

# GOD'S EYES 1011

## Chapter 1011 Wreaking Havoc

Not only the ground over the span of several hundred kilometers was trembling, but even the air was resonating with Jason's anger, thrumming with restless energy.

The surrounding atmosphere turned gloomy, and as he stared deep into the eyes of Jason, the King of the Ifrytor knew that it was over.

He had to choose between sacrificing the 'culprits' that were responsible for the infiltration of Argos, and the eradication of his entire race.

Under normal circumstances, the answer would have been quite easy.

However, there was one particular problem that caused the King to feel incapable of answering Jason's demand.

'My son...' He could only think, clearly recalling that it was his son, who had undertaken his first mission as an heir of the King's throne.

Biting his lip, the King hesitated to share the information with Jason who was getting visibly annoyed to be kept waiting.

Some powerhouses had realized this, causing the fear within them to betray their King as one of them shouted out.

"The King's son!! He led everything!!!"

The moment Jason heard this, his anger subsided slightly as he looked deep into the eyes of the one, who had shouted out.

He forced himself to calm down, which resulted in his eye color reverting to its usual tone.

"Tell me more." He simply demanded the Ifrytor, who was extremely young, and still in his prime.

His potential was higher than that of his peers, and the other powerhouses were more experienced than him just because of their age which was manifold higher than the young Ifrytor.

Yet, even before the young prodigy could say something, the King and his loyal vassals erupted with their mana.

They released their fire affinity while unleashing the Creati flame that was bound to their mana core before charging towards the youngest in their rows.

"You dare to betray our king and race?!" They shouted out before the King roared in fury,

"Die you traitor!!!"

Jason had expected this reaction from the King.

However, he had not expected his vassals to stay loyal, and accept their fate so willingly.

After all, they were bound to die, the moment they interfered with whatever he was going to do.

From the beginning of the conversation, if one could even call it that, Jason had been boiling in an uncontained fury and his body overflowing with the intent to take revenge.

And now that one of them had finally opened his mouth, the others wanted to silence the young prodigy?

They knew that they were inviting death by doing so, but their loyalty to their king came first.

And as they ignored his existence and the threat from him, Jason decided to show them the consequences of their behavior.

In an instant, the young Ifrytor prodigy disappeared from the sight of the King and his vassal.

This astonished them as they hadn't sensed even a single mana fluctuation of their surrounding change.

However, upon turning their head towards Jason, they could only see a faintly smiling young man, who was leaning his shoulder on the Ifrytor prodigy. The youth was looking up at him with equal amounts of fear and reverence.

"Don't worry little one. I won't kill you. In fact, I can sense that you were willing to sacrifice yourself for the sake of your race.

That's different than how your little King behaves, questioning whether he should sacrifice his son to let the entire race survive.

Let's be honest, that is not how a King should act, right?"

Even though he asked a question, it was obvious that he didn't want an answer.

Instead, Jason simply waved his hand, showing the young Ifrytor what he had saved his brethren from.

Seconds passed, and it first looked like nothing would happen.

But before anybody could dismiss his threats as mere bluffs several ginormous beasts emerged out of thin air.

A gigantic silver feathered owl radiating tremendous cold, a floating Cursed Basilisk, a golden feathered Roc with a silver colored liquid headdress, and Solaris, in the Shape of a ginormous golden eyed black dragon had emerged from Jason's body.

Meanwhile, only some soulbonds remained inside the Soul world, including the unhatched Dragon eggs that would soon hatch, Scorpio whose cultivation base was still non-existent, and Sira.

Spyro didn't want to separate from Aren anymore, giving Jason a headache.

But after thinking about it for some time, it was certainly fine as Spyro could turn into someone who would easily duplicate Aren.

This worked out pretty well, and it increased their strength quite a lot.

Thus, with five different soulbonds released, of which all of them were at the Specta stage, the threat Jason released increased manifold.

Hating the surroundings hot temperature, Artemis immediately made use of her ice affinity to freeze the air in her surroundings.

Her affinity even reached the Ifrytor nearby, nearly freezing them.

They were barely able to escape the powerful freezing trait of Artemis' affinity.

If they were to know that she was not even trying to freeze them, they would call anyone, who dared to say this, a liar.

However, this was the case, and Artemis didn't use her moonlight affinity either.

As such, Jason could only shake his head, thinking that this entire situation was just a bad joke.

Frustrated about the given situation, he averted his attention to the young prodigy.

"How about you tell me who else was responsible for the massacre on Argos?"

Or, if you have nothing against it, I would like to read your memories, is that fine?"

Jason knew that he could also force his way into the mind of the young prodigy.

But that was not necessary as he didn't plan to take revenge on the young Ifrytor, but on those who were responsible for his sorrow and pain.

Understanding what Jason said, and why, the young Ifrytor hesitated for only a second and was about to speak when the King screamed again.

"NOO!!"

Meanwhile, Jason ignored him and instructed his soulbonds,

"Don't kill them yet...if you want, cripple them. We can still heal them later. That is if we want to..."

While Jason said this, his voice sounded eerily cold, only for his expression to be normal again as he turned his attention back to the youth, who was willing to help him out.

The Ifrytor was afraid for his life, believing that he might die soon.

However, if he could save his race by revealing the names of everyone who was responsible for the infiltration on Argos, this sacrifice was definitely worth it.

Jason sensed the sincerity of his response to protect his race, and he didn't think that the youth was betraying his king.

Rather, it was the king, who was betraying his own people by placing his son's life above the rest of them.

But even then, Jason couldn't say anything about that.

After all, it was the King's decision of who he wanted to save and who he wanted to sacrifice.

It was not Jason's call to say anything about that because he would become the one, who would end the lives of numerous family heads on this very day!

With that thought flashing through his mind, Jason read the young Ifrytor's memories.

A minute later, he let go of the young Ifrytor before giving him a small smile.

"You can go now...thank you..."

Jason's entire anger had subsided, and only frustration was left behind.

Turning back to the battlefield, he saw that his soulbonds hadn't really done anything.

They knew that they had received permission to do whatever they pleased.

However, even then, the five of them didn't feel that Jason would really ask them to attack possibly innocent people.

As such, they simply blocked the advance of the King and his Vassal, while awaiting Jason's orders.

After spending some time untangling the mess of jumbled thoughts in his head, Jason took a deep breath.

A moment later, he transmitted his beloved soulbonds all the names, faces, and pictures of the authorities that were responsible for everything that the Ifrytor race had done on Argos.

His eyes were clear and cold but his heart was heavy as he issued two seemingly simple words that brought forth drastic consequences, death, and sorrow upon hundreds of Ifrytors.

"Kill them!"

Chapter 1012 Selfish desires

Jason remained unmoving as he watched over the massacre his soulbonds caused with a steeled expression.

Focusing their attacks on the responsible authorities and staff that had been the cause of their master's sorrow and pain, they didn't show any mercy.

They killed all of them while giving a wide berth to those who had no played no direct or indirect role in the heinous crime years ago.

Thus, while Artemis, and Petri were clearing the fields all around them, Aren, Solaris and Spyro decided to cross Iriga to finish off those perpetrators who were not in the city.

Using his spatial affinity, Aren could easily cross a distance of several thousand kilometers.

This made things much easier for them, allowing the small group of three to eliminate the remaining perpetrators and leave a few hours later.

Meanwhile, the King and his Vassals were still alive.

Not a single one of them had been responsible for the bloodbath on Argos as it had been too insignificant for them, while a few other powerhouses were killed.

Being unable to move as the space around him had been sealed off by Jason, the King could only pray that his son would be able to escape.

Yet, it was only half an hour after the ferocious beasts had been sent out that the King sensed something.

He couldn't be sure about it, but his instincts told him that his son had just died.

It caused him to feel as if his heart shattered into a million pieces.

All he could do was stare daggers at Jason, and want to twist the unknown existence's neck, killing him if it were only possible.

His hatred and anger were visible in his eyes and body language, but there was no guilt in Jason's heart.

He simply stared back at the King, while patiently waiting for his soulbonds' return only to point out something of utmost importance,

"You will sign a soul contract with me stating that you won't allow anyone to kill this young man for protecting his race.

If you are not willing to sign it, I will kill you, right here and right now!"

He would add a few more clauses to ensure that nobody would kill the young Ifrytor, who had protected his race and had been ready to sacrifice himself, if necessary.

The young prodigy's calculated move might not have been the best in the eyes of the King and his vassals, but that was not something Jason cared about, at all.

In the end, he got what he wanted, and that was everything that mattered.

What happened to the Ifrytor race was not actually something he would bother about.

Nonetheless, Jason wouldn't go against his words.

Thus, the other Ifrytor had to be prevented from killing the young prodigy himself or asking someone else to do it.

Jason even added a clause prohibiting everyone to cast him as an outsider, or something similar.

This turned the simple soul contract he had manifested in front of him into a long scroll with dozens of clauses.

His expertise with the usage of his soul made everything revolving around the topic of soul quite simple, including materializing the soul contract.

As such, Jason didn't hesitate to complete the contract before forcing the King, and also his vassals to sign it.

He didn't mind their hateful gazes, and even if it made him look like a tyrant, he was willing to kill if not a single one of them was willing to sign the contract.

It was not necessary to get all of their signatures because they would have to prevent others from killing the young prodigy as well, possibly turning the vassals against each other, if not all of them were willing to sign.

However, after the King was forced to sign, the vassals simply followed suit, feeling as if they had entered hell simply because their monarch and master had been forced to do so.

This was quite interesting in Jason's opinion.

After all, if the king were to ask them to jump from a bridge, they wouldn't hesitate to ask which one, instead of why!

Finding such trusting allies was extremely difficult, and the Ifrytor race's king had multiple of them.

This was extremely great for him if their race's innate talent wouldn't be that bad.

But it was up to them to change things, and definitely not something Jason was willing to do for them.

He had finished what he wanted to do and was ready to leave at once.

'This took much shorter than I expected!' He thought, and Jennifer felt the same.

However, she didn't think that it was a bad thing as Iriga was a planet she wouldn't miss at all.

Yet, even then, Jennifer didn't say anything and kept her eyes locked on Jason while trying to figure out if revenge was truly what he sought, or if it was something else.

Initially, she thought that taking revenge would be a stupid idea because it wouldn't really help lessen the pain and sorrow he had felt.

She had never faced a severe loss if one were to exclude her parents who had abandoned her, and the mystery about Luna, her former master.

Jennifer didn't even know whether she was still alive or not.

It was ridiculous, and if she were to think about it, figuring out her current location, and if she was alive or dead would probably ease her mind a lot.

As such, perceiving the expression on Jason's face, Jennifer was able to understand that her earlier assumption might have been wrong and that taking revenge on those that were responsible for his suffering might help him.

However, even then, it would bring lots of sorrow to the family of those that Jason was bound to kill, so she was conflicted.

Jason had thought like this initially too, but if the other races didn't care about the humans on Argos, he would simply return the favor.

The Era of Cultivation was not something anyone could cope with, let alone survive, and only the strong were allowed and able to decide the fate of the weak.

And right now, the tables had turned, and he became stronger than them, receiving the opportunity to change everything according to his own will!

Thus, Jason was pretty sure that he was generous enough to not eradicate the entire race, which had been his first thought when chaos had descended on Argos, and he had lost those that were the closest to him!

Even then, he didn't really think of himself as a fair and impartial person.

This would be hypocritical, just like most of the thoughts that had flashed through his mind a while ago.

He knew that his acts were selfish and that their sole purpose was to help him and some of his soulbonds to ease their mind, to relieve themselves of the pain and torture their mind had been living with for over a century.

However, this was certainly worth it for him.

This was everything that mattered to Jason as long as he didn't take down the innocent and unarmed.

With that in mind, the guilt in Jason's heart had decreased severely, allowing him to be more at ease.

"Let's go. It looks like we are done here. I don't really want to stay here for even one more second..."

After saying this, he flew towards Jennifer before grasping her waist.

She was still looking at him and hadn't noticed that Artemis and the other soulbonds had returned to the soul world.

Thus, the moment Jennifer nodded her head, she was teleported back to the world bridge they had utilized before.

Those who were left behind, such as the King of the Ifrytor race, his vassals, and the other powerhouses could only stare at the spot at which Jason had been standing just a moment ago.

Their mind was empty, and they couldn't grasp what exactly had just happened.

In a matter of hours, their outlook of the entire universe, and the dangers of other existences had been shattered.

And even if they wanted to do something against it, they were incapable of doing so.

After all, it was not even possible for them to punish the traitor amongst them for betraying the king and their entire royalty.

"My...Son..." The King could only cry bitterly after several minutes had passed.

Turning around, he knew what awaited him inside the palace, but even then, there was no other choice but to go ahead, and return to it...to collect himself and lead the Ifrytor race.

...Or was everything over for the King? Would he succumb to his desperation, the loss of his son?... Only the future could tell!

Chapter 1013 Interconnected plane

After changing the coordinates of the world bridge once again, Jason simply controlled Iriga's mana to empower it.

Through this, it was possible for them to change the anchors of the world bridge in Iriga, which in turn allowed them to leave the searing hot planet not long after.

After they left Iriga, Jason's second coordinates led him to the place that connected Argos with the Myöldra race.

He knew that it was not the home planet of the Myöldra race because the place had been under the control of beasts.

At least, that was how it had been more than a century ago when a seemingly ordinary ice dragon mother with a low purity dragon bloodline had wreaked havoc.

While traveling through space, Jason could see the stars all around him again.

They passed by numerous planets of varying sizes, some were smaller and some were larger in size.

Some of them were flourishing, while others looked barren.

However, what Jason saw for the first time was a huge, destroyed planet.

Small fractions of the planet flew through the world, but the mana of the once thriving world was still intact.

It merged with the broken parts of the world, sealing itself to initiate something that looked like a hibernation.

This was quite interesting and made Jason become curious as he kept looking at the planet that seemed to have shattered not too long ago.

After all, he could clearly see the core portions of the world, which pulled his entire being towards it.

Jason was familiar with pulling forces owing to his True Soul awakening.

However, this time it was different, pointing toward something that had nothing to do with his soul awakening.

Rather, it might be something about his cultivation, or possibly something different.

But even if Jason was willing to figure out more about the pulling force, his body was being dragged through the warp tunnel, barely giving him a chance to see anything clearly.

This included the small pieces of the destroyed world that shot through the surroundings.

The number of fragments that left the surrounding of the destroyed world at a rapid pace were numerous, and it made him recall something his mother had once told him about.

It was the legend about how Argos' natural mana had been awakened, causing Jason's eyes to widen.

'Maybe that is how Argos' shackles were broken...through the fragment of a destroyed world?' He suddenly thought.

It was obviously just a theory Jason had come up with, but it was quite interesting if he were to be honest.



Smiling lightly, he dispelled this thought once again, deciding that it was something he could think about, once there was more time.

Right now, he first had to figure out where to go after landing on the planet.

Yet, it was at this moment that Jason noticed something that attracted his attention.

'A...flat planet? Or is it more precise to call it...a plane?'

Tilting his head, he tried to figure out what he was seeing.

It was a seemingly simple piece of land, spanning over tens of thousand kilometers, but its planet core was in the center of it, enveloped by a tremendously huge volcano.

Meanwhile, it was flat, and not shaped like a sphere, just like any planet he had always seen.

This confused him extremely as it didn't make any sense if one were to use logic and laws of physics.

Yet, even after thinking about it, and comparing it to the 'Broken World' where he had been more than a century ago, it didn't seem to be correct.

Jennifer was also seeing a few things, but without possessing Jason's eyes, it was impossible for her to figure out what exactly was going on.

Only he was able to tell where everything lay, that there were more than five dozen world bridges on the flat plane, and that the beasts living there were not exactly powerful.

The land area was also not that vast, and probably stretched upto only a few hundreds of kilometers, posing a big threat to Specta stage powerhouses if they were to fight there.

Maybe their energy fluctuations would pose an even bigger threat to the stability of the flat plane.

When Jason noticed this, he told Jennifer to conceal her energy currents in a perfect manner.

He advised her to not let even a single trace of her energy escape and be released during their stay on the flat plane.

Meanwhile, Jason had to conceal his own energy fluctuations as well.

If he were to expose his Celestia aura, and everything else, he might as well accidentally break the entire plane.

This thought was enough for Jason to feel a shiver run down his spine.

But instead of giving the worst-case possibility of something happening more importance, Jason averted his attention towards the few dozen world bridges.

Even if the Broken World was not comparable to the plane he called 'interconnected plane', both connected numerous races and places to each other.

Through this, he could tell that there would certainly be a place somewhere that would help him get more information about the world bridge he was looking for.

It was also possible for him to test out one world bridge after another, or see what kind of beings were acting as the guardians of each world bridge.

But why should he take the difficult route if there were easy ways?

With that in mind, Jason was rather calm as he and Jennifer ended up in the outskirts of the plane.

Their coordinates were the location at which the former world bridge connected Argos to this place.

As such, there were still a few old constructions built by the humans of Argos.

This caused Jason to smile lightly as everything was covered in thicket, grass and other plants.

More than a century had passed since Wisse destroyed quite a few world bridges on Argos, and even if Jason didn't feel that it had been such a long time, he could clearly understand it by now.

Sighing deeply, he saw a few familiar constructions that reminded him of his time on Argos and he turned towards Jennifer.

"I think I saw a place that could help us find out more. It should be a few hundred kilometers towards the north. Let's take a look."

Saying so, Jason didn't even bother to look behind him, where the chasm, leading to the endless space was located.

He ascended into the air, taking a glance at north before seeing the settlement and numerous hues of different existences.

This approved his theory, giving him the necessary motivation to feel like teleporting himself right until he reached the center of the most crowded location.

Yet, instead of doing something that could endanger the safety of the entire plane, he decided to fly towards it at a normal pace which was more than enough.

There was no need for him to act stupid, after all, not more foolishly than he would sometimes act, at least.

Jennifer followed Jason, while observing her surroundings with interest.

She had yet to figure out the secret of the mysterious plane but without being able to use her cultivation energies, this would be quite difficult, to begin with.

Hence, Jason would have to finish all his tasks and take revenge before returning to Tagran.

In the meantime, she could start with the pending tasks in her to-do list.

Strength had always been important for her, but she was also willing to travel around and get to know more things.

'Maybe I will return to this place whenever Jason is busy doing other things. He has so many things to do that he won't even notice if I'm away for a few weeks, I guess.'

What Jason didn't know was that by letting Jennifer accompany him on his adventure, he showed her a whole new side of the universe, something that she wanted to explore, and figure out more about it.

#### Chapter 1014 Found Destiny

Approaching the settlement that looked like a big mixture of more than a dozen different cultures with unique traditions, ways to build their houses, taverns, smithies, and other structures, Jason couldn't help but look around in amazement.

The strongest existence he had spotted so far was at the Ascension stage.

As such, there was no need for him to be worried about being subjected to any surprise attacks.

With that in mind, he was quite calm as his physique alone was enough to block off all attacks.

The same applied to Jennifer as well.

Thus, without any worry, they observed their surroundings, whether it were the buildings or the beings of different races all around them.

Most races Jason had gotten to know were human-like.

Because of this, he couldn't help but be intrigued by the races around him.

Most of them were either floating around in a liquefied form, with unique body-shapes, without legs, shape-shifters, or looked like a cross between multiple beasts.

Thus, scanning through all of them, Jason got to know the body structure of more than a dozen races, their interesting characteristics, potential, innate traits, and much more.

His eyes allowed this, providing him every single piece of information he would want to know by casting a single glance at the intended being.

And this included even clues about their hobbies, or so Jason presumed.

At least, he could connect the dots from what he was able to perceive.

'Labeling my eyes divine should be suitable. They help me see everything!'

In the end, changing the name of his eyes from Emperor Eyes to Divine eyes was merely something for himself and just a label.

A change in their title would not change anything about his eyes functions, no matter whether he called them trash, saintly, infernal, Divine, or Godly.

Thus, he nodded his head faintly, telling himself that it was quite suitable to call his eyes divine.

The Divine eyes were capable of seeing everything, even the energy fluctuation, and specific hues of all living beings.

It was really helpful, and Jason decided to train his eyes, using the wide variety of beings of different races and the various things they did as his training ground.

Landing in front of a bustling street, both Jason and Jennifer roamed through the streets.

Sensing the surroundings' energy fluctuations, he quickly got a grasp of the most crowded spots.

There, he hoped to find some Cultivators belonging to the Myöldra race.

But even after spending a few hours until the late evening, they didn't find anyone, which confused Jason quite a bit.

Thus, instead of searching all by themselves, he decided to ask for help from others.

However, this would be quite annoying if he were to ask just anyone.

Because of that, Jason smiled lightly before saying,

"Let's go to a tavern or so. There will certainly be drunkards, who won't be able to resist answering my questions."

Jason's idea was quite simple.

He might be interested in figuring out more about the various races, but it wouldn't be worth it.

This was something Jason was sure of as the races were mostly ordinary races.

The Innate talent of most of them was not exactly high, with only a few of them having the potential to reach the standards of a stronger higher being.

Jennifer had a similar opinion.

In fact, even if she was eager to get to know the cultures, traditions, and more information about other races, Jennifer figured that finishing the mission of taking revenge would solve far more trouble than postponing it.

Once they were done taking revenge, Jason would be at ease and she would feel better knowing he isn't restless as well.

Then they would have plenty of time to do everything she wanted to.

And it was still possible to stay by Jason's side as long as they knew each other's coordinates.

Jennifer knew that Jason could materialize world bridges.

As such, she had been excited ever since her dream to travel, get to know and solve the mysteries of the universe had first appeared in her mind.

"Let's do everything to complete your revenge as quickly as possible."

She thus said before hesitating a bit.

It required Jennifer a few seconds to accumulate the courage to speak about what was on her mind.

"You know...Jason... I do know that you have your own plans for the future, and traveling around with you is really great.

I love it, and I love you, but I want to travel around some more.

You already told me that you want to meet the Chaos Emperor, but to achieve this you need to cultivate for several hundred years, and so on...

So I want to ask you something. Is that fine with you?... "

At first, Jason was astonished that Jennifer added something after sharing her opinion.

However, the more she said, the weirder Jason's expression turned.

His face turned into a grimace at the end, as he could tell that she was extremely serious, and looking at him with an uncomfortable expression.

As such, Jason thought of the worst- that she wanted to leave him for good in order to pursue her dreams.

However, in the end, leaving Jason forever was certainly not something she would ever want to do.

In fact, she couldn't even imagine a life without him.

It was just that Jennifer wanted to explore more.

"Do you think you can manufacture some sort of device with which we can know each other's coordinates?"

I want to travel the universe, so we will have to find a way of reaching each other at a moment's notice

So, we also need a messenger crystal or a device through which we can keep in touch and contact each other at any moment, distance, or dimension...

Of course, I do not want to be a burden, so I should learn more about runes, how to create world bridges, and so on.

If we know each other's coordinates and communicate with each other, it will be easy to figure out if we're busy cultivating or doing something else, and if one of us uses a temporary world bridge to reach the other.

By noting down the coordinates of your prior location, it will be easy to return, using a world bridge again!"

Blurting out several more plans she had come up with in her mind, Jennifer continued to share them all excitedly and her words turned incomprehensible after a while.

However, even then, she didn't quiet down and continued, believing that Jason understood her thoroughly.

And, in fact, her ideas weren't even that bad.

At least some of them were feasible and quite easy to use.

Jennifer had been thinking of herself as a burden to Jason for a long time now.

And that was not even the worst.

Jason had always pursued his goals.

He tried to become stronger to meet his family, to live peacefully without being bothered by Primordials, and to protect everyone dear to him.

On the other hand, Jennifer had been without a goal.

She had traveled with Jason because she loved him because there was no goal she wanted to desperately achieve and nothing that made her act in a specific way.

As such, it took her a lot of courage as it was an extremely difficult decision for her to decide to speak up her mind.

And all of this was just because everything she saw, right at this instance, made her way too excited.

Jason could clearly perceive that she was awestruck at the sight of different cultures.

As such, he was able to keep his calm, clearly understanding that she had finally found her goal.

Even then, she was evidently unwilling to part with him, and trying to come up with ways to be together if they would miss each other after reaching some of their goals, or simply to cultivate together.

Jennifer's love for him was something Jason didn't doubt even for a single second.

As such, he simply smiled at her before replying,

"I'm happy that you finally found what you want to do. Let's think about a way to stay in touch no matter how far the distance between us will be!"

Chapter 1015 Love is in the air

In the end, communication was the key.

Because of that, Jason and Jennifer postponed their initial plan of going to the tavern in order to ask a few drunkards about the whereabouts of the Myöldrä race's world bridge.

Upon entering a cafe, or what they presumed to be one, the couple sat down before starting to speak out their hearts.

It was important for them to do so because too many things had to be solved right now.

Jason was always busy, and it was only now during the short period in which they were traveling through the worlds and different mystic places that they had truly found some time to talk to each other without rushing towards their next task.

As such, Jennifer wanted to talk and discuss a few things, which they did.

Hours passed and it was already late at night when the owner of the cafe asked them to leave because he wanted to close the shop.

"So... to summarize it, we will only 'separate' after we finish researching everything, including whether it is possible to create a device through which we can message and call each other from anywhere, to find out each other's coordinates whenever we want, and after both of us are capable of creating 'Jumper' world bridges, right?"

Jason was happy for Jennifer to finally have found what she wanted to do.

However, he had never expected to become anxious at the thought of separating from Jennifer.

And Jason was not the only one to feel so as Artemis and his other soulbonds were quite uncomfortable by Jennifer's sudden and unexpected revelation.

But even if he was not feeling perfectly fine with separating from her, Jason was already happy that Jennifer wanted to find a way to stay in contact with him all the time.

In fact, she told him that after completing the necessary research, she would still stay with him and that she would only go on trips once he was busy enough.

He didn't want to hold her back and thus told Jennifer to do what she wanted to and not limit herself as well.

Otherwise, if she were to simply keep following him forever, without being able to do what she truly wanted, her life would turn miserable.

After all, sacrificing your entire life for other people, following just because you love them, and abandoning your dreams and ambitions for them was certainly not considered great.

With that in mind, the plan they came up with was quite decent.

Jason required a few hundred years at the bare minimum to reach the Driekta stage either way.

As such, they could use that period to do all the necessary research, learn more about runes, and start experimenting.

Manufacturing the perfect device would require Jason to start forging once again as well.

Thus, the couple was quite satisfied with how they ended their talk and reached some conclusion.

Both could pursue their goals while staying by each other's side.

When Jason would miss her, he would be able to go to meet her, and the same applied the other way around as long as they were able to create all necessary devices to stay in touch.

However, what Jason had in his mind was to create one simple device with which they could achieve everything at once.

In fact, he even thought about creating a subtle soul connection with her under the premise that they would be able to know where they were.

This was something Jason had already figured out a long time ago since he was not always right next to all of his soulbonds all the time.

With a little bit of testing, it would be possible to find out even more.

But then again, Jason didn't want to ask Jennifer to be bound to his soul because that would mean he would have the ability to subconsciously control her the moment her love for him would waiver.

This might never happen, which was what Jason and Jennifer were quite sure of but that didn't mean there was no possibility for such a thing to occur.

As such, binding her to his soul was out of question.

Jason's mind was rattling wildly ever since she came up with the idea of teleporting to one another, no matter how far the distance was.

'Transmitting one's coordinates, and being able to call wherever one is...alongwith the ability to create a portal to jump through it before it closes again...Is it possible to combine all of this into one device?

As long as the energy storage accumulates enough energy, it should work, right?'

While leaving the cafe, Jennifer noticed that Jason was deep in thoughts, and was trying to come up with ways to implement the ideas she had in mind.

Seeing how serious he was about her wish to adventure, and explore the myriads of the universe, Jennifer couldn't help but keep staring at him. Her heart was beating wildly as she once again realized that Jason was the right one for her.

He was the person who would never abandon her, do everything for her sake, and try everything to make her happy.

Thus, she linked arms with him before slowly leading him towards the tavern, allowing him to stay focused on his thoughts.

'If necessary, I can get the information he needs.' Jennifer even thought so and decided to take even better care of Jason than she was doing right now. After worrying about how to solve her dilemma, discussing with Jason had washed away all the worries and after learning that he accepted her decision her love for him was vibrantly gleaming in her eyes.

How could they know that this seemingly simple, yet important discussion of a couple, would not only strengthen their relationship but that it would also end up in the creation of something much bigger?

It was the day the idea of creating certain devices that could manifest altered world bridges seemingly out of nowhere by using the energy of the places they would materialize in, had first come up.

It was also the day on which the theory of what would be known as Primordial Portals had first taken shape.

And little did both Jason and Jennifer know that their seemingly simple idea would be of immense importance to countless beings, planets, and galaxies!

Oblivious to everything, Jennifer simply led Jason to the tavern before ordering two beers for them.

Afterward, she allowed Jason to sit down, while he was trying to solve the complex puzzle of creating the needed device.

It was clearly visible that he was in a trance-like state, and his brain was buzzing with restless ideas.

Jason thus didn't attract much attention, even though his appearance was far above anyone else's, and was comparable to a divine being who was revered in the tales of many of the present races' cultures!



Yet, the gazes the otherworldly beauty, Jennifer, received, were a different matter altogether.

Jennifer was not only beautiful, but the look she gave Jason was something that any man would dream of.

And Jason was just looking straight ahead as if he was in his own world.

This caused the drunkards to feel frustrated as their married life was not as beautiful as the couple in front of them made their relationship seem.

In the end, the worst was that their wives were not even in love with them as the smallest fraction of the young, beautiful woman, who caressed the silver hair of the young man lovingly.

Jennifer wanted to simply keep looking at Jason, and imprinting his thoughtful face into her mind.

Yet, even before she could take her time gazing lovingly at him, Jennifer sensed that a few drunkards were approaching her.

'Alright, looks like it's time to get some answers!' She thought while getting up from the stool.

Chapter 1016 Bar fight

Seeing the hostile gazes of many men lingering on Jason, Jennifer couldn't help but feel that it was for everyone's best that she intervened.

Blocking off everyone's way towards him, Jennifer even spread out her wings, preventing the drunkards from seeing him.

This forced them to avert their attention from Jason to Jennifer.

Within seconds their hostility was replaced by lust as they stared at her perfectly shaped body.

Her slender figure which was accentuated further by the perfect curves around her chest and the butt attracted everyone's attention.

And even without the use of her cultivation energies, her flawless skin was gleaming lightly.

Her aromatic scent permeated the air, and the drunkards that were on their way to approach Jason now continued their advance toward Jennifer.

"Guys, I would prefer not to kill anyone right now... I just have a small question. Where is the world bridge that leads towards the Myöldra race?"

They hadn't seen any individuals of the Myöldra race yet. As such, they were either not accepted in this settlement, or the Myöldra race was simply unbothered by the interconnected plane.

Jason and Jennifer had presumed it to be the latter, owing to a simple reason.

The resources, whether it was mana or cultivation resources, were simply too little to bother fighting for.

It was not worth it to fight against more than a dozen other races to claim resources or the entire plane.

With that in mind, Jennifer was ready to squeeze the answer out of the drunkards that looked at her in confusion for a moment.

It was almost as if they had forgotten, what the Myöldrä race was.

"This shitty race of ice-shitters!!" One of the younger-looking men exclaimed loudly, blurting out a few more curses.

Many men joined the young man and they all cursed the Myöldrä race vehemently.

Their reaction was proof enough that everyone knew of the Myöldrä race.

This was a great way to start the investigation of the drunken people.

After some of them finished muttering their curses, even more drunkards turned toward Jennifer, attracted by her natural beauty, and soon they began to push each other to get a good look at her.

The alcohol that coursed through them was already working wonders, doing exactly what it always did; easing the tension in their body, and making them be less ashamed of their true feelings while simultaneously tricking them into thinking that they were stronger than their actual strength.

Jennifer had never understood why someone would like to lose themselves in alcohol.

But for the given situation it was quite helpful because there was no need for her to be afraid of anyone.

In fact, she was the strongest here, if one were to exclude Jason.

As such, her confidence knew no bounds as she stared at the drunkards, and the corners of her lips curled up in ridicule.

"What are you laughing at, bitch?!" One of the drunkards who was swaying heavily from left to right said, annoyed at the fact that Jennifer found the entire situation quite laughable.

Even after hearing what the drunk, middle-aged man said, Jennifer didn't move. She simply looked at him with a raised right eyebrow as her eyes simply stared at him.

"Looks like you're quite fortunate that my mood is good...and that Jason didn't hear you, otherwise we would have different problems now!"

Jennifer was not sure what Jason would have done if he would have heard her being called a bitch.

But what Jennifer was absolutely certain of could be considered the fact that even the slightest bit of Jason's released energy might create instability on the entire plane.

Thus, she had to hold back as well, and not immediately kick the ass of some annoying drunkards.

For doing so, she would not even need her cultivation energies.

Her physical strength was more than enough to let her do everything she wanted to...at least on the interconnected plane!

With that in mind, she took a step forward, acting as if she was completely unbothered about the comment that had been thrown at her.

However, even before she could do something, one of the young, drunk men had emerged behind the middle-aged drunkard, who had insulted Jennifer.

Lifting the pitcher from which the drunkard had taken a sip only a moment before, the man smashed it on the back of the head of the middle-aged drunkard.

Seeing this, Jennifer's eyes widened.

She didn't expect anything like that to happen, at all.

Yet, what followed suit was pure chaos as few of the drunkard's friends came to his rescue, only for more and more to join the bar fight that had just begun.

Jennifer had wanted to have some fun beating someone as well.

But given the situation that unfolded in front of her, it didn't seem to be possible for her to be able to figure out more about the Myöldra race's world bridge anymore.

This was quite frustrating and made her feel like joining the scuffle, just to beat sense into everyone.

However, instead of doing that, she averted her gaze towards Jason, who was still deep in thoughts.

Owing to this, Jennifer smiled once again, giving her the motivation to look around, and saw quite a few men and even women were simply observing the bar fight ahead.

Sipping their drinks, they smiled faintly witnessing the fight ahead that served as free entertainment for them.

This told Jennifer that they were either less drunk, or completely sober.

Thus, instead of following the same plan as before, she released minuscule traces of her mana, sending out voice transmissions to everyone in the room.

[Where is the Myöldra race's world bridge located?]

Her voice was relatively low, and nearly impossible to hear if one was near the most bustling area of the bar fight.

However, those that could hear her looked around in confusion, while some even stood up.

Only a moment later they looked at Jennifer, understanding that she had done something to them, leading them to sit back and look at her.

After a few seconds, they ignored her, thinking that this would solve everything.

Yet, even if they were not answering her, by not repelling her voice transmission, they gave her a chance to make use of some spirit force to listen to their thoughts and convert them to voice transmission.

This was quite complicated, and certainly not easy to do.

A simple thought was already enough for them to block her advances, after all.

However, owing to the intoxicated state of nearly everyone, only a few were able to think about repelling her energy threads.

It made things much easier for her, and it was not long before that Jennifer began to read the thoughts of everyone.

Most of it was useless, but some thought about the Myöldra race, recalling whatever they knew about it just because Jennifer had asked a question about them for the second time.

Thus, only a few minutes had to pass before she got to know everything.

"Finally..." Jennifer mumbled as a subtle smile emerged on her face.

After she was done extracting useful information, she turned around to look at Jason, who was still deep in thoughts, trying to think of what kind of knowledge he still required, and what he was already aware of.

A prideful expression appeared on her face as she grasped his hand, and was prepared to lead him outside the tavern.

The bar fight was still going on, but by pushing away the weaklings that were still trying to puff out their chests and show off their mightiness, Jennifer could easily leave the tavern.

Meanwhile, Jason followed her as well as the gazes of those that saw her toss some Cultivators at the Ascension stage aside and out of her way as if they were weightless feathers.

#### Chapter 1017 Brigad

Jennifer had no problem with leading Jason around.

He was also interested in the interconnected plane, but it was incomparable to her interest and excitement at the sole thought of revealing the secret of the plane to him.

Because of that, she didn't bother trying to pull Jason out of his deep train of thoughts to the present world.

From the looks of it, he had already comprehended something, which astonished Jennifer greatly.

As such, disturbing him was certainly not something she was willing to do.

Instead, she wanted him to focus his mind on the things he was truly interested in rather than anything else.

If she were to know that Jason was thinking about the answer on how they could be in touch after being separated, while simultaneously digesting the vast amount of information that his True Soul Awakening provided, she would be quite astonished.

For her, it had already been hard to cope with the knowledge that was implanted into her brain upon completing the True Soul awakening that merged her bloodlines.

However, Jennifer knew that Jason's True Soul awakening had been far more advanced owing to each of his bloodlines being exceptional.

They were far grander than hers, which was something she had figured out a long time ago.

However, she was not competing with him in terms of cultivation speed or by trying to prove that she was far more unique or superior.

Not only was the answer obvious, but a competition between lovers was certainly not something she pursued.

Nonetheless, Jennifer realized that Jason's gap in terms of strength with her was bound to increase.

Everything Jason had told her about his True Soul awakening and the changes he underwent pointed out that his strength, prowess, and cultivation stage would soon become unreachable for her.

Or, at least, that would be the case had they not been familiar to each other.

Jennifer was confident that Jason wouldn't abandon her now, not after everything they went through together.

He clearly loved her and Jennifer was sure of this.

With that in mind, she led him to the other side of the plane, wanting to spend some time with Jason.

It might not be as valuable for others if their partner were to be fully focused on something different and ignore them a bit.

But for Jennifer, this was different.

She knew why Jason was working so hard- to allow her to live her dream without the need for them to separate.

Thus, everything was perfectly fine for Jennifer as she waited patiently for him to finish his comprehension.

Not just finding a way to manufacture the perfect device but he was also trying to process and grasp the entire knowledge the All-elemental affinity seed and the Manifested Soul world provided.

In the beginning, Jason was sure that the knowledge of the soul world was useless.

However, the manifestation of it was something that could be considered as miraculous.

And understanding its basic concept allowed Jason to take one step closer to getting grasp of what exactly he had to learn in order to create the device they needed.

The all-affinity seed's knowledge was also very good, providing him with the necessary intel about long-distance space traveling.

Adding his little wisdom about world bridges to his knowledge, everything became even clearer in his mind.

Yet, there was still too much he didn't know, and Jason figured that he had to study more about world bridges, or to be precise, the basic concepts of how runes could be connected to each other in order to create the complex mechanisms he wanted.

'With our coordinates as anchors, I need to cut through space, or create a direct tunnel that connects these two points.'

This principle worked for both teleporting to the location of their partner, or simply communicating with each other.

The former was likely to be extremely difficult while demanding enormous amounts of energy, but the latter cost barely a fraction.

However, in the end, even the fraction was likely to be quite a lot, and then it led to the emergence of another issue to solve- how to empower everything?

External energy storage would be best for this, but even after thinking about it for a longer time, Jason couldn't help but question how this 'portable' device that he wanted to create, should be smaller than a mansion.

His knowledge was lacking, and he clearly understood this.

Because of that, he finished his train of thoughts after several days, clearly knowing that he would turn insane if he were to spend just one more second in this mess.

Thus, his eyes regained their vigor as he left the state of trance, and found himself staring straight into Jennifer's eyes.

She had been looking at him for quite a while now.

They were only a few kilometers away from the world bridge of the Myöldra race.

It was well guarded but not a single civilian could be seen in the surrounding area.

And this was due to a pretty ordinary reason- The interconnected plane was mostly used by the Myöldra race to find newly connected world bridges that lead to other planets.

If they were suitable for them, the Myöldra race would consider conquering them before inhabiting them.

This was also what they had at the back of their minds when they made their deals with the Drake family's patriarch.

However, in the end, everything turned much messier than they had planned, forcing them to leave Argos, and return to the interconnected plane, while waiting for new opportunities to conquer planets.

And even during the Conquest, they didn't care whether the Beasts or intelligent races that lived on the planet they wanted, were harmless or hostile.

The Myöldra race was simply of the opinion that everything they touched belonged to them.

This included the rights over the lives of the races, beasts, plants and the natural resources on the lands around them.

Yet, what Jennifer had also gotten wind of was the fact that the Myöldra race seemed to have retracted their units from the interconnected plane.

Only a few scouts could be seen once in a while, and neither of them planned even a single attack on newly emerged world bridges.

Jennifer thought that this was quite interesting, and when she told Jason about this, he felt the same.

'Were they embarrassed because their conquest had failed? No, I doubt it...' He thought for a second, only to disregard this thought a minute later.

His eyes were staring at Jennifer but he was engrossed in his elaborate planning which made him take some time to notice the lovestruck look on her face.

He didn't really understand what made her change her view of him, or fall even deeper in love with him than before.

However, it was not as if Jason disliked it.

Thus, he leaned forward and planted a sweet kiss on her lips before he stretched his body as he turned towards the world bridge.

"You said the world bridge leads to Brigad, right?"

Jennifer nodded her head before Jason took out the Log of Races that he hadn't used for quite a while.

He was not sure what he had read about the Myöldra race when he got the Log of Races.

Hence he decided to read through it to confirm his assumptions before adding,

"It's their origin planet then...and their strongest being is at the Mecynar stage...not bad, this might be quite a funny sight!"

Chapter 1018 'Godly' Monarch

After he was done reading through the Log of Races that had some basic information about the vast majority of known races in the Universe, Jason was confident of defeating the Myöldra race.

In fact, he presumed that it would be quite interesting because the Myöldra of a higher cultivation base were likely to believe that they could defeat him.

However, Jason would soon enough crush their inflated ego and teach them a lesson.

With the frustration of not being able to comprehend the structure of the device he wanted to manufacture in his mind, he finally set off.

Jennifer was by his side, but she knew that her role would be to just watch Jason's revenge unfold itself in front of her like a curious bystander.

Thus, she looked at the world bridge ahead, where more than a dozen Myöldra at the Ascension stage were stationed.

Their task was to guard the world bridge and prevent intruders from infiltrating it.

As such, they immediately went on high alert the moment they sensed the approach of two fully concealed beings.

Under normal circumstances, they wouldn't be vigilant of their surroundings because nobody would bother to come even close to their world bridge.

And this was a favorable condition for both Jason and Jennifer who were completely concealed. Thus, when they appeared near them, none of the guards noticed them as it was obvious that their concealment was stronger than the guards' mana fluctuations, preventing them from perceiving anything.

Or the two unknown existences were simply stronger than them, easily repulsing the guards' mana fluctuations.

As such, the guards were ready to prepare for a bloody battle.

This was something that had never occurred in over a century since the thousands of different guards had been stationed at the world bridge.

Nonetheless, they were ready to die, if necessary.

That was, at least, what they had promised to their Monarch, and God, after they had been chosen as the Origin Guards of Brigad.

They released their mana currents, and utilized their ice affinity, as they prepared themselves to fight the winged woman, and the eerie-looking young man.

However, it was not Jason's appearance that was eerie, but the atmosphere that enveloped him.

He didn't even release a single trace of mana, let alone divine energy.

Yet, even then, the soldiers were sweating profusely at the mere sight of him.

All of them were unable to even move properly, while Jason casually landed in front of them, unbothered by the weapons that were pointed at him.

"Will you guys let me through, or do I have to use force? I will only ask once."

His words were not even loud, but they pierced through the ears of the guards, whose minds began to rattle at an unpredictably rapid speed.

They stared at Jason, momentarily forgetting about the existence of the woman next to him.

Their sky blue eyes were glued on him, and the Guards feared that their blue skin would change in color.

At the mere sight of him, their horns seemed to turn limp.

This was not actually happening but it was one of the biggest signs that the existence in front of them was not something they could even dream of defeating!

As such, they truly considered accepting Jason's offer, and letting him pass without a fight.

All of this was to ensure their survival and return home to their family, to provide them with everything they needed for the future.

Dead, they wouldn't be able to provide anything to them.

Unfortunately, when they considered letting Jason through, without even having sensed his true prowess, the soul contract they had signed with the Military was activated.



Signing a soul contract with the military was a common procedure upon accepting the duty of guarding the world bridge on the interconnected plane.

And it was to prevent the situation that would have occurred if the Myöldra guards were to retreat due to the fright they felt after witnessing Jason's sheer appearance.

Perceiving the difference of temperature around the Myöldras' hearts, while seeing their pained grimaces, Jason understood what was going on.

His Divine Eyes allowed him to understand their predicament, which caused him to smile dryly.

"In that case, It looks like we have to choose a different way to solve the situation!"

Jason didn't really feel like killing the Myöldra guards.

As such, he didn't do something he was not willing to.

Instead, Jason grasped Jennifer's waist and moved her towards him before subtly releasing his mana.

There was no need to release much, and he was very careful while destroying the interconnected plane.

It was obvious that some mana of a Specta stage powerhouse wouldn't be enough to destroy the entire plane, but Jason didn't want something to influence him and cause distress in his mana which would result in chaos.

With that in mind, he simply activated his spatial affinity, teleporting Jennifer and himself right in front of the world bridge.

Passing by the Myöldra guards, without giving them a chance to realize what was actually going on, the couple stepped through the world bridge a moment later.

Meanwhile, the Myöldra guards were baffled about the fact that Jason didn't kill them.

"He...was at the Specta stage, right?! Everything should be fine as long as our God Monarch takes care of him!" One of the guards commented while breathing heavily as he continued to endure the pain of the soul contract.

On the other hand, another guard was slowly crawling towards the world bridge after saying the words,

"We have to warn him about the infiltrators for that though! Otherwise, they'll pass through the security with the use of the spatial affinity he just used!"

They knew that they had survived owing to Jason's generosity.

However, even then, they couldn't allow him to possibly wreak havoc all over their home planet.

Ensuring their continued survival was different than having been spared!

As such, while enduring the pain of breaking the soul contract, some of them returned to Brigad.

Through this, the pain of the broken soul contract eased up, allowing them to get up from the ground, and rush through the world bridge.

On the other hand, while the guards had given their best to return, Jason and Jennifer had already emerged in the middle of a huge cathedral.

Never had Jason and Jennifer emerged in a world bridge around which something was constructed.

At least, they couldn't remember something as grand as the cathedral they were in.

It was skyblue and white in color, whitish benches spreading out to their left and right. There were huge pillars erected in the forefront, surrounding a huge intimidating statue.

The statue was that of a Myöldrä, looking as if he was the god of the entire Universe.

This made Jason smile lightly before he perceived that mana fluctuations were radiating from the white statue.

At this moment, he felt as if the sky blue eyes were staring at him.

Thus, without even thinking about it, Jason tightened her grip over Jennifer and pulled her towards him once again.

A moment later they disappeared from the place, emerging several hundred kilometers above their previous location.

Without a second of hesitation, he looked down, and witnessed what he had already expected to perceive.

The world bridge led to a gigantic city that was inhabited by several powerful Myöldrä.

'Is that some sort of garrison or is it just a city with lots of soldiers?' He wondered, only to shrug his shoulders as he kept his eye open for the strongest being, and corner him or her to interrogate about the location of the strongest Myöldrä.

The strongest Myöldrä should know something about the invasion on Argos.

'Hmm, maybe the strongest around here might know something as well?' Jason suddenly thought, hoping to finish everything quite quickly.

After all, the surrounding was frozen, and Jason presumed that the entire planet was made of nothing but ice!

Chapter 1019 Icy

Artemis would love the surrounding habitat, but Jason was certainly not a fan of the cold.

In fact, owing to Solaris' baptisms, the origin planet of the Ifrytor race was more likable to him than Brigad.

Yet, by undergoing a soul fusion with Artemis, he could quickly change his elemental resistance towards the cold temperatures.

If he were to use his all-elemental affinity, it would also be possible for him to simply ignore the surrounding temperature, whether it was extremely cold or hot.

But undergoing a soul fusion once in a while was also quite interesting.

Thus, while being fused with Artemis, he let her wings spread out of his shoulder blades as silver star-like gleaming feathers grew out of his skin, and two silver horns with Artemis' stigma on it protruded out of his forehead.

A goldish-silver mixture could be seen in his pupils, but his eyes remained sky blue.

Looking at Jennifer, he manifested Solaris' flame to envelop her in its sky blue flames.

They gleamed in a silver color while the golden stars twinkled within them, absorbing the cold out of the surrounding.

Through this, Solaris' flames were capable of isolating specific places from the cold in an enclosed area!

She could take care of herself, but Jason simply did what he felt was correct, and helped Jennifer feel warm.

And that was despite the fact that he was releasing his Celestia aura that had transformed into the Arctic aura owing to the influence Artemis had on his genetics.

'Should I try to add Petri, and see how the feathers and scales work with each other?'

Jason wanted to test a few more soul fusion combinations, but upon sensing the approach of a few Myöldrä powerhouses, he let it be and prepared himself to face them.

The Arctic Aura cooled down the surrounding temperature even further.

As a reaction, the mana flow in his surroundings was further slowed down.

It didn't freeze owing to the natural resistance Brigad's mana had gained towards severe cold temperatures.

In addition to his heightened sense, the strong pulling force of the God's Halo helped Jason clearly perceive the happenings in the surrounding.

While slowly being suctioned towards him, the surrounding mana created a magnificent picture that was deeply imprinted into his Divine Eyes.

Smiling faintly, he simply ignored the fact that a dozen powerhouses of the Myöldrä race had encircled him and Jennifer.

"Intruder!! How dare you pass by our Guards, infiltrate our holy cathedral of the Godly Monarch?! What is your goal??"

Hearing the words of the Myöldrä that was at the Mid ranks of the Specta stage, Jason simply lifted his right eyebrow as a mocking grin appeared on his face.

"Godly Monarch? What kind of bullshit is that? You don't mean the Myöldrä you made a statue of, right?"

For the first time in weeks, he had hoped his assumptions to be wrong.

Otherwise, every single real God, or even Demi-God would feel like puking blood at the arrogance of the Myöldra race's strongest individual.

To his misfortune, the powerhouses surrounding him were outraged when they heard how Jason mock their monarch, their God!

"How dare you!?" One of the Low ranked Specta stage powerhouses shouted out in rage.

Exerting his movement technique, his racial ice affinity, and a martial art technique at the Mid of the Heaven grade, the powerhouse shot forward to kill Jason, and mercilessly tear him apart.

However, what he had not expected was to face the sudden appearance of a ginormous head of a Glacier Dragon.

It had seemingly appeared out of nowhere, and spit out its dragon breath that was freezing cold.

One could say that the Glacier Dragon's breath was a beam of the coldest flames directed at the unfortunate powerhouse.

And that was more than enough to turn the Myöldra powerhouse at the Low Specta stage, into a frozen statue.

Solaris' flames dispersed as quickly as the Dragonhead had manifested and retracted into Jason's body.

Thus, from the way it looked to outsiders, Jason was able to transform his raised hand into the head of a Glacier Dragon, with which he could spit out a freezing cold dragon breath.

However, what nobody could have expected was that the dragon breath had been strong enough to freeze a powerhouse at the same cultivation base as the attackers, without including the fact that the Myöldra race had an innately high ice resistance!

Because that was something every single Myöldra knew, they could only stare at the now frozen figure of their brethren as it fell to the ground.

Only when one of them sensed that the Myöldra inside the layer of ice surrounding him was still alive did some of them try to move in order to help their comrade.

Yet, it was just at this moment that Jason smiled lightly.

"He attacked me first with the intention to kill me. So I am not sorry..."

Just as he finished his words, Jason shot a single bolt of blood lightning at the frozen statue.

A moment later the blood lightning reached it.

Upon impact, the statue exploded into countless ice shards, revealing the hideous and terrifying expression of the Myöldra, who had just been killed.

After Jason ended the life of their brethren right in front of them, the other powerhouses noticed that he was not to be taken lightly.

He was unbothered by the fact that there were more than a dozen powerhouses around him, with one of them having a higher cultivation base.

However, if the other Myöldrä were to know that the Mid Specta stage Myöldrä was not even sure whether he would have been able to survive the dragon breath, the others wouldn't dare to even consider acting up!

Even without using his divine energy, the moonlight affinity, or any other kind of affinity to enhance his attacks, Jason was already strong enough to defeat everyone around them.

But that was not actually his plan, and one could consider that he created a great example about what he was capable of by killing the Myöldrä who had shown hostility towards him.

"Soo, now that the noisy frozen brat has been removed, I can finally state why I entered Brigad today!" He said, ridiculing the dead Myöldrä before moving ahead with his mission.

"To put it simply, I just want to know who was responsible for the infiltration of Argos. If you guys don't remember, it doesn't matter, but its the planet where humans with soul worlds live, and also the planet you guys couldn't conquer.

Quite funny and ironic, isn't it?"

Smiling vibrantly, Jason continued to mock and ridicule them, letting out the pent-up frustration of all these years. And, he planned to leave no opportunity to derive pleasure from their misery.

After all, the Myöldrä race hadn't faced defeats very often.

They were a young race and were merely a hundred thousand years old, and their innate talent was pretty great.

Even Jason had to agree that they were likely to be promoted to a Grand race as long as they continued to advance in terms of cultivation environment, the quality of the manuals they possessed, and also in terms of resources.

As such, he was not actually sorry for killing one of their powerhouses.

Jason knew that they would slaughter mankind on Argos the moment they were to get the slightest hint that the planet might be hiding something special.

However, even Jason had no idea that Argos had the chance to possess a planetary core with a superior mana capacity, and the potential to evolve or mutate.

This would allow the newly awakened planet to slowly develop and reach the level of some origin planets of Grand races!

But that did not matter right now.

After all, it was far more important for Jason to find the answer he wanted to.

Yet, what he didn't expect was to hear the answer of the strongest present Myöldrä.

"It's this fucking planet, again?!?"

This frustrated answer made him squint his eyes as he asked doubtfully.

"Again...?"

## Chapter 1020 Others

Jason was utterly dumbfounded when he heard the Myöldra cursing about Argos, and the word 'again' was what confused him the most.

"What do you mean by again?" He simply asked in visible confusion.

Out of instinct, the Myöldra opened his mouth to answer, but it was at this moment that he recalled something.

"Why the hell should I answer you, you just killed one of my comrades?!"

This was a plausible argument, and Jason could only nod his head before retorting,

"But I think you want to stay alive, right? I also doubt that you want me to tear your other brothers-in-arms apart. Furthermore, you should think of those under your wing.

Don't you think that you should protect everyone? I can kill them if you want me to."

His voice sounded calm, and there was no trace of hostility in it.

Yet, the words Jason spoke were a clear indicator that he wouldn't hesitate to do anything in order to achieve his goal.

And he didn't have even an ounce of interest in the lives of beings that belonged to a race that was eager to conquer other races just for the sake of becoming stronger.

It was only obvious that they wanted to fulfill their own desires and selfish needs to conquer and kill other races, considering that the Myöldra race's living conditions were quite harsh.

As such, killing a race that was known for being cruel and eradicating several common races, would not make him feel much remorse about doing the same either.

They should feel the same fear as they caused others.

Thus, his eyes turned ice-cold after a while, and the strongest Myöldra quickly tried to act as he nodded his head.

"Please calm down, Sir. I do understand that you might be enraged, but there are too many innocent Myöldra amongst us.

Not everyone knows about the ways in which we provide more living space to them. They think we colonize planets that have been controlled by beasts!"

By revealing this fact, the Myöldra wanted to lessen Jason's anger towards the particular race in its entirety.

But it just caused him to raise his right eyebrow as if he had heard something mildly interesting, only to revert back to his neutral expression.

"I asked what you mean by 'its this fucking planet again'? Will I get an answer, or are you still going to act clueless?"

When he asked the question a second time, his Arctic aura was fully unleashed, and the surroundings turned even colder.

Enveloping every single being in the surrounding, the cold affected all except Jason and Jennifer as the temperature continued to plummet.

Frostbites covered the Myöldrä that were usually unaffected by the cold, only for the strongest Myöldrä to quickly exclaim in surrender,

"Please retract your aura, Sir!! I will speak, I will!!"

After hearing the slightly desperate voice of the Myöldrä, Jason retracted his aura and waited for the explanation of the middle-aged powerhouse rather impatiently.

"Around half a century ago, a few Agran had come over and wreaked havoc in a few cities of ours. They had also killed a few high ranked authorities of the military, and numerous Myöldrä that joined the war on Argos.

Afterward, they demanded a little information from us before they left!"

Knitting his brows upon hearing this, Jason stared at him in confusion, having no idea what was going on.

As such, he asked another question,

"I thought there was no other race than the Myöldrä race that made use of the world bridge on the interconnected plane in the last century or so?"

However, upon hearing this question, the powerhouse waved away his concern before answering,

"They came through a different world bridge. It is one of the world bridges that leads to the planet which we want to turn into our new origin planet.

But the competition is too fierce...and owing to the loss of many higher ranked militants, we had to face a big setback!"

Jason's frown turned deeper, if that was even possible, to begin with.

He had no idea who could have been a strong enough Agran to kill the higher ranked Myöldräs.

After all, their cultivation base would have to be at the Mid rank of the Specta stage, at the bare minimum to achieve this feat.

Adding the fact that they seemed to have been quite overbearing, just like him, their combat prowess must have been higher than their Godly Monarch, who was merely at the Mecynar stage.

'Even if an Agran were to have migrated to a different planet the moment the first world bridges appeared, it shouldn't be possible for them to reach the Mecynar stage.

At least, not all by themselves. Any Agran would require a lot of support to reach such an exceptional level in a relatively short period.

Maybe even the support of common, higher, or even Grand races would be insufficient to achieve something like this...'

Jason was confused, and hearing that someone had already taken revenge, he couldn't help but ask.

"Does that mean everyone involved in the infiltration of Argos has already been killed?"

Not sure whether he was disappointed, happy, or what he was even supposed to feel about the news to begin with, Jason simply stared at the Myöldra, who hesitated for a while.

'So not everyone is dead, I see,' Jason simply concluded before lifting his head as he further commented,

"I can tell that you won't be able to speak the truth and share it with me. In that case, I will just read your memories, whether you want it or not!"

Saying so, Jason disappeared from his earlier position and emerged in front of the strongest Myöldra as his fingers tightened around his opponent's arm.

A fraction of a second later, both disappeared, and reappeared next to Jennifer, before all three of them were teleported away.

Jason's simple move took merely a second, and they emerged more than a thousand kilometers further away from their earlier position.

The remaining Myöldra powerhouses were astonished, and could only exchange clueless glances as they were unable to grasp the situation. Meanwhile, the strongest Myöldra was desperately trying to wriggle out of Jason's grasp.

However, it was only at this moment that he sensed another type of energy within Jason.

Moonlight divine energy was coursing through his body, and was strengthening him, but Jason didn't stop there. He further made use of the petrification curse to forcefully halt the Myöldra's attempts to free himself.

He was not being petrified but Jason made him forcefully enter a state of paralyzation, clearly showing that the Myöldra was stronger than the Ifrytor race's king.

But that didn't matter to Jason as he lifted his free hand to touch the Myöldra's temple.

Staring into the depth of his eyes, Jason felt as if he could see into the soul of the being in front of him.

A moment later he inserted moonlight divine energy into the powerhouse, only to force his way into the brain. The powerhouse tried in vain to free himself while Jason activated several affinities at once, including the moonlight, holy, psychokinesis affinity supporting the mind reading ability he had gained from one of his Soul beasts!

"Sooo, let's see who these Agran were, and what is it that you want to keep a secret from me!"