

# GOD'S EYES 1021

Chapter 1021 Annihilated race

More than an hour passed before Jason was done reading through the memories of the Myöldra at the Mid Specta stage.

However, his face bore no signs of relief at having found the information he had been looking for, and he could only frown.

His mind was filled with all kinds of questions, but there was simply no answer to any of them.

As such, he turned toward Jennifer with a forced smile on his lips before sighing deeply.

"Jen...let's leave. There is nobody left for me to take revenge on..."

Earlier, he had believed that the Agran might have had a different intent behind killing the higher ups of the Myöldra race's military.

But it was just like Miroq, the Myöldra, whose memories he had read, said.

The Agran had killed the Myöldras that were responsible for the Great Argos war.

And that was not all Jason got to know as one of the most important pieces of information was something he had yet to digest.

"What do you mean? Jason, speak with me, and don't leave me hanging like this!" Jennifer was confused, which was only obvious.

Jennifer noticed that his mood was bad, and based on the way he emphasized on 'leaving' meant that they should leave not only the planet but also abandon their plan on taking revenge.

Though he had not said it out loud, Jennifer sensed something and took a guess that was proven to be correct only a few moments later.

"I am pretty sure that I saw Agran in his memories and not one...but two. Miroq was present when they arrived, but he was not able to perceive a lot because everything happened so quickly.

If I'm not completely wrong, their strength was even higher than the Queen's..."

After saying this, he halted for a moment, allowing Jennifer to process his words, before continuing.

"If you were to ask me, the two might have held back, as well..."

Their appearance resembles old humans, but I sincerely doubt that they were older than 500 years...

However, that is not the important point.

Far more important is the fact that they've already eradicated the Burane race.

Apparently, the Burane race didn't want to reveal the name of the perpetrator who was responsible for the attack on Argos, which was why they had fought the Agran...and died!

One planet was destroyed, and the remaining five planets the Burane race inhabited were annihilated, wiping out every single being of their race!"

The more Jason told her about Miroq's memories, the weirder he felt.

He was not exactly sorry for the Burane race because they had killed his late masters, and assassinated them cruelly.

However, even then, he felt odd while recalling the memories of Miroq in his mind.

It was as if something was telling him that the Old pair of Agran was not only extremely powerful, but someone he might have to keep an eye on.

Their appearance had barely been perceived by Miroq, but Jason was still able to detect a few things that attracted his interest.

"One of them, the old man, had golden eyes, and the old woman had silver eyes..."

This made him feel very weird and he was not sure why but the sheer thought about their eyes made his skin crawl.

"So you mean they were Agrans with similar eyes as you have, mutated ones?"

Jennifer didn't know how the situation at hand could have changed so drastically.

First of all, Jason's revenge seemed to have ended before it had begun.

This was something neither Jennifer nor Jason had expected to happen.

Instead, they had already been prepared to encounter numerous dangers while fighting against the strongest individuals of their respective races.

Because of that, Jason felt momentarily lost, while Jennifer was simply stunned while trying to digest the flow of information she was provided with.

"So...do you mean that could have been your grandparents?" Jennifer asked carefully before adding,

"I mean, you told me that your grandfather had golden eyes and that your grandmother had silver eyes...so it shouldn't be impossible for them to be the two humans from Argos you just talked about.

Of course, I have no idea if its even possible for them to be the same two Agrans, but based on everything you have told me so far, in addition to what I saw as well, it should be impossible for Agran Demi-Gods to exist!"

Jason just nodded his head, unsure of how to respond.

It took him quite some time to digest all the information he received by reading Miroq's memories.

However, after a while passed, Jason felt that he had found an answer, even if it was not a satisfying one.

"Well, maybe they're just humans belonging to other races as well, but it is weird that the entire Burane race was annihilated, but only those Myödra that were responsible for the mess in the Great Argos war had been killed.

That means...it could be my grandparents? But I am not sure..."

Jason was uncertain about the truth.

At the end of the day, he had never met his grandparents and had only heard things about them.

However, what he was pretty sure of was the fact that their strength shouldn't be on par with Demi-Gods.

This was pretty unlikely, and even the support of a superior race might not be enough to provide them with enough resources to turn them into Demi-Gods or higher existences.

After all, humans from Argos weren't that talented, if Jason were to be entirely honest!

'Am I missing something? Perhaps, a small piece that prevents me from seeing the bigger picture?'

Scratching the back of his head, Jason didn't even realize that Miroq was just hovering in the air in front of him.

He noticed that Jason had discarded his initial plans to take revenge on those that had attempted to conquer Argos.

As such, he had visibly calmed down, before picking out the messenger he could use on Brigad, sending out a notification.

[Cancel Code Red, Change it to Green! He doesn't seem to pose any threat to us!]

Ignoring the fact that Jason had killed one of his comrades, Miroq simply sent out the alert, knowing that his brethren had attacked Jason first.

Thus, it was not exactly Jason's fault for making an example out of the powerhouse, to show that he was not to be taken lightly.

And even if it would have been the fault of the young man, Miroq was sure that no being of his race would be able to cope with the aftermath of offending him.

With that in mind, he tried to keep his calm and discard his earlier frustration with Jason's way of extracting information from him.

His memories had just been looked at and sifted through, without his consent and by a complete stranger at that.

However, even if Miroq was angry, he was fully aware that a single wrong move would mean his death.

So he kept quiet, and prevented himself from venting out as he heard Jennifer saying,

"If you are not sure about it, how about we try to search for the Chaos Emperor now? To reach the required cultivation base we might need some time but as we already discussed, we could start our research, right?"

Jennifer was obviously correct, and it would be the easiest to ask the Chaos Emperor to get a glimpse of his grandparents.

It was frustrating that he couldn't take his revenge, not the way he had planned and hoped for, but the thought that everyone who was responsible for his agony was dead was comforting enough.

This lifted a huge weight from his heart, giving him the necessary energy to focus on something else other than taking revenge.

"For me to learn rune inscription, forging, and more about technology...it would be best to consult someone from a race that is known for its proficiency in all of these topics... I heard High Dwarf were the best in this regard.

Their knowledge over other topics should be vast as well."

Jennifer didn't know many other races, and she just nodded her head, simply agreeing to him.

Jason knew best what and how they were supposed to solve their problems.

That was something Jennifer was confident about.

Thus, she was able to calmly wait for him to arrive at a decision.

She was by no means avoiding taking any responsibility, but Jennifer had simply no idea about other races, and would have just visited a few libraries on different planets to figure out the things she wanted.

However, Jason's plan was much better.

Yet, when he took out the Log of Races while starting to read, Jennifer quickly noticed that something was off about Jason as his expression changed, and his eyes began to flash in bloody red and greenish-purple colors.

"What is wrong Jason?" She thus asked, only to see him smiling faintly as he answered,

"The Twin Dragons are about to hatch!!"

#### Chapter 1022 Hatchings

The Twin Dragon eggs were wriggling vigorously, and the egg was showing signs of paper-thin cracks that slowly appeared on its outer shell.

This clearly indicated that they would hatch soon.

However, Jason didn't feel that this was great.

He didn't want them to hatch in Brigad, because he could sense their joy of being able to free themselves from the shackles the eggshells posed.

Thus, Jason figured that they would leave the soul world the moment this was possible.

And leaving the soul world to venture into Brigad was not the best due to its cold environment and the threat some Myöldrä might pose to them.

With that in mind, he closed the Log of Races before turning to Miroq.

"I saw in your memory that Myöldra has multiple restricted world bridges to places such as Oigarn, Niuar, Tagran, and Loean.

Tell me their locations!!"

Miroq didn't know what Jason meant with the words 'the Twin dragons are hatching.'

After all, there were no dragons around them.

However, instead of asking dumb and unnecessary questions, Miroq rejoiced when he heard that Jason wanted to leave right now.

Thus, he quickly came up with all the directions and distances to the world bridges from their current location.

It was only a moment after he finished stating the coordinates of the last world bridge that Jason grasped Jennifer.

Using his spatial affinity, they disappeared from Miroq's sight just a moment later, leaving for one of the restricted world bridges Jason had asked the coordinates of.

Clearly understanding that he had just walked away unscathed from a big mess, Miroq couldn't help but sigh in relief.

"I am alive...and they finally left..." Not much time had passed since Jason and his partner had infiltrated Brigad, but Miroq felt as if he had aged more than six centuries in that short period.

Taking a few deep breaths, he calmed down only to pick up his messenger crystal.

However, this time he gave a call to someone and received an answer only a few moments later.

"Tell me. Are the radars still scanning the two beings that appeared on Brigad? If not, where did the radar sense their last fluctuations?"

A few seconds of silence passed before he received an answer from the other side of the messenger.

"Reporting, Sir! The spatial fluctuations of one foreign existence were sensed in front of the world bridge that leads to Tagran! Afterward, there are no further energy fluctuations anymore!"

Miroq nodded his head, visibly relieved to hear the answer.

Their world bridge to Tagran was but a big mess.

It prevented any type of beast to utilize it, which was extremely fortunate for their entire race.

After all, Tagran was the home to countless beasts. It was the second largest planet in the known universe, and several Beast Gods inhabited it. These mighty existences controlled vast territories that were several times larger than the entire territory that was under the control of the Myöldra race.

They had once tried to conquer small parts of Tagran owing to the surrounding that was swept through by tremendously strong cultivation energies.

However, each of their attempts failed miserably as powerful beasts tore all of them apart, whether they were at the Ascension or Spectra stage.

Even the strongest elite of the Myöldra race had died without being able to retaliate.

As such, the world bridge that led towards Tagran was just a long-term investment, and something the Myöldra race wanted to make use of once they would become more powerful.

Yet, understanding that Jason had just used this portal, Miroq couldn't help but wonder if the young man and his lover would survive the onslaught of powerful beasts, or if they would simply be incapable of fighting and die!

But all of this was trivial to Jason because he simply wanted to leave Brigad.

And using the restricted world bridge that led to Tagran was comparable to killing two birds with one stone!

He had not expected the Myöldra race to have more than 1000 world bridges on their semi-frozen planet.

This was not exactly an extraordinary number.

However, all of Brigad's world bridges led to different planets which was the most important point.

And it was the most likely reason for the Myöldra race to be so obsessed with conquering other lands.

Though, for Jason, all of that didn't really matter right now.

After all, he had to focus on holding the eggshells of the Twin Dragons together and not let them breakthrough.

They were giving their best to destroy the eggs that held them back from gaining freedom, only for Jason to do the opposite.

He was not sure how dangerous the surrounding area would be.

Thus, Jason wanted to emerge on Tagran first before taking a glance around his surroundings.

Afterward, he would be able to clearly tell how dangerous it was and if it was safe to allow the two True Eradica Dragons to hatch and roam around freely.

However, the moment Jason landed on Tagran, the first thing he encountered was a tremendous amount of energy.

It almost slapped his face with an extraordinary force, depriving him of his senses for several seconds.

The unexpected gush of energy distracted and prevented him from further mentally holding the mutated dragons' eggs from crumbling.

As such, he was overwhelmed and didn't even witness their birth, contrary to his soulbonds that saw everything.

Even Artemis simply terminated their soul fusion and returned to the soul world to be able to witness the birth of two mythical creatures.

They were bound to become two mighty dragons. This was something all of them were fully aware of.

But as of this very second, they simply looked like two cute floating serpents that hissed at their new family as the outer layer of the eggs crumbled as if it was made out of porcelain.

Hissing out, the bloody red-scaled dragon enveloped his body with bolts of blood lightning before shooting towards Petri, who roared out in joy.

Meanwhile, the greenish-purple-scaled dragon enveloped her body with bolts of corrosive lightning before shooting in the direction of Artemis and Scorpio.

The lightly wandering soul was quick in advancing his cultivation, and his growth was fast.

However, both dragon hatchlings were already several meters in height despite being newborns.

They were overjoyed and shared their emotions with the soulbonds around them as well as Jason.

Yet, to Jason's misfortune, he couldn't be as happy as the newborn dragons because he was a bit tense due to the surrounding cultivation energies.

If Lyina was the planet with the most cultivation energies he had been to before, Tagran was several times better!

This was not only shocking but it explained why the Beast Gods decided to live on Tagran amongst their own!

'This purity and quantity of energy... if we cultivate here, and advance to the Driekta stage won't be an issue, even if we were to focus on studying...!'

Jennifer understood the situation of Tagran within moments, and she couldn't help but feel overjoyed.

Jason might not notice it, but Jennifer had been inclined to postpone his encounter with his family by asking him to create a device that allowed her to leave his side, without actually leaving.

Fortunately, that didn't seem to be the case as long as they could stay on Tagran, only for Jason to mumble,

"Hundreds of thousands at the Specta stage, and thousands at the Mecynar Stage... And at least 10 Demi- Gods..."

Confused by Jason's words, Jennifer could only ask,

" What? "

However, Jason didn't answer her instantly and sighed deeply as the Twin Dragons emerged from the soul world.

"I said that there are at least hundreds of thousand beasts at the Specta stage, thousands at the Mecynar Stage and at least 10 Demi Gods... and that is only what I can assume based on my range of view!"

Jason knew that he could see much further while enhancing his Divine eyes with moonlight divine energy.

As such, his range of view extended even beyond what Jennifer was currently imagining as she looked at him with an overly worried expression.

Yet, seeing Jason's calming smile, she cooled down a little.

"Are you not worried that they will attack us?" She suddenly asked, recalling the numerous rumors about planets that were ruled by beasts.

Shaking his head as a means to answer Jennifer, Jason waved off her concern as he caressed the Twin Dragons that circled around him, at the height of his chest.

It was the location where their mother's mark had been imprinted on him, and Jason could tell that they missed her.

However, at the same time, he sensed their firm bond with him, including the unconditional love and gratitude they felt towards him.

Because Jason felt that, he couldn't help but smile as he realized something that astonished him a little.

"Oh? I can already undergo a soul fusion with the two of you? That's quite fast, isn't it?"

Chapter 1023 Tagran

While the Mutated Twin Dragons swirled around him, Jason looked at them intently, and caressed them once in a while.

They were very trusting towards him, which was the case for nearly all of his soulbonds.

However, instead of taking some time to start trusting him, the mutated Twin Dragons gave him their unwavering trust from day one.

They knew what Jason had done to save their lives.

As such, it was given that they would grow close to him at a very fast pace.

Meanwhile, the Mark of the Lightning Dragon that was engraved on his chest made the dragons feel the warmth of their late mother, making them feel as if she was around them.

Jason understood this, so he simply accepted the firm bond between him and the Twin Dragons.

It was to his benefit, and certainly something he should be happy about.

Because of that, Jason averted his attention once he figured that his newest soulbonds were doing fine and that there was no negative side-effect of their mutation.

Their health was of utmost importance, and knowing that they were fine made him be free of the promise he had made to their later mother to let them hatch and be born.

Looking through his surroundings once again, he kept his Celestia aura fully restricted, and so were most of his fluctuations.



He used the concealment trait that originated from one of his Soul beasts, and Jennifer followed suit, trying her best to conceal herself.

"Avoiding all beasts will be impossible, but I don't sense any hostility from any of them." Jason quickly concluded as he saw the compressed energy of several beasts near them.

They were either sound asleep, actively cultivating, or observing the surroundings just like Jason.

Thus, the observant beasts had already sensed their arrival, only to figure that they were no danger for them, their territory.

Without the need to eat much for several years, beasts would only devour those things that were of use to them.

And the blood of any kind of Primordial race was just like that, extremely valuable in terms of energy, nutrition, and possibly capable of refining the blood of beasts!

Fortunately, Jason was not a True Primordial, and a halfling, who had yet to undergo all his awakenings.

Furthermore, there were still many artificial seals on him.

Momentarily forgetting that he still had seals from the Chaos Emperor on him, Jason was mostly confused as he had been pretty sure that all seals on his Celestia bloodline had been released.

But it was evidently not the case, which brought forth a new set of issues for him.

They were only subtle and easy to destroy, but he still had artificial seals on him that harbored compressed Chaos energy.

Even if that was quite interesting, the only thing the seals achieved was to prevent anyone from sensing the potency of his bloodline.

Because of these seemingly simple things, he was neither a threat nor a treasure worth pursuing and devouring to the ferocious beasts in his surroundings.

Thus, he even ascended into the air, brushing away the thicket of the huge trees that blocked most sun rays from shining on the greenery on the ground.

Blueish moss-like plants covered the brightly glimmering grass, but oddly enough the dark brown trees were void of moss.

The moss couldn't grow on these trees, and Jason quickly noticed why.

'The trees absorb a minuscule fraction of living beings' nutrition!'

Jason had not expected this, and he broke off a small twig of the tree to test his theory. While inspecting the twig, he felt that it was far more durable than initially expected.

This made him curious, leading him to halt his advance into the air.

After placing the flat of his hand on the tree trunk he sensed his energy being drained at a faster pace.

Additionally, his Divine eyes perceived how the tree generated faint traces of mana.

"Wow," Jason could only blurt out before telling Jennifer what was going on.

She didn't believe it at first, but upon testing it for herself, Jennifer quickly understood that he was telling the truth.

"It's great, but if you want to put it in your soul world, you would need thousands of them to create a small area with more mana than your soul world creates naturally.

Is that really worth it in exchange for the loss of valuable nutrition from the surroundings? In the worst case, you would risk being deprived of your own nutrition."

Just like it was the case most of the time, Jennifer was right with her suggestion.

It was not difficult to figure out what Jason was thinking, and she quickly halted his reckless thoughts, before he would act on them. Agreeing to her point, he simply nodded his head.

Switching his attention back to the air, he flew upwards once again, leaving behind the thicket of huge bushes and trees.

The more he flew upwards, the more the bright sunlight dazzled him, making it hard to see anything for a few seconds.

Though he quickly adjusted to the sunlight and took a good look at the scenery around him.

This caused him to exclaim as he could see a towering mountain range piercing through the clouds far away on one side, and a seemingly endless forest on the other.

There were numerous mountains, large hills, and ginormous trees that harbored thousands of large and small animals.

Mesmerized by the scenic landscape, Jason momentarily forgot what his mission was, and why he had even come to Tagran in the first place.

It was not only to protect the two Twin Dragons after hatching, but also to find out more about the Home of the Beast Gods, and the home of the Chaos Emperor.

Owing to his current combat prowess and cultivation base, Jason could easily be killed.

But even then, he felt that Tagran was the best planet for him to cultivate.

His instincts told him so, and the cultivation energies of his surroundings approved of this.

'If I were to enter secluded cultivation, and all of us use our Stigma to overlap its effect, it would take around...a decade to advance to the peak of the Specta stage, is that really it?'

Jason was a little bit shocked when he realized just how quickly would he be able to fill every cell of his body with a Sona seed.

Afterward, the Origin Sona seed would die, and he could start filling them with energy, which would mean that he would have undergone a breakthrough, and entered the Mecynar stage.

The death of the Origin Sona seed was a sign of this breakthrough.

However, it was still possible to say that both the Specta and Mecynar stage were neck and neck.

If someone had the talent to create the Origin Sona seed, they would be capable of advancing to the peak of the Mecynar stage.

After all, it was only the lengthy process of creating Sona seeds and filling them that was the last requirement for him to pass through the Specta and Mecynar stage.

Right now, Jason was not sure how long it would take him to advance to the peak of the Mecynar stage after all of his Sona seeds filled to the brim.

But even then, he was quite confident that it wouldn't take extremely long with the cultivation energies around him and his innate talent.

Adding the fact that his innate cultivation potential had been enhanced manifold with the Kanadi of a Primordial technique, he was hopeful of finishing everything easily and without major hiccups.

But to find the necessary time and a calm place to cultivate for a few centuries, while being able to study everything they wanted to, Jason first had to take a good look into the Log of Races.

He aimed to find a race that was intelligent, powerful, that wouldn't simply throw him towards the Primordial races the moment they saw him, and, if possible, be somewhere on Tagran.

This should be possible because it looked like there were only a few beasts residing underground, which made it much easier for Jason to comprehend that there should be a few races that lived under the surface of Tagran.

After all, the beast reigned planet was overflowing with the three major cultivation energies, and it would be a shame to not try colonizing it!

'Finding an Ancient race...that should work out perfectly fine, right?'

#### Chapter 1024 Hatred

Reading through the Log of Races, Jason found a few picks that were quite interesting for them.

Using the tags [Not on good terms with the Primordial races], [Wisdom], [Great Blacksmith knowledge], [Great Rune inscriber], and [living/branched out on Tagran], this was quite easy.

The Log of Races, which he had obtained in the Dungeon of the Primordial descendant, proved its importance once again, providing nearly all the information he required.

In the end, Jason was only missing the exact coordinates of the races he had found, followed by their behavior towards strangers.

However that should be fine, or at least, Jason didn't think that he would have many problems to tackle an unwelcoming race.

Thinking too much about possibilities was not good, and quite useless in most cases.

With that thought in his mind, he and Jennifer simply decided to explore their surroundings.

They only had to avoid the territories of Demi-Gods and some beasts at the Mecynar stage while roaming around.

But this wasn't considered problematic as Jason was able to spot the borders of the territories pretty early.

He could sense the remnants of most beasts' energy fluctuations easily and it allowed them to simply fly through the vast area that showed no trace of the influence of intelligent races.

The only signs of terraforming came from beasts owing to territorial fights, that more than often turned into a matter of life-and-death due to naturally produced treasures in an area, and so on.

Days passed in the blink of an eye, and both Jason and Jennifer had finished investigating their surroundings.

While their flying speed might not be overly fast, they crossed a distance of more than a hundred thousand kilometers in a matter of hours.

And even then, they were just flying at their usual speed.

In fact, Jennifer could flap her three pairs of wings and shoot forward like a comet, leaving Jason behind in the dust as long as they didn't use their cultivation energies!

Fortunately, it was never necessary for them to use their cultivation energy as the surrounding beasts didn't bother them.

This was quite a rare sight because ferocious beasts would always aggressively pursue trespassers who would dare infiltrate their territory.

But that was not the case and no beast bothered them.

They only fought against each other, destroying the surroundings before separating after a few clashes.

Or at least, that was how it usually ended.

There were only a few deaths of powerful beasts that Jason and Jennifer witnessed.

This was quite interesting, showing that the beasts had enough intelligence to understand that their rivalry with only a few beasts was better than annexing too many territories in their surroundings.

After all, this would indirectly send a message to other beasts that they might be the next to get attacked, killed, and their territory snatched away.

Thus, most beasts were simply exerting their dominance and displaying strength to their rivals every now and then before returning to their old life, knowing that if they couldn't increase their strength someone else might kill them in the future.

However, what Jason wondered about was the fact that he hadn't seen any signs of beasts that were stronger than the Demi-Gods.

He was pretty sure that the Beast Gods were in a different league than the Demi-Gods, but Jason didn't believe that the gap between them was limited to just one cultivation base.

For that to be the case, Beast Gods were revered way too high.

Of course, Jason had no idea about the cultivation ranks that followed after the Driekta stage.

Or, at least, he didn't know the stage names, yet!

With that in mind, his mind drifted towards the Primordials.

'I hope the Sacred Elvyr are fine...Did my father help them out, somehow?'

Jason was aware that the Primordials had sensed his True Soul awakening because Kiat informed him about that.

And even if he didn't tell Jason, it was not exactly difficult to figure out that someone was able to have seen his True Soul awakening.

After all, his soul world materialized and grew up to the size of Argos, possibly even beyond that!

Thus, it was certainly difficult for his father to figure out a reasonable excuse for what some beings may have seen and forwarded the information to the Primordials.

Nonetheless, Jason was not scared about his own safety anymore.

Ever since his True Soul awakening, he had become quite calm and didn't grow restless at the thought of the Primordials attacking him.

In his opinion, they should just do it, and come for him instead of stalling for time somewhere on Shima, and ordering around some races to kill him.

He wanted to see other Primordials, and if possible fight them.

But until that was possible, he would have to become stronger.

This was one more reason why he was currently searching for one of the Ancient races that had colonized Tagran, or branched out to this planet.

Thus, in the end, more than five months passed, before Jason came across the first signs of the influence of intelligent races.

His Divine eyes saw several small devices that were buried deep underground and radiated some sort of energy that was created by the use of overly complex runes.

Jason was becoming increasingly interested in the fact that the devices were radars that were difficult to be perceived by beasts.

They didn't use a frequency that was used by ordinary beasts.

And the beasts that heard these noises avoided the areas where they could be sensed.

This meant that the area above the surface was not only under the surveillance of the radars, but the number of beasts underground was even less than usual.

Through this, it was much easier to protect settlements underground, which was likely to be one reason for them to install this kind of radar!

After finally spotting signs of the interference of other beings, Jason and Jennifer couldn't help but smile.

The radars were even difficult to manufacture, pointing out that the race that manufactured them was knowledgeable in terms of rune-inscription, and the creation of complex devices.

Yet, what neither Jason nor Jennifer expected to encounter only ten minutes after they got into the range of the radars was a group of fully armored burly men.

They looked exactly like dwarfs in ancient folklore; short, burly, and each of them had a long beard.

And just like in the tales, their faces looked grim as if they were about to kill someone with their gazes.

However, this was not something the couple was worried about as Jason was the one who could simply kill with his gaze!

"What is a Primordial doing here?!" One of the burly men immediately asked in confusion as he flew towards Jason while increasing his altitude in order to be able to look down on Jason, quite literally.

This was something Jennifer found to be quite frustrating, but she didn't say anything as all of the Dwarves were at the Mecynar stage, which was quite bothersome.

Though the dwarves were only at the Initial and Low ranks of the Mecynar stage, they didn't know the true combat prowess of the little opponents in front of them, meaning that Jason might not be able to defeat them!

"I am not a Pri-.." Jason tried opening his mouth to explain what he was and that the Primordials were not exactly in love with his existence, but before he could complete his line, the dwarf lifted his hand, shouting out,

"I don't care what you want to do here, leave at once, or I will kill you, little bastard!!"

Receiving such harsh treatment after having been feared by the Ifryor and Myöldrä, and almost treated like a Godby the Sacred Elvyr race, Jason was taken aback by the current behavior of the dwarves and couldn't even smile anymore.

He simply looked at the broad dwarf-like figure in front of him, feeling slightly annoyed as he asked in a mocking voice,

"And who wants to kill me? You?"

While Jennifer couldn't grasp the combat prowess of the dwarves, Jason was different. As such, he was not exactly afraid of what he saw, even if a battle against a group of Mecynar stage being of an Ancient race would be....quite arduous to put it simply.

However, Jason's expression of calmness froze, turning into something eerily cold that not even Jennifer had witnessed before as the dwarf issued his next words

"Who else you little son of a bitch?!" He growled out without thinking as a huge gun manifested in his hands.

"What did you just call me???"

## Chapter 1025 Artillery

The moment the dwarf called Jason a 'son of a bitch', Jennifer knew that it was over for the dwarf.

She clearly knew that he loved his late mother more than anything.

Even though his mother was not with him anymore, that didn't diminish the love he felt for her.

Because of that, the outlines of Jason's irises turned crimson in an instant.

His sight turned red, and he didn't even cast another glance at the huge gun that was just empowered with endless streams of energy.

In a moment of utter silence, one could only hear a few of the Dwarves mumble something, while they shook their heads.

They might not like Primordials, and hate them to a certain extent due to their rather unfavorable history with them.

However, what the radar had shown them was that Jason had different energy fluctuations than ordinary Primordials.

That was also why they had been ordered to figure out more about Jason.

And that was supposed to be done in rather friendly terms, and certainly not by insulting the unknown existence, let alone hurling abuses at him and his mother.

They also realized that the words of their leader had hit a sensitive spot, which made the situation even worse.

But that was something they should have expected as they were fully aware of how bad their leader was at social interactions.

Adding his past experience with some Primordials, where he had witnessed the cruel murder of his parents right in front of him, the situation in front of them was bound to happen.

And from that moment Jason had entered the range of their radars!

Conjuring magma out of thin air, the dwarf used it as part of the ammunition and to empower the huge gun that it was tightly gripping.

It took only a moment before the shells within the magazine of the gun were filled with magma, and the dwarf pulled the trigger with a devious grin.

At this moment, a silver bullet with numerous strands that resembled the appearance of magma left the barrel, cutting through the air.

The ear-piercing noise of the sound barrier being broken resounded through the surrounding after a few moments and repeated itself multiple times.

Several magma bullets had been shot out without any hesitation, clearly showing the intent of the dwarf.

Jason hadn't even done anything but glare at the dwarf in wrath.

It was only Jason's bloodlust that was enough for the dwarf to pull the trigger.

This was something he did in the heat of the moment, astonishing not only his subordinates but also the dwarf himself as well.

He knew that he was not good at conversing with Primordials of any race.

But even then, he wouldn't pull the trigger of the Demi-God killer gun just like that.

It was a weapon manufactured for the purpose of achieving higher combat prowess, crossing the borders between the Mecynar stage and reaching the prowess of a Demi God.

As such, even with the lowest amount of energy and heat provided, the bullets that were shot out of the Demi God killer gun were certainly not something a being at the Specta stage could survive.

What made the situation worse was that evading them could be said to be impossible owing to the fact that Jennifer was a few meters behind him.

Because of the sudden attack of the dwarf, even his subordinates were sure that Jason's dead body would fall to the ground at any moment.

But what they were obviously oblivious to was the fact that Jason's Divine eyes perceived the intent of the Dwarf leader an entire second before he shot, to begin with.

This was possible not only owing to his eyes but also Sira's strengthened foresight blessing.

Seeing most things that happened just a millisecond into the future, Jason was able to react before anyone else, to begin with.

Through this, it was possible for Jason to appear next to Jennifer.

The moment his hand reached out to her, the bullets were shot at him.

At this instant, Jennifer disappeared, only to appear next to the dwarves that looked at her in astonishment.

Despite being blinded by his anger, Jason could still clearly perceive the hues of emotions from the beings around him.

Because of that, he knew that the other dwarves meant him no harm and that the only issue was the dwarf, who shot at him.

With that in mind, Jennifer was the safest next to them as the dwarf leader wouldn't shoot at his own group.

This gave Jason the opportunity to retaliate, as his brain and body began to send him danger signals.

Most of his soulbonds and Soul beasts had the innate ability to sense dangers early, allowing them to know when to retreat and if an opponent was too strong.



Thus, Jason knew that he had no time to use the teleportation on himself and Jennifer, leading him to use it solely on Jennifer, and protect her.

At the same time, he decided to face the magma bullets head-on.

That was his goal, but Jason could tell that he was unable to do this just with his own defensive capabilities.

After all, he was not even wearing proper armor right now as he didn't have the time and resources to create one.

This made things much more difficult for Jason as the bullets that were about to pierce him, and end his life, would reach him at any moment.

It was only fortunate that his soulbonds had already reacted as well, initiating a soul fusion with him the moment Jason's danger senses.

However, instead of binding all of them with him at the same time, Jason's body was currently able to fuse with only three beasts at once.

The only exception were the mutated Twin Dragons as they were not only of the same race, but they had very similar genetics.

Their mutation led to only a few changes in their DNA, allowing Jason to fuse with both of them, while it was only counted as one.

Because of that, Jason fused with Petri, Artemis, and the Twin Dragons at the same time, as only a while later their various scales and the tight set of feathers belonging to Artemis simultaneously appeared on his body.

Without further delay, Solaris' flames emerged outside Jason's body as well, erupting with huge flames that burned through the surrounding area, attempting to freeze the surrounding at once.

When Solaris had been summoned, it was of a black color, but it was later influenced by Jason's fusion with Artemis and the Twin Dragons.

Thus, the flames turned into a mixture of Sky blue, blood-red, and greenish-purple color.

This mixture looked somewhat eerie, but also like a complete mess.

Yet, the flames were extremely powerful as they swept through the surroundings.

It was extremely cold, only for the flames to be intertwined with electrifying and lethal bolts of lightning.

However, even then, that was not all as Jason's Celestia aura was transforming at once.

He tightly enveloped his body with the Aura that was a mixture of Arctic, King, and a certain kind of Mythical aura, further protecting himself. Furthermore, a total of six stigmas were activated, overlapping with one another, including Jennifer's aura.

She hadn't even noticed that her Stigma had been activated, and continued to stare at Jason, not sure what to think about the scene in front of him.

And then, there was Jason's appearance that was extremely weird, as if he had become an existence that was not even remotely similar to a normal human being.

It was only then that the bullets impacted him and finally landed a hit!

Chapter 1026 You're not?

The moment the first bullet hit Jason, Jennifer flinched as she dreaded that his blood would splatter through the surroundings.

Even if Jason was powerful, it was hard to imagine that it was possible for him to evade the bullets, let alone block them.

Jennifer was already shocked that he had been able to save her, which was already an extraordinary achievement.

However, this caused her to worry even more, as she noticed that Jason's appearance had undergone a drastic transformation, making him look completely different from what he looked before.

His original appearance had disappeared and was replaced by a mixture of three different scales covering his body.

These scales didn't even have the slightest gap between them as silver twinkling feathers occupied every single inch of his skin.

Meanwhile, silver feathered wings spread out from his back, followed by two tiny wings that were blood-red and greenish-purple in color respectively.

Originally, the mutated Eradica Dragons appeared a lot like eastern dragons.

Nonetheless, they had tiny spots where something that resembled wings protruded out of their bodies.

But even then the tiny wings could attract no attention owing to the numerous changes in Jason's appearance.

A ten-meter-long tail grew out of his coccyx, his fingers took the shape of multicolored claws, two silver horns protruded out of his head, and his hair color was slowly changing to a deep crimson red.

His eyes had narrowed to resemble that of reptiles that changed their colors numerous times, only to turn into a mixture of the colors that represented his soulbonds.

Meanwhile, the God's Halo on his back had begun to glow brightly while Moonlight divine energy coursed through it, and his body.

There was not a single being around them that didn't fear Jason's current appearance.

It was simply too intimidating, and this got only worse when everybody stared in shock when six magma bullets impacted Jason's body.

Piercing through Solaris' flames, the mixed, compressed aura that had already weakened tremendously, only to issue a thunderous sound of metal colliding as they reached the four merged layers of his scales and feathers.

Each of his scales was infused with the purest moonlight divine energy, and Jason didn't even move an inch as a shockwave erupted upon impact.

Several more shockwaves followed suit, only for Jason's cold eyes to continue staring at the dwarf, whose eyes widened.

When his eyes flitted to his chest for a mere second, Jason saw fine lines of cracks appearing on his armor.

Yet, he simply brushed his hands over the cracks they seemed to disappear at once, leaving no sign of the attack behind.

His nonchalant behavior caused everyone to look at him for several seconds, gobsmacked and in utter disbelief.

But even then, the moment the powerless bullets separated from Jason's body, and were released from the aura that held it in the air, everyone's eyes simply followed the trajectory of the falling bullet as if it bewitched them.

The moment the bullets fell to the ground, the leader of the dwarf unit couldn't help but stare at Jason in shock.

His current appearance was not even close to anything ordinary Primordials could look like.

In fact, not even Primal humans could be considered unique enough to become like Jason.

After all, they didn't have a God's Halo, or the Celestia aura as it was the case for Jason!

And Jason's aura changed in accordance with the influence of his Soul fused soulbonds.

This was simply crazy and unheard of, strengthening Jason to the extent that even the magma bullets had been easily deflected.

The energy provided was accumulated more than enough to kill most being at the Mid ranks of the Mecynar stage!!

Being able to simply block these attacks while being at the Low Specta stage was not only exceptional but also something not even the dwarves dared to do.

As such, everyone stared at Jason in shock, including Jennifer, whose eyes were literally popping out of her eye sockets as she wondered how much more trumps he was hiding.

After all, there was still the unique energy suctioning ability of the God's Halo, and a few more things that Jason was capable of doing.

Jennifer knew of those things. Yet, she believed that there were still things Jason hadn't told her.

Or maybe she could just sense that there was something more about Jason that even he was missing out on and oblivious to.

But it was just at that moment that the dwarf leader emitted a weird sound.

"You're not a Primord-...." The Dwarf leader began while scratching his chin with a confused expression, only to be unable to end his sentence as Jason disappeared from his earlier spot.

A moment later, Jason reemerged above the dwarf, his clawed hand tightly grasping the dwarf's helmet.

Using some force, while releasing his moonlight divine energy, and the Frozen double lightning flames, Jason's claws pierced through the helmet.

With a simple flick of his wrist, he simply tore off the helmet, revealing the face of the dwarf, and several bloody scratches all over his body and face.

His eyes were filled with fear, understanding that he had offended someone, whose capabilities were greater than any kind of Specta stage cultivator he had ever come across.

Even the Primordials who had killed his family when he was just a little youngster had not been as frightening as Jason, whose eyes stared deep into his soul, spreading the fear of death within him.

Jason's Divine eyes were ice-cold, a subtle, and nearly untraceable crimson ring outlining his irises as he asked.

"What did you just say???"

In Jason's opinion, he was quite a reasonable character most of the time, but deep down, he also accepted the truth- he was someone who acted emotionally.

And this was apparently the worst that could happen to Celestias, even if their strength increased according to their released emotions.

The excitement and exhilaration to fight and defeating his opponents allowed Jason to enter a fully focused state to fight against just about anyone who would dare cross the line.

However, it was his wrath and sheer anger that fed his strength, providing him with more strength than he usually had.

But, at the end of the day, it was also wrath and uncontrolled bloodlust that turned Celestias into Infernal Celestias.

They would lose their rationale and reasoning while gaining the necessary strength to defeat everyone, even if their opponents were manifold stronger than them.

As such, it was great for Jason to be able to speak and ask a question.

That meant he still had his sanity in check, giving her enough hope that anything truly bad might happen.

Yet, when Jason noticed that the dwarf didn't say a single word, his eyes turned even colder, if that was even possible, to begin with.

Taking a deep breath, Jason tried to control himself and not to kill the dwarf at this very moment.

Based on what he had sensed earlier, the weapons, devices, and armors that the dwarfs were wearing were made out of cheap materials.

However, they seemed to have exceptional value owing to the manufacturing techniques and runes that had been used.

Because of that, Jason was fully aware of the fact that he had finally found one of the ancient races he wanted to learn some things from.

But it was still impossible for him to get his emotions in check owing to the dwarf, who had insulted his mother in the worst way possible.

That was not something Jason would accept, even if the dwarf was just realizing that he was anything but an ordinary Primordial.

The Dwarf leader knew that he had made a mistake.

As such, while trying to overcome the immense pressure of Jason's aura and moonlight divine energy, he could only try to say,

"I...am s...." But before he could finish his sentence, a thunderous sound issued from behind them as violent tremors could be felt on the ground beneath their feet.

The ground burst open as huge pincers protruded out of the ground, followed by the body of a ginormous beast.

It was only a moment later that one of the dwarves blurted out in shock,

"Fuck...Devil Calivra Centipede...and a Demi God at that!!"

Chapter 1027 Scram, you piece of shit!

Jason hadn't noticed the Centipede earlier.

His entire focus had been on the Dwarf leader and wanted the beast to apologize to him.

Yet, the sudden and unexpected arrival of the Devil Calivra Centipede prevented this from happening.

But that was no problem as Jason understood that the Dwarf had almost stammered an apology to him right now.

Thus, his anger subsided a little.

This was only possible because his entire body was aching owing to the tremendous energy that surged through him.

Furthermore, his mind had calmed down quickly as he had never intended to kill the Dwarf, to begin with.

He had just wanted to teach him a lesson on how he would treat others if they acted like shitheads.

With that in mind, Jason didn't let his anger turn into wrath and make him lose his control even for one second.

He had only released his frustration that had cropped up because of the mindless insults of the Dwarf that made him act up.

If one would have looked at him carefully, only Jason's eyes changed their color owing to his wrath, and nothing else.

Not even his mixed aura held traces of the crimson color that resembled his anger and wrath.

Thus, despite having worried about him, Jennifer, whose full attention was always on Jason, knew that there was nothing to worry about.

He might get carried away due to his emotions in some instances, but Jason was rational and intelligent enough to understand the situation they were in.

And given their circumstances, fighting the race they wanted to seek shelter from was not the best idea.

Because of that, the arrival of the Devil Calivra Centipede was quite helpful, even if it was an existence at the Driekta stage.

The beast didn't hesitate to shoot upward, reaching Jason and the Dwarf high in the air in less than a second.

Thus, everyone feared that the surprise attack was going to either seriously injure or kill both Jason and the dwarf.

Yet, it was a fraction of a second before the Demi God reached them both that they disappeared.

Jason had used the spatial affinity to teleport himself and the dwarf, who he was holding by the neck, further away.

They emerged next to the other armored dwarves, and Jennifer.

The Dwarves' unit stared at the ginormous body of the Centipede, while they cowered under the beast's might and gaze.

Jason could see their emotions, and couldn't help but frown deeply.

Even if a Demi God was extremely powerful, it was not as if they were immune to death.

He had seen more than enough Demi Gods getting killed, and the Devil Calivra Centipede seemed to have advanced to the Driekta stage not too long ago.

With that in mind, he couldn't help but look at the others before starting to give out orders,

"You guys can fight, right? Use your guns and destroy its carapace! That should be feasible if you guys use your entire energy in a single magma bullet, right? The gun you guys use should have the necessary capabilities!"

Even if Jason had never wielded the gun of the dwarves, he could roughly gauge the strength it had released when the Dwarf Leader shot it out.

With that in mind, he quickly computed the maximum limit of the used gun, making him believe that it was enough to inflict subtle injuries on Demi Gods.

However, when he saw that the Dwarves just shook their heads, accepting the fact that Jason had just ordered them, one of the Dwarves could only mumble.

"Despite being at the Late Mecynar stage, the Devil Calivra Centipede's carapace is strong enough to block the bullets of the Shian gun!"

This piece of information was quite frustrating, and without hesitation, Jason created a large spatial portal, while conjuring a powerful gust of wind.

Pushing everyone through the portal, he also let go of the Dwarf leader as a small smile appeared on his face.

At this moment, the Dwarf leader could only see that Jason had taken his gun from him, causing the old dwarf to growl out.

However, it was just a moment later that they appeared more than a thousand kilometers away.

Thus, a large group of Dwarves and Jennifer were sent further away from harm and the fight that was about to unfold itself.

Jennifer squinted her eyes, not believing that Jason wanted to face a Demi God all by himself.

She was sure that he was going to enter through the portal and appear next to her in a few moments.

Yet, it was just a moment later that all of them perceived how Jason released his mixed aura, enshrouding thousands of kilometers in his surroundings.

'What an idiot?! Is he really going for it?!' She nearly screamed out, and bit her lower lip nervously, understanding that the fear of the Dwarves was not groundless, at all!

However, Jason didn't notice any of that.

He was still slightly angered, and unable to control himself.

As such, Jason required a punching bag to vent out his frustration.

And the inflexible moving body of a beast that cultivated in the path of Pryr was perfect for this.

Teleporting himself around, he tried to confuse the beast but the ginormous, more than a two-thousand-meter long beast with a terrifying speed, nearly caught up with him.

However, this was only the case because Jason allowed it to catch up.

Being able to see ahead in the future by a slight margin, and understanding just how inflexible the long body of the centipede was, it would even be possible for him to force the beast to knot itself.

But that was not something Jason wanted to do.

Instead, he felt like attacking the beast head-on.

Sadly, the moment he did that, he would die as the immense pressure that radiated from the beast would be more than enough to achieve something like that.

Only by releasing his mixed aura to the fullest was it possible for Jason to lessen the pressure remarkably.

It gave Jason the chance to take a proper look at the Shian gun.

Looking at it was one thing, but sensing it while holding it in his hand was a different matter altogether.

It allowed him to sense every single rune, the mechanism, and far more than that.

As such, once he used a total of 300 teleportations in a matter of two minutes just for the sake of distracting the Devil Calivra Centipede, Jason was done.

"Sooo...how about we alter the magma affinity....Solaris' are you ready?"

Even without asking, Jason knew that the Origin flame was more than ready.

Its current abilities were comparable to highly enhanced flames at the Mecynar stage.

As such, it was comparable to the magma affinity that was utilized by the Dwarves.

However, Jason didn't think that this was enough.

Thus, he configured the existing runes to allow empowering the gun with bolts of lightning as well.

With the Mark of the Lightning Dragon inside him, this should reinforce the attack power of the Shian gun several times.

Adding the moonlight divine energy in the supplement for the mark of the lightning dragon, Solaris' flames, and the gun itself, Jason quickly drained the God's Halo of its entire energy.

Leaving barely enough mana for himself to escape if the attack were to be too weak, Jason couldn't hide his excitement anymore.

His anger was washed away, and replaced by his excitement and the adrenaline that coursed through his body to allow him to gain even more strength.

"Now, scram, you piece of shit!!"

Chapter 1028 Super Regeneration

Pulling the trigger after supplying the Shian gun with an abundance of energy, the bullet that left the barrel the same instant caused a huge explosion.

Through this, the gun shattered into a thousand fragments, while Jason's hand was nearly amputated in the aftermath.

He didn't even realize that he had inserted a tremendous amount of moonlight divine energy into the gun, let alone the fact that the Mark of the Lightning Dragon replicated the origin lightning of a mythical beast at the Driekta stage.

Thus, the supplied energies and affinities were far too strong for the Shian gun to cope with.

However, it didn't shatter before the bullet left the barrel, which was relieving or Jason's hand would have blown to pieces.

Unable to maintain the Soul fusion with his four soulbonds as the destroyed armor that rapidly drained lots of nutrition from him, he had to cancel it.

Following that, his entire body felt deprived of energy.



But this was something he had expected because he had utilized his entire energy in that one attack.

He had given his best to enhance his affinities, energies and the weapon itself to inflict an attack that could kill the Devil Calivra Centipede.

In the end, when the bullet was shot out, the only thing he saw was that the little bullet had transformed into the shape of a four-colored dragon before it pierced through the body of the Centipede.

Blood and bits of its flesh and organs splattered through the surroundings, clearly showing that his attack severely injured the Demi God.

However, even then, Jason's sight that had blurred could clearly tell that the Centipede was still alive.

As such, he would either have to flee or deal a finishing blow.

But either of that was easier said than done.

He had never expected to be deprived of the necessary energy to even breathe properly.

His body was slowly sinking to the ground that was several thousand meters below him.

Yet, when he perceived the presence of the Demi God, and that it was enraged about the injury it sustained, Jason could only smile bitterly.

Even if he wished for it, the fight was not yet over.

Because of that, Jason had to do something.

Unfortunately, his body didn't allow him to make even a single move.

Even his God's Halo seemed to be unable to help him as it was void of the slightest trace of energy.

Only his body had a little bit of mana left.

But that was not enough for him to do anything great as his entire body began to ache.

In the end, the Quadruple Soul fusion, and the sudden release of all of his moonlight divine energy into a gun he had never used before as well as the Mark of the Lightning Dragon that was something he had yet to test out made him realize that he had overestimated himself.

It was only obvious that someone at the Specta stage couldn't kill an existence at the Driekta stage.

There were two entire stages between those two cultivation realms.

Even if he wanted to use external means to compress his attacks, it was not possible for him to easily kill a Demi God.

The fact that he was a Primordial, and that his brute strength was, at least, ten times higher than a normal being at his cultivation base, or that he was able to fuse with multiple soulbonds at once didn't make up for that.

Despite all his traits, Jason knew that he had too many things to learn and understand about himself before he could even consider fighting against a Demi God.

On the brighter side, there were also a few things that made him believe that Demi Gods were not all that powerful anymore.

The Queen's fight against the Berserk Black Dragon had been something different, but that was owing to the fact that the Black Dragon was at the peak of the Driekta stage.

It was possible an existence that was on the verge of attaining true Immortality.

Thus, there was a big difference between a newly advanced Demi God, and some of the existences Jason had already seen.

Knowing that, he didn't want to just wait and accept that he was unable to move.

Giving up had never been something in his vocabulary and there was no need for him to even think of doing so as his unscathed left hand twitched.

In an instant, he teleported himself away, thousands of kilometers up in the air.

The reason for him to choose this direction was that there was extremely pure energy all around him.

And with the passively working suction force of his Celestia aura, Jason used the fast replenishing speed of his energy to activate several affinities and abilities at once.

Using the nature, healing, holy, light affinity, followed by lesser regeneration, higher regeneration, and regrowth ability, Jason's hand was healing at a rapid pace.

Following that his body was slowly being tended to.

His mana vein and mana core were first taken care of, allowing him to actively absorb more mana, and to replenish his divine energy as well.

Thus, when he inserted a trace of divine energy in the God's Halo, it began to function properly again.

This showed Jason that he should always keep a tiny reserve of energy for the God's Halo to use in emergency situations.

Stretching his aching body, he knew that the only issue he was unable to solve with his affinities and abilities were the lack of nutrition.

Fortunately, this was something he could solve easily as well.

As he had faced the lack of nutrition several times in his fights in the past, he had requested something from the Queen.

Recalling her gift, he took out a green vial from his spatial ring and gulped it down.

It was sour, and definitely not something Jason would dare to drink under normal circumstances

However because the nutrition inside the vial was far more than anything he had ever taken to strengthen himself, Jason consumed it without grumbling.

Instead, he began to smile when he sensed that his body had fully recuperated.

And not even a minute had passed as well.

Only the amount of energy he was left with was not noteworthy, and the fact that he didn't have a weapon that could cut through Demi Gods made him be a bit disappointed.

Nonetheless, he acted as if there was no problem at hand, and that he was ready to clash with the Devil Calivra Centipede at any time.

With that mindset, he released the purest form of his Celestia aura, enhancing it with his Stigma, the Mark of the Lightning Dragon, and traces of his moonlight divine energy.

He used barely enough so that he could replenish his divine energy with the use of the Celestia aura's heightened pulling force to the surrounding energy.

Meanwhile, his God's Halo was rattling, and starting to spin in a familiar way that caused Jason to smile.

All of a sudden, the surrounding cultivation energies in a radius of more than 1000 kilometers were pulled towards him, filling his body and the God's Halo to the brim and the surplus spilled out.

No beast in the surrounding was able to cope with the strength of his pulling force.

Not even the Devil Calivra Centipede attempted to use the surrounding primordial energy to tend to its injury.

As such, the beast clearly noticed that Jason was growing stronger instead of taking his final breaths, which was contrary to what it had expected!

This led its advance to slow down, only to perceive something that caused it to halt in its tracks.

A huge shadow appeared on the Centipede's entire body, but that was not all as the entire sky above Jason turned black, and the others that were more than a thousand kilometers away from them.

Without the need to ponder over what it could be, Jason looked up, and subconsciously blurted as his entire body felt like it was paralyzed.

"...Beast God..."

Chapter 1029 Mana Beast God

Sensing its presence itself was already more than any of the beings in the surrounding could handle.

The injured Devil Calivra Centipede wanted nothing more than to flee as quickly as possible.

However, it was unable to move, which was exactly the same for everyone else.

Not even Jason was able to move, and his Celestia aura was overwhelmed while being forcefully pushed back by the Beast God's presence.

But as Jason was still looking upwards, he could clearly tell that the Beast God was in perfect control of the mana all around them.

Other than that, it was at a much higher altitude than Jason first expected which made it seem as if the beast was smaller than it truly was.

Only the shadows were visible, owing to the angle in which the sunlight streamed on the Beast God.

But after he peered at it intently, he could tell that it was a huge, white-feathered bird with two pairs of wings, and a lengthy neck, which indicated that it was the Beast God of Mana!

It didn't have a single elemental affinity, but its control over mana was almost perfect, even without control over an Elemental affinity.

'If I'm correct, only three Beast Gods of the cultivation paths exist...one for each cultivation path. That means this bird is the one and only Mana Beast God?'

Jason's conclusion was logical so it left no room for error in his assumption that it could be Pryr or Spiral Beast God.

He didn't know any Beast Gods to begin with, and it was the first time for him to be in the presence of a real God.

His father was probably also one, but that didn't mean Jason had ever been in his presence.

With that in mind, he could only try to imprint every single thing his Divine eyes perceived as he tried to insert Moonlight divine energy into them.

However, the restriction of his movement was not only preventing him to move around but also to circulate mana, let alone divine energy through his body.

Seconds passed, but the shadow of the Mana Beast God didn't disappear.

It had suddenly appeared, and the Beast God was now circling above them.

Because of that, Jason couldn't help but smile inwardly, imagining how devastated and shocked the Dwarves in their base must be right now.

After all, it was unlikely for a Beast God to appear, and stop near their base.

Yet, while the others were screaming internally, he was quite calm.

His Divine eyes told him that the Mana Beast God had no intention of attacking him.

On the contrary, it was rather intrigued by him which Jason could sense based on the dense mana currents that infiltrated his body, trying to search for the secrets of his existence.

[You...are a Celestia halfling? The Halfling of a Primordial...to think that I will witness something like this... And your genetics have been altered thousands of times...]

The voice of a young woman suddenly resounded in his mind, reverberating through his entire body.

This would have startled him under normal circumstances, and caused him to flinch, but because he was not able to move, it was simply impossible.

With that in mind, Jason could neither say something nor answer the Beast God, who had spoken to him.

After all, his mana fluctuations were also restricted.

Yet, Jason could tell what the Mana Beast God meant.

Owing to his bonds with the souls of other beasts, they were bound to him, and thus a part of him.

This influenced his genetics to a marginal degree.

However, it was possible to sense the tiny changes, which was exactly what the Mana Beast God did.

And it was exactly this that confused the Mana Beast God as impurities were what the Celestia race hated the most, even more so in their bloodline.

That was also the reason why Celestias were divided into several groups owing to the purity of their blood. Some of these included being tarnished by impurities of mana they absorbed, heavy influence of emotions such as hatred, wrath and sadness, and many more factors that could influence the purity and holiness of the Celestia race.

The Mana Beast God knew about this the best.

After all, it was an existence that rivaled the Celestia race in their supremacy over the control of mana.

Some existences were sure that the Celestia race had a stronger control over mana, while others said that the Mana Beast God was the ultimate sovereign when it came to the control of mana.

However, in the end, it was not as simple as that.

Unable to control any affinities, the supremacy over mana itself might lay within the Mana Beast God.

But even that had its limitations.

Nevertheless, in the end, Jason's fully unleashed Celestia aura had attracted the Beast God's interest.

Jason's Celestia aura was transmuted and far from ordinary.

However, it didn't mean that it was weaker than the ordinary Celestia aura.

On the contrary, owing to his partially merged bloodline, the soul world played a big role in altering the Celestia aura.

This was the reason for the female Mana Beast God to take a look at Jason, first with its mana perception, only to witness how Jason nearly killed a Demi God despite being clearly unable to control all of his affinities yet.

As he was an impure being in the eyes of the Celestia race, the Mana Beast God presumed Jason had no one to teach him, which made everything he was capable of doing even more interesting.

But the change in his appearance that further transformed his Celestia aura was the most interesting in her opinion.

Thus, instead of focussing on killing anyone, it wanted to see more from the youth.

He made her act, feeling like the mundane life was finally starting to become more interesting.

There were lots of things a Beast God had to do, including the fight against other Gods that wanted to gain the title of the one and only Beast God.

However, even that became boring as most beasts gave up on the coveted title 'Mana' Beast God.

Not many beasts with the Maest cultivation path and zero affinity existed to begin with, even less that had the necessary talent to ascend to godhood.

As such, it was quite interesting to come across Jason, an existence that should not exist.

Yet, this unique existence didn't answer her, even after she waited for several minutes, confusing her a lot.

It was only after some time that realization struck her, leading the Mana Beast God to create a small isolation bubble of mana around Jason before creating a small pipeline of mana between the two of them.

Through this, she wanted to tell him what she just did, thinking that he didn't sense it.

But even before the Beast God did something, a thread of mana shot out from Jason precisely passing through the pipeline as he smiled lightly before speaking to the Beast God.

[Hello...Milady] Jason greeted her, uncertain how to address the Beast God, and she came up with a solution for him.

[Just call me Mana Beast God, Milady sounds odd.]

Nodding his head, Jason started to answer the question he had been asked,

[Ok, Mana Beast God...to answer in a simplified manner, yes, I am a Celestia halfling.

But I am not affiliated with them. To be precise, I don't really like them.

Maybe my father is fine, but too many bad things happened to my mother because of them, and I could be born only because the Chaos Emperor had helped me out...sigh, what a trouble all of this was]

Shaking his head, Jason couldn't help but feel quite good to finally be able to move.

He didn't feel like holding back on exposing a few secrets of his as it might prove to be beneficial for him.

The Mana Beast God seemed quite reasonable, and until now, she was quite nice to him.

[So you have seen your father? Who is he? And how come I never noticed your existence... you must have come here not too long ago...]

It was obvious that the Mana Beast God was interested in his existence. As such, Jason decided to thank her for preventing the Centipede Demi God from attacking him by answering her questions.

[My father is Celestia Yaldra, and I saw him through his mana imprint that I inherited from my mot-...]

Jason was not even able to finish his thoughts as he got interrupted by a slightly astonished voice.

[Did you say that Celestia Yaldra is your father?! That...is more interesting than I thought...So was it because of you that he nearly turned into an...no probably not....I guess.

He is not someone who is capable of showing emotions, to begin with...]

Chapter 1030 Foundation to Godhood?

It was truly fascinating to be able to talk with an existence that was revered as a God.

The Mana Beast God's lifespan was far higher than a mere few hundred thousand years.

At first, Jason was quite uncomfortable speaking his mind nonchalantly.

However, it didn't take him long before even the slightest trace of discomfort dispersed, allowing him to converse comfortably with the Mana Beast God.

Jason lost track of time as he was engaged in a deep and interesting conversation with the Mana Beast God, and he had never expected to get to know so much information in such a short amount of time as well.

There were many things he had learned through her and most of them were quite beneficial.

It also included the fact that the Eye of Chaos was not too far away.

That was, at least, according to the standards of the Mana Beast God, and her opinion of what counted as 'not too far away'.

For an ordinary Demi-God, this distance of 'not too far away' would roughly be a year's worth of travel time.

But that was certainly fine for Jason as it was a shorter distance than he had expected.

Digesting the information he received from the Beast God, he waved at her and bid her farewell as she returned to her habitat, where she would also think about the intel Jason had provided to her.

There were many intriguing things about both of them with the most important being Jason's background.

His mother seemed to have been just an ordinary woman of her race, but extraordinary for the Celestia race owing to her eyes.

But that was only what Jason had found out until now.

According to the Mana Beast God, this shouldn't have been enough to turn her into an existence that was eligible to meet, or even go anywhere near Celestia Yaldra.

This was a mystery that the Mana Beast God wanted to figure out.

Unfortunately, the only other information that was also truly interesting was the fact that a fraction of the Chaos Emperor's soul was sealed within him.

She knew the Chaos Emperor, and his hatred for the Celestia race.

This had multiple reasons, but it was mostly because the Celestia race had decided that a God of Chaos could not be allowed to live.

Chaos was something the Celestia race loathed as much as impurities in their bloodline and surroundings.

As such, the Mana Beast God knew that the Chaos Emperor couldn't have willingly helped Celestia Yaldra.

Yaldra might not be on bad terms with the Chaos Emperor, but they were certainly not best friends nor did they have a strong bond that would momentarily weaken the Chaos Emperor to the extent that he would seal Jason's bloodline, let alone seal a tiny portion of his soul within the unborn Jason!

After connecting the dots, it was clear that either Jason's mother or grandparents had some sort of connection with the Chaos Emperor, which indicated that they were not even close to the normal or ordinary existences Jason thought them to be.

'Maybe they immigrated on Argos after fleeing from their own race?' The Mana Beast God thought, only to land on the flying island that was her home as she shook her ginormous head in denial.

'But then again...he said that his soul awakening was the same as that of the humans on Argos and that it was just a stronger version, which was enhanced due to the Celestia bloodline...'

The more she thought about it, the more her interest in Jason's background increased.

However, even then, she couldn't search for the Chaos Emperor because she knew that he was in a deep hibernation right now.

Waking him up was likely to hinder in the process of him completing the final steps of his advancement to godhood. This in turn would prevent him from building his Godly foundation with the use of the Shell of Immortality!

Because of that, the Mana Beast God changed her opinion, leaving Jason's past and background alone as she continued to observe him intently.

He had been willing to allow her to imprint a tiny trace of her mana into the deep parts of his conscience without even a second thought.

However, the Mana Beast God understood that this was a sign of trust from Jason.

This made it seem as if Jason blindly trusted the Mana Beast God which felt good to an extent.

If she were to know that Jason simply accepted her mana imprint because he felt that she was genuinely interested in his existence, which he was certain due to the hues his Divine eyes could see, she would probably feel a little bit betrayed.

But even then, that was not everything as Jason could clearly tell that the imprint of the Mana Beast God would further enhance his perception of mana, which was something he didn't think would be possible.

Thus, he was more than willing to accept her imprint.

In fact, it made him feel as if the imprint was something comparable to a blessing, which was quite interesting.

Unfortunately, he couldn't focus on the effects of the Mana Beast God's imprint as he was approached by Jennifer, and the entire Dwarf unit once the Beast God left their side.



Jason was simply smiling brightly as Jennifer slapped his shoulder in mock anger a few times.

Meanwhile, the Dwarves only stared at Jason, not saying a single word.

Their silence spoke more than a thousand words, and he just nodded his head in return.

Afterward, he took a look in the direction of the Devil Calivra Centipede, only to notice that the Demi God had disappeared.

But this was expected as Jason had witnessed the devastating strength between an existence that was labeled Demi God, and that of a True God!

It was shocking, to put it simply, and he told himself that, at least, one cultivation base had to be between the Driekta stage and the stage where one was considered a God!

Having seen a mighty existence right in front of him, Jason had a new goal in mind.

He wanted to understand how it would feel to be as powerful as the Mana Beast God.

However, in order to reach a similar combat prowess as a God, lots of time would have to pass, and he would have to cultivate for a very long time.

After all, even in the Celestia race, not everyone could be considered a True God according to the Mana Beast God.

And even then, the difference between Gods' strength was devastating as well.

According to the Mana Beast God, the most important factor in attaining Godhood was not the stage itself, but the preparations one did in order to attain Godhood!

As long as one worked thoroughly on building the Godly foundation, the rest would follow suit.

However, perfection was something out of reach of most beings, and even the unparalleled Gods of the five Primordial races were not able to attain perfection.

But even then, there was no need to hesitate and give up on the dream of becoming a True God with a perfect foundation even before starting to work on it.

Giving it a try didn't mean that one would attain it, but with enough willpower, energy, determination, and time, one could, at the least, reach near perfection.

With that in mind, Jason couldn't help but smile subtly before he returned his gaze to the Dwarf Leader.

He looked the most uncomfortable with the current situation, and he was fully aware that Jason had saved all of their lives.

Thus, he wanted to express his gratitude but before he could do so, Jason raised his hand as he said.

"Don't worry about it. I just did what I felt was correct."

However, only a moment later he turned serious as he said.

"But let me tell you again. I am not a Primordial....and if you insult my mother one more time, I will kill you on the spot!"

