

GOD'S EYES 1051

Chapter 1051 Reliving & Hope

"Jennifer, are you pregnant?"

The moment Yaldra asked this, Jason froze in place.

He stared at Jennifer with an utterly dumbfounded look and was unable to speak even a single word.

'Pregnant?!' Jason repeated the word in disbelief.

In the history of the Universe, the races with the strongest bloodline were known for having the smallest population.

This was because women of powerful races had a short ovulation cycle that repeated itself only every few years or decades.

For Primordial races, the gap between each subsequent cycle was even longer, with just one ovulation cycle every century or possibly longer!

Meanwhile, the sperm of beings originating from powerful bloodlines took a similar route and a far longer time to form.

Only the reproduction of the seminal plasma was at a normal pace.

As such, it was possible to have intercourse with someone very often, while the chances of bearing a child the further one progressed in the cultivation stages decreased rapidly.

Because of that, it was totally unexpected for Jason, and even Jennifer to hear the news that she was pregnant.

It led Jason to instinctively insert his entire divine energy into his Divine Eyes before he looked at Jennifer's womb intently.

His heart was palpitating, and he couldn't stop himself from trembling.

"There...is really something...it's sooo tiny!" Jason blurted out, shocked as he realized that Jennifer was truly pregnant.

And it was as if somebody had infused him with an uncontainable amount of joy that reverberated through his entire being, reaching his Celestia aura that instinctively expanded, and swept through the entire divine palace of his father.

Tightly enshrouding his God's Halos, his happiness activated the second God's Halo and released a type of energy, Jason had never sensed before in his life.

It passed through his body, and enveloped his soul world core, along with the closest shard of his broken soul world.

After devouring the shard of his broken soul world, the soul world core began to glow brightly.

It began to digest the shard of the broken soul world.

This led to various changes in the broken soul world's shard before a weird and mysterious process was initiated.

And this process was something that pulled Jason out of his state of despair, giving him the hope he required, and providing him with the information he needed to know.

Though it would only take a few hundred years before everything would be completed, he was hopeful!

The first shard of his broken soul world was being turned into a dimension of its own!!

The process of his broken soul world's shard being turned into an individual dimension was bound to take hundreds of years. After that, the birthed dimension would revolve around his soul world core that would serve as its center point!

Its size would be minuscule in comparison to what the soul world had once been.

However, Jason's instincts told him that each shard of his broken soul world was bound to turn into an individual dimension.

Yet, in the end, this was something he couldn't really focus on because there was something more important that took away his entire attention.

Jennifer was pregnant, after all!!

Yaldra had just stated what his gut had told him to be the case.

He didn't truly expect Jennifer to be pregnant.

After all, it was said that a halfling had an even lower chance of bearing a child than races of a single bloodline.

This was because the disarray in their body would reject the semen of a male of another race, labeling it as harmful.

And the semen of a Primordial halfling was bound to hurt the young halfling named Jennifer.

Yaldra didn't even question that, causing him to feel deja vu all over again.

'A baby with a quarter Celestia bloodline...' He only thought as a droplet of sweat trickled down his temples.

Even if he hated the racism prevalent in his own race, and the fact that the Celestia bloodline had to be 'pure' according to their teachings, it made sense in one particular direction.

The purity of the Celestia race was too potent for other races to endure, and would usually result in their deaths.

In the past, even before the birth of Shima, Primordials had attempted to give birth to new races.

They had been adventurous and fell in love quickly.

However, the future taught them to make better decisions, clearly showing what happened to the halflings they gave birth to.

In the end, only a small number survived, and most of them died due to multiple factors such as mana oversaturation, malfunctioned organs due to a very high potency of energies coursing through their body and so on.

This problem had been the worst for the Celestia race.

Not even a single halfling of their race had survived before, while, at least, a small minority of halflings from other races had survived.

Their life might not have been long, in most cases, but they lived, for a decent amount of time but a pregnancy caused by a Celestia parent often resulted into the halfling's miscarriage...

Owing to this, time passed, eras changed, and the mindset of the Celestia race was molded on retaining a clean bloodline to prevent any kind of issue from ever happening again.

The number of beings that knew of this was minuscule as only the oldest of the oldest Primordials had been there when this resolve took effect.

And those few last witnesses were in isolation.

Nobody had seen them for countless years, and they were presumed to have died, and with them, the secret behind the origin of the Celestia race's racism had been sealed!

As such, while Yaldra was worried about what the Celestias would say about a child with a quarter of their bloodline, Jason was just dumbfounded, and smiling brightly, feeling as if he had regained some of his spirit.

On the other hand, Jennifer was just dumbfounded as she mumbled,

"Then...how many centuries will it take for the baby to be born?... Wait, I won't explode, right?!"

It was visibly noticeable that Jennifer was simply too overwhelmed with the situation, not realizing what was going on.

Fear enshrouded her heart, and she could only look at Jason helplessly.

However, even Jason was not sure what was going on.

But he had to be her pillar of support as being clueless would only make things worse.

This was why he smiled at her with confidence while trying to convey to her that everything will be fine.

Yet, in the end, his hands that trembled in both excitement and uncertainty of the unknown were a clear sign that he was not sure of the future as well.

As such, it was only fortunate that they were not alone, and that Celestia Yaldra was next to them.

He had lived a long life that was filled with experiences that he lived through or witnessed, reassuring the two younger Cultivators a lot as they looked at him for guidance and some help.

However, what they didn't expect to hear was that Yaldra would think about something for a moment before he said.

"The gestation period will probably take roughly the same time as what your race usually requires. The stronger the bloodline of the mother, the longer the gestation period usually lasts. But that varies a lot as well...according to what I know..."

That was probably also the reason why Mina had to ask for the Chaos Emperor's help.

I think Agrans have a very short gestation period, of only nine months...which is definitely too short for the body to endure birthing a Celestia..."

Jason could only nod his head at this, clearly recalling that his mother wouldn't have been able to birth him without the Chaos Emperor's Help.

However, that was not exactly the reason for the Chaos Emperor to help Mina.

The Chaos Emperor had his own reasons and benefits to gain from the entire process, after all!

But thinking about this was not necessarily helpful for Jennifer.

She was still worried, and looked at him in uncertainty, not wanting to believe what was just happening.

From looking after Jason because he had lost his Soul world, now suddenly they faced another problem....her pregnancy?!?

Was this a bad joke??

Chapter 1052 Realization

It was only obvious for Jennifer to be worried.

After all, she had not expected to get pregnant so soon.

At least, not in times like these, when they had other things to take care of.

Jennifer didn't know anything about the changes that were occurring within Jason's soul.

Because she was oblivious to them, she was still worried about his mind, and if he had some problems with his psyche owing to the loss of his soul world.

She had just wanted to help him to overcome his struggle, and to support him in finding a way for him to reunite with Artemis and his other soulbonds.

That had been the most important for her.

However, now, it looked like their roles had switched and he was supposed to look at her because she was pregnant.

And their current location was certainly not the best to give birth to a baby with a quarter Celestia bloodline.

It was a bad...a really bad location!!

Yet, when thinking about a safe place for her child to be born, Jennifer couldn't help but wonder how long she would be pregnant, which caused her to mumble,

"Well...my bloodlines merged, and I am the sole being of a new race now...I feel much more powerful than before they merged...so how should I know... I am scared..."

Blabbering just anything that came to her mind, it was clear how overwhelmed she was.

Because of that, Celestia Yaldra took a step forward, deciding to take the easiest path.

He was the calmest amongst all of them.

Unfortunately, this was only on the outside as he was very worried about numerous factors that were harassing him, making him feel as if Jason and Jennifer were a ticking time bomb.

'As long as nothing happens to them, everything will be fine...'

"Can I?" Yaldra asked, holding out his hand to request touching her belly in order to make a quick examination.

Jennifer just nodded her head accepting every little help she would receive.

Thus, Yaldra circulated his divine energy through her belly upon lightly touching her flat stomach.

The sensation was soothing, and Jennifer calmed down a bit before Yaldra retracted his hand and divine energy once again.

"Everything seems fine, but it looks like you have been already pregnant for a few years...I guess you got pregnant before his Tertiary bloodline awakening...that is great because it means the child won't receive the entire Celestia bloodline at once...it will naturally be sealed!

From the looks of it, you will be pregnant for a few hundred years, but you won't notice much until the last few years."

Yaldra scratched the back of his head, visibly confused as he tried to figure out everything that revolved around Jennifer's pregnancy.

However, it was obvious that he was not the most knowledgeable in this field. Nevertheless, seeing that Yaldra was taking so much effort, Jason could only smile lightly, asking himself how it would have been if the Celestia race were to have accepted his mother.

'I wonder what I would be doing now, if we had been living together..here, on Shima, in the Divine Heaven...'

Yet, his smile faded as quickly as it had disappeared, while the memories of his late mother flashed through his mind.

He had heard many things about his mother, such as the fact that she was born with Emperor Eyes, and that she had awoken her True Soul right off the bat as well.

There were numerous shocking news about her, but the most disturbing was that she had ended up being sold to the Heva race.

Fortunately, Mina and her parents escaped their clutches quickly and became stronger at a rapid pace by making use of their soulbonds to their advantage.

Using her True Soul awakening and Emperor Eyes to her advantage, she even bound the Chaos Emperor to her soul after agreeing to help him.

They made a deal and somehow ended up in the Divine Heaven, where Mina got to know Yaldra.

In the end, Mina was almost killed by a jealous female Celestia God, only to be saved by the Chaos Emperor.

However, this broke the restrictions that the Chaos Emperor had put on himself to prevent breaking through to Godhood.

This was the reason why many things changed.

After fleeing, Mina had figured out that she was pregnant.

And what happened afterward had only been recently unveiled to Jason- that the Chaos Emperor sealed a fraction of his soul and energy inside him, to protect baby Jason and Mina from death.

Simultaneously, the Chaos Emperor's advance to Godhood had been interrupted, which was exactly what he had wanted to happen.

Meanwhile, Mina returned to her home, the planet Argos, without her family as her parents had left them when she had requested them to stay in the Divine Heaven with Yaldra!

Jason had figured out this much by talking to his father. He was genuinely a good man, kind and someone everyone would wish to have as a father.

However, even then, Jason couldn't help but feel bitter, knowing that the Celestia race was but a shithole of racists, making things far more difficult than they would be if one were to be considerate, and helpful.

Yet, just when Jason was about to get angry, he heard the voice of his father once again.

"But...I am not really proficient in the pregnancy subject, and neither would I propose you to ask someone with medical knowledge here to take a look at it.

After all, you know what other Celestias think about impurities..."

Clearly recalling how difficult it had been for her to enter the Divine Heaven, Jennifer could only shudder.

And she didn't even need to ask Jason about the suffering he had gone through,, just because he was a halfling as well.

There hadn't been anything about impurities within him, only the love of his soulbonds.

As such, she instinctively touched her stomach and agreed with Yaldra.

"Alright, if it takes a few hundred years to give birth...I guess I should hide my pregnancy...and then?"

Jennifer was only slowly realizing that she was truly pregnant, and she could sense the subtle changes in her body.

For example, she was hungrier than usual, her taste preferences were also changing. Additionally, her cultivation progressed weirdly, and there were many more symptoms she hadn't really noticed before.

And by using the Mark of a Celestia's lover, she received permission to see through Jason's Divine eyes, even if it was just for a few seconds.

There, she could see something tiny in her womb, striking her straight into the heart.

Tightly holding Jennifer's hand, Jason could only smile brightly. She returned his smile as she was overjoyed that a being and a life would be birthed as a result of their deep love.

Yet, at the same time, Jennifer couldn't hide that she was scared.

"In that case, I should bring you out of the Divine Heaven before our little baby will be born, right?" Jason could only say, clenching his fist with a firm resolution in his eyes.

Yet, Yaldra couldn't help but press his lips together before he cleared his throat.

"I...do not want to destroy your dreams, Jason, but in order to achieve this, you will either have to join the fight against the Armies of the Veil, or gain the trust of the Celestia Gods, which is unlikely to happen if we were to be honest, or you have to be able to defeat the Celestia Gods who would block your path!"

When Jason heard this, he just nodded his head and smiled lightly before he said.

"In that case, I should accelerate the metamorphosis of the first broken soul world shard.

It looks like it's time to bear a Soul dimension!!"

Chapter 1053 Soul Dimension

While Jennifer's pregnancy came as an unexpected shock, and a surprise that made them happy, it was positive news in the sea of negativity surrounding Jason.

But this news brought forth many problems that had to be solved, somehow.

Amongst this was that the Celestia race was not allowed to ever find out about it, otherwise, they would simply kill Jennifer.

They wouldn't even try to expel the impurities of the other bloodlines within the baby once it was born. It was simply impossible for the other bloodlines not to influence the baby with a quarter of its bloodline from the Celestia race.

Because everyone understood the mindset of the Celestia race to a certain extent, this fact had to stay a secret until the very end.

In the best scenario, Jennifer would be able to give birth to the baby without the Celestia race finding out about it, at all.

This was the scenario they wanted to unfold in the future and were currently working on making happen, other than finding out whether the baby and Jennifer would be fine without receiving any external support.

The death of the mother, and the child had to be prevented, which was why Celestia Yaldra initiated thorough research about halfings.

He wanted to figure out if the half-awakened bloodline of Jason's Celestia blood would be beneficial, which was what he presumed to be the case.

It would make things much easier, and allow Jennifer to give birth to her child without any issues.

After all, the potency of his bloodlines had not been that high before the Tertiary bloodline awakening in comparison to now.

If Jennifer were to get pregnant with Jason's child right now and not earlier, she would have to abort her baby or search for an existence that was able to seal the bloodline of the baby within her womb.

Otherwise, she would die, and with her, the baby would die as well.

With all the worries in mind, Celestia Yaldra decided to completely focus on his research.

He knew that he wasn't a great father if one could even call him that.

It was embarrassing how little love he could provide Jason, and he wanted to make up for his absence in his life so far by helping him from now on.

Yaldra knew that his race was a mess in terms of their behavior towards impure bloodlines, but that was already the worst of them.

They were not discriminatory towards others as long as nobody showed an interest in procreating with them.

This was not exactly helpful in the current situation, but Jason was not treated badly by other Celestias after his soul world had been shattered.

That was mostly because there were no impurities in his bloodline anymore.

His slightly different Celestia aura, the golden edges around his God's Halos, and his golden stigmas were simply declared as mutations owing to him being a unique Celestia.

In fact, a few Celestia had visited Yaldra's domain in order to ask whether Jason would visit their academy and if he would join them to train, and cultivate.

The news about Jason owing three God's Halos had reached every single Celestia by now.

As such, Yaldra had already expected many Celestias to visit Jason, the candidate of becoming Primordial God, soon.

Because of that, it would be quite difficult to hide Jennifer's pregnancy for a few centuries.

But that was fortunately still a long period to pass, and Jason had his own goals as well.

Even if he hated the Celestia race for destroying his soul world and separating him from Artemis, and the others, Jason could clearly sense that they were currently doing fine.

The miniature world bridge had worked, and he knew that they were safe with the Mana Beast God.

As long as they would survive, Jason would find them again.

And searching for them was one of the goals he had in mind, once his first Soul dimension was constructed.

When Jason first told Jennifer and Celestia Yaldra about the changes that occurred in and around his soul world core, and that one of his soul world's shards was being transformed into a dimension, they thought he had turned insane.

They were simply incapable of understanding what Jason meant, but Yaldra questioned him on how it had been possible for him to hide his soul world's shards from the sharp eyes of Celestia God Caesar.

"Based on what I know, Caesar is quite thorough. So if he didn't find anything, he would have searched for the remnants of your soul world, at the very least...that makes no sense..."

Yet, Jason's explanation astonished his father greatly.

"You...want to tell me that your Celestia bloodline protected your soul world's shards? It instinctively covered the shards with the all elements affinity seed, and your Celestia aura??"

That was truly unexpected, but Yaldra simply accepted it, labeling it as his great fortune.

He didn't understand why the Celestia bloodline would react instinctively and protect something that deteriorated the strength of the Celestia's blood, but he simply accepted it.

What the Royal Celestia didn't know was that the blood of humans didn't weaken the Celestia bloodline anymore.

On the contrary, it refined the one and only weakness of the Celestia race, their incapability to make use of their emotions.

They were one of the few races that were capable of using emotions to become stronger.

However, as they were scared of revealing their emotions due to the possibility of turning into an Infernal Celestia, they were forced to restrict themselves. This habit had conditioned their minds, turning them into a bunch of stoic and rigid folks.

Jason didn't have to restrict himself in this way, and he could release all the emotions that surged through him.

But for now, Jason didn't want to reveal this ability.

It was something that he would have to use in a moment of surprise to run away from the Divine Heaven, forever if possible.

And if he wanted to protect Jennifer and his unborn child, Jason had to learn how to control his emotions, the three God's Halo. He also had to get to know more about the Celestia race, their behavior, and how they fought.

Simultaneously, he had to become much stronger in all possible ways, and last but not least, accelerate the metamorphosis of his Soul dimension!!

There was not much time left for Jason, and he only had a few hundred years.

As such, it was only fortunate that he had entered the best possible environment for a Celestia to cultivate...the Divine Heavens on Shima located on top of the universe planet's biggest mountain!

Jason was still fueled with anger, but there was also a small space in his heart that was now occupied with the thought of Jennifer's pregnancy.

He couldn't lose himself in anger and pain as he now had to take responsibility for his woman and unborn child.

With that in mind, he decided to enter the midst of the beings he hated the most...Jason decided to become one of the Celestias!

Chapter 1054 Father's Love and Support

"Instead of rebuilding my soul world, the soul world core seems to be able to turn the shards into smaller individual dimensions.

Creating a single one should take a few hundred years, but the second God's Halo's Unique trait should be able to accelerate this process!"

Jason explained this to his father, and Jennifer once again.

He had a plan in his mind, and wanted to receive his family's approval to go ahead before doing anything.

There were minor flaws in things that could go wrong, which was why he decided to talk about it with the only two people that were currently important to him.

It was still difficult for him to figure out how to talk to his father because it was simply too awkward, but Jason knew that he had to overcome his hesitation right now.

After all, Jennifer's life was also on the line in this regard as she was pregnant with his child.

"If I use the second God's Halo properly, and get to know the function better, I should be able to finish creation of the first Soul dimension in less than 250 years. And that is without actively focusing on it.

After all, I should attempt to attain Godhood as quickly as possible, so that I can beat up some Celestia Gods before leaving!"

Yaldra ignored Jason's last comment, but decided to answer the rest of his concerns while looking at him with an intense gaze.

"You won't even be able to finish creating the Shell of Immortality in 250 years. Even with my help, entering the Yimal stage in 250 years won't be possible for you. Even with three God's Halos, and a cultivation talent above the norms of Primordials, this is not feasible.

We should search for a different way for Jennifer to leave the Divine Heaven, without letting even a single Celestia notice that anything is off!"

Jason understood what his father's intentions behind saying so, but it was simply not possible to create even the smallest spatial portal in complete secrecy.

The Celestia race was simply too sensitive to the fluctuations of energy.

As such, Jason could forget about trying to use the UTC phone to send Jennifer to the Mana Beast God as well.

There were several other plans they had in mind, but nearly all of them would result in the Celestia race getting clues about Jennifer's pregnancy and the possibility of a baby with only a quarter of the Celestia bloodline growing in Jennifer's womb.

"What if I use the Kanadi of a Primordial for a century, and then cultivate? My entire being would become stronger through refinement, which would not only accelerate my cultivation, but it would also be able to increase my combat prowess by several times!"

The idea that was beginning to take shape in Jason's mind was quite decent. If he wanted to become as strong as possible in the shortest amount of time, refining his entire being before using his refined body to cultivate would be the best.

And his father could procure the necessary resources, even if the value of items he required would increase with each refinement session.

It should still be possible, until he reached the limits of refinement that lack of provided nutrition and energy would pose.

After all, the required energy and nutrition were bound to reach an unprecedented level that not even one of the Primordial races would be able to provide.

"Wait, you have that?! Where...wait a second... is it from the Chaos Obelisk, I mean the Dungeon of the Primordial Descendant?"

Hearing his father's astonished voice, Jason could only nod his head before seeing his father sigh deeply.

Afterward, he took a few seconds of silence to calm down.

"So, you want to tell me that you were able to get the approval of the Kanadi of a Primordial technique?" He asked in visible frustration and astonishment. He clearly understood, who the creator of the technique was, and what all of this meant for Jason's future.

A moment later Yaldra couldn't help but turn towards Jennifer as he asked,

"Does that mean you can use it as well? You got the Mark of a Celestia's lover, so as his lover, you should be able to use it as well, or not?"

Jennifer nodded her head as well, and the two young Cultivators could only see that hundreds of thoughts flashed through Yaldra's head.

"You got his acceptance..I don't believe it...Even for my standards, you are just a monster, Jason, do you know that?"

When he heard this, Jason wanted to ask who was the 'him' his father referred to.

Simultaneously, he wanted to know why his father, one of the few Royal Celestias, was thinking about him like this.

But this was not even worth questioning because Jason could understand this very well.

'My eyes, the adjustment to the Celestia race's emotional problem, I can bind and fuse with beasts, thereby change my aura with every single soulbond I have...I have the Kanadi of a Primordial, and three God's Halos...

If I wanted to, I could possibly even bind Beast Gods to my Soul Dimension, once it's completed...'

Understanding his capabilities well, Jason could only smile wryly, thinking that he was a walking cheat code.

He decided that he shouldn't say anything to his father right now, which made him change the topic. The source of this content is Freewebnovel.com.

"Would it help me hasten the process of creating the Shell of Immortality if I practice in the Kanadi of a Primordial technique for a century?"

I think in order to leave, I need to start creating the Godly foundation but that shouldn't be that easy even if my talent is not that bad...

It would be best if I can finish the Shell of Immortality, and complete the first Soul Dimension.

And maybe, it would be best if I were to seek help from a Beast God, to bind it to my soul, so that I can be strong enough to defeat Celestia Gods?"

Jason was just blurting out all of his thoughts, and he didn't even realize that his attempts at changing the topic had failed horribly.

Even Jennifer couldn't help but look at Yaldra in pity.

The Celestia God had worked relentlessly for countless years to become one of the most powerful Gods in the Universe.

Yet, his son was talking about beating up Gods before he reached the age of a single millennia.

This was something Yaldra had to digest first.

But oddly enough, after a few minutes of silence, and began to smile faintly while nodding his head as he reassured him,

"I will provide you with all the resources. I don't think that you will be able to use the Kanadi of a Primordial technique ever again after I flood you with all the resources.

It would simply be too expensive.

However, it should be possible for you to finish the Shell of Immortality after the refinement century...After all, you got the approval of the first Primo-....well, no forget about that."

His father was about to reveal something, but in the end, he decided against it before adding,

"About your Soul Dimension... I think you shouldn't try to bind a beast to your Soul dimension, even after you're done. Just cultivate and become stronger.

As long as we can protect Jennifer, everything will be fine, right? We will wait for the right timing to leave!!

And, in the worst case, we can always create a spatial portal towards the area near the Void's armies and say that I wanted to show you the void in person, before we create numerous portals to lead Jennifer away!"

When Yaldra said this, Jason truly understood that Yaldra was trying to make up for his absence in his son's life so far, to show him that he didn't neglect his son intentionally, and that he wanted to give his best for Jason and his family.

This warmed Jason's heart, and gave him the determination to work even harder.

A proper plan to prepare himself for the D-day was forming in his mind, and Jason knew one thing he was required to do to be ready for everything!

He had to act and to think exactly like a Celestia!

Chapter 1055 The one and only

While his father tried to procure all necessary resources for him, Jason spent his time in the Celestia race's library.

The Divine library was even larger than that of the High Rulic Dwarf, but the number of Celestias he encountered within the library was minuscule.

In one year, which Jason spent by preparing multiple things, looking after Jennifer, accelerating the Soul Dimension metamorphosis process, and reading hundreds of books, not even five Celestias had entered the library.

Most didn't even enter the area close to it, which Jason could clearly see owing to his Divine eyes.

This astonished him a lot because he had always thought that all the Primordial races would make it a priority to attain great knowledge.

In his opinion, this was far more important than most people thought.

And Celestias should require a wider knowledge than anyone because they possessed an affinity to nearly all elements owing to their all-element seed.

Adding the devastatingly high amount of mana and divine energy they possessed, it should be their primary goal to accumulate great knowledge, and attack in the most terrifying ways.

But owing to the low number of Celestias he found in the library, Jason was quite disappointed that not even the Primordials seemed to focus on procuring knowledge if their life didn't depend on it.

Being the races that have been in existence for the longest, there should be, at least, a few Primordials that dedicated their time to researching various topics on how to further develop their entire Universe.

As such, Jason was quite disappointed as he continued to imprint the content of thousands of books in his Divine Eyes.

"Flame of the beginning...Located in the heart of the Demeator race's territory, and used to forge the purest metals. It is capable of exposing special traits that are hidden within many metals..." Jason mumbled, while looking at the picture of a black flame that flickered with crimson strands in between.

The outlines of the flame were also crimson, which were burning through the ores that were drawn behind the flame faintly.

"Hmm, if Solaris were to have crimson strands instead of golden, it would look exactly the same." He said to himself before reading ahead, not minding the text much.

He had lost all of his DemiGod ranked weapons when his soul world had shattered.

As such, he had to forge a new weapon to fight.

Yet, without Solaris, Jason was not confident of achieving the perfect results as it had been the case when he had configured the UTC phone, his one and only masterpiece!

Unfortunately, he didn't have another highly purifying flame, which forced him to use his all-element affinity seed to summon a flame.

Forging without Solaris was something Jason had never done before.

However, it was not as if he was incapable of doing so.

With the use of his Divine eyes, everything would be possible.

Nonetheless, Jason was frustrated, and felt that he had to hasten up as he was getting desperate to reunite with his soulbonds.

The more time he spent without them, the emptier and sadder his life seemed to become.

It was great that he could awaken a Soul Dimension, but until this was done, a very long time had to pass, even with the second God's Halos' acceleration.

Meanwhile, Jennifer's pregnancy and her endless support allowed Jason to keep striving for strength and not lose his sanity.

He didn't know what he would do without her, but because she was next to him, Jason didn't waver in his decision to enter an isolation of 100 years.

However, before he would do this, Jason knew that he had to spend some time with the other Celestias.

Showing them that he was now 'one of them' was very important in Yaldra's opinion, and his father told him that it would take him a few more years to finish all preparations for his refinement century, either way.

Even Jennifer motivated him to meet and interact with others of the Celestia race, to get to know his enemies from up close.

Thus, he decided to face everyone head-on after he would finish forging a Demi God ranked weapon in the auxiliary tower of his father.

Using all kinds of runic constellations, Jason wanted to replicate some of his old weapons' traits, only to realize that the purity of the ingots he forged was not perfect.

This made it more difficult for him to inscribe all runic constellations on a tight space, forcing Jason to use a longsword as his 'weapon of choice'.

But that was fine, and Jason simply accepted using this kind of weapon for a short time.

Prepared to enter the huge Saintly Colosseum of the Celestia race, he quickly noticed that there were far more Celestias than he initially presumed.

Most of them had only one God's Halo, but there were quite a few Gods as well.

'Are they training to join the army to fight against the beings of the Veil?' Jason wondered, while scanning through the Celestia's mana core and God's Halos.

Perfectly controlling his emotions when the gazes of several Celestias fell on him, Jason landed on the ground.

Smoothly brandishing his newly forged longsword through the air, he released lightning currents all around it, followed by using the Mark of the Eradica dragon to enhance them.

Using the moonlight affinity of his all-element affinity seed, he enhanced the divine energy in his body, before circulating it through his body.

Through this, his Celestia aura expanded before retracting, and tightly enveloping his body, along with the three God's Halos on his back.

They enveloped one another, while hovering behind Jason, at a distance of less than half a meter.

The gap between their rings was only little, but the difference in energy that radiated from them was devastating, with the third God's Halo harboring the same energy that the Celestia Gods stored within their own third God's Halo.

As such, even though he was only at the Initial rank of the Driekta Stage, Jason didn't hesitate to challenge even higher ranked Demi Gods.

His battle intent was clear, and some Celestia Gods were alarmed, wondering if the young halfling they had heard about would go insane, and finally turn into an Infernal Celestia.

But in the end, there didn't seem to be a problem with his aura, his eyes, or energy fluctuations.

Thus, they didn't do anything when they heard Jason's voice ringing through the colosseum.

"Is someone willing to have a tiny spar with me?!"

Under normal circumstances, everyone had their own sparring partners, and their customized schedule of training.

However, sensing the distinct battle-intent that radiated from Jason's body, it was difficult for most Celestias to focus on their own fight.

Most of them had already stopped their own spars, only to avert their attention to Jason, whose golden stigma had begun to glow.

It was rare to have a glow on the face, and most Celestias had their first two stigmas spread over their two arms instead.

They were not even connected in their cases, which was another benefit Jason received through his merged bloodlines.

As such, the moment he activated his one and only Stigma, his clothes fluttered due to the vibrant energy that was released when his God's Halos began to rotate slowly.

Jason's entire being was shining vibrantly in silverish-gold colors, which overshadowed the silverish-white colors of the others, making it seem as if he was far more special than the others.

And that was exactly the case because he was not only a potential Candidate to become Primordial God, but Jason had also been acknowledged by the Primal Primordial God, the one and only in the existence of the Universe, the creator of the Kanadi of a Primordial technique!!

Chapter 1056 Becoming one of them

Standing right amidst all Celestias that had formed a loose circle around him, Jason's golden shine attracted the most attention.

Everyone was staring at him as if they were spellbound, and only a few were moving.

It was crystal clear that Jason was powerful, and many were eager to figure out just how strong he truly was.

But their prejudice against him had yet to die.

It was a fact that Jason was a halfling, even if he had been purified by one of their Gods.

The impurities that had permeated his body might have purged off, but the last remnants were still within him.

And the same could be said about his bloodline.

Though it had only merged partially, it was now an integral part of his body and entire being which meant that the Agran bloodline was something that nobody could take away from him.

Even the portions that were not merged was not something anyone could take from Jason.

As such, it was awkward for all Celestias to see Jason amidst them, shining in a golden color that was far more majestic than their own silverish-white shine.

Their aura might seem more divine, and holy, but it was Jason, who felt and seemed like a majestic being that reigned over all existences.

Meanwhile, Jason was quite relaxed while being surrounded by the Celestias which was a surprising thing.

They were the reason for his pain and sorrow, for his loss of the soul world, and to be separated from almost everyone he held dearly.

This was something he couldn't forgive easily.

But that didn't mean he would annihilate the entire Celestia race, or do something as stupid as that.

After all, every single God and possible candidate to become a God was desperately required to fight the forces of the Veil.

Jason had spent a long time researching the existence of the Veil for quite a bit, but there was not much information available.

The only thing Jason could tell for sure was that the Veil connected their merged Universes to a different Universe.

And the existences that emerged from the Veil once in a while were not only ferocious, but they corroded parts of their universe as well.

The beings that reached them were deadly, and reeked of foul intent.

However, the most important was that they seemed to deprive the Universe from fractions of its energy the more and the longer the corroded beings were able to reside on their lands.

That only meant one had to kill them as quickly as possible.

If only one point where the Veil was located were to exist, this wouldn't even be a problem.

But there were many anchor points where the Veil had emerged, and the cracks in the void seemed to increase in number and size over time!

They were slowly growing in number and enlarging, creating more and more problems for the already low number of Primordials.

As such, killing even one of the Primordials would pose a huge problem.

That was the case because it seemed because only Gods were said to be able to take back the energy of the Universe which the corroded beings wrongfully snatched back from them.

Furthermore, there were ways to temporarily close the Veils, and stop them from enlarging.

But all of this required the power of more Gods, which was the crucial issue in the given situation.

And that was where the Primordial Gods would come into play.

In each Universe, only one Primordial God was said to exist.

Being the unparalleled existence in a Universe, they reigned everything.

According to the legends he had read in the Divine library, the number of Universes that were merged together during Shima's birth were five.

This would mean that five Primordial Gods could exist and serve as a foundation to halt the growth of the number of Veils.

Apparently, Primordial Gods could even close them permanently, but that was not something Jason could say for sure.

After all, first Primordial God, who was also a Celestia hadn't been seen since the first days of Shima's creation.

On the other hand, news about other Primordial Gods were either known, or the knowledge of their existence and identity restricted to be known by only a handful of existences.

But neither were named in the history of the Divine Library.

As such, it was obvious for the other Celestias to be interested in him.

He had been acknowledged by the sentience of the first Primordial God even before his Tertiary bloodline awakening, along with receiving the rights to read and practice the Kanadi of a Primordial technique.

At the same time, the fact that he was already in possession of three God's Halos spoke volumes about his potential, and that he was, at least comparable to Royal Celestias in terms of talent.

After all, the fourth and final bloodline awakening would awaken, at least, one more God's Halo within him!

Knowing all of this, especially the fourth point left him with no reason to be scared of the Celestias around him.

On the contrar, they were in dire need of him as the issues revolving around the Veils increased drastically!

They required a new Primordial God, and even if he might not become one, at the very least, Jason was bound to become one of the strongest Celestia Gods.

The number of Royal Celestias was little, and having another one meant that the pressure weighing on everyone else would decrease drastically.

That was also the reason why Celestia God Caesar had been reluctant to kill Jason, knowing that he was an important resource for the future.

While thinking about ways on how to provoke others to fight him, Jason's battle intent was constantly increasing, and sweeping through every single Celestia.

Everyone could clearly sense that he was ready to fight, that he radiated no killing intent but simply wanted to find out just how strong he was in comparison to others.

While mostly communicating through their aura, those around him could determine the remnants of anger directed towards them, but that was mostly because they had deprived him of something important.

They understood this, and took it as a sign that they had to give their best to lure Jason to their side as well.

And this was something one could easily achieve by getting to know one another while sparring with all their heart.

However, what the Celestias didn't know was that his Agran bloodline, and the third God's Halo allowed Jason to feel far more emotions than any other Celestia, without being severely affected.

As such, emotions such as anger were restricted in terms of their influence on the Celestia aura.

On the other hand, his battle intent and other advantageous emotions received a boost, positively influencing his aura.

All of this was currently showcased to the other Celestias, who were now less wary of him.

They began to believe that Jason could possibly become one of them.

Because of that sensation, the first Celestia at the Late ranks of the Driekta stage flew towards Jason, before stretching out his hand with a faint smile on his face.

"Welcome to the Divine Colosseum. The Celestia race, your new family, is here for you!"

Jason nearly flinched when he heard the Celestia speak so warmly.

He had only two God's Halos, but the energy that radiated from him ensured that he was not to be taken lightly.

Thus, Jason forced himself to smile lightly before he shook the hand of the Celestia,

"Thanks...how about a spar to welcome me?"

Chapter 1057 [Elemental restriction]

Jason didn't even think of acting overly formal in front of the Celestia standing opposite him.

There was simply no need to do so, even if the Celestia was older and of a higher cultivation than him.

Clearly sensing the hidden intention of the DemiGod in front of him, Jason smiled lightly before giving a quick introduction.

"I'm Jason, what's your name?"

Considering basic courtesy as a must to blend in with the Celestia race, he had tried to strike a conversation in a quite simple manner.

Following that, the Celestia, who was still shaking his hand, gave him a smile as well before replying,

"Juan, my name is Juan."

Sensing no bad intention from Juan, Jason felt quite comfortable.

That was, if one were to exclude the fact that Juan welcomed him in the family of the Celestia race.

This was certainly not something Jason wanted to happen.

However, he simply accepted everything, and nodded his head before they let go of each other's hand.

"Let's go over there!" Juan said a moment later while pointing towards one of the empty arenas of the Divine Colosseum.

But even before Jason could nod his head, a familiar voice reached his ears from the back, leading him to flinch involuntarily.

"You guys can just use the entire Divine Colosseum to fight. I doubt anyone will be able to focus on their own spars after seeing how much of a talent the Candidate to become the Primordial God truly has."

Turning around, Jason looked straight into the eyes of Celestia God Caesar.

Caesar had heard of Jason's visit at the Divine Colosseum, and he didn't want to miss his fight.

After all, Jason was one of the few existences that had been able to destroy his spatial seal, without being considered a God yet.

Jason had yet to enter the Yimal stage, let alone the Tritaer stage, which was the stage that was widely known as the one that signified reaching Godhood.

Caesar had been revered as a True God for numerous years, which is why he knew that there were only a handful of beings that were able to destroy his spatial seal with two hands.

As such, he had to witness Jason's fight against Juan, one of the younger Celestias, Caesar was quite familiar with.

Because he knew how powerful Juan was, it would be easy for Caesar to gauge Jason's strength.

' He has three God's Halos and has barely advanced to the Driekta stage yet will be going against two God's Halos and someone, who will soon reach the peak of the Driekta stage...who will win??'

This was the question many Celestias had in their mind.

Not knowing Jason's capabilities, the improvement in his combat prowess, let alone the question about the functions of his God's Halos, nobody was truly able to figure out who amongst the two had an advantage.

But knowing the strength of Juan, and everything else about him, nobody doubted his strength.

Thus, not even the other Celestia Gods said anything against Caesar's proposal as they retreated to the grandstand, where they waited patiently for the battle between Jason and Juan to begin.

Meanwhile, Jason had to control himself, not to release all his anger at once, and to try beating Caesar into a pulp.

Perceiving the faint fluctuations and tiny red tinge in Jason's Celestia aura, Caesar only looked at him before nodding his head.

'Well, that was to be expected. It would be weirder if it would be possible for him to look at me without the slightest trace of nervousness. Some Primal humans succumbed to their fate simply because their soul world shattered.'

In that sense, Jason's willpower was quite high, and the little anger he directed at Caesar was seen as a sign that his Celestia bloodline prevented him from feeling unbending anger and the desire to break the Celestia God's neck.

In fact, Caesar presumed that Jason had only gotten back to his senses now.

There had been no news about him from before, and Caesar was certain about the fact that Jason had only now been able to sort the mess of his confusing thoughts, and that he accepted his fate.

Little did the Celestia God know that everything was completely different than what he had presumed.

Jason's grudge against the Celestia God was far from being over, and he was not even able to control his emotions anymore while staring at Caesar.

Thus, Jason knew that he had to release his pent up anger and frustration soon, otherwise, it would simply make him explode at the most unfortunate time.

And this was not something anyone would ever want to witness.

With that in mind, Jason turned around before flying towards the other end of the Divine Colosseum.

Juan was ready, and was wielding a white longsword that was bathed in the sunlight, gleaming brightly.

Yet, upon seeing Jason, he felt as if he was going against a gigantic monster that was ready to knock him out and devour him in an instant.

The thin crimson lines that were intertwining with his Celestia aura were a clear sign of his anger.

But oddly enough, not a single Celestia seemed to be on guard against him.

None of them feared that he would turn into an Infernal Celestia.

This was because it was clearly visible that Jason's emotions were in his range of control, and properly sorted out.

His anger was not overwhelming or likely to take over his mind as well.

However, that was just what the Celestias sensed, and they had no idea about what Jason truly felt right in this second.

His ruthless anger was far more than they could grasp.

It was enough to turn ordinary Celestia's into Infernal Celestias, flooding them with the desire to kill and to destroy.

But he felt neither of those blood churning emotions, the deepest parts of Jason's conscience were free of any killing-intent, let alone the intention to go rampant.

'Its unfortunate that I don't have any Chaos energy left within me...even the Chaos Emperor left me behind..what a hassle'

Jason could only curse himself at this moment, feeling as if using Chaos Energy combined with moonlight divine energy would have come handy now...

He wanted to be overbearing and fight with all his might.

But without his soulbonds it was as if he was lacking something.

This only further fueled his anger and sadness, merging together with his Celestia aura, turning it into something similar to the reminiscence ceremony he had once witnessed on Argos.

However, the anguished cry that left his lips was far stronger. It swept through the mind of the Celestias around him, touching their hearts and filling it with the sorrow and pain he was going through.

They were shaken to their core and began to look at Jason with a different light.

"What is he doing?" One of the younger Primordials asked in astonishment, but only for nobody was able to answer him.

And it was at this moment that Caesar initiated the fight between Jason and Juan, letting the two DemiGods to clash with each other and spar with all their might.

In the instant, when the battle started, Juan disappeared from his spot, and re-appeared several hundred meters ahead.

He jumped through space using short-distance teleportations to irritate Jason, while laying down traps consisting of various elements all over the Divine Colloseum.

They were camouflaged under the cover of various more elements such as the remnants of Juan's spatial affinity.

But these proved to be futile against Jason who simply manifested a bunch of icicles before shooting them towards all the locations at which Juan could possibly move.

A moment later Jason disappeared from his spot.

He emerged right in front of Juan, while brandishing the longsword he wielded.

Slashing at Juan, Jason simultaneously made use of lightning serpents that pierced out from his body, followed by poisoned icicles, fire spears, earth spikes, light needles and far more elements.

Juan was ready to face every attack head-on, only to notice that Jason's golden irises seemed to be enlarging as he activated the abyss effect of his Divine eyes, enshrouding Juan in utter darkness.

Without his bond with Petri, Jason didn't have the curses anymore, and neither did he have Sira's blessings.

Thus, he only noticed slightly late that Juan had emerged from the trap of the abyssal effect just a moment after he had been caught.

Freeing himself of the trap was only possible with the use of tremendous divine energy, and it led his first God's Halo to rotate, thereby activating the special effect at once.

"He...has to use [Elemental restriction]?!" Caesar suddenly blurted out after seeing what was going on.

And the other Celestias were as confused as Caesar.

After all, the fact that Juan had to restrict the usage of elemental affinities in his surrounding could only mean one thing- Jason was better at controlling elemental affinities than him!

Chapter 1058 Reflection

What nobody knew was that Jason gained the experience of each beast he had bound to his soul even once.

Thus their proficiency in the elemental affinities had been shared with him.

As such, his advantage over the Elemental affinities was mostly depending on the fact that his soulbonds and Soul beasts had been the cream of the crop!

But that was not all.

Jason had gained a lot without the help of his soulbonds as well.

Using his Divine Eyes in an advantageous manner, Jason learned how to copy and replicate numerous skills with specific affinities in no time.

Being in possession of almost all elemental affinities was quite advantageous in this regard, and Jason had gained a lot owing to his Divine Eyes.

It was even possible for him to understand the technique behind the 'short-jump' teleportations Juan showcased .

But just when Jason wanted to fight with all his might, he sensed that his control over the elements was suddenly restricted.

At the same time, Juan's first God's Halo began to rotate.

Jason's eyes quickly scanned through the God's Halo, and realized that it was activated, while using up a large amount of divine energy.

'10 minutes?'

He concluded, and immediately decided to change his attack pattern.

Instead of using the sharp edge of his longsword, Jason used the flat side in order to use the sword as a bat.

The slash turned into a simple swing that was issued with Jason's entire strength.

Due to the abyss effect's short time of efficiency, Juan was slightly late to react, providing Jason with the chance to blast the Celestia away.

With an ear-piercing sound, Jason catapulted himself after Juan, knowing that the Celestia would only gain an advantage over him the moment he regained his stance.

Jason was fully aware that he was not at a disadvantage in terms of the amount of energy they possessed, but he had always used his energy in order to summon the elements.

Thus, the high amount of divine energy was currently less useful for him as the Elements around him were restricted for him to use.

However, this was exactly what Jason required in order to grow, which was why he changed his approach within seconds.

He circulated divine energy through his body, and soon his entire being was overflowing with vigor.

Using the divine energy and mana from the three God's Halos, it was possible for him to keep supplying his body with a lot of energy, for a very long period of time at that.

With that in mind, Jason quickly shrouded his entire body in the Celestia aura which he inserted his divine energy in.

His entire being suddenly felt elevated owing to the unimaginable amount of energy that coursed through him, which served as a catalyst to for Jason's anger and battle intent to merge.

Because of that, the blood of the Celestia churned within him, allowing him to concentrate the majority of his energy within the first God's Halo.

Simultaneously, Jason was able to increase his reaction speed and his movement speed.

Through this, he reached Juan within a second, and was ready to slash the sword at his opponent.

Yet, the moment Jason slashed out, he noticed that the Elemental restriction had been released.

But instead of being able to use his affinities immediately, his mind took a quarter of a second to process what happened.

And this quarter of a second was more than enough for Juan to use the short-distance teleportation to appear right behind Jason.

Thrusting his bright shining longsword forward, Juan knew that his tactic had worked, and that he would be able to hit Jason.

That was something he was certain of, and owing to an injury the young Celestia halfling would be slowly worn out.

Just by switching his [Elemental restriction] on and off, Juan felt himself of gaining an upperhand easily.

However, what Juan didn't expect was that Jason's first God's Halo would suddenly start to move. But it did as he watched in confusion.

It moved only a few centimeters, but it came directly in line with Juan's sword's trajectory and a second later was pierced by the sharp blade.

A moment later, the entire God's Halo started to move, while the complex of several runic constellations began to shine brightly.

A faint, rubber-like membrane blocked the continuance of Juan's surprise attack, only for the Celestia to see that the corners of Jason's lips curled up when his head turned towards him.

'Did he trap me?!' Juan could only wonder while Jason's first God's Halos runic constellations began to show their true value.

[Impact absorption] and [Energy absorption] had been activated while the entire absorbed energy was reflected due to the [Reflection] runic constellation.

Adding the energy Jason had gathered within the first God's Halo, the lethality of the [Reflection] runic constellation increased manifold.

As a reaction of Jason's trap, Juan was blasted away like a rocket shell, and hurled like a piece of paper that got stuck within the colosseum's walls.

Jason's attack had a terrifying impact as a number of bones cracked in Juan's body while he fell to the ground with a sickening thud.

Wheezing and coughing, he tried to gasp for air but ended up spitting out blood.

Seeing Juan's miserable state, everyone stared at the young, and powerful young man with awe and fear.

The Divine Colosseum was constructed using materials that could even block attacks of ordinary Gods.

It was impossible to break or harm it but a tiny crack had appeared on it which was visible when Juan's body separated from the colosseum's walls as he fell to the ground.

Celestia God Caesar was about to teleport himself towards the young Demi God, but it was just a moment later that Juan got up from the ground.

Activating several affinities that had a healing property, his entire body would be rejuvenated quite quickly.

However, Jason didn't even want to give him a second to recover.

He teleported toward Juan, grasping him by the collar before teleporting himself and Juan back to the center of the arena.

A moment later, Jason sealed the surrounding space, preventing anyone from using the spatial affinity.

This was something he had copied from Celestia God Caesar.

Caesar noticed the familiar spatial seal almost immediately, and he couldn't help but stare at Jason with doubt.

'He replicated my seal after seeing it just once? And with perfection....?'

A hot wave of jealousy shot up his veins as Caesar realized that Jason's eyes were as advanced as Yaldra had told him not too long ago.

Adding the young man's talent, it was only obvious that there was a difference between ordinary Celestias, Royal Celestias, and also the presumed Candidate to become a Primordial God.

Nonetheless, Caesar was shocked to realize Jason's hidden potential and strength which made him stare at the halfling in astonishment.

Neatly controlling more than ten elemental affinities at once, it was possible for the young man to keep the spatial seal up.

And that was not all because the effect of his first God's Halo was suddenly activated.

It began to rotate all of a sudden, preventing Juan to initiate any kind of counterattack because his entire being was being drained of the energy he required to launch an attack, to begin with.

At this very moment, ginormous amounts of energy surrounded Jason, making it seem as if he was far more terrifying than he truly was.

"I...give up..."

Chapter 1059 Fate

'Using [Omnipotent presence] while being in touch with the targeted being is truly much better' Jason thought, nodding his head as he thought about the unique effect of his first God's Halo.

He called it [Omnipotent presence] because it drained the energies of the surrounding, whether it were natural cultivation energies or the energies of other beings.

As such, it was somewhat omnipotent.

Letting go of Juan, who had given up, Jason inserted some of his moonlight divine energy in the young man, who appeared to be completely dejected.

This caused Jason to smile oddly as he felt that he had a bit overboard in his first spar against someone he didn't even know well.

Juan was a stranger to him, but just because he was a Celestia, Jason fought a little bit harshly.

He hadn't even thought about holding back as he was eager to fight a Celestia and gauge his strength.

Thus, he fought with all his might and even used the third God's Halo's effect passively.

Jason called his third's God's Halo's effect [Emotional Vantage] as it supported his emotions in various aspects, allowing the Celestia bloodline within his body to show its true potential.

Having tested out whether the Celestias would intervene in his fight when he released his emotions, or if they would remain seated and calm, Jason was glad to find out that it was the latter.

It made things much easier and gave him a much bigger leeway of actions.

Their behavior didn't change anything about his plan to use the second God's Halo's unique trait, [Soul Support], to tend to the metamorphosis process of the Soul world shard, but it allowed Jason to figure out his current limit.

Right now, his strength was already comparable to a Primordial at the late ranks of the Driekta stage.

This made things much easier because he could tell that the energy of the third God's Halo made it less difficult for him to fight stronger individuals.

Furthermore, he had already practiced the Kanadi of a Primordial technique for an entire decade.

Because of the refinement of his entire being through the technique, each of his traits was bound to be much stronger than that of ordinary Celestias, to begin with.

But as he was not ordinary in any sense, the gap between him and others would only widen the further he cultivated.

And this was bound to become even more apparent once he reached the limit of his refinement by continually using the Kanadi of a Primordial technique.

If the effect of 12 years was already 'strong', Jason couldn't even imagine what an entire century would allow him to achieve.

Yet, even then, he was pretty sure that it wouldn't immediately allow him to fight Gods head-on.

He had to progress in his cultivation as well, finish constructing the Shell of Immortality, and advance to the Yimal stage.

Maybe, once he reached the stage of the Godly foundation's construction, his refinements would allow him to defeat Gods.

And even if that was not the case by then, Jason knew that at least his Soul dimension would have been repaired by then.

Upon binding powerful beasts to his soul, his strength would increase, which would in turn finally allow him to fight the existences he wanted to clash with.

That was what he predicted to be the case, and even Royal Celestia God Yaldra couldn't say anything against this.

He was pretty sure that the moment Jason entered the Yimal stage, and bound a Beast God to his soul dimension, everything would be over for the ordinary Gods, who dared to hinder his path.

In the end, Yaldra was fully aware that Jason didn't even care whether there were different types of Gods he would have to face, and that the strength of each God varied a lot.

His son would simply give his best to achieve the goals he had in mind.

Like him, Jason was determined and would allow no one to obstruct his path, and those who would dare do so would be mercilessly slaughtered.

And he would make no exception even if they were Gods and required for the safety and security of the Universe.

Jason would take care of the Veil, but instead of allowing scum Gods to stay alive, he rather accepted to throw away a bigger burden, all by himself, if necessary.

Knowing that this was the way Jason thought about everything, Yaldra sensed that he should not help his son and Jennifer because they were the only family he had left, nor because he wanted to be a good father.

Instead, it was also for the sake of the entire universe because Jason would create a slaughter feast the moment something were to happen to Jennifer and his unborn son!

This was something Yaldra had to prevent, as a father, Royal Celestia God, and one of the Upper Guardians of the Universe's forces against the Veil!

Thus, Yaldra got to work and he was so busy that hardly anybody saw him for quite some time.

He had quite a lot of tasks at hand, with one being procuring Jason's resources to refine his entire being for an entire century, and another one being figuring out several paths to protect Jennifer and Jason's unborn baby without exposing the baby's existence.

Nobody should know about the existence of the baby, except him, Jason and Jennifer.

This would be the best for them and the baby's safety.

However, it made things far more difficult for Yaldra.

As such, it was only fortunate that he came up with quite a few ideas in mind.

And one of the best ideas was related to Jason's increase in strength in exactly 247 years!

But that was not something Jason could know.

He was simply standing amidst a few Celestias who were all eager to figure out more about Jason's God's Halos.

The complex of runic constellations he had inscribed on his smallest God's Halo attracted lots of attention as well.

Many Celestias were way too careful in inscribing runes on their God's Halo, knowing that they had only one chance at inscribing them correctly.

Removing runic constellations was quite difficult, and it would take centuries for their God's Halo to recuperate from the process of removing the inscribed runes.

Because of that, it took most Primordials thousands of years to learn everything about runes as they didn't dare to trust someone else in inscribing runic constellations on their God's Halo.

And then there was the issue of space.

God's Halos were not large enough to inscribe a huge patch of runes on them.

Or at least that was what many Celestias believed as they were unable to configure the miniature runes to make them overlap with one another and to inscribe them on the edges of the God's Halos as well.

In the end, one could simply say that it was extremely difficult to find the correct runic constellation for a God's Halo, and to inscribe them on it was even more difficult.

Thus, Jason, with his young age of less than 700 years had piqued the interest of even Celestia Gods.

He was slowly being accepted in the rows of the Celestias because everyone could tell that he had tremendous talent, whether it was combat, cultivation, rune inscribing, or innate talent, all of which were perfectly represented in his three God's Halos!

His future seemed to be bright, and the Celestias around him wanted to make good use of this fate.

Little did they know that the fate of a Primordial God candidate and someone talented was not only good but that it was also a huge burden...the burden to take responsibility for the entire Universe!!"

Chapter 1060 Bragging Father

After Jason had created an opportunity to break the ice and get comfortable with the other Celestias, he spent his time sparring with them, once in a while.

This helped him to improve various aspects of his combat prowess, allowing him to be less dependent on the Soul fusion which he had always used in the past.

There was a dull ache in his heart because of the loss of his soulbonds, but they were just separated from him, and could always reunite.

This was something Jason was confident of, and his heart was telling him that they were safe and sound.

Maybe some of them were creating trouble, but that was something beyond his control.

In the end, they had been teleported together, and Jason was sure that his soulbonds wouldn't abandon each other, even if the connection they had to one another was cut off.

He connected all of them with one another.

Yet, right now, the bond between him and the soulbounds was severed.

Fortunately, the Stigmas were left behind, giving Jason the necessary hope to be sure that all of them would take care of each other.

With that in mind, it was possible for him to avert his focus on forging, studying, sparring, and doing all kinds of things with Jennifer.

Her pregnancy was not really visible as of now, but Jason noticed that her mood fluctuated a lot and that her behavior had also changed a little bit.

She was always hungry as well, which had proven to be far more of a drastic change than initially expected.

After all, the Celestia race didn't really have the need to eat.

But once that issue was solved, everything was quite unproblematic.

By forging various weapons, armors, accessories and other kinds of devices, Jason refined his forging skills.

Through this, he would be much more proficient at forging whenever he reunited with Solaris!!

The existence of Solaris was still something Jason questioned, but he had a hunch about what kind of being Solaris truly was.

After all, it exceeded the norms of a high-ranked Origin flame by far!

Meanwhile, Jason's knowledge deepened further as he engrossed himself in reading tens of thousand books within the Divine library.

His focus was to learn various highly advanced topics, and by imprinting each book in the memory channels of his Divine Eyes, things became much easier to comprehend as well.

Using moonlight divine energy to circulate through his eyes and brain, Jason understood everything pretty quickly.

This allowed him to understand why there were only a few Celestias within the Divine library at all times.

They used their divine energy to read through all books within the Divine library before averting their focus on improving their combat prowess.

But owing to the fact that there were no newborn Celestias in the last few centuries, Jason was the only one, who was required to read through all books.

However, that was perfect, and to his advantage, provided him with the necessary time, focus, and the opportunity to read whatever he wanted, and whenever without being disturbed by the others.

Just by sparring for a few hours every week, Jason could clearly tell that his combat prowess had increased by leaps and bounds.

His wide range of combat styles was clearly visible in the way he fought and moved, allowing him to change it every single time a different way of approach was required.

The Celestia race was prone to excessively using their elemental affinities.

On most occasions, they wouldn't even enter close combat.

Juan was a different case altogether as he had the [Elemental restriction] trait from his God's Halo.

Focusing on the usage of their God's Halos and the all-elemental affinity seed, Jason quickly noticed that all Celestias were missing out on the full potential which their blood revealed.

Holding back on showing their emotions, the Celestias didn't even fully grasp that it was possible for Jason to increase his strength by more than half, just by revealing his deepest desires to fight and defeat his opponents.

And this was not even the full potential of what his emotions could cause because he held back on revealing his wrath, anger, and the unique trait of his third God's Halo, [Emotional Vantage].

Until now, Jason had only shown the effect of his first God's Halo, making it seem as if he had yet to figure out what the effect of his other God's Halos were.

But that was not even necessary for him to defeat the late Driekta stage Celestias as the amount of divine energy he possessed was already more than enough to be on par with all of them.

Thus, they were oblivious to the fact that Jason's [Soul Support] of the second God's Halo used divine energy in order to accelerate the metamorphosis of one Soul world shard.

It would be turned into his first Soul dimension, which was something that gave Jason the hope of binding his old soulbonds to his soul once again.

He was not sure if it might be somewhat different to before, but he was bothered about it as long as everything would work outâ€¦ somehow.

Ten years seemed to pass in a blur as he was occupied with numerous things to do at once.

In these ten years, Jason had improved a lot, and much faster than anywhere else, owing to the tremendous amount of mana and already fully transmuted divine energy.

It permeated the air of the Divine Heaven and allowed Jason's mind to work much faster than usual.

Thus, he didn't even realize how much time had passed and was engrossed in his work when his father finally returned.

Royal Celestia God Yaldra spent most of his time procuring resources for Jason.

But at the same time, he had other responsibilities such as maintaining the Universe's defenses to protect the majority of living beings from the terrifying monsters of the Veil.

This made a few things more difficult for Yaldra, but instead of considering everything as a disadvantage, he kept a positive attitude and took the difficulties to his advantage, while exploiting them in many ways.

That was easily done by bragging about his son's strength to the other Primordial races.

They obviously knew about Jason's existence as they had hunted the Celestia halfling as well.

Initially, they had wanted to kill him, but their perception of him had now changed.

The situation of the Veil didn't allow them to waste even the weakest potential God, forcing the five Primordial races to work together.

Earlier, they had worked together, but right now, they were forced to do so in a much more cohesive manner.

The existence of the Veil made it possible for none of them to bother about the problems they had with one another.

In the end, solving them later was possible as well.

But in order to care about all of this, all of them had to be alive in the first place!

Taking this to his advantage, Yaldra continued to point out a few clues about Jason's existence.

And in the end, he even 'accidentally' revealed that Jason had manifested two new God's Halos during his Tertiary bloodline awakening.

Other races might not know what this meant, but the Primordial races were fully aware of what was going on.

It indicated that Jason would, at the very least, become a Royal Celestia the moment he attained Godhood!!

Upon adding a few more things about him, such as the ability to replicate numerous techniques of his opponents, before altering them to his advantage, his knowledge about runic constellations, and his ability to engrave even the most difficult one's on his God's Halo thanks to his eyes, Jason quickly gained popularity.

This was exactly what Yaldra wanted to achieve and now he was simply at ease upon returning to the Divine Heaven.

'237 years should be more than enough. If they keep bickering with the other Royal Celestia Gods, everything will work out perfectly fine!!'

Keeping his hope high for Jason's sake, Yaldra appeared in front of his son, before he handed him a spatial ring around the size of a medium-sized planet.

"You will find all resources you need to refine your entire being for an entire century inside the spatial ring! use it well, and show me your determination to protect Jennifer, your baby, and to reunite with your soulbonds!!"