

GOD'S EYES 1091

Chapter 1091 Intervening in a Fight?

Being thrown through the spatial portal, Jason had received quite some time to think about a few things.

Most of his thoughts were about the information Yan had provided him already along with the information that was provided by the Universe's Origin energy.

In the past 20 years, his Godly foundation had reached a completion status of more than 15%.

This was more than he would have expected. Nevertheless, it was far too little for Jason to be content.

He wanted his Godly foundation to be nearly finished when he would arrive near the Eye of the Chaos.

It would be best for him to be a God, or as close to a true one in terms of his cultivation base to be of the level when the Chaos Emperor had attained Godhood.

From what the Chaos Emperor told him during their short 'talk', it would be best for him to be as strong as possible when they would meet again.

Quite some time had passed, and it was already a wonder for the Chaos Emperor to be still able to hold back his advancement to Godhood.

But this only meant that the Chaos Emperor's chaos was accumulating within him, waiting to be released at once when he would attain Godhood.

Jason thought that it would be like this, which was quite bothersome if one were to think about it rationally.

The longer the Chaos Emperor waited, the more would be stored within him, causing worse aftermath.

However, there was nothing else the Chaos Emperor could do for now.

With that in mind, Jason decided to search for the Chaos Emperor, right off the bat, before he took a look to see if his current cultivation base was enough to help the Chaos Emperor in any way.

If his help was not actually helpful, he would actively cultivate and digest the Origin energy within him to become stronger and help them.

But for that, he first had to emerge from the Spatial portal that led him somewhere on Shima.

Jason had no idea where he would land, but that was no problem because he could use the UTC phone to solve all existing problems.

All he would have to do was just create a miniature world bridge, and then everything would be fine.

The creation of the UTC phone was just too helpful, and Jason wondered if he should start mass manufacturing it to provide one to each God all over the Universe.

Through this, it should be possible to prevent the occurrence of any kind of trouble arising from the Veils as long as the Gods were to work together.

Like this, it would be possible for him to pursue his plan slowly, without being rushed by the dangers of the Veil.

Jason liked his idea, but before he could spend hundreds of years creating all the UTC phones, he had to fix all other issues.

There were too many tasks for him to complete, and the first one was meeting the Chaos Emperor.

However, the moment he appeared outside the Spatial portal, Jason's eyes widened slightly.

He had appeared right in the middle of a huge battle!!

Around him were, at the very least, seven beings that had a combat prowess close to Gods. Other than that, there were five Gods.

This led him to instinctively try using his teleportation, just to notice that the surrounding space had been sealed off.

When he noticed this, his Celestia aura subconsciously expanded, thereby breaking off the spatial seal.

Origin energy was merged in his Celestia aura and strengthened it tremendously.

Thus, Jason was able to use teleportation just a second later.

Upon emerging high above the battlefield, Jason's eyes perceived everything at once.

'Four Demandors, three Celestias, and five Ferit are fighting together against...a...Vampire and Phoenix Halfling...'

Jason was not actually sure what was going on, but the woman that had traits resembling that of a Vampire, and the Phoenix halfling were fighting against 12 Primordials, of which three were Gods.

The others were at the Peak of the Yimal stage, and giving their all to fight against the two women that were at a devastating numerical disadvantage.

However, they were not pressured and seemed to be able to overwhelm and defeat their opponents quite easily.

A body-tight blood armor enveloped the vampire-like woman, and swirls of blood flowed around her in a circle while the Phoenix halfling's eyes gleamed brightly with fire shrouding the eyes.

They were certainly powerful, and upon taking a proper look, one could either believe that they were Ancient Gods and their domain had drastically developed, or that they were on par with Royal Primordials.

Both scenarios were quite interesting, which led Jason to pay more attention to the two women.

Yet, when he saw something in the eyes of the Celestia God, the Demandor God, and the Vampire-like woman, he couldn't help but enhance his voice as he shouted a warning.

"Don't kill each other."

His voice was eerily calm, and it was only then that the group of 12 truly noticed his existence.

Earlier, the Celestia God had thought that one of the two women had destroyed his spatial seal.

That didn't seem to be the case.

Yet, upon seeing Jason, the Celestia God instinctively halted in his tracks.

"Jason?!"

Jason had no idea, who the Celestia God was, but he could tell that the Celestia God had either been present during the Tournament of the new Gods, or he had heard quite a bit about him.

Thus, Jason just smiled a little bit before pointing towards the Celestia God's left.

The Phoenix halfling had appeared to the left, just to deliver a fire-coated punch in his Solar plexus.

It looked quite painful as he was hit.

However, the fact that he was flung through the air for several kilometers was no less interesting.

A single hit had enough force to catapult someone away despite the Celestia God's attempt to slow down.

Despite his earlier exclamation of spotting Jason, the fight continued just like before.

And it was not long until Jason saw that both the Demandor God and the Vampire-like woman had entered a fully-focused fight. Intense killing intent radiated from both of them.

Even if Jason didn't really care about their life per se, the Primordials were either potential Gods or already Gods, while the two women were also Gods.

Thus, they were required to fight the Veils.

With that in mind, Jason teleported himself to the two beings that were hell-bent on killing each other.

They had catapulted themselves towards their opponent, just for Jason to appear in the middle.

Grasping both arms of the Demandor God simultaneously, he used the Petrification and race specific curse on the Vampire to his left while teleporting himself and the Demandor God away.

Both of Petri's curses were enhanced by his very own Origin energy, and the moonlight's divine energy was strong enough to make her incapable of moving for several seconds.

This was more than enough for Jason to re-emerge with the Demandor God.

The God wondered what Jason wanted to do because his cultivation base was just at the Yimal stage.

Yet, when he saw Jason's God's Halos and the golden aura, he recalled something that had happened somewhere around the start of the 21st year.

'Is that him??'

However, even before he could continue to think, Jason's entire being was shrouded in a pitch-black flame that expanded rapidly.

It reached out for the Demandor's body, just to shroud him in a single moment.

After expanding his Celestia aura, Jason fused with Solaris.

The Flame of the Beginning's shard influenced the Celestia aura, turning it into a concentrated aura of hell.

It reached an extent at which his seemingly simple aura could be compared with a rather ordinary domain.

Enshrouding every single being in the surrounding, the aura kept expanding and soon even the other combatants that were fighting several thousand kilometers away were affected.

"What is that?!" The Phoenix halfling suddenly blurted out as she noticed that even her Phoenix flames were being devoured by the black flames that covered the sky around them.

Yet, when she looked at her friend, her eyes widened because the Vampire-like woman had suddenly gone stiff as a board while levitating in the air.

"Beatrice!!"

Chapter 1092 Is that?...

Jason knew that he had to dominate everyone if he wanted the fight to end.

Because of that, he picked up the strongest Primordial and defeated him with his very own weapons.

With the brightly burning flames of Solaris, Jason showed his supremacy as he kept using his petrification curse, followed by the race specific weakening curse.

Other than that, Jason's physical strength was already far higher than any kind of ordinary god.

After all, his body had been refined and tempered for more than 112 years, and the construct of his Godly foundation was made out of Origin energy.

As he was able to control and replenish traces of Origin energy through his Godly foundation, Jason was able to actively use Origin energy.

And this was exactly what Jason did with Solaris.

He once had read somewhere that the Flame of the Beginning is nurtured and empowered by the Universe's Origin energy.

This was what made it so powerful according to the words in the book he read long ago.

As such, Jason wanted to test it out, which was what he proceeded to do.

He inserted a tiny trace of Origin energy in Solaris, the Shard of the Flame of the Beginning, and it immediately lit up. Its strength increased manifold, and even the seemingly unparalleled fire-resistant hide of the Demandor God slowly caught fire.

A painful roar escaped the Demandor God, causing everyone to halt in their tracks.

They looked in the direction of Jason and the Demandor God, only for the Phoenix halfling to forcefully drag Beatrice out of the weird state she had entered.

"Beatrice, are you fine?" the Phoenix halfling asked worriedly.

"I'm...fine... He nearly petrified me. This...youth held back!!!" Beatrice instinctively knew that Jason was just a newborn chick according to his age, but that was not what shocked her the most.

"Yasmine...he has Origin energy, I could clearly feel it!"

Upon hearing this, Yasmine, the Phoenix halfling, couldn't help but return her attention back to the sky far away.

Her eyes were gleaming brightly as if she was trying to see the hidden secrets of Jason.

However, it was impossible for her to unveil the shroud that seemed to envelop him.

But they were still able to hear what the Demandors close to them were murmuring to each other.

"This...is not an ordinary flame..." One of them mumbled, clearly terrified by the pained roar of their God!

After all, the cause of the anguished roar was clearly the flame that burned through his skin, which hurt the Demandor God.

"It is almost like I'm looking at the Flame of the Beginning..."

However, when the other Demandor God heard what his brethren said, he couldn't help but look at him with squinted eyes.

It was impossible for the Flame of the Beginning to be in front of them. Even their shards were perfectly protected.

And even if he were to consider the highly unlikely scenario that one of the shards of the Flame of the Beginning was right in front of them, no living being was able to wield it!

The Flame of the Beginning had its own sentience and would never listen to anyone.

It was independent and would never bow to anyone, which was widely known.

But even then, even the second Demandor God was utterly confused because there existed no flame that was able to burn through the hide of a Demandor God, even less one of the few Gods, whose domain focused on their fire trait...

'Just what the hell is going on?'

It was quite easy to see that everyone was confused.

Even the Celestia God couldn't help but stare at Jason.

The Primordial God Candidate seemed to have changed quite a bit in the last 20 years.

Not just him but this included his Celestia aura seemed to have changed as well, which lead him to subconsciously blurt out.

"This bastard's soul world was still intact?!?!"

It was an unintentional slip of the tongue that came from the ingrained mentality and traditional attitude of the Celestia race towards their tarnished blood.

It was crystal clear to everyone's eyes that the Celestia aura had been changed, and intertwined with the hellish blazing flames.

As such, one could easily tell that Jason's Celestia aura was not the same as before anymore.

And if one knew what kind of halfling Jason had been before, one could tell what was going on.

The Celestia God thus knew that Jason had once again bound beasts to his soul.

It may not be his soul world, but a Soul Dimension.

However, that didn't matter much to the Celestia God because the most important fact was that Jason had abandoned the purity of the Celestia bloodline.

He returned to the dark path, which was something that enraged the Celestia God.

Yet, he felt incapable of doing anything because Jason's strength was bound to be higher than his, and that was despite the fact that Jason's cultivation base was lower.

It frustrated the Celestia, even more so when Jason dissolved his Soul fusion a moment later, just to appear right amidst everyone.

Solaris' flames swirled around Jason's head, which was something he ignored as he looked at the burned skin of the Demandor God.

Smiling dryly, he used more than a dozen affinities with healing properties in order to tend to the injuries of the Demandor God.

Afterward, he threw the injured Demandor God at the other Demandor God.

Just a moment later, his eyes landed on the Celestia God, who glared at him.

Anger could be seen in his eyes, and his emotional hue was also filled with rage.

"Calm down, buddy. The moment you attack me, I won't give a fuck whether you are a God, or if my father is a Royal Celestia. I will beat you to a pulp, and send you back to the Divine Heaven.

If you want to be humiliated in front of everyone, just tell me and I will happily oblige!"

The Celestia race got on his nerves, even more so because there were far more issues on his hands than the Celestia race.

In his opinion, they were supposed to get their act together and try working together a little bit more proactively.

But considering that the three Primordial races were fighting against two other Gods, together at that, one could say that this was quite advantageous.

It may not be the best because he didn't know their reasoning, but it was still somewhat fine.

With that in mind, he calmed down quite a bit before clasping his hands,

"Soooo, can we stop fighting now? That would be very helpful, thanks!"

Looking around, he saw that both the women were staring at him with complex emotions.

However, Jason had not really expected anything from them, which was why he simply smiled.

They felt weird that some stranger had appeared out of nowhere, and intervened in their fight, just to stop the battle before insulting the being that had similar and unique Halos behind him.

As such, the situation turned a bit awkward but Beatrice felt like she had to ask something.

"Do you know what Origin energy is?"

Getting asked this question instead of a reaffirmation that the fight between them had ended caused Jason to look at the vampire-like woman for a few seconds.

"Well, yeah, of course, I know what Origin energy is." A moment later he manifested a strand of white, glowing Origin energy in his hand.

The vibrant force reverberated through the surroundings, sweeping through everyone.

Upon sensing the energy, even the Celestia God's anger dissipated, and shock replaced it.

Meanwhile, the Demandor Gods couldn't help but ask themselves one particular question when sensing the Origin energy in his hand.

'Was the flame from before...maybe it really is a Flame of the Beginning's shard?!'

The answer was quite obvious, but never, in their life had they heard of the shard of the Flame of the Beginning go missing.

But was that really the truth, or was it just that the birth of one shard of the Flame of the Beginning had just never been noticed?

Chapter 1093 Dominating aura

Only one Flame of the Beginning existed, and the number of regularly born Shards of the Flame of the Beginning were also widely known.

But what would happen, if a catastrophic event occurred, an event that would cause the sudden compression of tremendous amounts of energy?

In order to create enough energy to give birth to an anomaly of a Shard of the Flame of the Beginning in a single moment at that, the entire Universe would have to be in an uproar.

Or...the entire Universe would have to be on the verge of destruction!

The flame of the beginning had been in existence even before the Universes had merged.

However, it was a fact that it ceased to exist for a short period of time when the Universe was destroyed, devoured by the core of Shima, the infinitely large planet that was birthed after the destruction of the Universe.

The generated energy when Shima was born was not only enough for the Universe's Origin energy to birth all necessary existences that were required for the planet to survive, but one Shard of the Flame of the Beginning as well.

Only a handful beings knew about the existence of the Shard of the Flame of the Beginning, and even less were now alive.

And out of those beings that were still alive, not a single one knew where the anomaly of the Shard of the Flame of the Beginning was now located!

But in this case, it would have to be impossible for the Shard of the Flame of the Beginning to appear on Argos, in the settlement of the Goblin Prince.

It made no sense for it to have appeared out of nowhere.

Yet, what would have happened, if Shima, as the replacement of an entire Universe had intervened in Jason's fate?

What if the Shima's Origin energy was capable of perceiving Jason's fate; the future that was bound to happen?

Would it have teleported the one and only anomaly of the Flames of the Beginning's shard, or would it have not intervened at all?

Was the Universe actively searching for the Candidates to become Primordial Gods, were they birthed as Candidates to become Primordial Gods, or were they slowly shaped by the Universe's will?

Maybe, the Universe didn't even have such great power, and everything was but a coincidence...or even an unpredictable accident.

Was the anomaly of the Flames of the Beginning's shard just something that happened, or had some existence, whether it was the Universe or something on par with the Universe itself had their hands in the fate of the Primordial God's Candidates?

Nobody knew the answer, and never would anyone find out about the truth...nobody would dare obstruct Jason's attempt to become the first of many bright shining stars!!

His bright light would serve as a catalyst for the dimming light of old stars to reignite, and give hope and birth to new, bright shining stars that would shine even brighter than Jason!!

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The tension Jason felt while standing in the middle of the 12 Primordials and the two Goddesses was truly suffocating.

But instead of feeling as if he wanted to run away at once, Jason simply smiled faintly before he averted his focus in a specific direction.

His Origin energy was urging him to go in this particular direction.

Initially, Jason had wanted to leave the others behind the moment they would have calmed down.

He didn't care about their reason to fight, but the current situation didn't allow any Gods to die.

As such, he decided to intervene.

Otherwise, Jason wouldn't really have cared.

Keeping his attention on one direction, Jason's face grew serious.

Through this, the Celestia aura that tightly enveloped him seemed to have tensed up as well, increasing the suffocating atmosphere around them.

Yet, when Yasmine and Beatrice saw his expression while looking in the direction their home was, they couldn't help but feel a little bit odd.

No killing intent or the intention to fight radiated from him.

Instead, it was almost as if Jason was too kind and calm.

This was completely opposite to the tremendous pain he caused the Demandor God to feel for radiating killing intent earlier.

As such, the two Goddesses began to wonder what was going on as they merely looked at each other

All of a sudden, worry flooded them, and Beatrice was about to tell Yasmine that they should return to their home, as quickly as possible, at that.

But it was just at this moment when Yasmine's bracelet began to suddenly vibrate.

A screen manifested right in front of her and the message made the halfling's eyes widen.

"One of the God-ranked Veils just burst open!!"

Under normal circumstances, this wouldn't have been problematic because they had more than enough defensive measures to protect the entire Empire from any type of Veil waves.

However, right now, an irregular Veil had burst open, several hundred years earlier than it was supposed to!!

When Jason heard this, he immediately knew why the Origin energy was acting like this.

A wave of a rather large, and expanded Veil was just occurring, and the Origin energy was telling him to act, fight and kill the Vile existences that were bound to emerge.

'Did Yan teleport me to this place intentionally? Or was it a subconscious move?' He wondered all of a sudden, without realizing that it might have been the Origin energy within Yan to make this decision as well.

Or it was just Yan's desire to send Jason to one of the other Primordial God Candidates and to get bombarded by countless questions as well.

However, Jason didn't have time to find out an answer as he sensed that both Goddesses hurriedly shot past him, returning to their home at the highest speed they could.

Jason wanted to follow suit but was surprised to see that the 12 Primordials didn't even budge. This caused him to knit his brows as he looked at them quizzically.

"What are you guys doing? If you are already near, come and help out!"

He clearly felt that the Primordials wanted to leave, and have nothing to do with this Veil.

It was way above his earlier expectations. After all, his very own father told him that everyone had begun to work together against the dangers of the Veil.

This was something Jason had hoped for as well because it was the only way for all of them to survive which was by working together!

"Why should we help them? We had our reason to fight them, and the Veil in his empire is just his problem, isn't it?"

Jason didn't expect to hear this answer, from the Celestia God, at the least, and it took him quite a bit of willpower, not to throw a fit after the middle-aged-looking Celestia God asked the question.

He was angered about the narrow mindset of the Celestia God and seeing that the others just nodded their heads, he felt even more enraged.

Origin energy leaked from his body, merging with his Celestia aura that was slowly turning crimson as he felt that all the efforts of a few powerful beings were being trampled by idiots that had no idea what kind of aftermath their actions might have.

"If you want the merged Universe to get weaker and weaker, keep your fucking attitude. But don't even dare to start whining once the Universe is on the verge of death, just because of the bullshit you spout!!"

His Celestia aura enveloped all 12 Primordials around him, suppressing them in their entirety.

Not even their domain was strong enough to push back Jason's aura that was intertwined with the energy of the Universe.

As such, their eyes widened when looking at him, and soon enough they found traces of reluctance in his eyes.

They didn't want to fight the Vile existence, at least not in the territory of the being that rejected the Royal Primordials as their rulers.

If Jason were to know that this was their reason to reject fighting, he would be even more enraged.

That would be the case, if that was even possible, to begin with.

"Now, follow me, or I'll drag all of you to your fucking home, half-dead and on your knees!"

