

## GOD'S EYES

### Chapter 111 - Sanctuary

In front of Jason were at least 10 Guardian ranked beasts and hundreds of magical ranked beasts

Dozens of different races could be seen inside the flourishing valley which had the size of multiple football fields and everything suddenly felt like a dream to Jason.

It was as if he was in a completely unknown biotope.

Pinching his cheek, he could feel pain, and only now did he slowly begin to grasp that everything was real.

There were predators and preys lying next to each other and not a single beast attacked one another.

Rather than that, it looked like they were peacefully living with each other right now if there was not a horrified glimpse in their eyes.

Something seemed to have scared them out of their wits.

Confused he looked at his teacher and Mr.Greil was about to say something when an old voice but wise voice behind him said

"These beasts are searching asylum here and won't hurt humans due to our temporary truce...

All of that because of the Goblin King and his subordinates...

One could say for these beasts here, this is their Sanctuary and only place to retreat at the moment..."

Turning around, Jason saw a white-haired old man with a long beard walking towards them with a cane in his hand supporting his lumbering steps.

Wearing a white robe, Jason got the feeling that the old man seemed to have lived for a long time.

But contradicting that, he also thought differently, as he activated his mana eyes.

It was as if an electric current spread throughout his whole body and he couldn't control himself anymore as he began to shiver violently.

Jason was almost unable to speak a single word but he forced his mouth open and said "W-who are you?"

Thanks to his mana eyes, he could see that this old man's mana channels were slowly decaying thanks to an injury, but that was not important as the mana core Jason saw right now was larger than all mana cores he had ever seen and more importantly, was that a solidified prismatic-crystal could be stood firmly within his mana core.

Even if this man seemed to be weak, a single exposure of the old man's mana would probably kill Jason in an instant

But the only thing that lessened Jason's worry about the old man's strength was that his mana core looked extremely unstable and cracks spread through it like cobwebs.

Jason began to step back, unconsciously until he bumped into his teacher.

He looked up with shocked eyes and saw his teacher's calm and gentle expression reassured his safety, at least indirectly.

The old man chuckled a little bit before he began to cough up blood.

Apparently, he was extremely sick and would die soon and Jason felt bad about being scared of him.

It took the old man some time before he calmed down as he looked into Jason's eyes, saying:

"Young brat, I'm the governor of Astrix and also Vanguard's main school's principal! My name is Matthew Drake, but call me old Drake. Little Till told me some stories about you.

I'm sorry that he had to abduct you but it was important to bring you here. I hope you can accept my apology. Little Till can explain everything about the Sanctuary later to you, but there is something else we have to do."

From the first few sentences Jason heard from the old man in front of him, Matthew Drake seemed to be extremely polite and reasonable for someone from a big family...

Thinking about it, he thought it was either his age or his living experience.

There might as well be another reason but Jason didn't care about that.

The only thing important was that Old Drake had a reason to bring him here and it was obviously not for a simple introduction. They had something to do!?

"Little Till said that you were out on the two-star wild zone and during your hunt, you found runes inscribed on weapons and pendants, is that right? Furthermore, before picking you up he also told me that higher-ranked beasts started entering the lower wild zones... Can you tell me everything, please? It's very important!"

Jason was still slightly perplexed that such a tycoon spoke politely to him and without thinking much he took out some inscribed stone weapons and two protection pendants before he began explaining everything that happened today.

Both Mr. Greil and Old Drake listened carefully without interrupting him a single time and half an hour later, he finished his explanation with his killing spree of the hundred goblin soldiers.

While listening to Jason, old Drake became curious about the young man's combat prowess as his explanations were only based on facts without showing off or expressing anything with emotions.

It was as if Jason was reading down a report that had nothing to do with him.

Being able to stay calm in front of a numeral disadvantage with a few beasts a complete rank higher than oneself was definitely not something everyone was capable of.

Even if Hobgoblins were only at the evolved rank and still easy to kill with mana guns, Old Drake gave him high credits for that.

Till was also astonished that Jason could stay calm in such a perilous situation but he was already unable to predict his student.

As such, he just accepted this fact and thought of ways to increase Jason's strength, even more, to gain a prodigious asset for humanity against the foreign intelligent races.

After that, Old Drake and Till inspected the runes on the weapons and pendants carefully, while old Drake furrowed his brows after a while, before saying something to his teacher.

Jason decided to stay quiet after he finished his explanation and both his teacher and Old Drake began to talk wildly about certain facts, he could hardly imagine without understanding most of it.

"These inscriptions are made out of low-rank beast cores and only of bad quality, but that doesn't matter considering the fact that the Goblin King provides these weapons to their weakest combat force.

It looks like he is using them as scouting and hunting groups at the same time.

What scares me, is the fact that there are so many inscribed swords and furthermore these unknown runes on these pendants.

We have never heard about projectile protection runes made out of beast cores and these are perfect to prevent long-distance assassinations.

If the Goblin King can produce higher graded protection runes, we can forget our long-distance artillery advantage.

We might as well be forced to fight them in close combat where their numerical advantage could threaten us!!" The old man explained calmly.

Till sighed and added "That's true but there is not much we can do about it. We don't know where the Goblin King is or what rank he already entered.

We already lost more than 10 Magus-ranked scouts which were proficient in concealing themselves and Grandmagus ranked individuals with stealth abilities are extremely rare on Astrix.

If I were to search for the Goblin King, he might as well attack the city with his troops while stalling me... That's not something we can accept.

And your Injury looks worse while your strength decreases with each day passing.

I don't even want to imagine how much time you have left, Old Drake!

The Goblin King could already be a Lord-ranked beast while it has most likely intelligent subordinates because a single runemaster shouldn't be able to inscribe runes for their massive number of lowly goblin soldiers that are on the awakened rank.

The only good information Jason brought is that the weapons from the Hobgoblins were used by humans and self-made, which lets me think that their runemaster is only capable of inscribing low-grade runes.

If we can't search for the Goblin King, let's just bomb the magical zone!

We figured out the rough position of their settlement, let's just annihilate it with a mana amplified hydrogen bomb!"

Listening to his teacher, Jason's eyes widened... they wanted to bomb the magical zone, destroying it completely? Were these goblins really so dangerous?

But wouldn't that devastate the landscape while only killing all goblins below the magical ranked stage?

This wouldn't exterminate their root problem!!

And this was exactly what the old man said.

"You know that you can just kill these little ants with a wave of your hand, and I think you're also aware that the main problem we face is the Goblin King with his direct subordinates.

There might be more than dozens Guardian-ranked Goblins, otherwise, the beasts inside the valley wouldn't be there hiding behind us humans, who they loathe, right?

Till thought for a moment and stated the simplest solution.

"Can't you just request help on Canir? Once another Lord rank individual arrives, we will be able to obliterate the thread without sacrificing Cyro city or even the whole Island, right?"

When the old man heard this, he frowned but he couldn't deny the logic.

Both Jason and Till heard the old man mumbling before a holographic screen appeared in front of him

"How annoying... Please don't send the annoying stinky brat" Old Drake almost pleaded and before writing a message to his Clan home, he informed the government about their "plan"

[Stalling time until reinforcement arrives!] It was their simple plan and the government could rake their brains to figure out how to stall time as Old Drake had more than enough to do.

Mr.Greil turned to Jason and indicated to him to distance themselves a little bit to give Old Drake some privacy.

But before Old Drake could even request for reinforcement he felt that someone or something intruded into his illusion-mana-shell magic circle without breaking it.

Normal one could only enter this magic circle through a certain position or code but the intruder didn't use anything like that. This meant the intruder was either more knowledgeable than him or a certain ability was the reason.

A sudden voice was transmitted into his mind and his eyes widened in shock and confusion at the same time.

'How is he still alive? He survived that...

Impossible!

Old Drake listened carefully to the voice and before Mr.Greil and Jason could distance themselves from Old Drake, he told them that he has something to do.

Both Jason and Mr.Greil could see sweat forming on Old Drake's forehead and his eyes looked extremely scared as he closed his holographic screen which had already connected to someone at Canir, where a blue-haired middle-aged man could be seen shouting something before he disappeared from their sight within seconds as nobody answered him.

Jason was only astonished that the old man was still capable to run so fast even if it should be painful and he asked himself what was happening today...

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 112 - Fortified Soul Conjunction

Till was as astonished as Jason, if not even more, as he knew old Drake since he was a small boy and he had never seen him being so scared.

But right now nobody could answer their questions as Till told Jason

"You did a good job here and according to your narration your combat prowess has probably increased quite a lot.. Congrats to your breakthrough! You're finally an Adept-rank and not far behind the others anymore."

Jason smiled lightly but his pride about the breakthrough into the Adept rank could wait for the time being.

Suddenly remembered his teacher's white golden striped wings and the Sanctuary they were inside.

There were too many secrets and Jason didn't know what was going on, as he only wanted to hand in the goblin corpses for lace points before he was abducted by his own teacher.

Questions tormented his mind and he could only hope that his teacher would answer them

"Mr.Greil can you maybe explain to me why you brought me here or maybe why you had wings on your back? Did you manifest them somehow or what are these? What's the origin of this Valley? OR should I call it Sanctuary? Furthermore, I understand that Goblins are terrifying but are they so terrifying that not even Grandmagus ranked individuals are not capable of defeating them?

Till himself was not exactly sure why he had to bring Jason here at this secret valley and he could only assume things.

"I can't say for sure why I had to bring you here, but it's not like this valley is a secret among the higher authorities.

Maybe it's because the information you provided is extremely important to us because the situation with the Goblin King is going out of our hands. There is not really a different reason for me to bring you here because it doesn't benefit you or anyone else.

As for the sanctuary. It was established more than 100 years ago with a certain race that was about to be extinguished.



Apparently a Lesser fire Wyvern attacked the treants territory and incinerated a whole magical zone.

We are not sure why it did that but there could have been the appearance of a magical treasure, beneficial for it or something similar.

More importantly is that the sentient trees inside the forest uprooted themselves and left the magical zone, trying to survive

Upon uprooting, their strength began to diminish extremely fast and more and more beasts began to attack them, as they sensed a chance to increase their strength.

Apparently Old Drake found the almost dead treants, bound one to himself due to their innate sturdiness and healing ability that was beneficial for him.

In exchange he told the other treants to follow him.

They were brought to the valley and rooted themselves inside the soil.

Over the course of a century, more and more beasts began to seek asylum.

Now around 40 magical ranked beasts and two guardian ranked beasts are living here under the condition that they let their offsprings form a contracts with humans or give up other benefits in exchange for their protection.

Following that, the beasts were obviously enraged but they gave in under the pressure of being exiled.

The only thing they wanted to do, was to decide who would be allowed to form a contract with their offspring."

Jason listened carefully and roughly understood its meaning.

`It seems like the Sanctuary is a win-win situation for all hm?`

Old Drake probably lives until now because of the innate ability of the treants and as thanks, he let them life here.

As for the other beasts they have to give up a tribute to stay there.

Magical-ranked beasts were not as rare as Guardian-ranked beasts but on Asterix probably only a few tens of thousand have their habitats there while probably less than 100 Guardian-ranked beasts lived here.

In the end, the Beast Pagoda and other hunters didn't have many magical-ranked beasts while breeding them was extremely difficult because of their low fertility rate.

And only now did Jason understand the threat of the Goblin King. The chances for it to be at the Lord rank were extremely high and if that was the case, it was possible for many Magical and Guardian ranked goblins to follow their king, which would be devastating.

It was extremely important for Astrix survival to kill the Goblin King as soon as possible.

Continuing with his train of thoughts, he wondered why Cyro city accepted so many Guardian and Magical ranked beings, even though they themselves had to face a dangerous threat.

This question was easily answered by Till, who noticed Jason's complex expression

"In recent years, the new generations have better soul-awakenings than ever before and there are many youths and young men/women waiting for magical ranked beast cubs to form a contract with them.

The cause of this sanctuary is more a breeding ground than for asylum and Old Drake gave every beast the chance to either give him something in exchange for letting them live here until the incident with the Goblin King is over, or he demanded their next offspring in order to obtain another beast for a soulbond contract.

This might be cruel but during the last decade, some foreign races began to attack Canir, and we need to increase our quantity and quality of capable fighters, which includes better soulbonds.

Our life is on the line!! You are still not aware of the strength, these foreign races can exert, but even the weakest of them have a better control over mana than most Master ranked humans.

Our only advantage is that our population is large and we haven't seen any of the intelligent races attacking us with a hundred thousand or more soldiers.

If that was the case, I doubt that anyone would live in such peace as we do right now.

Maybe this is because the biggest threat of most foreign intelligent races are the other foreign intelligent races, or something else? Who knows.. " Mr.Greil shrugged and it was obvious that he didn't want to continue talking about the foreign intelligent races, as his eyes radiated cold killing intent, covering fear and sadness.

Jason didn't know much about these invading races, except that they were supposed to be extremely strong and they didn't seem to act in large groups.

It was only said that every individual of these races had to be kinda strong and innately tougher and more compatible with mana than humans.

The only real advantage Jason knew the humans had, was their soul awakening and their inextinguishable will to live.

Goblins were supposed to be tenacious and hazardous but humanity survived them as well.

Their sheer will to live alone caused them to increase their mana core rank to an unimaginable height within 300 years, without any former knowledge about anything about mana control and absorption at all.

But more importantly was the soul-awakening and its benefits. Not only could soulbonds be performed with every compatible living being but the amplified strength and shared affinity were also extremely helpful to strengthen humans combat prowess.

And with the awakening of the soul, humans could at least prevent the intruders from invading Canir and the Archipelago's around it.

The next thing Mr.Greil said opened a new world to Jason and he finally began to understand why soul awakenings are so important.

"Jason, have you ever heard something about [Fortified soul conjunction's]?"

Shaking his head, Jason's interest was picked up, upon hearing a new term.

"You might have noticed that the bond between you and your first soulbond is stronger compared to before, even if it is only by a small amount.

Emotions, thoughts and even pictures can be transmitted and that's not everything!

Due to the connections between beast and human, they share everything and once a certain threshold is crossed, they know what the other one will do or even think, before you're aware of it.

Some humans have formed a soulbond more than a hundred years ago and these humans and beasts have survived and experienced thousands of battles without dying.

The stronger a bond is the more in synchro are both contractor and soulbond.

[Fortified Soul conjunction] means in this case, that the bond between human and beast is consolidated and stable enough to sacrifice oneself for each other.

This doesn't mean the forced loyalty between contractor or soulbond but rather a sincere bond from both sites.

Most authorities consider this bond as thicker than blood and in my case, I would rather sacrifice myself than my radiant-star eagle or greater blessed wolf, which you already saw.

Forming such a stable and consolidated bond is a longterm process one can only create while treating your soulbond as a family member if not better.

There are some exceptions that can cause a Fortified soul conjunction, like sacrificing yourself for your soulbonds own good.

Raising your soulbond since it was born for example decreases the period to form a fortified soul conjunction for example and many more methods like that exist.

After having experienced hundreds of life and death battles you overcame together, you will notice the unstable connection between both of you becoming stabler and with more emotions transmitted to each other.

While your beast will receive a large enhancement in intelligence, while you already saw the benefits for us humans.

You'll notice that you have established a fortified soul conjunction once it happens.

Now back to your main question.

You asked if I manifested the radiant wings or what these were, right?

And to tell you the truth, the wings you saw were my radiant star eagle's wings.

After having established a fortified soul conjunction with your beast, both your soulbond's and your soul have an unbreakable connection with each other and the soul will fuse together.

This means your soulbond and you are not two beings anymore but rather one being that can divide into two living forms!!

Both of you will remain individual but at the same time, you'll fuse together!

This fusion can be quite painful in the beginning but once everything is over, you might be able to transform your body into bodyparts of your soulbond.

According to your soul amplification, you might be able to exert more strength than both individuals alone while being fused.

For example if I transform my hands into an eagle talon, my strength will increase by more than 10% which is extremely high, considering that my physique and mana core rank are much higher than my radiant eagle's rank.

Furthermore, with my radiant-star eagle, I'm able to fly around after summoning its wings on my back, which shouldn't be possible at my rank."

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 113 - Meeting And Old Acquaintance

Jason nodded ambitiously and asked multiple questions about the limits of the fortified soul conjunction but Till had to be honest with Jason, as he explained that his limits were already filled by summoning his radiant-star eagle wings for 2 hours because his consolidation hadn't been that long.

This astonished Jason slightly and he wondered if the radiant star eagle was his teacher's first soulbond.

However, he wouldn't ask that because he didn't want to seem rude and it wouldn't be that helpful to figure that out, because Till told him, that he was already older than 40 years.

`40 years?' Jason estimated when Mr.Greil began to answer all questions

As a teacher, Till didn't feel bad answering dozens of questions from ambitious students that obviously liked to get to know more about everything, and time passed without them knowing.

It was already 10 pm but Jason continued asking questions straightforwardly.

But now his previously bright face was rather pale, as the answers he received became rather unpleasant to listen to.

He asked his teacher about the recent incidents with goblins and why nobody did anything against them.

Considering that he fought them already a month ago, there seemed to be something essentially wrong with either the Goblins or the government that acted too slow.

But the answer worsened his mood

"After you brought back the evidence about Goblin soldiers and Goblin mage apprentices striding through the two-star wild zone, almost everyone was shocked, this included us and the government.

We immediately sent magus-ranked individuals to exterminate them and the surrounding wild zones were cleared within a day.

The adjacent wild zones were already infested by Orcs and Hobgoblins at the evolved rank, Orc's and Hobgoblin Warrior at the unblemished rank, and even Goblin Lords, Orc Warrior and Goblin mages which are existences that have already formed a complete mana core, turning them into magical ranked beasts.

Orcs are higher existences and a rare path from Goblins, while their strength and endurance are not incomparable to Goblins, their reproduction phase is much longer.

Most Orcs establish their own society but apparently not in this case.

Orcs have a high mana resistance and strong physique which is kind of hard to deal with and to exterminate all threads out of the surrounding wild- and magical zones, we had to gather a large troupe of magus'.

Furthermore, the leader of the troupe was a Grandmagus rank.

As such the extermination was possible, even if many magus's suffered heavy injuries.

We thought, that everything was over and didn't expect a Goblin King hiding somewhere in the forbidden lands.

Only when the Guardian-ranked beasts began to seek asylum from us, we got to know the information about the Goblin settlement in the forbidden lands.

Even our Grandmagus ranked Captain can't kill some of the Guardian-ranked beasts that sought asylum within the Sanctuary and due to that, we concluded that either hundreds of Guardian ranked Goblins established their settlement with their Goblin King only being at the peak Guardian rank or the Goblin King is already at the Lord Rank, which can be considered the worst-case scenario.

A Lord rank being can immediately shatter Cyro-City's walls without wasting any energy and without a Lord rank human protecting the whole city or rather Astrix we would have a big problem right now.

But only when you sent me the images of the runes on the pendants, we figured out that the goblins could also supply their weakest force with weapons, which is a huge problem.

If I were to fight the Goblin King, the city would be without protection because Old Drake is not able to fight anymore.

Furthermore, there might be hundreds of Guardian-ranked Goblins Shamans, Mutated Goblin Lords, Goblin Magic Knights, or High-Orcs that would enter the city unhindered.

If the military could stall the former guardian- and magical-ranked Goblins and Orcs, tens of millions of goblin soldiers and mage apprentices with their inscribed weapons would be able to attack the citizens unhindered.



Even if the Goblin soldiers are barely at the awakened rank, if non-combatant civilians would fight them, the result would be obvious. Death!

Cyro City has around 80 million citizens, while more than half of them were either too young and below the Expert rank or only at the Novice rank because they didn't even start to sense mana.

The military strength of Cyro city is around 1 million soldiers, which takes care of everything within the city, while less than 200.000 are at the Magus ranks.

The Cyro-City has probably around 100.000 Magus ranked beings, which is not really much but still more than enough to defend against the magical ranked goblins.

The main issue however is among the 100.000 Magus ranked beings, less than 1.000 are Grandmagus

And among these 1.000 Grandmagus, more than 70% are old, sustained seriously injured, or have a disease.

At most 500 Grandmagus are able to fight with most of their combat prowess but there are still at a disadvantage against the Guardian-ranked goblins, because humans are innately weaker than beasts.

Without a Guardian-ranked soulbond or at least three to four powerful magical-ranked soulbonds at once, this gap is extremely difficult to overcome.

Most Grandmagus have at most two or three magical ranked beasts contracted because the soul energy requirement for a Guardian ranked being is huge and one is only capable to bind if one possesses innate high soul energy since birth or didn't contract many higher-ranked beasts for dozens of years to increase the soul energy with the Heaven's Hell soul energy increasing technique or other techniques, that are less painful but also less efficient.

To add, even magical ranked beasts are difficult to find and taming matured ones is even harder.

To contract magical beasts one also needs a large amount of soul energy and it takes most humans years to accumulate it.

Youths with a high talent migrate to Canir in order to obtain more resources with an additional higher mana density.

As such not many should have a Guardian-ranked beast as their soulbond.

That means two Grandmagus would have to fight a single Guardian-ranked opponent, bringing us into an even more disadvantage position due to the Goblin's innate high numerical advantage.

To survive, most humans would unleash their soul beasts to fight with them, and only with that, we could survive in our current situation but the casualties we had to suffer would be tremendous."

Till ended his long speech and Jason looked at him with widened eyes.

He wanted to tell Jason everything because he felt that this youth in front of him should know everything as he seemed mature and more rational than his peers.

Seron also knew about the Goblin King's threat but he was also unable to do anything.

If worse comes to worst, he would just take Seron and leave Astrix, but he didn't really want to let it come to the worst-case if possible.

Jason was still shocked and he knew that Cyro-City had many strong beings but even if 1.000 Grandmagus seemed "grand", Jason figured out that the truth was different, and a slight tinge of fear spread through his body.

`How long does the Goblin King need to set up his army and when will the massacre against each other start? Will our reinforcement arrive before that or is the Goblin King aware of his lack of time?`

Too many questions rotated inside his mind when he heard a somewhat unfamiliar but also familiar voice behind him.

"Brat! Don't think too much or you'll get a headache. Cyro-city won't fall!" It was an old voice and he was familiar with this voice, or not?

Both Jason and Till turned around and when they saw an old man standing next to Old Drake their reactions were completely different.

"Old Man" Jason said, confused and happy, while being reminded about his soul-awakening.

It was the old man that was present when he had his soul-awakening!

`But what is he doing here? Wasn't he a higher-up from the Beast Pagoda in Artes city?` Jason wondered as he looked at Old Drake who stood behind the old man, slightly worried, which confused Jason even more.

"M..Mr. Blair?.." Till asked hesitantly not knowing what to do.

"You're alive?" He asked with his guard up, enveloping himself and Jason instantly, ready to pick his student up any moment to vanish once he sensed something wrong.

"Little One... don't even try to run away...hehehe" The old man, apparently called Mr. Blair said, while releasing a vast and pure mana to shackle down Till, forcefully loosening his mana.

He couldn't move a single inch, while Jason only saw the vast and dense amount of mana through his mana eyes.

Looking straight into the released mana core of Mr. Blair, which was completely sealed when they met for the first time at his soul-awakening, Jason's eyes widened involuntarily with three words unconsciously escaping his mouth "solidified-prismarine-crystals" as he stumbled backwards and fell on his butt.

Mr Blair looked at Jason with slight astonishment and interest could be seen in his eyes.

`My prey!!` he thought, satisfied with what he figured out.

Over the last weeks, Jason astonished him over and over again, while the most astonishing fact was, that he could remain calm in almost all situations, overcoming the trauma of being killed thousands of times without much difficulty, and even more important, Mr Blair could confirm his guess about Jason's unique soul.

His soul energy reproduction ability had to be superior because it was impossible for someone without a single unit of soul energy to suddenly have contracted two soulbonds, while both of them needed at least 4 to 6 units at the moment.

From almost non-existent soul energy to a soul energy of at least 10 would take at least a half a year in common cases and Mr Blair grew even more curious about Jason.

Unfortunately, there wasn't the perfect timing for him to approach Jason, as he seemed to do fine.

Mr Blair wanted to look after his achievements and figure out what he was about to do, once he solved one problem after another.

He knew that Jason was innately an extremely good combatant, while his affinity to mana was superior, which included his senses, control, and so on but most importantly were Jason's eyes and soul, that kept Mr Blair's patience.

"Yeah, I'm still alive and kicking. Little one!" He said looking fiercely at Till Greil before he smiled gently at Jason.

He had found his treasure and would do everything he could to make him his!

"I'll help you guys with the Goblin King, but first I want to talk with this brat!" He ordered without giving Till or Old Drake the chance to say anything at all.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 114 - Clan Annihilation

He went closer to Jason, who was obviously scared about the released mana which approached him, suffocating him due to the pressure when he couldn't breathe anymore "M-Ma-Maana..c...c...core!" His eyesight blurred and Jason couldn't stay awake as he lost his consciousness.

The old man noticed something wrong when Jason's head turned red and he immediately concealed his mana when he heard the youth in front of him.

"Oh....Sorry!!!!" Mr.Blair said as he ran towards Jason, putting a hand on his chest and injecting a marginal amount of mana inside him, to operate his body normally.

His released mana was nothing to make fun of and Jason was only an Adept rank...

`That could have been embarrassing...Killing my treasure before he even accepted me!!`

But Old Drake and Till looked at Mr Blair in shock

'He said sorry?!?? Is that really the Blair we know? He seems to have aged quite a bit but is that really Mr.Blair who annihilated the Shore clan because they abducted his wife? Why is he so worried about Jason?`

Old Drake and Till looked at each other and the exact same thought appeared in their mind

' Is Jason their child?' With this thought, their eyes widened in shock as their gaze turned back to Jason that still looked extremely pale with blood leaking out of his eyes and mouth while Mr. Blair was taking care of him.

"It can't be, right? Jason has mana eyes and not the unique body of Mrs. Blair!" Till whispered to Old Drake, who faintly nodded.

"Rather than awakening an unknown special trait, one would more likely receive a special trait within the genetic predisposition." He acknowledged and they could only look at the two in front of them.

It didn't take long for Jason to regain his consciousness and the only thing he noticed was a gentle stream of mana circulating inside his body.

Opening his eyes the blood around seemed to have already dried up.

Looking at the old man in front of him, Jason was sure that it was the same man that was present at his soul-awakening.

However, he was baffled about the old man's strength and more importantly why was he here.

"Who are you?" Jason questioned and he noticed that his teacher and Old Drake were obviously suspicious and worried because of the old man's appearance.

Jason thought he could see a faint trace of fear in their eyes but why should they be afraid of this old man even if he seemed extremely strong?

Was he dangerous?

"My Name is Shane Blair and you don't have to be afraid of me.

Just call me Shane for the time being.

I'm not here to hurt you or anyone here, rather its the complete opposite."

Turning to Old Drake he proposed

"I obviously won't kill the Goblin King because it will draw too much attention on me, but I can protect the city in the shadows. Your Lord ranked being will need at least a week to come over here to Astrix considering that they will use their fasted flying soulbonds without caring about its health. "

Old Drake's lips twitched and even if he didn't want to admit it he had to acknowledge the fact.

It was already hard to predict the thoughts of the Goblin King and if he decided to attack Cyro city before the reinforcement arrived, it would be too late, causing everyone's death.

He sighed and asked frustrated "What do you want?"

Shane Blair raised his hand and pointed towards Jason making his stance clear.

"Let me talk with him and you guys have to form an advanced soul contract with me, so that nobody will ever get to know about me being alive or that I'm on Astrix."

An advanced soul contract was more serious than a `common` soul contract that could `only` destroy one's soul once the contractor breached the contract

The advanced soul contract was different and the soul would already start burning, once the contracted individual had the single thought of breaching the contract's content.

As such, it was impossible to betray someone, and additionally, if someone were to disregard the searing pain and continue with their thoughts of betraying the contract's content, one would die while enduring unbearable pain.

After thinking for a moment, Old Drake and Till accepted his proposal as it was not bad.

They would have to lie to their surrounding as if Mr.Blair had never been there, but they wondered why Mr. Blair wanted to talk to Jason.

Mr. Blair was cruel and bloodthirsty as long as someone thought of doing something against his woman but he had never intercepted in humanities issues or supported foreign intelligent races in any way.

It also seemed like Jason had seen Shane Blair at least one time before, even though he wasn't sure who exactly Shane was.

Otherwise, he wouldn't ask who he is, with such a confused expression.

They were still hesitating what to do when Old Drake's quantum bracelet began to inform him with dozens of notifications.

He frowned and opened the holographic screen only to pale after seeing who these notifications were from and what they were about.

Till Greil looked over and his face was almost immediately drained of blood and paperwhite.

"We accept!!" Both shouted at the same time and even Jason could roughly comprehend what was going on because they accepted the old man's or rather Shane's offer after reading through the messages.

Frowning, Jason had a bad premonition.

Shane only smiled lightly and a transparent sheet with silver letters on it formed out of thin air and Jason noticed a thread coming out of Shane's body supplying the transparent sheet with something?

Jason had only once seen such a threat and it was when Seron took out his soul weapon.

As such Jason concluded that this transparent sheet was formed out of soul energy and a marginal thread of Shane's soul.

Suddenly Jason noticed two additional threads coming out of his teacher and Old Drake's respectively and they signed the transparent sheet with their name and soul.

As such the contract was easily finished and Shane took out a large marble, that was filled with brimming and vigorously flickering mana, which shocked Jason.

Multiple runes were inscribed on it and Shane gave the marble to his teacher while instructing



"This multi magic device can tell you where the Goblin Lord currently is.

Additionally, it can release a curse to weaken the Goblin King slightly and another function is the construction of a mana grade-3 dome that not even guardian-ranked beasts can break.

Just fight within it and release the curse and you will be able to defeat the Goblin King if you're not completely stupid, alright? If the mana inside is not enough, just finish the Goblin King by yourself. I don't think you can't even defeat a weakened Lord ranked beast, right?"

Shane said when he turned to Jason as he said with a smile

"Do you want to watch a large beast tide from close up?"

He completely disregarded the existence of his teacher and Old Drake, while Jason nodded.

Jason wasn't sure if he should feel benevolence from the old man, because he saved him from the violent radiated mana or not because it was Shane's own mana.

It was obviously an accident and Jason knew this existence in front of him could kill everyone in this city without any problem.

In the end, his curiosity about the old man in front of him won.

He wanted to know why he was here or more likely about this man's past and why it seemed like he was hiding in Astrix, even though he seemed so strong?

From who was he hiding and what was going on?

But Jason knew that the old man wanted to talk to him because Shane had already said that and now he was also expectant to spectate a high tier beast tide led by Goblins.

There was no reason to reject Shane's offer and the old man who was only an arm's length away from him touched his shoulder when space twisted with both of them suddenly vanishing into thin air.

While Till was shocked, Old Drake sneered "Show off... he never changes" and a small smile appeared on his face.

"If only your wife wasn't abducted from the Shore family, you would have never annihilated their clan and the other big clans and families wouldn't have pursued you.... Fleeing and Hiding all the time shouldn't be considered living.... "

Jason noticed the space around them twisting and suddenly both of them were standing above the city.

He was enveloped by Shane's thick mana he controlled and both stood in the air without caring about manifesting wings or anything similar to that.

Shane could disregard the natural gravitation without summoning wings on his back or using abilities to float but only his mana alone was able to do that.

This astonished Jason and he wondered, how strong Shane really was, as his identity seemed mysterious.

He was also curious about the space portal he seemed to have manifested, which teleported them far away.

However, there was no time for him to think about that when he noticed a green mass that began to slowly move towards the dome, while the darker green colors seemed to be faster, already making their first step through the dome.

Jason and Shane could see everything from above and Shane tore open space, causing them to appear closer to the mass of green dots, that could now be identified as Goblins.

Both were only 50 meters above them and the goblins were not able to sense or see them as they ran past them without caring that a terrifying existence like Shane stood above them

"Let's look at how the City guards handle the situation," Shane said, smiling lightly.

He would only help in perilous situations in order to stay lowkey, while Till would have to kill the Goblin King.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 115 - Goblin

Jason was shocked to see so many Goblins and it seemed like there were a few million Goblin soldiers, which terrified him.

He couldn't even see the end of the masses while more goblins ran past them.

Not even a minute passed and Jason was already unable to tell how many magical ranked Goblins he had seen but one thing was for sure.

The magical and guardian-ranked Goblins and Orcs were running towards the city in disciplined order, dividing the masses into different groups.

The other goblins below the magical rank were aimlessly running, without any sign of discipline.

More important however was, that all of these higher ranked and disciplined Goblins had one thing in common.

Jason perceived strong mana fluctuations comparable to magical ranked beasts' innate mana around their necks.

Looking around he noticed that not a single disciplined Goblin or Orc missed these mana fluctuations around their necks and they seemed somewhat familiar to him.

'Doesn't it look quite similar to the projectile protection pendants the goblin mage apprentice had? Only much stronger in mana density and quality!'

Shane looked at Jason and smiled lightly

`Your eyes are pretty good, hm?`

"Look out" he simply said and right at this moment, Jason could see missiles raining down from the sky, causing him to cry out in surprise when dozens of car-sized runes manifested above the goblin's lightened up the sky, slowing down the missiles.

Sensing that they touched something, the missiles exploded midair, burning the air, without killing a single Goblin.

More shocking however was that the runes were still standing firmly in the air, while Jason focused on the mana within the pendants that summoned the runes.

They were still strong enough to take on a few missiles, that could kill multiple unblemished beasts or a single magical ranked beast otherwise.

Even Shane's eyes widened slightly in surprise and he praised the runemasters silently.

"To think that their runemaster can even produce mana projectile protection pendants that can hold out multiple grade-3 explosive missiles. Not bad!"

This caused Jason to frown slightly when he heard that, as he looked at Shane with a complex expression.

Shane noticed that and smiled.

"It's not like I want the Goblins to overwhelm us but their intelligence can't be neglected and I don't think anyone on Astrix is able to produce such complex runes with the same effect.

Additionally, it seems to me that the materials to make these pendants are not that rare as tens of thousand Goblins wear them.

The most difficult task was probably to completely fill them up with mana.

To be honest, I investigated the Goblin King and his subordinates and they did a really good job in establishing such a decent society without being discovered.

It may look like that the goblins only appear for a few months but they had to inhabit the forbidden lands much longer.

The Goblin King's patience and determination are admirable.

At least in my opinion. You may have a different opinion but completely ignoring your enemy and labeling them as dumb, cruel, hideous or something like that should never happen.

Once you underestimate your enemy, you'll die faster than you may think!!"

Somehow Shane's words seemed logical as it was indeed bad to ignore your enemies scheming, underestimating their intelligence.

Apparently it the Goblin King was crafty and scheming, which Jason didn't think of in the beginning

Hundreds of runes manifested inside the sky, illuminating the area around them, while exploding missiles filled the air with the smell of burned flesh, as a few missiles pierced through protection runes.

More missiles filled the sky and even more exploded in the sky, lightening the heaven in a red-orange hue.

But only a few thousand goblins, hobgoblins and so were killed by missiles as the main force already entered the closer proximity of the city, while sniper shots could be heard.

Unsurprisingly only the weaker goblins could be killed by them as the stronger force was protected by the protection pendants.

The goblins protected each other with the pendants and once the protection pendants were completely used up with the manifested runes shattered, the goblins changed their position, letting the ones with filled pendants to the front to protect the larger mass.

The city guards began to notice that shooting missiles was rather useless after some time passed when they began using elemental spells, which were similarly useless.

Only a few spells that changed the environment or passively attacked the goblins were useful, without attacking them directly with fireballs, spikes, spears, and so on.

Jason wanted to shout out in joy when he saw a few strong-looking individuals appearing on the city walls, while brown and blue mana transmuted mana circulated in their body.

Within seconds, their complete mana pool was used up and the landscape began to change, within seconds.

Clouds began to manifest high in the sky, while the ground was burst open with deep fissures ravaging the goblin's lives, causing them to fall deep into their condemnation.

Wondering why the city guards manifested clouds in the sky, he noticed a few more high-ranked humans appearing on the city wall, using up their mana to thickening the cloud.

A few raindrops began to fall down from the clouds, and a rainstorm began.

Before Jason could think about the use of these clouds, he perceived a Grandmagus rank human above the clouds thanks to his mana eyes.

It seemed as if he was injecting his yellow-greenish mana into the clouds, while standing on top of a yellowish feathered eagle that looked extremely sick but also vigorous.

The raindrops' color changed and turned sick green-yellowish like the mana injected by the Grandmagus, while a reeking smell permeated the air.

When that happened Shane's lips curled up, as he said

"Ahh, still as cruel as ever... That we still use such methods to annihilate this kind of threat."

Turning to Jason, he began to explain after noticing the black-haired youth's confused expression.

"You saw the dozen magus ranks creating the clouds with their water, wind, and fire affinity, right? In addition to forming rain clouds, a Grandmagus injected his mana with his lethal poison affinity into the clouds.

Once these infested water drops hit any being below the magical rank, they will die within a few minutes... This includes humans.

There are a few wind and water magus's that control everything but once they lose control, they could similarly kill most humans inside Cyro city.

Nevertheless, it's an old war strategy that was used for a long time and it looks like the protection runes don't see the raindrops as a threat, maybe because they are too slow or something else, I'm not exactly sure about that.

Cyro City resists this beast tide better than expected but even if they can easily kill millions of goblin soldiers with that, the biggest threats are still alive.

Inspecting their equipment and weapons, it looks like most higher-ranked goblins had quite a bountiful hunting trip.

Their weapons were mostly at the grade-2 rank, while some grade-3 weapons could even be seen.

I wonder which rich hunting teams they hunted."

Jason was interested in the war strategy utilized by humans but Shane seemed to admire the goblin side much more than the human side which wondered him somewhat.

Shane approached the city-wall while enveloping them with a dark transmuted mana, that seemed to work similarly to a shadow cloak in the night.

They were now above the City wall and Jason could see the Goblin mages releasing car-sized fireballs, earth spikes, wind blades, and much more spells that pierced into the city wall's

While the goblin soldiers in the back began to struggle due to the poison, the front soldiers were already feeling dizzy, which did not hinder them to continue their charge at the city wall.

However, before they could even enter the city, they collapsed, struggling to stay alive.

The magical and guardian-ranked Goblins roared out in rage when a particular High-Orc stood in front of the City walls.

Upon inspecting it with his mana eyes, Jason's eyes were filled with shock.

"Runes!" he shouted and Shane followed Jason's gaze as his eyes similarly widened.

"Runes on his body?" Suddenly, one of the runes on the 3 meters tall brownish-green orc lit up, enlarge his whole body to 3.5 meters.

Jason noticed that the orcs had a brown touch in his mana as earth spikes shot out of the ground spiking the city wall in an orderly manner, forming a cruel path towards the top.

"Amplification rune?" Shane's eyes opened in shock and both could only see the now 3.5 meters tall Guardian-ranked orc charging up the city wall greeting his opponents openly.

In the Orc's hand appeared a black five-meter-long greatsword that was stuffed and overlapped with hundreds of runes as it began to smile devilish.



"Feel the wrath of my new invention. Overgeared Extinction!"

The orc said in rough human language, as the black greatsword began to shine in a vibrant white light with all runes activating at the same time.

Enlarging to a size of more than ten meters, the greatsword looked extremely horrifying with the vibrant white light lightening up the surrounding as the orc injected its whole pool of a peak guardian-rank beast into the sword before slashing down towards the city center's direction, where everything the dome, management, government and everything else was situated.

A hundred-meter long sword beam left the ten-meter long greatsword, which immediately lost its luster, shattering into thousand particles.

Before the sword beam was to hit the center of the city it would have to wreak havoc in all the different districts that stood in its way.

The mana released by the sword beam was so strong, that even the surrounding magus' shivered in fear, forced to retreat a few steps in order to stay conscious, due to the killing intent injected into the sword beam.

Some closer buildings began to vibrate violently, causing their windows to shatter.

Some civilians that woke up due to the loud noises would only see the horrifying sword beam shooting past them.

If not for the large distance between the sword beam and the civilians, they would either die due to the high pressure emitted by the sword beam or faint without being able to show much resistance.

The Orc didn't look after the sword beam he caused as he jumped down back to his comrades, trying to disappear without making many noises, when its movements were suddenly restricted, without being able to move a single inch.

Noticing the space around him twisting, he suddenly appeared next to Jason, enveloped within tight shackles made out of mana.

Jason looked extremely shocked at the Orc, that also looked surprised at Jason and only now he noticed that only the two of them were there!

`Where is Shane?`

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 116 - Blocking A Sword

'Where is Shane?' Jason wondered when he sensed the sword-beam shaking violently.

The sword-beam released vast mana fluctuations trying to break out of an unknown invisible chain that restricted its speed which decelerated visibly until it suddenly stood still midair.

Turning more unstable, the slower the sword beam became, Jason noticed that the mana fluctuations that couldn't move freely anymore.

Once it stopped moving, the sword beam turned violent, ravaging inside the invisible shackles.

Suddenly Jason sensed a somewhat familiar mana, revealing itself in front of the sword beam, which began to slowly envelope it.

While the sword beams surrounding were lightened up, the front was filled with darkness.

Not a single speck of light was able to penetrate the dark hue and the blade beam couldn't pierce it, as a small hand reached out of the darkness, firmly gripping the white shining blade beam.

Jason's eyes widened as it looked like the blade beam was shrieking out in fear, trying to wrest out of the hand's grip.

However, everything was in vain and the sword beam was slowly encased by darkness.

From the outside, the only thing that could be seen, was the bright light around the sword beam was turning dimmer, while its struggle decreased over time.

The pressure released by the darkness enveloped hand increased while the sword beam became weaker.

Not much time passed until the hand began to exert more strength, causing the last resistance of the sword beam to break down as cracks appeared on its surface.

More cracks formed on the sword beam's surface while the mana fluctuations weakened further until the sword beam looked as if it was completely patterned with cobwebs.

Exerting more strength onto the sword beam, the hand shattered it into smithereens, and the released mana fluctuations dissipated into all directions, brightening the sky without harming anyone.

Behind the city walls, only the luminous crystals lightened up the darkness while the skyscrapers were completely dark, probably having lost their connection to the mana converter that empowered the districts.

Thousands of civilians, as well as high-ranked guards, looked into the brightened sky. where the sword beam shattered, with shocked eyes as if they had seen a miracle.

'Was it a dream?' That was a thought that appeared in their mind but the shocking pressure they had to endure with the killing intent that felt was so real, it couldn't have been a dream...

But there was nothing left behind and the unknown hand that reached out of the darkness, vanished without leaving a shred of evidence about the existence of both the sword beam and the hand behind.

Jason and even the Orc who was chained were looking at the shattered sword beam when a sudden voice behind them said

"Your sword beam was not bad. If you were stronger, you might even be able to seriously injure me with that!" Turning around, Jason saw Shane looking at his hand which had a shallow cut on it.

`Did Shane destroy the sword beam only with his hand? And if he did that, such a small cut was everything the sword beam was capable of?`

The Orc looked at the old man's hand and shock could be seen in his eyes, as it began to shiver in fright, knowing that it wouldn't be able to escape anymore.

"H-how did you survive that, human? Even master would die facing my newest invention head-on!!"

"Just shut up!" Shane said and he didn't even want to exchange a single word with the High-Orc right now

"If you want to die peacefully, you'll have to tell me all your secrets, otherwise you won't die even if you want to, runemaster!"

Turning to Jason, Shane said

"This orc is the runemaster that produced probably all higher graded runes. With the information from it, we are able to increase our knowledge about runes by a large margin. We'll take him with us."

Jason nodded his head, still somewhat flabbergasted and he decided not to say anything as he looked down at the city wall that was almost completely destroyed by elemental spells or physical attacks from the Goblins and Orcs.

The poisonous rain was still pouring down outside the city and the whole landscape was filled with Goblin soldier corpses, bloated and with greenish spots all over their body.

Some Goblin Soldiers were still standing and struggling to reach the city wall but not a single one survived long enough to enter the city.

It took less than a few minutes until mountains of goblin corpses filled the area in front of the city wall, turning the whole atmosphere eerie as it looked like a mass grave.

But the city wall was also not looking as if it was new construction with a few hundred holes destroying the prior aesthetic sight.

Meanwhile, multiple muscular orcs that also had runes on their body shining brightly threw one punch after another, tearing down the city wall with an astonishing speed.

In the back, multiple guardian- and magical-ranked goblin mages combined their mana to form a fireball the size of a detached house.

Throwing the fireball, Jason looked worriedly at Shane who looked like he didn't want to stop the fireball as it crashed into the city wall, tearing it apart.

Humans cried out in pain, as they ignited, while others fell down the collapsing city wall, surviving while sustaining shallow injuries.

Jason became worried, seeing thousands of magical and a few hundred guardian ranked goblin lords, mages, orcs, squeezing through the small torn apart city wall, trying to massacre Cyro city.

Looking pleading at Shane, he could only helplessly reply, slightly annoyed

"Why do you even have mana eyes, if you don't use them? Can't you see that all goblins and orcs that enter the city are injected with darkness transmuted mana, injuring their mana cores?"

Do you want me to do everything alone? Am I some kind of welfare or what? If they can't kill weakened guardian ranked orcs and goblins, they wouldn't be able to protect this City which is above a large natural mana vein!

Furthermore, I can't reveal myself. So bear with it or kill them yourself, if you can!!"

Jason nodded, with red cheeks...

He really didn't notice that all Goblins and Orcs that entered the city wall had Shane's darkness transmuted mana attached to them, attacking their mana core innately, weakening them tremendously and Jason could only complain about himself inwardly.

This was only because he didn't activate his mana eyes all the time, because it was taxing and scanning one's cores was even more so.

Jason had only occasionally activated his mana eyes to look at a few goblins and other beasts that interested him because he was in a beast breakout with millions of lower-ranked beasts while at least a few thousand were at the magical and guardian rank.

The higher his mana core rank became, the easier it was for Jason to use his mana eyes.

However, right now blood leaked out of his eyes as he wanted to reaffirm Shane's declaration.

Obviously, what Shane said wasn't a lie and Jason grew even more curious about the old man he met at the Beast Pagoda in Artes-City for the first time, or rather Shane Blair, a being above the Lord rank? Who was he really and why was he hiding?

Jason didn't know anything about this individual next to him but he did not seem to have evil intentions, even if his teacher and Old Drake seemed to be scared of him.

He was still looking at the battlefield of weakened goblins and orcs against humans with his mana eyes activated while they continued to bleed without the slightest hint of stopping.

Somehow, for Jason the whole fight seemed stage as the humans were now obviously at an advantage as the inflicted darkness mana inside the goblins and orcs showed their true color, causing their strength to decrease by more than 30% instantly.

Before the goblin's strength decreased, Magus and Grandmagus ranked humans were overwhelmed and pressured by their opponents might, but this pressure lessened over time, causing the humans to be able to fight back turning over the fight to their advantage.

It was unavoidable to secure the surroundings while magical and magus-ranked beings fought against each other without considering Guardian and Grandmagus ranked being.

Cyro-City's guards tried to draw the fights to the outside the city if possible or to the ghettos, which were already comparable to noble districts of D-grade cities if there was no other way to avoid fighting within the city walls.

Nevertheless, houses were ripped apart by elemental attacks, Orcs charged towards their opponent, killing hundreds of innocent civilians without caring about them.

More time passed and when Jason saw the first skyscraper collapsing, his eyes turned gloomy, as more than tens of thousand humans were most likely within.

"F\*\*k" Jason only said with grief in his voice, as he thought about Shane's strength.

However, Shane couldn't do something without drawing attention to himself, and probably even blocking the sword beam was already considered too much, even if Jason didn't know why the old man next to him had to avoid attracting a commotion.

Sighing deeply, he could only helplessly see innocent citizens crying out in pain and anguish when the Magus and Grandmagus humans began to completely overwhelm their opponents.

The outcome of the Goblin tide was already obvious and Jason lost his interest in the staged fight. He was sorry for the innocent lives that were lost and didn't know what to do with his emotions, as he tried to change his train of thoughts.

This caused him to look straight into Shane's eyes with his golden shining eyes piercing into him, trying to find out more, while fresh blood poured down his cheeks.

"Who are you?"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 117 - Goblin King's Death

"Who are you?" Jason asked, not minding the trembling peak-guardian ranked Orc next to them tied up in thick mana chains.

"Me? Hmm...I don't think this is the proper timing to tell you about me and my life, right?" Shane stated as he added

"Let's talk after everything is finished. I'll bring you back to your home and we can talk for the whole Sunday, alright Brat?" He asked and only now was Jason once again reminded that it was already 11 pm while the Goblin beast tide was still not completely over.

The Goblin King was probably still alive, somewhere and the magical and guardian-ranked Goblins and Orcs were ravaging inside the city, even if they were already on the losing side with their lives on the line.

Cyro-City would suffer a lot today but without Shane's help, the whole city would be demolished or completely annihilated.

Even now the transmuted darkness mana inside the beasts, weakening their mana cores, injuring them as long as time passed.

Jason was curious about the darkness mana, Shane was using and it seemed like there were different kinds of darkness transmuted mana within him.

On one side, Jason noticed the shadow affinity he already used, while on the other side curse mana coursed through his mana, which astonished Jason.

Apparently having an affinity didn't mean that all of us would be the same.

If a beast had a stronger water affinity, one would also receive a stronger affinity compared to others.



‘What if a beast has an affinity to searing hot water, would I have the same affinity? It should be, right?’ Jason asked in his mind and it seemed like he found out something new once again.

Turning his attention back to the battle once again, Jason observed everything with his mana eyes to study the combat techniques used by the Magus and Grandmagus’s. While the Goblins and Orcs relied mostly on their instincts, which was also quite interesting to observe.

Nevertheless, just looking at them and the circulation of mana, gave Jason many insights on how to increase the mastery of his techniques.

As such he gained many benefits while observing the fights that the human side seemed to win by a huge margin.

Only a few dozen guardian-ranked goblins and orcs were left alive while some seriously injured magical-ranked goblin mages were throwing their last spells, demolishing a few buildings before they collapsed on the ground.

It seemed like a whole district was put at risk and demolished in order to prevent the goblin army from killing their way throughout the whole city.

With a few smaller buildings sticking out of the apocalyptic-looking landscape in front of Jason, he wondered how many innocent lives had been harvested with today’s incident.

His saliva felt sour and Jason could only sigh in regret. ‘Why am I so slow in becoming stronger....?’

What he saw, looked similar to the incident in Jiro city but much worse as hundreds of skyscrapers were completely overthrown and instead of standing high in the sky, they were flatly lying on the ground, while blood and human bodies could be seen everywhere.

It shocked Jason quite a bit, as he could cope with the sight of death more easily compared to a few months before.

Seeing the dead corpses of millions of goblins was shocking, but not something that caused him to throw up anymore.

Jason was only sad that so many humans died needlessly.

Once again the weakest layer that had to endure the grief in agony within the society, or rather Cyro-City.

Once all Goblins and Orcs were taken care of, he thought Shane would bring them back to the hidden valley, as Shane opened another spatial tear in front of them.

After the first two times, Jason could see the released mana from Shane more detailed, and it seemed like his mana had three main transmutations.

Two different types of darkness transmuted his mana, a blue touch could be seen in his mana, probably indicating a water soulbond and a mix between, golden, yellow, and orange which proved Jason's theory.

Shane had a weak affinity to spatial magic and because of that, he could open spatial tears and move around however he wanted.

Previously he thought it was because Shane was simply too powerful and could negate nature laws but that wasn't the case and Shane could only partially do that because his mana was extremely strong.

That was also the reason why he could float in the air without caring about falling down.

His pure and dense mana was the cause!

Shane used his spatial affinity multiple times in succession and it brought them to a completely different landscape that was filled with dense and flourishing forest.

It was already dark and Jason couldn't see much without his mana eyes.

However, the mana currents he saw and sensed, were still inferior to the natural mana vein below Cyro-City while it was still extremely fine and pure, and Jason wondered where exactly they were

His surroundings looked fresh while most trees were above 100 meters tall.

Looking around with his mana eyes, Jason could see that everything was seemingly alive and the mana radiated from everything was moving around vigorously, when he suddenly saw an outburst of destructive mana from far away.

Shane was flying straight towards this direction with Jason and the tied Orc dragged behind him. and the closer they came to the mana outbursts of two terrifying beings, Jason noticed more and more explosions.

The flourishing landscapes looked devastated and trees, rocks, and rivers were overthrown and completely demolished.

A huge crater with a radius of dozens of meters could be seen and the darkness suddenly lightened up in bright holy light when a sword beam soared through the sky, hitting something that was three times the size of the individual that fired the holy sword beam.

Upon further inspection, Jason noticed that it was Till fighting an over-dimensional bipedal beast.

Only now he could clearly observe the body of the presumed Lord-ranked Goblin King.

The Goblin King was more than five-meters tall and had the proportions of a normal human.

There were only a few things that were different to humans, which were its dark green color, the oversized arms, and the large hideous-looking head.

Its head was double the size of normal proportionate humans while multiple runes could be seen on its forehead, razor-sharp black fangs pierced out of its jaw

The Goblin King's eyes were blood red, while Jason shuttered seeing them, as they released a deep and condensed killing-intent.

The cranked nose was over proportional and the mana it radiated, ravaged the surrounding two meters.

The Goblin King was bleeding out of multiple cuts but it looked extremely vigorous while Till seems to have been injured more heavily, as his leg seemed to have sustained serious burns.

This astonished not only Jason but also Shane who looked confused at Till, before his gaze turned to the Goblin King, weirdly.

"Why is Little Till injured instead of the Goblin King? It should be the other way around?? And why is there a burn?" Jason heard Shane whispering and his mana eyes that were now constantly activated, even though it hurt noticed something odd.

Jason wasn't sure if that was the reason for the Goblin King to overwhelm Till, but he had to tell Shane in order to help his teacher.

As such he tugged at Shane's robe and before he even turned around to look at Jason whispered.

"The Goblin King is not cursed...and he has a strong fire affinity!" Jason said and Shane's eyes widened in surprise.

Till noticed the newcomers and shouted "THAT'S MY PREY" and before Shane was even able to do anything, he took out the orb Shane gave him and activated the mana dome.

Jason already knew that Till was prideful and it seemed that once Shane helped him, he wouldn't be able to accept this.

As such he announced his prey and activated the mana dome, which was completely useless against someone at Shane's league.

But Shane understood the meaning and decided to not intervene in their fight.

If Till was about to die, he would help out, otherwise, Till could still activate the one-time use curse that was inscribed into the mana orb.

Jason looked at the respective mana orbs before his attention changed to the two Lord-ranked individuals mana core.

He noticed that Till's mana core seemed larger compared to the Goblin King's, which indicated that he had more reserves and maybe even a stronger physique.

However, because Goblins were normally non-elemental beasts with a higher physical enhancement, Till's larger mana core didn't say anything at all.

Suddenly Jason sensed strong and familiar mana fluctuations from Till, which healed his burned leg within seconds.

It was the Greater blessed wolf's healing ability and after he healed himself, he changed his weapons, which astonished Jason.

But after he saw what kind of weapon he took out, Jason understood what was going on.

"Soul Weapon" Jason whispered and Shane could hear him and he widened his eyes

`Are his mana eyes even capable to differentiate if its a mana- or soul-weapon?' he wondered but that could be found out later.

A huge white spear with a golden blade could be seen in Till's hand and Jason was sure it was a unique soul-weapon due to the connections between the contractor and the weapon, he could clearly see.

It was much stronger than the connections between Seron's weapon and Jason wondered what this could mean.

But what astonished him, even more, was that once Till injected his mana inside the spear, it began to glow and amplify the injected holy light mana by a few times, purifying it further.

Holy and Light energy were advantageous against everything evil beings and Goblins were said to be creatures created by evil due to their hideous and cruel nature.

Upon noticing the holy light getting a few times stronger within a few seconds, the Goblin King felt slightly restless and it lifted its war axes, releasing a blue burning flame that soared into the sky before it enveloped him and his weapons that shone brightly.

With this, Goblin King began to charge at Till.

Within an instant, it had crossed a distance of more than a hundred meters and Jason could only see a blue blur, while he was able to feel the surrounding temperature rising by a few dozen degrees.

Till also vanished from his spot and he was barely able to faintly perceive a white blur, charging through a dark green blur, before everything went that, with the white light that illuminated the devastated forest, vanishing, as a loud \*THUMP\* could be heard.

Jason couldn't see anything within the sudden darkness and his mana eyes could faintly perceive the Goblin King's mana fluctuations dimming, while a deep hole pierced decorated its chest.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 118 - War Spoils

The Goblin King died after taking its last breath, while a deep cut could be seen on Till's right shoulder, almost severing his arm.

Blood spurted down the shoulder and Jason was worried that Till might die if he wouldn't heal his wound soon but looking at his mana core, it seemed completely drained.

As such, Till exerted his tiny amount of strength left behind, to take out a deep red vial from his storage space, which he gulped down at once.

Jason sensed that Till's drained mana pool was slowly regenerating and he immediately used this mana to heal the severe injury on the shoulder.

With the effect of the potion, permanent injuries could be prevented, while he would only feel numb due to the regrowth and regeneration of his severed arteries, veins, and mana channels.

The mana dome disappeared slowly and Shane went closer to the Goblin King in order to inspect its body.

From the outside it looked like a `normal` Goblin King but he obviously had a mutation causing a strong fire affinity seed to manifest within the mana core.

Blue flames were an advanced elemental affinity, not comparable to normal flames, from their heat and tenaciously seen.

The Orc was looking at its dead master with shock and only now did it know that their conquest ended, before it really began.

They had wasted so many years to create and nurture the protection pendants, strong weapons, and an army of Goblins, but everything was in vain.

He couldn't believe it and the previous resistance against the invisible shackles completely disappeared.

Shane and Jason landed on the ground as Jason also began inspecting the Goblin King.

However, he couldn't detect anything special except the blue flame affinity seed within the mana core.

The Goblin King's war spoils belonged to Till and they weren't allowed to take something, at least morally seen.

It didn't take Till long until he regained some of his strength.

Slowly walking towards him and the Goblin King, a proud smile emerged on his face.

The real fight was only a short exchange of blows but the adrenaline he felt during these few seconds was exceptional.

Defeating a Low Lord rank alone without any help could be seen as a glorious feat, even if Jason knew that the Goblin King seemed to have only advanced to the Lord rank recently because the mana core was unstable and not consolidated.

But that wasn't important for anyone here.

Defeating a Lord rank beast was probably more difficult than fighting two normal Lord-ranked humans at the same time, with the exception of them having contracted a Lord-ranked soulbond.

Both Shane and Jason congratulated Till, but Shane's congrats didn't seem sincere after he found out that the Goblin Lord only reached the Lord- rank some time ago.

Apparently, he was similar to a hypocrite in such things, while Jason sincerely congratulated Till's amazing feat, which he accepted thankfully.

Till stored the Goblin Kings body inside his storage space which had an integrated cooler, to prevent the important alchemy ingredients from going bad.

Almost everything from beasts at the magical rank or higher could be used as alchemy- and inscribing- ingredients, which meant that their bodies were worth a fortune.

Nevertheless, a Lord being was worth even more and such an astronomical sum would probably not be purchased by anyone on Astrix, because it was just too valuable but useless for anyone here.



After inspecting the war axes, Till exclaimed in surprise

"Pseudo Mana weapons! Grade-3 at that!!"

This caused even Shane to look at the war axes in surprise.

Turning his gaze to the runemaster orc, a complicated expression could be seen on his face.

Jason wasn't sure what this exactly meant but he knew that grade-3 mana weapons were considered one of humanity's strongest weapons, while Till told him one time that the best grade-2 mana weapons would be able to pierce through guardian-ranked beast hide.

From his knowledge, Jason deduced that the pseudo mana war axes at the 3rd grade were probably around the same strength as grade-4 weapons which were second to grade-3 mana and soul weapons.

Till also told him one time that Grade-5 weapons were still researched and the materials required to create them were too tough to heat up and forge with:

Even using lord ranked bones could at most produce peak grade-3 weapons, which shocked Jason.

Everything felt new to Jason and he could only listen to them in surprise.

But Shane's gaze was still focused on the orc and Jason thought about it for a moment before his expression turned unsightly as he said.

"Was this Orc able to produce these pseudo mana weapons without any knowledge about mana weapons? Only with his own comprehension and experiments?"

It had to be like that, because these war axes were too large for humans to handle, even if their weight could be neglected after reaching a certain physique.

These war axes were obviously custom-made for the Goblin King's large size.

The material the war axes were made out of, also looked extremely beautiful according to his mana eyes, while its outer appearance looked shabby and crudely made.

Additionally, it was forged and Jason wondered if there was a Rank-6 Goblin or Orc Blacksmith, capable of forging a treasure like the war axes, while the Orc in front of them inscribed the runes inside the oxidated ores....`Or did he do everything alone?`

Jason noticed that Shane averted his gaze and for a millisecond Jason could see a tinge of greed in his eyes as he asked Till

"Little Till, you're done here, right? Will you return to the city, right now?"

Till thought, Shane was worried about the city and the humans living there.

As such he told him that he was done and they could go back together.

Surprisingly Shane declined his offer to go with Till as he dragged Jason, before the chained orc floated to them, as he twisted the space around them, vanishing into thin air once again.

Till was still standing there with widened eyes and a confused facial expression.

'What's with me?' He lamented before summoning his white golden wings to soar straight in the dark night, towards the city

After Shane used his spatial magic two times they appeared above an extremely dense forest with giants that were one thousand meters tall.

Jason's vision blurred and his stomach revolted against the continuous teleportations, as they finally arrived at their destination.

It took him a few seconds in order to regain control over his body again and once that was done, Jason activated his mana eyes as he wanted to train them for continuous usage.

Through his eyes, Jason could see the many different kinds of mana flows radiating from the different types of trees all around him and it was no wonder that the gigantic trees radiated the purest mana, as it looked like they were built around something, providing them with exceptionally strong mana.

To Jason, it looked like the gigantic trees were the center of the forest with a single tree overshadowing all of them.

Their roots were firmly rooted within the soil while a dense and excessively pure purple light could be seen radiating from down below.

`Hmm? What is that? A magical treasure or maybe a beast?` Jason thought but he couldn't clearly see where this purple light was radiating from, because he was overwhelmed by thousands of green and uncountable dark green, light-gray and black colors he perceived.

"There are still so many goblins left?" Jason muttered and Shane also senses something, however, his senses were much stronger compared to Jason's still undeveloped body.

He knew that there were still quite a lot of goblins left behind but the main source was completely different.

"No. Behind these mana suppressing trees are not that many Goblins anymore" He simply said and released his mana to split the trees in front of him apart, opening a path towards the dense forest.

Shane had to acknowledge, that the Goblin King was really crafty, as he looked around curiously.

What came into their sight, was a medieval town with thousands of small huts made out of wood, stone, and other resources that could be found in their surrounding.

The astonishing fact however was, that the forest surrounded a cave entrance and was build around it, while many constructions could be seen inside and around the trees, with suspension bridges connecting everything together.

Everything was intertwined with each other and it was extremely easy to lose the right path.

Looking around, Jason wondered how long it would take to build such a town in the trees, which was not only connected with each other but also with the ground.

Jason couldn't see where the goblin's basement ended, even if his eyesight was many folds better than his peers.

He was able to see more than a hundred meters through the dense and lush forest but there was not a single sign of it ending.

When he was about to go around to look, Jason noticed that he was still floating in the air and he asked Shane to let him down, to move around.

Shane ignored his request, which caused him to lament a little bit before he heard a \*surr\* as an arrow was repelled from Shane's mana membrane that enveloped Jason.

His face was drained from all blood and Jason began to sweat heavily, before he looked down.

There were still more than a hundred goblin soldiers and a few higher graded goblins that were shrieking in rage, as they did not accept anyone invading their territory.

Shane waved with his hand horizontal while he released his mana with the darkness affinity utilized.

A beam of scattered darkness with a length of more than 20 meters was descending towards the shocked goblins, who weren't aware of what kind of existence they had offended.

The last thing they saw was a pitch-black boomerang-like blade, killing them without differentiating between their ranks at all.

After the goblins died, Shane smiled lightly to Jason, trying to calm him down, before he said

"Let's exterminate the goblins" and while he said that a dark magic circle appeared before him, with a black five-meter tall wolf emerging out of it.

It was a peak-guardian-ranked beast without seeing anything odd about it, when blood-red eyes opened on its back, piercing through him.

Goosebumps appeared on Jason's body but that was not everything.

More and more blood-red eyes opened all around the wolf's body and they faced all directions, seeing everything around them without a single blind spot.

Jason's body tensed up as the wolf looked extremely ugly when Shane said smiling

"Fuku! May your hunt be a fruitful one! Kill the Goblins to your heart's content!"

All of the wolf's eyes were widened and Jason sensed something unfamiliar being released when he began to shudder involuntarily.

"Brat, this is the bane of the thousand eyes wolf... be careful. Once Fuku looks into someone's eyes with murderous intent, you'll die faster than you can think.

Everything below the magical rank will have its soul shattered before even being able to move around."

Shane said lightly, and the lush and flourishing forest that was previously filled with birds chirping and Goblins crying out in their crude language, was now deadly silent, without anything daring to make a single sound

GOD'S EYES

## Chapter 119 - Cruel Experiments

Shane didn't look after his soulbond anymore and flew through the dense forest towards the cavern entrance that was guarded by two guardian-ranked orcs and a goblin mage.

They roared out in anger as soon as they saw the trio consistent of Jason, Shane, and the chained runemaster orc.

Shane manifested a blade around his hand and shot out small darkness rays that pierced through the guards without wasting any time.

Jason grew somewhat accustomed to Shane's strength and the shock in his mind was drastically reduced each time he saw Shane using his mana.

He remained calm and Shane noticed that.

Smiling lightly, they descended into the cave.

The cave entrance was ten meters high and around 30 width while crystals lightened up the interior.

With the mana density inside the forbidden zones, they would be operated by the surrounding mana instead of mana stones.

The interior of the cave was carved out and the tunnel that could be seen further ahead grew wider with the cave walls being round off.

Shane was walking straight through the tunnel without losing his focus while his mana was released to prevent any kinds of surprises.

Jason just followed him, looking around curiously as mana currents could be seen all over the place when they went closer towards the thick and more pure-looking purple light that was surrounded by large numbers of different colors.

These colors were widely spread, and far in the back, Jason was able to see the cavern tunnel connecting with a large room.

At least that was what Jason assumed because the end of the tunnel was brightened up by a firm wall of mana that was surrounded by small runes, brightening up the whole conjunction.

Walking towards the bright end of the tunnel Jason was expectant to see the large cavern hall.

Stepping through it, Shane shattered the firm mana wall without doing anything at all.

He used his physique as a means of force to bend the mana wall and in the end to shatter it completely.

The bright light from the runes dissipated and in front of Jason appeared a completely new world he had never expected to see inside the Goblin basement.

Entering the hall, Jason could see thousands of cages placed one after each other, row after row, numbered in the thousands, as far as his eyes could see and inside these cages were all kinds of beasts looked up.

The whole hall was thousands of meters in width and length, while its height was more than 30 meters.

But what astonished Jason the most, was the locked up beasts' behavior.

They didn't care a tiny bit about someone entering the halls and not the slightest sound came from them.

All beasts were lying on the ground as if they were dead and only because of his mana eyes Jason could tell that all of them were alive.

It seemed weird and Shane answered Jason's question before he could even ask

"I think all of these beasts are females....they were probably abducted and violated to raise the goblins' population at an extremely fast speed.

But it's weird that even beasts that have a completely different genetic pool were abducted and they seem as weak-willed as the other beast... Did they try to copulate even with these beasts?"

Shane was also astonished but it was rather the fact that it seemed like the Goblins tried to copulate with every living female being they could abduct. There were flying beasts, like winged lions, hawks, eagles, but also beasts like rhinos, wolves, antelopes, and many more.

They could even see a small artificial pond with marine beasts inside and Jason couldn't even tell what race most of them were.

It was truly shocking to see that and it wasn't long until they could see the first human victims.

Jason's eyes widened in shock and he wanted to run up to them, as he could finally see the first women's soulless eyes.

`They lost their will to live` He thought sad as he continued to walk towards the cages that inhabited humans.

There were dozens if not hundreds of such cages and Jason felt truly disgusted at the sight of these women.

Their clothes were ripped apart and even flesh was torn out of.

Seeing them, Jason thought that they were probably even unable to cry anymore.

Who knew how many days or months they had to endure being violated...It was no wonder, that their will to life lessened, turning them into what they were now.

Jason turned to Shane saying hesitantly



"Can we save them now? Maybe it's not too late??"

Shane lived for a long time and was already accustomed to such cases but it was different in every case.

"I'll open the doors and everyone that has at least a tiny will to life left can go out. Let's just ask those that stay behind, if they want to stay there or if we should release them from their suffering. After we went through the whole goblin basement you can send Till your coordinates, to send a rescue team for the ones that are still 'alive'."

After saying that, he released his mana, and the locks that sealed the cages were burst open, causing the gates that locked up all humans to open up by themselves.

Jason's eyes widened. 'Releasing them from their suffering? Did he mean killing them?'

He swallowed his saliva and couldn't think about doing something like that.

Jason killed many beasts but it was different than killing humans, that weren't even able to defend themselves anymore.

Being unsure what to think about this scenario, Jason saw the first few women exerting all of their strength to stand up as they reeled out of the cages.

Outside the cages, they could see Shane and Jason, causing their eyes to turn wet, which was previously unthinkable for them as tears poured down their cheeks.

Before they could do anything, their strength left them, when they collapsed on the cold ground.

Jason wanted to run to them but Shane held him back

"You don't know if these women got any kind of contagious disease from the Goblins or if they turned insane.

Without being able to differentiate between friend and foe, they will attack and kill anything that is close to them in order to protect themselves... You just an Adept-rank... keep that in mind"

Halting in his track, Jason listened to Shane and his words seemed reliable. Some books told of numerous contagious infections caused by all kinds of beasts which caused Jason to shiver in fright.

Shane was deep in thought and Jason looked at him expectantly, because he was still inexperienced with such situations and he wasn't sure what to do, while an expert was standing next to him.

Let's the Veteran do the main Job!

But Jason's expectation was almost immediately disrupted.

"Just ignore these women! After we finish our trip through the cave, you can call Till. And ignore my statement about releasing them from their suffering... That will take too long, let's go!"

"But?? What if they die? At least the ones that want to survive, should get the chance?!"

Jason was shocked to hear Shane being so unbothered by his own race's struggle to stay alive.

Pondering for a moment, Shane said resolutely

"Arggh...I forgot that you are still wet behind your ears...Because it's your first time, I can compromise with you at least a little bit. If you want to call Till right now, he has to accept a condition of mine!"

Jason could see greed gleaming in Shane's eyes, which disgusted him a little but.

Shane was extremely greedy, even if he tried to hide it and Jason could only faintly detect it in the beginning but it looked like this greed began to show more of its true nature the more time passed, causing Jason to feel disappointed with one of humanity's most powerful individuals.

But maybe Jason could figure out a good way to help both sides, Shane's and the unfortunate women here!

"What is your condition?" Jason asked hesitantly.

"It's simple... These rescue teams will not only save the female victims but probably also collect some of the beasts here, as many of them are rare and good to breed with! They have to pay 20% of the market price for these beasts! Additionally, 20% of all materials that will be found here, which I didn't collect should be given to me in star notes or mana stones."

Shane said with a sly smile on his face.

Considering that these beasts were extremely weak-willed and on death doors, 20% were a huge price. There might even be the chance, that they don't even want to get offerings anymore due to the trauma they received.

Jason found these 20% a little bit unreliable while the 20% for materials were more understandable.

Furthermore, another problem appeared in his mind

"I think the second clause is acceptable but I don't think the first one will be accepted... What if they accept in the beginning and don't pay you later?"

"I'm the strongest being here, right? They'll see what happens if they try to con me.

As for the first clause, they should consider it as a protection fee. In the end, I saved the whole city, right?"

Shane said and the whole conversation ended with his last words.

Jason could only nod helplessly as a holographic screen appeared in front of him.

Shane activated a special device which caused the reception to work as Jason called Till, who was already back in the city.

Upon answering the call, Till was astonished about the information Jason provided him.

He reluctantly accepted the conditions stated because he was aware of the fact that Shane saved the city as rumors of a black hand shattering a humongous blade beam were already spreading throughout the city.

Old Drake who stood next to him also accepted his clauses and all sites were rather satisfied with the outcome of the Goblin tide, except the casualties and their family who suddenly lost their loved ones.

But Till would have never known, that so many beasts were locked within the Goblin basement which would cost a fortune.

After the conditions had been accepted, Jason send Till the coordinates, while Shane laughed out in joy.

"Hahaha, I would have never been able to sell these beasts but now we are rich...hehe it's always nice to save cities only to gain favors."

Jason frowned and it was true. Shane could never be able to transport tens of thousand beasts from the forbidden lands to Cyro-city without attracting a commotion and neither could he sell them as he was not a beast merchant and nor legally on Astrix.

But by using Jason as the medium, Shane could receive his fortune which made him happy.

"Let's go! We have still some time left until the rescue team arrives" Shane shouted as he picked up Jason before he rushed through the hall inside the next tunnel that led them to another hall.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 120 - Looting Expert

As they entered the second hall, Jason noticed that it was even bigger than the first hall where all the monsters were inside and by a large margin at that.

It was a gigantic underground city with large compressed-stone compounds that were connected with wooden suspension bridges.

In the middle of the underground city, one could see a huge natural water stream, separating a hundred-meter-high building that almost looked like the buildings made by higher nobles.

At least similar valuable materials were used to build it and Jason could see mana radiating around the whole building.

However, much more important was what he saw inside the building.

Jason was still not extremely proficient with his mana eyes and he wasn't able to look through too many stone layers or rather materials with larger amounts of mana inside.

Nevertheless, Jason could see that multiple colors radiated from within the large compound, and these colors seemed somewhat different than the ones radiating from beasts.

Not only were the colors rather weak but also extremely close next to each other and not moving.

There was the chance that Jason's instincts were wrong and these colors represented goblins or other sleeping beasts but he didn't think the Goblin King would let goblin soldier or similar low-ranked beasts inside such a magnificent building as high ranked beast seemed to have at least some pride.

Shane looked at the large building compound and turned to Jason with a crafty smile.

"Let me be honest with you. The rescue team will need at most 20minutes to arrive. With you, I'll be slowed down which means I can gather fewer treasures. There is not a single beast left inside the large building compound in front of us which means I can leave you alone, right? "

He said and Jason wasn't even able to say anything at all as Shane already vanished from his sight.

'Did he really leave me alone?' Jason wondered and he had to acknowledge that Shane's greed was almost obsessive in addition to his slightly cruel side he gave other humans.

This caused him to think about Shane's behavior towards himself, which was rather nice and gentle until now.

'He also tried to explain me a lot, right?' He asked himself, not knowing how exactly he should think about Shane.

These things confused him and Jason was unsure what Shane wanted from him.

Previously he said that he wanted to talk to him but until now there hadn't been a real discussion between both of them.

He believed Shane's statement that the magnificent building in front of him didn't have any beasts as he predicted and seeing Shane's vast mana core radiations appearing in front of something that radiated a purple hue, Jason concluded that these colors were either extremely potent and pure herbs or other valuable materials.

Over the last few weeks, Jason questioned himself more about the ability of his eyes, and the more he thought about the colors he could see radiating from almost every living being except humans and Artemis, the less he really understood about his ability.

Artemis' color was somewhat disguised with him being unable to look through it and exactly the same case was with humans.

Neither did humans radiate a certain color nor did they not radiate anything, causing Jason to feel weird and uncomfortable, as both scenarios at the same time should be impossible.

Was their potential unlimited or the purity in humans and Artemis not fixed?

In the end, it didn't really matter what exactly the truth as both of his solutions would tell him roughly the same.

'The more distinct a color, the more valuable it is, furthermore the thickness and size of the colored hue could also be seen as a fact to determine the value.'

From his long-time observation, Jason could say that light-gray colors radiating meant that it was more valuable, stronger, or better in effect than the object that radiated a black hue.

In addition to that Jason could also determine that two things of the same color could be better or worse while comparing both of them.

The thicker, denser, or larger the same colored hue was compared to the other one, the better its effect or strength had to be.

The only problem were rare items that didn't radiate any color, as he had seen some mana weapons from the goblin raid a few hours ago, that didn't radiate any color, even though they were extremely expensive and valuable

But Jason didn't have any time to think about something like that.

With this knowledge in mind, he stepped through the building entrance.

Looking around, Jason saw a huge entrance hall with four white pillars supporting the whole building.

There were large stairs in a helix shape that would allow him to go upstairs, while a large door could be seen in every direction with unknown letters and symbols engraved above them on a sign.

Jason was unsure where to go but seeing the speed at which Shane was collecting the valuable goods, he seemed to be a proficient looting expert.

Each item or material Shane collected had the strongest colors radiating from them and Jason knew he wouldn't be able to obtain anything extremely good.

As such he used the same tactic as Goblins as he utilized his weightless step movement technique with his basic mastery to charge through the right door which had the weakest colors radiating from it, while they were extremely close next to each other with a high quantity!

Jason wasn't sure what it exactly was, but he had a small hunch and if he was right his need for credits would vanish into thin air.

It was not like he was extremely greedy, but he knew that resources were important to increase his strength and combat prowess as quickly as possible.

Without wealth, even with the best aptitude towards mana absorbing and refining, he would lose out.

Considering Jason's superior aptitude towards mana, he would be considered a genius everywhere else but he was still much worse compared to people with above-average aptitudes and a mountain of resources.

If Jason didn't know it before, he would have noticed it at the latest, when he used the [Splitting Mind] technique to refine a sub-area in his mind.

Since then his absorption and refining of mana skyrocketed and combined with his mana aptitude he could be considered extremely talented.

But creating his sub-area was only possible because of resources and Jason wanted to refine his second sub-area in the future while resources required to accomplish that were multiple times larger than for the first sub-area.

For the first mind division, Till paid a few hundred star -notes for the mana stones, while he wasn't sure about the price for a non-elemental Lord rank mana core.



In the end, Jason couldn't even imagine the value of a Devilish valkyrie-shield fruit, even though it was extremely painful, its efficiency was not to be neglected.

This caused Jason a slight headache as he stormed through the hallway which was connected to many doors.

But this didn't cause him to look through all of them to inspect them, rather than that Jason had a certain target in his view with the most colors and mana fluctuations situated in a certain place, gathered together.

Not even a full minute passed when Jason entered his desired room that was filled with a fragrant aroma streaming towards him.

Taking a deep breather, Jason immediately felt more vigorous, and looking around, he noticed that he was inside a garden with many different kinds of herbs and fruits within.

Each of these herbs and fruits radiated a certain color with the strongest being a single thin dark green colored herb, situated in the center.

Dark green was the indicator for unblemished beasts, if what he saw was a beast but for plants, the colors were apparently slightly different.

For example, the Siphon-agnus-castus Jason found could even be used to help beasts with the potential to reach the unblemished rank, to evolve, while the color it radiated was only light-gray which was comparable to the evolved rank.

Jason was overjoyed because Shane seemed to be occupied with some extraordinary plants or other materials on the higher floors as the colors he saw up there were mostly green as he smiled lightly.

`This trip is really fruitful for me... I have to thank Shane later for bringing me with him!`

He thought as he began to pick the herbs in accordance to the theoretical knowledge he learned from the herb books he memorized.

Jason tried not to injure these herbs, stems, and roots, to plant them again, as the fruits didn't seem to be completely ripe yet.

The only unfortunate thing for Jason was, that he couldn't bring living beings inside his spatial storage as it was not good enough.

As such Jason pondered what he should do, as some of these herbs, stems, and trunks were relatively large.

He couldn't just take out a large bag and run around with it, as all plants together would be multiple times his size and weight.

Making a decision, Jason decided to use his mana to seal the unripe herbs, to cause a similar situation than death.

It would decrease the efficiency of the herbs but Jason could live with that if he would be able to get all of them with him.

Storing the sealed herbs away, Jason looked at the soil and noticed it was also radiating mana.

As such he didn't have to think long as he stored it away, leaving empty pots behind.

Turning around, Jason noticed many necessary things used for gardening and he collected all of them, before leaving the completely cleared room in a rush.

Looking at the time that seemed to disappear without him knowing, Jason noticed that there was only enough time for him to clear a few more rooms.

However, an unknown emotion began to ignite within him, as he was about to become too greedy because he wanted to rush back to the main entrance into another hallway.

He had already cleared the biggest room in these hallways while the quality of the materials in the other floors was much better compared to the remaining things, Jason could receive here.

Trying to keep a cool mind, Jason decided to clear the rooms with the most herbs gathered at a single spot while impatiently making his way back to the main entrance.

Almost 15 minutes passed and Jason was back to the main entrance, while his face was dirtied by the soil, he collected.

Entering the next hallway, a burning heatwave flooded him.