

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 181 - Opportunity

Reading through the message, Jason was sure that the news about the sudden materializing rift already spread through Cyro-City.

He couldn't really comprehend what exactly the rift had to do with the special combat class and the need to cancel it for the next few days, but he would find out sooner or later.

Because it was already time to go to school, Shane opened a spatial portal for him to leave the underwater hideout safely.

Appearing in front of the blue shining lake, Jason turned towards the school's direction, before he started to run in order to loosen up his muscles.

While running, Jason tried circulating his mana through the body while utilizing his affinities at the same time.

Doing so would make it easier for him to comprehend the best way to move around while circulating his mana and utilizing affinities at the same time.

Learning this was important to increase his combat prowess in the future, as stopping in his tracks to utilize an affinity perfectly was a waste of time and could lead to serious injuries.

Jason didn't like wasting any potential or opportunities, which caused him to practice multitasking with many different actions at the same time for the remaining weeks.

It was extremely difficult, but he slowly began to see the first results, because there was no need to stop running while utilizing his affinities anymore, even though his capabilities were still limited to a certain extent.

Still, Jason was quite satisfied with his combat prowess that slowly increased with time passing.

Thinking back on his strength four months ago, he felt even better, as he already began to overwhelm some of the stronger peers within his school.

There was still a long way for him to go in order to be comparable with prodigies from either Astrix, another archipelago, or Canir, but Jason was more than confident in doing so, thanks to his unique soul and special eyes.

Arriving at the combat arena, there were many students from all years in front of the door, gossiping with each other and he could hear that almost everyone talked about the canceled special combat class and rumors about a materializing rift.

Jason was also curious about the other students' opinions in the beginning, but this changed once he figured out that not a single one had any proven information.

Furthermore, they exaggerated the facts they heard and Jason also noticed certain students uttering complete nonsense about the appearance of an Abyss-ranked rift.

Even the most naive student understood that it was extremely unlikely if not impossible for an Abyss-ranked rift to appear within the dome without turning the whole island into a state of chaos.

Furthermore, the amount of mana required to materialize such a rift would probably drain the complete mana vein below Cyro-City or maybe even Astrix completely without leaving a single mana particle behind.

If there was a real threat to Cyro-City, there wouldn't have been such a school announcement, as the normal combat classes wouldn't go on just like that.

While some students walked inside the combat arena towards their designated hall, Jason decided to do the same, because he couldn't bear with the idiotic gossip he heard from the surrounding.

Seeing his classmates, Jason smiled lightly, as it had been quite some time since he saw them, while Artemis attracted a lot of attention, causing the surrounding youths to gather around him.

There were times that he disliked Artemis' special appearance and right now was such a moment, as he didn't want to attract unnecessary attention to himself.

From further away he noticed his class's top students glaring at him, while Leo didn't look about Jason at all, because he also entered the special combat class as the only top student.

He knew about Jason's and Seron's combat prowess which shocked him extremely but more than that, it strengthened his resolve to become stronger.

This accelerated his mana absorption speed by a large margin, as he focused much more, allowing him to enter the 7th Adept rank after enduring the boring mana absorption and refining process for multiple hours a day.

With his soulbond, his strength was comparable to an 8th Adept, almost a common 9th Adept rank, while his combat prowess was nothing to joke at.

But even if that was the case, he wouldn't dare to challenge Jason, because he noticed that this black-haired classmate with golden eyes was just too monstrous.

With his elemental affinities, he could easily defeat individuals at the same rank, while Jason's physique seemed to have reached the high adept rank, even though his mana core was barely at the 3rd Adept rank.

Leo didn't fear Jason, but there was a deep sensation of respect and admiration within him since he fought against Jason who activated the abyssal effect from his eyes on him.

After escaping the perilous bewitching the abyssal effect caused, Leo was able to think much calmer, without accumulating too much rage, as his prior anger management was somewhat unstable and easier to burst out instead of him being able to calm down.

Meanwhile, the other students gazed at Jason with disdain, as he was favored by their teacher in their opinion while the exact same applied for Seron.

Before they could do anything, Mr. Greil arrived at their combat arena hall, causing the whole hall to quiet down within seconds, as everyone clearly remembered the terrifying mana amplified finger snaps.

Suddenly, Jason noticed Seron appearing next to him with an expectant expression, causing him to wonder what exactly was about to happen.

Clearing his throat, Till announced.

"Hello, dear students of Class 54. It's been a long time since I taught your combat class and I was told to do that for the next few days once again.

But before that, everyone should be curious about the recent events and if there really is a materializing rift within Cyro-City, as the rumors said.

The answer is simple: Yes there is, but we are fortunate enough because it is only a four-star rift with restrictions preventing individuals stronger than the Magus and magical rank to enter or leave the rift.

This means Cyro-City won't have to face another incident comparable to the goblin attack, as long as the military observes the rift.

As all of you should already know because it's common knowledge, most rifts that connect other plans to Igra have many treasures due to their thick and compressed mana on the other side.

Some of you might want to give it a try on the other side.

Keep in mind that your strength is nothing compared to the average combat prowess inside the four-star rift.

Maybe the more powerful third-grade students will enter the four-star rift due to their high combat prowess, which allows them to kill unblemished beasts.

If any of you wants to enter the rift, at least prepare enough defensive measures in order to survive against unblemished beasts with the possibility to flee from magical ranked beasts, but I won't take any responsibility if anyone dies just like that.

Furthermore, for these naive youths that want to enter the four-star rift with their puny strength, alone and unprepared. Please bear in mind that your parents raised you up with all their love. Don't leave them just because of a few possible treasures.

Staying alive is more important than a few treasures!"

With Till ending his speech, Jason began to ponder...

`Should I really give the rift a try?? But alone it's suicidal like Shane and Till already said....Wait?`

Alone?! Who said he was alone? With an idea popping up in his mind, Jason's mind rattled and it was as if his brain was burning from all kinds of possible choices and paths he could take, as a certain idea began to establish itself in his mind.

`It should be worth a try....probably?` Jason told himself, as he perceived the opportunity that jumped into his lap.

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Chapter 182 - Bothering

Jason was still unsure if he should really go according to his thought, as he thought about it for a few moments.

If the rift didn't have any restrictions that prevented anyone above the master rank to enter it, he would have asked the Flers if they wanted to enter the rift with him, as they were in a dire need of funds, while his mana eyes could detect mana fluctuations easily.

With his ability, Jason was confident in finding high mana density areas with high-quality herbs, ores, and maybe even mana stone occurrences or magical treasures, if they weren't guarded by special peak-magical ranked beasts, which the Fler's couldn't beat.

Within a month, they could earn a fortune, however, unfortunately enough, the restriction prevented his plan to work, which caused him to take a rather naive and more dangerous path.

But before he could take any actions, the combat class had yet to finish and Till already began to give out instructions according to the students' martial art technique they were using.

Till knew who used Tier-2 or even Tier-3 techniques, because he gave them out as the first assignment rewards.

These students had an extremely bad proficiency in these techniques, but the power outburst behind was still much higher compared to a basic- or most likely even familiar-mastery from Tier-1 techniques.

As such, Jason looked at their mana circulations, only to notice that the sheer volume of mana, they had to circulate exceeded everything he previously imagined.

Furthermore, it seemed crude, rough, and completely wrong, which caused Jason to ponder if these students were even aware of what they were doing.

He could only shake his head, which Seron noticed as he followed his gaze

Seeing the top students, trying their best to impress others with their "powerful" and "elegant", yet complete crude performance, Seron could hardly contain his laughter.

Both Jason and Seron chatted with each other and tried to distract their attention from the laughable tries of their classmates to impress their surroundings.

Their behavior didn't remain unnoticed by the others as all of them gave their best in order to improve their proficiency with the respective technique they were training, whether it was the Weaponry Knight or higher graded ones.

Meanwhile, Jason and Seron weren't even sparring or doing any sequences in order to figure out flaws in their techniques, which frustrated other students, while the jealousy and frustration within the top

students slowly changed into anger because they couldn't understand how such students could be labeled as stronger than them.

But even after they finished talking, it didn't look like they were practicing their martial art techniques, as Jason ran laps, doing other things at the same time which they couldn't understand. while Seron searched for a cleaned spot to sit down, gathering and absorbing mana.

`Can't they just follow the norm and do what our teacher tells us to do?!` Some students thought and one brave yet stupid top ranker complained to Till.

"Teacher, why aren't you doing something against Seron and Jason? They are obviously not following your order and doing things they shouldn't right now? Aren't we supposed to practice our martial art techniques and improve ourselves instead of uselessly running around or absorbing mana?"

Till didn't want to bother about such stupid youths, as they weren't aware of his disciple's and Jason's combat prowess.

How should they know what the best for these two was?

Till knew exactly how high Seron's martial art proficiency with each technique was, while Jason's weightless step technique already reached the profound mastery.

Considering that after the profound mastery came to the final, perfect mastery, Jason reached almost the limit with the weightless step movement technique. As such, he had to either change his technique or adjust the mana circulation and description of the weightless step technique in order to increase his speed outburst after reaching the technique's limit.

Till wasn't exactly sure how proficient Jason was with his other tiered techniques he obtained from the special combat class, but if he had to estimate, the Transience-Strike and Hazardous-Assassin techniques were most likely already at the familiar mastery.

However, he wasn't sure about the spinning arrow technique, as he had never seen Jason using his bow.

Even so, the prior named techniques at the familiar-mastery were already higher than what most other average students were capable of, in slightly more than one month.

According to his understanding, there were already a few students that reached the basic mastery of their particular tier-1 technique, while a familiar mastery could hardly be seen. Even less an experienced mastery.

Until one student of Class 54 would reach a profound mastery or even perfect mastery with a single technique, a long time would pass.

Averting his gaze to the student that asked him these stupid question, he felt annoyed as he said

"Stop bothering me with such stupid questions. If you have anything against them, challenge them to a spar. But don't come back to me crying, alright?"

Hearing this, the student turned red in shame and anger, as he couldn't understand his teacher anymore. Even the surrounding students were astonished to hear their teacher saying something like that to his students, as they stared at Till dumbfounded.

However, Till didn't mind them anymore, as he stared at Jason with slight interest gleaming in his eyes.

`Seron...my poor disciple. You have to work harder if you don't want to see the gap with Jason to widen further.... What a monster...` When he was 14 years old, he could hardly control his single affinity to the degree, Jason was handling both at the same time while running.

Seeing Jason doing so, with the strenuous effort he employed, Till could only smile bitterly.

He had never seen anyone as hard-working as Jason, as he didn't seem to waste any time doing something stupid.

He was either reading, practicing his martial art technique, improving his proficiency with his affinity, working out, sparring, practicing the Heaven's Hell technique, or absorbing mana, even though it was not really required thanks to the existence of his split mind with his sub-area.

This was a schedule, even big families wouldn't force on their descendants, because it could end up with them revolting due to a lack of freedom.

Meanwhile, Jason did everything voluntarily without anyone motivating him or doing anything to increase his ambition, which was innately extremely distinct.

While Till thought about that, he noticed a few of the top students walking towards Jason, who was still running his laps, without bothering about anything at all.

This was only until he saw a few students blocking his path.

`Again?' He asked himself, as it felt like a déjà-vu.

However, instead of halting in his tracks with a frustrated expression, Jason continued to run, as a sly smile blossomed on his face with a blue light emerging within his golden eyes.

The only thing he did to warn them, was to shout "Jump away or flee!", as a small ice path appeared in front of them, looking similar to a hillside, as Jason rushed over it in order to avoid the annoying pests below bothering him.

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Chapter 183 - Overdoing It

Forming a thin slope right in front of his classmates, wasn't really impressive, however talking and running over the hillside, while utilizing his affinity at the same time, felt already slightly taxing to him, as Jason felt annoyed by his peers.

`Can't they let me practice in peace? Don't they have anything better to do than playing high-school bullies?' He thought before continuing to run laps.

But even after he manifested a small hillside in front of his classmates, rather than figuring out that he didn't want to have anything to do with them, they seemed to become more persistent.

Not only were they once again standing in front of him, but now, they even activated their own affinities in order to obstruct his path.

Stopping his tracks, the frustration, gathering within him was enough for multiple individuals at once.

`Why is it always so annoying with pseudo-prodigies?' Jason thought, shaking his head.

Till and the other students noticed Jason and the top students provoking him, which caused them to stop what they were doing, while even Seron was distracted from his mana gathering.

Looking up, he noticed Jason standing in front of a small group, while the top 5 except Leo Heart could be seen.

Seeing that, Jason smiled drily, as he looked around, only to see Leo shaking his head, pitying his classmates that made him into an outcast after he claimed a special combat class seat.

He didn't care about being an outcast in their class, but even if he did, he would pity the group that stood in front of Jason.

"Can you guys please disappear from my sight and not obstruct my training?" Jason said not without expressing his mood through his facial expression which seemed to say `piss off!`

A few months ago, he would have never imagined to ever act like that In front of others, but too many things happened to him, to continue acting as hesitant and uncertain like months ago.

He matured a lot and finally began to comprehend what exactly reality meant to humanity, or rather how to survive on Argos and what exactly this indicated and demanded.

The strong ate the weak and only strong individuals can live like they want, either protecting others or wrecking havoc amongst them.

His gaze was already cold, without a single trace of kindness inside them, when he told the top students to vanish from his sight, causing his opposite classmates to step back simultaneously.

However, due to their numerical advantage, they felt strong, which led them to act extremely stupid.

"Your behavior and the privileges you receive from our teacher pisses us off, however, your attitude is the worst... Who do you think you are?....I know who you are... just a piece of s**t without any family left... an Orphan..hah--ha.."

In the beginning, Jason wanted to be reliant on the top students, but their representative ignited an unknown wrath within him.

Utilizing his whole mana into his cold and emotionless eyes, Jason intentionally released his whole killing intent which he had never done before, as he could barely control a small part of it.

Additionally, he used his mana eyes abyssal effect, when the whole surrounding turned eerie and deadly as if a single move would mean imminent death

The youth that spoke to Jason couldn't even finish laughing, because it felt like his throat was squashed as he was looking straight into Jason's gold eyes.

Jason didn't utter a single word, but even without, the top students did not dare to move a single inch, when their strength disappeared, causing their legs to give in.

They could only feel terrified and were filled with a deep sensation of fright, as Jason's eyes enveloped them, causing them to appear inside a ominous darkness.

Not knowing where they were, only fear and a sinister pressure could be felt around them, as they sensed something from far away.

Without being able to see the outline, they were sure that something was preying at them and that the presumed existence was barely held back by something.

Feeling death approaching them, their mind couldn't endure the pressure anymore, as everything went blank.

Everyone was shocked about the sheer pressure, Jason radiated and a distinct fear could be seen in the students' eyes, as they subconsciously stepped back from him, as far as possible.

Even Till felt uncomfortable to be so close to Jason right now, as he wanted to stop him.

When he tapped at Jason's shoulder, he turned around only to look into each other's eyes.

Looking straight into each other's eyes with a distance of less than a meter, Till could see the depth of his eyes, as something seemed to look down on him from far away as if he was not even worth a single glance.

Suddenly, Till felt goosebumps enveloping his whole body when Jason's eyes returned to their normal gentleness.

Jason noticed that everything was over before it even began but he only stopped exerting the abyssal effect intertwined with his killing intent when Till tapped his shoulder.

Even though the classmate that spoke to him hadn't said anything extremely provoking to him, which Jason hadn't heard before, but he was just annoyed by their behavior and wanted to teach them a lesson.

However, he also knew that he was frustrated about them talking about his family...If they said anything about his mother, he would have probably reacted even worse.

He wasn't sure how he would have acted in that case... but the outcome would be devastating and Jason knew that for sure.

Still looking at Till, Jason could only see the astonishment in his eyes, as he was most likely taken aback about his eyes' ability intertwined with killing intent and probably about Jason's extremely fast change from a possible mass murderer to his gentle self.

Feeling uncomfortable, Jason squeezed himself out of Till's grip, only for him to feel something landing on his shoulder.

Artemis felt his outburst of emotions which affected her too, as her field of emotion was filled with the intention to kill for a moment.

"Can you take care of them? I probably overdid it a little bit..." He said plainly to Till, who was thrown out of his trace, as he began to act without wasting any time.

Summoning his soulbond, Till began to release a healing hue while his Greater Blessor wolf soulbond did the same.

Jason was too annoyed in order to continue practicing multitasking his affinities while running and exerting the weightless step movement technique.

As such, he just said "I'll go for today, I don't think these normal combat classes will change anything for me", before Jason turned around, leaving his horrified and dumbfounded classmates alone.

Before that, they also wondered how Jason was able to stay within the special combat class so long, but now everything changed.

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Chapter 184 - Let Me Be The Tracker

It was only 2 pm when he left school and initially, Jason would either go back to the hideout inside the lake in order to increase his proficiency with the forging process of perfectly purified grade-1 bars or home to the Fler's house.

But not today!

Jason was not sure if the plan that formed in his mind was either completely stupid or a prodigious piece of art, but he wanted to give it a try.

As such, he ordered a shuttle, which brought him to the main Vanguard school within 40 minutes.

While sitting inside the shuttle, Jason began to read the new batch of books he received from Shane and Dalia.

He wasn't sure how many books there were in total, but the sheer number of files was extremely vast, while in some of them were multiple books at once.

This time, however, there was not only knowledge about the basic lifestyle occupations within the books, but it mostly focused on Beast-Creators, beast evolutions, beast habitats, characteristics, magical ingredients used for evolutions.

This subject alone was already extremely deep but Jason also received a lot of knowledge about the foreign intelligent races, rifts, origin flames, special/unique soulbonds, affinities, and much more complex topics.

These books were already categorized into different sections or comprehension fields in order to allow Jason to decide what to read, even if it might be hard to understand without the fundamental knowledge.

In his masters' opinion, he was an obsessive bookworm that had to read in order to feel satiated which was similar to Dalia's behavior towards beast evolutions and her curiosity.

However other than Dalia, Jason was also extremely talented in fighting, had a vast soul, unlike Dalia, while his talent towards the basic lifestyle occupations seemed to be also extremely high thanks to his special trait eyes and high mana sensitivity.

Both Shane and Dalia were jealous and proud of Jason at the same time, as he might even be able to unite humanity under one banner, as long as he was nurtured long enough, without him dying.

This could also end as a big mistake with Jason betraying them, but they believed his principles and trusted him naively, while he himself never promised anything in particular to his masters.

He would just do whatever he believed was the right thing to do, even if that meant he would have to disregard his masters' ideals.

Walking towards the large Vanguard school gate, Jason saw an old man guarding the gate which wondered him.

`What the hell? Is that really necessary?' he thought as he noticed that the old man was a Grandmagus rank, even though his mana core was not really amplified in any way.

The old man noticed him and his uniform as he let him through without checking anything else, which astonished Jason quite a bit, as he suddenly felt his whole body being scanned through with his mana eyes perceiving something weird.

His whole body felt as if it was searched through when he walked past the guardian.

As for his mana eyes, they told him that the old man released a weird kind of transmuted mana, he had never seen before.

But Jason was sure of one fact...this weird kind of mana could analyze his physique which not even his mana eyes were capable of.

It was uncomfortable but getting to know that an ability to detect someone's physical strength existed was extremely interesting for Jason.

He could only see the difference of the mana core rank to the mana core size within other humans, while the old man was capable of scanning the mana core rank and at the same time his physique.

Both could roughly estimate others' soulbond's strength with their abilities as long as they calculated with a certain soul amplification percentage.

He could for example tell that the old man contracted at most three beasts at the unblemished rank or something similar to that.

Maybe it was also a single magical ranked beast or something like that, but Jason was not sure.

However, in the old guard's opinion, Jason was more interesting, as it felt like he was at the 7th Adept rank according to his physique, while his mana core was at the 3rd Adept rank.

A difference of four ranks at the adept rank could have multiple meanings.

Either his soul amplification was extremely high, he either had an unblemished beast that enhanced all aspects, a physically enhancing soulbond, or multiple evolved/awakened beasts contracted, if he were to calculate with a soul world amplification of 10% as a rough average.

Considering that the black-haired youth that walked past him wore the uniform from the 6th affiliated school not a single theory of his should be correct because the youth walking past him shouldn't end up within an affiliated school.

The old guardian wasn't sure what to think about the black-haired youth as he continued to rake his brain about a logical reason for an individual with such weird soul amplification to stay at the 6th affiliated school.

There was only one thing for sure.

The owl which circled above Jason was only at the lower-evolved rank.

`Is nobody aware of this kid, or what is going on here?` he thought, as he slumped back on his chair, trying to forget the black-haired youth.

This whole work as guardian was unnecessary, to begin with as he was told to let students through the gates during the special combat class challenges, while he should only protect the school from terrorists or suspicious people.

Even though the challenges were canceled for the next three days, he hadn't received any other order that told him to prevent anyone from walking through the gate.

Walking through the gate, Jason only had to confirm his ID and the reason for him to enter the Vanguard-Main school at the automatic system.

If there was something wrong, the old guardian would either help him out, or if he were to do something bad, throw him out.

But everything worked as it should, as the AI accepted his reason, which felt quite weird.

He just wrote [Let me be the Tracker] without anything behind that as his reason, which was stupid yet the real reason for him to walk into the main Vanguard school.

According to his knowledge, there had to be a forest somewhere with the school buildings relatively close by, which were his final destination.

Running towards the center, Jason was confident that he would find the three school buildings for each year within a short amount of time and roughly 20 minutes passed until he found what he searched for.

However, there was only one problem Jason noticed, as he stood in front of the three identical-looking school buildings, that were innately different from the 6th affiliated school's constructions.

Suddenly he remembered something, as he slapped his forehead as he exclaimed

"I'm so stupid!" before he turned around to rush towards the combat arena he saw a few minutes early.

Similar to his schedule, Malia and Greg also had their practical lessons in the afternoon, which meant that they were both in the combat arena instead of the school building.

Jason was only searching for Malia as he remembered that she had to go on an expedition as one of the major exams to graduate from the Vanguard school.

With this in mind, maybe Malia and her team wanted to make an expedition into the four-star rift which would perfectly fit into the required strength for their major exam, which ignited a tiny ray of hope within him.

If his prediction was correct, he may even be able to convince them to let him join their expedition!

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 185 - Double

Jason stood in front of the unique-looking combat arena that was more than 30 meters high with at least seven floors in total.

‘What now? Should I wait or just go inside?’ He was unsure what exactly he should do now, he was at a loss... ‘Is Malia even inside?’

Even if Jason went inside, he wouldn't know at which floor or combat arena Malia was currently in.

As such he decided to wait for Malia and maybe even Greg, if he were to appear in-between, outside.

But Greg was not important for his plan and more of a hindrance, because he didn't have a single essential characteristic that made him special for Master-ranked humans.

Jason however was different, because of his mana eyes.

He was confident to be a beneficial asset to an expedition team, as long as Malia and her team were to venture into the four-star rift which was about to finish materializing in a few days.

While waiting, he predicted that the chance of Malia venturing into the four-star rifts was extremely high, as a temporary rift was said to have more treasures compared to permanent rifts.

With Greg's current situation and their lack of credits, Jason was sure that Malia would try her best to support her family with all her might.

The only unknown factors were her teammates, because he wouldn't know their need for treasures.

If they were in a dire demand for credits or treasures, they would most likely venture into the four-star rift in save proximities.

However, this wouldn't eradicate Jason's biggest issue.

`Will they even accept me? My combat prowess is not high enough and they probably won't believe or rely on a stranger who tells them that he has a powerful ability which lets him track treasures and high-quality materials, just like that, right?` Jason thought, pondering what to do, as time slowly passed.

There was not much he could do in order to convince Malia's teammates to believe him, but the first important thing for him to do was to find out if they would venture into the four-star rift.

If that was the case, he would have to convince Malia at first, which shouldn't be that difficult, because she knew of his capabilities, before he would focus on persuading her team.

It was almost 4pm, when school finally ended, as the first few students left the combat arena, visibly exhausted.

All students wore the same school uniform and the biggest contrast Jason immediately perceive about the students he saw, was probably their behavior.

Some seemed to be extraordinary confident, while others looked dejected with a few bruises covering the body and faces.

Seeing that, Jason smiled lightly as he thought that some students antagonized the decision their teachers took about the special combat class seat like it was the case with him and Seron.

There wasn't any pity in his eyes and he was satisfied with such a result, as he did the same only more extreme.

Once they learned their lesson, Jason was confident that they would either act more mature and become more motivated or they would act spoiled like small children, running to their parents while crying, which was extremely unlikely.

Scanning through each student's mana core, Jason wanted to figure out the current average strength from all grades within the main-vanguard school.

However, somehow it was weird...Jason wasn't sure if he should be disappointed with the mana core ranks and sizes he perceived or not, as the average strength of most first-graders seemed to be at the 8th Adept rank, with a few exceptional students, while all mana cores were enlarged by one level at the bare minimum.

There was nobody at Max's level or with a unique elemental affinity nor something similar to that which was somewhat disappointing, until he noticed a small group leaving the combat arena.

Almost 10 students were in their group, while two of them were third-years, the others were four first and second years.

But that was not the most important fact because their facial features seemed similar, causing Jason to predict that all of them were somewhat related and most likely either siblings or cousins...

According to his mana eyes, the four first years reached the 1st Expert rank according to their mana core rank, while the four second-year students reached the late-expert rank.

But even more astonished was Jason about the two third-year students, as their mana core was higher than Malias, already at the 3rd Master rank, while they didn't seem to be older than her.

If he wasn't wrong, Malia was already considered extremely talented due to her high mana sensitivity and control, but seeing two siblings that seemed to be around her age with a higher mana core rank, caused Jason to look at them baffled.

Sensing their particular transmuted mana, Jason was even more reassured that all 10 of them were relatives and maybe not even from Astrix, as their particular transmuted mana was relatively rare on Astrix.

All ten of them contracted a darkness affinity soulbond, causing their mana to be transmuted into a slightly darker color.

`Are these maybe 10 exchange students?' Jason wondered, as he kept staring at the group of 10, which didn't stay unnoticed by them.

When they turned towards him, Jason didn't even avert his gaze, as he continued to star at the ten similar looking youths in front of him.

They were taken aback seeing him, as the black-haired youth with his golden eyes looked extremely handsome and pretty, which was a rare combination, but that was not all.

On his shoulder sat a large pure-white owl with pitblack horns protruding out of her head and the ten of them never saw such a beast.

While nine of them gazed at Artemis, one of the two third-year students stared at Jason, as she licked her lips which Jason noticed, creating an uncomfortable sensation.

`Why am I looking so good?' Jason lamented in his mind, as the girl said something to her group which decided to turn their direction towards him.

Sighing, he greeted the ten students politely, as the girl immediately started to shamelessly blur out.

"Hey handsome, I'm Jennifer Daer...Do you have a girlfriend? Are you waiting for her or are you free? Wanna hang out with me?" Jennifer wasn't ashamed of her straightforward approach a tiny bit, while the others around her could only sigh deeply in regret, as they thought they went towards Jason because of his soulbond.

As the other third-year was about to say something, Jason heard someone from the site yelling his name

"Jason!? What are you doing here?" and turning around with the ten students next to him, he could immediately see Malia running towards him, as she saw Jennifer and her group.

"Oh? Jennifer, Theo... why are you still here?" Malia said, stopping next to Jason.

Theo, the other third-grader next to Jennifer was about to answer, as Jennifer blurted out

"Ohh!!! Malia I didn't know you had such a handsome boyfriend..It's a shame...tell me when you break up...hahaha"

Hearing this, Malia blushed slightly, but Jason interrupted everyone's thought without hesitating for a single moment, as he clarified.

"Malia is more of a family to me, we are not together... and I don't want to hang out with you, sorry."

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 186 - Acceptance

Hearing this, both Jennifer and Malia felt immediately hurt and dejected.

While Jennifer had never been rejected, Malia predicted such an answer, but hearing Jason saying it without hesitation still hurt her deeply, more than expected.

Previously she wasn't aware of that, but it somehow hurt, even though she told herself to stop thinking about Jason.

'Idiot!' She complained inwardly, as she noticed Jennifer's dumbfounded expression.

Jason looked at Jennifer nonchalantly as if he talked about something normal and not a rejection.

Suddenly Theo next to Jennifer began to laugh out loud, slapping her on the shoulder while teasing her, as Jason turned to Malia, who looked slightly depressed.

He wasn't sure what was going on, but he naively began to talk to her, as if nothing happened, after reassuring himself about her well-being

"Malia, are you okay?"

Seeing her nod, he began to talk about the reason why he came to the Vanguard main school, as he didn't want to waste any time.

"I heard you still have to do your expedition... Are you venturing into the four-star rift? If you do, can you take me with your team?" He said with a radiant smile and hearing Jason talking about the expedition, Malia, Jennifer and Theo were immediately attentive.

Clearing her throat, Malia said seriously

"Well...I haven't talked about the expedition with my team, but Jennifer and Theo are also members of our team... I would want to enter the expedition because of the high possibility to find expensive treasures which I need to help Greg.

Nevertheless, I haven't talked about this with my team, so I can't tell you for sure...about joining our team...I don't think your combat prowess is on par with us and protecting you would be a huge hindrance.

I doubt that you don't know that."

Theo nodded his head, as he sensed that Jason's mana core was barely at the 3rd Adept rank.

'Why should they increase the difficulty of their expedition by taking in a burden?' Was what both Jennifer and Theo thought.

Even though Jennifer was still frustrated about being rejected in such a straight and somewhat disrespectful manner, she was still able to think carefully.

Jason was only a first-year and at the 3rd Adept rank, while the combat prowess within the four-star rift was around the unblemished rank.

Even the beast below average would be able to kill Jason easily...

They didn't plan to play babysitter while their life was on the line.

Ensuring everyone's safety throughout the expedition was the most important aspect of their mission while accomplishing the other parts, which included their task would be the second-highest priority.

While the three of them were still thinking about Jason's incapability, the other 8 youths, looked at the black-haired youth weirdly, as they noticed his calmness.

It seemed as if he predicted such an answer and he was even smiling, while his golden eyes flickered brightly as if he was expectant.

Averting his gaze to look at Malia, he asked, still smiling "Don't you want to ensure your safety, while finding high-quality treasures? Have you forgotten about my eyes, Malia?"

Jason tried to pick this path, as it was the easiest approach to attract everyone's curiosity.

Being able to ensure or even increase the survivability of their team, would change his chances completely and he had to advertise his capabilities perfectly in order to be accepted by them.

While Jennifer and Theo were confused and curious at the same time, it seemed as if Malia was suddenly enlightened, when Jason finished speaking.

"Oh!!!! True... you can see the mana flow, even in a distance... I completely forgot about that.. With this, we could avoid high mana density territories and search for high-quality ingredients without entering the most dangerous areas.... " Malia began to blur out, causing Jason's smile to stiffen for a second until he regained his composure because he wanted to keep his mana eyes a secret weapon to convince the others completely.

But looking at Jennifer and Theo, Jason wasn't sure if that was even needed, as they stared at him with interest, without any prejudice about his combat prowess and incapability left.

Malia was still talking to herself until she noticed that she said her thoughts out loud, and remembering that she blurred out Jason's secret, caused her to look shocked at him.

Laughing lightly, Jason reassured her that everything was fine, as he began his hopefully convincing speech towards Jennifer and Theo.

"Please let me join your expedition team! I'll be a good Tracker because of my special trait!" he said, as he pointed at his golden eyes.

"I have special mana eyes and as every mana eyes can do, they're able to perceive the mana flow others can only sense.

With this, I can not only see high mana-density areas which are more likely to inhabit magical ranked beasts but I can even detect mana fluctuations from beasts and other living beings.

You guys can imagine how beneficial this can be.

My eyesight is extraordinary and I can easily see mana fluctuations more than 500 meters away, at most 1 kilometer, if I supply them with some mana.

With this advantage, we could easily hide from large unblemished beast groups or take a safer path within a cave, forest, or wherever.

My combat prowess might be too weak in order to enter the four-star rift alone, but I can ensure everyone's safety as long as you guys trust my statements.

I'm confident that we can survive and collect lots of expensive treasures, as long as our preparations are well thought out."

After remembering Jason's special trait, Malia immediately accepted Jason joining their team without hesitation, while Jennifer and Theo looked at each other with a complicated expression.

To them, Jason was a stranger, they saw for the first time in their lives.

Even if his statement was correct, could they really trust their one and only life on him, just like that?

The only thing causing them to not immediately decline his request was Malia.

They were only exchange students that came to Astrix when the new year started, but Malia was reliable and trustworthy, not like many sly and tricky students they got to know during the short period they were here.

Furthermore, Jason seemed extremely confident in his special trait, while it was unlikely that he wanted to die with Malia next to him, as they seemed to be close friends.

Their gut feeling told them that the youth in front of them was trustworthy, but what worth had their gut-feeling once they were in a dangerous situation where they had to rely on Jason?

Figuring out that there seemed to be a trust issue, Jason wanted to reveal more about his eyes, but it could also backfire, which caused him to stop.

Pondering what to say, Jason felt distressed, as he wanted to enter the rift with them, almost desperately which Jennifer noticed.

As such, she asked straightforwardly, not holding anything back.

"If you tell me exactly why you want to join our team, I might accept your request!"

Theo was still unsure what to do, as he heard his sister asking the exact same question he had in mind.

Thinking for a second, what exactly he should tell, Jason stuck with the truth, as he summoned Scorpio who's exoskeleton was dark green with a blue shining mixture.

"To put it simply, I need credits... My second soulbond accidentally evolved after absorbing a huge amount of mana, but unfortunately enough, the required materials to complete the evolution were not present. Because of that, I need to gather the required materials to finish his evolution.

In the end, I'm not really patient, and hunting beasts, in order to accumulate hundreds of star-notes, would take way too long.

I don't know if the incomplete evolution will cause Scorpio pain or if it could even lead to permanent injuries, which would be terrifying!!

As such I need credits and the appearance of the four-star rift is the perfect solution, don't you think so?"

Jason said honestly while hiding the most important facts, which was that he could beg his masters for funds in order to finish Scorpio's evolution and that he wanted to enter the rift also because he was curious and expectant to see the wide world.

Nodding her head, she could understand Jason's concern, and her worry about him slacking off during their expedition slowly dissipated.

"I accept your request!" She said smiling before she added "But I don't accept your rejection!!" smiling boldly.

Theo shook his head due to his sister's behavior, as he said

"I also accept your request... It's good to know that your soulbond is so important to you"

Smiling, Theo decided to accept Jason because he thought someone who takes care of his soulbond while risking one's life couldn't be a bad and unreliable person.

Another reason for him to accept Jason was that it was interesting to see a 14-year-old youth controlling two soulbonds even though not even half a year passed since the last soul-awakening period.

Artemis was outside the soul world since the beginning, which led him to think that she might have evolved too, as it was weird for a normal contracted beast to take up too much soul energy in order to be forced to remain outside the soul world while remaining loyal and obedient.

This led him to conclude that Jason's background couldn't be normal as it was extremely difficult to find Beast-Creators which were almost impossible to disregard for an advantageous evolution, like Jason's soulbonds seemed to have underwent.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 187 - Berserk

Being accepted by the majority of Malia's group was already something to be extremely proud of, which caused Jason to smile brightly at them.

At this moment, they heard another voice from behind and was familiar to Jason as he was immediately aware, who ran towards them

"Sis... Jason? What are you doing here?" Greg rushed towards them immediately after he saw the two of them with the ten exchange students from Tenebris island.

One of the first years beat him up during their special combat class seat challenge, which was still apparent in his mind, as he stared at them threatening and at the same time cautiously.

"Nothing special... I had something important to ask Malia and some of her classmates." Jason said, without adding his request to enter Malia's expedition team, because Greg would most likely want to join too then.

This would make everything more difficult, causing Jason to hide this fact until they were about to venture into the four-star rift.

Jason decided to say goodbye to the ten related exchange students and Malia while talking to Greg in order to distract him from the reason he entered the main vanguard school.

He shouldn't become suspicious about anything and Jason could only hear Malia asking.

"We haven't decided whether to enter the four-star rift or not, but if you two can trust Jason's capabilities enough, we should give it a try... I'm confident that he is more than capable of securing our safety. If both of you have some issues trusting his abilities, you can test him in whatever way you two want. "

Hearing this, Jason wrote Malia a message, which she opened, as her eyes widened before she added after clearing her throat.

"It seems like Jason heard me talking right now... I should relay that Jennifer has a peak-evolved beast as a soulbond with a darkness affinity, while Theo's soulbond is either also at the peak-evolved rank or barely a low unblemished beast with a darkness affinity.... Quote:[This is a small present to show my sincerity for all ten of you...ps please tell me more about your soulbond choices because they seem to be the same?].Well... "

Malia wasn't sure what to say, as she had never seen or heard anything about any of the 10's soulbonds which they kept a secret.

As such, she was shocked to hear their rank, as she knew about Theo's and Jennifer's affinity.

What exactly Jason meant with "sincerity for all then of you" was mysterious to her, but seeing a shocked expression appearing on all ten exchange students, caused her to be suspicious.

The first thing she heard came from Theo who gathered his thoughts the fastest.

"How did he know?? We have never shown him our soulbond or elemental affinity?.... Is that all because of his mana eyes?!!" He asked Malia, who could only nod, as she never talked with Jason about the exchange students.

Jennifer pulled herself together, as a bright smile appeared on her face, as she almost shouted to Malia.

"We have to venture into the four-star rift! Let's convince Lux and Lin to let Jason join us!!"

She roughly knew what Jason meant with "all ten of you" and it was obvious that the handsome youth with his golden eyes was not normal, as he could roughly tell the strength of her and Theo's soulbond, even though it was slightly off.

Theo had the same soulbond as she had and the only difference between both of them was that her brother's soul amplified him slightly more than it was the case with her, as his soul world core was better.

This annoyed her for a long time but Jason's estimation was still roughly correct, which spoke bonds about his ability while it amplified his importance for their expedition, even though his combat prowess was slightly off.

But if Jason was able to ensure their safety, was there even a need for a high combat prowess?

Not really!

Considering that their own strength would be more than enough to finish their exams, the three of them began to smile lightly, as Jennifer dialed a number on her phone.

Malia did the same, dialing a number, as they began to discuss everything with their other two teammates.

Meanwhile, Jason tasted the first ride on a soulbond, which was rather uncomfortable because he rode with Greg on the reinforced horned bull towards their home.

The whole trip didn't even take 20 minutes due to the shortcuts they could use, as Jason fell from Taurus back at the end.

His butt ached and he told himself that he would never ride on Taurus again, even though he looked dejected about his behavior.

Greg saw him and laughed lightly, as he told him seriously, almost sulking

"Let's spar later, okay? It has been a long time since we sparred...."

Seeing Greg's behaving like this, Jason almost vomited his earlier lunch, as he was unsure what to reply, causing him to nod silently.

'Is he a baby or a student from one of the Big-Three main schools?' Sighing deeply, Jason wasn't sure what to say, seeing Greg's behavior.

Walking inside the house, Mark and Gabriella couldn't be seen and Greg just told him that they would leave for a few weeks because of some new hunting missions they received.

Nodding, Jason predicted that something like that would happen soon, as he went into his room in order to change his clothes.

Today he would give his best in order to win against Greg.

Even so, he wondered how much Greg's combat prowess increased and if he finally learned about his soulbond's partially unlocked bloodline.

Meeting in the combat arena, Artemis could be seen cleaning her plumage on the bench outside the combat arena and she didn't care a tiny bit about their spar.

Jason took out his self made daggers that gleamed lightly after he supplied them with mana, while Greg wore already his gloves

As they stared into each other's eyes the fight started and Jason was immediately left speechless, as he noticed Greg's strength increased by a few levels.

His initial mana core was only at the 6th Adept rank, while his soul's amplification enhanced his mana core size by almost two levels, while his physique should have easily broken through the 8th Adept rank because Greg possessed a physical soul, or rather only a single soulbond which amplified his physique.

But from what Jason perceived right now, Greg's physique seemed to be even stronger, as he pushed himself from the ground, only to appear in front of Jason a moment later, with his skin seemingly burning in crimson red color.

Shocked by what he perceived, Jason used his ice ability to push himself from his current position, as he instinctively erected a pillar of ice below his feet.

Right as he was pushed away from his position, Jason heard the ice-pillar being shattered, as Greg turned around to rush towards the spot where he would land without wasting a second.

Greg's reaction speed and perception increased by a few folds which was unbelievable for Jason, as he summoned a black fireball which he threw to Greg while releasing a dense ice mist that began to envelop his surrounding with a fast pace.

While Greg punched the black fireball without caring about any possible tricks, it exploded which covered his view completely.

Black smoke emerged from the black fireball, only to be replaced by a thick white mist.

Greg couldn't see anything at all, even though his eyesight improved, as Jason continued to release the ice mist while using his mana eyes to see everything perfectly clear.

`So Greg can already use his newly acquired technique.... Isn't that some sort of [Berserk] ability?' Jason thought, astounded as he praised Greg's new ability in his mind.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 188 - Leave Of Absence

Seeing everything clearly, Jason was aware that Greg would be able to perceive him too, if he only spread his mana far enough, which was what he wanted to test!

Was Greg even able to think clearly with his Berserk ability utilized or was he completely under the control of his wild instinctive?

Even though they sparred with each other, Jason was still curious about Greg's ability.

Due to this curiosity, he was almost immediately defeated within their first clash but fortunately enough, he could barely save himself, by pushing himself away, by erecting an ice pillar below him.

Unfortunately was however only that his current mana consumption couldn't be recovered with his passive mana gathering, while creating a large ice mist area around him.

This meant he had to act faster, even if he didn't want to rush too much.

Normally a berserk ability had a short effective period which was not that long for lower ranked beasts like a mid-evolved reinforced horned bull.

As such, Greg's ability should wear off quickly.

Within the ice mist, he manifested multiple smaller and larger icicles that could barely be seen within.

At the same time, Greg tried to find him by forcefully charging through the fog, only to be pierced by differently sized icicles, from all sites.

Nevertheless, Greg's skin seemed to be even tougher than before and the shallow cuts caused by the smaller icicles were almost negligible.

But Jason could only shake his head, disappointed because Greg's control over the berserk skill was almost non-existent as he saw him furiously punching in every direction an icicle pierced him.

Under normal circumstances, he would have already won their fight, because the icicle's he created only hit non-vital areas and not areas, like his crotch, tendons, eyes, neck and so on which he would do in normal fights in order to kill his opponent as fast as possible.

However, it seemed like Greg couldn't control himself for the time being, which caused Jason to take his time within the ice mist, as he actively exerted the passive mana gathering technique, which increased the efficiency of his sub-area passive mana gathering by a large margin.

In the end, two minutes passed until Greg's skin turned paler, with his legs giving in.

`3 minutes... not bad` Jason thought as he ran towards Greg, who seemed to be extremely exhausted as if he would faint at any moment.

Taking out an energizing potion, Jason handed one over to Greg, who gulped the content down without wasting a single moment.

His pale face turned slightly more red as he admitted

"Well....maybe it was a bad plan to use my new ability without being able to control it"

"Yep...At least you know now" Jason said without any surprise in his voice which confused Greg slightly.

"You already know about Taurus' ability?" He asked and Jason nodded as if it was nothing special..

`I haven't told anyone about my ability yet?!? Only some students I fought with know about it, but even they don't really understand my ability?`

Jason only smiled, before he said

"It doesn't matter if I already knew it or not, more important for you should be to learn how to control this [Berserk] state-like ability, right?"

Understanding that Greg's ability increased his physical abilities and senses by a large margin, Jason felt jealous in the beginning, but losing his reasoning for a short duration with a backlash that exhausted Greg visibly, was not really something he wanted to have for himself.

He was happy for Greg to have such an ability, but thinking clearly was much more important for him than a few level increase in strength for a few minutes.

This duration would be longer once Greg's soulbond would evolve, but even then, Jason wouldn't want to have such an ability, without staying clear-minded.

They spared only one round, but this single round was more than enough for both of them to figure out their flaws.

While Greg's flaw was obvious with his weak control over his ability, Jason noticed that he was still too unfocused before a fight began.

He wasted too much time until he entered his mind and entered the battle-function, which could be extremely dangerous during the expedition with Malia or another journey Jason would have in the future.

Thinking about this issue, some time passed until Malia came home with good news.

Jason was accepted into their team and they decided to venture into the four-star rift at the end of the week, once it materialized completely.

They wouldn't be the first to step through the rift, because the government would check everything first before they would allow others through.

In Jason's opinion, this was only to secure the most powerful treasures for themselves, if that was even possible with the restriction Cyro-City's particular materializing four-star rift had.

Only master-ranked individuals and below were able to step through the four-star rift and with this harsh restriction, it would be hardly possible to defeat magical ranked beasts, that guard high-grade treasures.

Suddenly it felt as if a bolt of lightning hit him, as a certain thought entered his mind

`Will this restriction apply for soulbonds within the soul world? If that's not the case...Will there be a master rank with a magical ranked soulbond?`

The chances for someone at the master rank to possess magical ranked beasts were low, but it was not impossible and he expected to see a few of these to enter the four-star rift!

Jason himself was confident to increase his soul energy enough in order to hold magical ranked beasts while being at the master rank.

With his current increase in soul energy, it wasn't even considered a challenge.

Considering the possibility of a magical ranked soulbond to enter the four-star rift, Jason felt uncomfortable, yet weirdly safe because humans would rather save other humans, while beasts would just attack him indiscriminately.

However, Jason had a bad feeling and he wasn't exactly sure where it came from, as the thought felt eerie and uncomfortable.

Nevertheless, he was happy to hear that he could join Malia's expedition team before he went into his room once again.

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It was the next morning before 7 am when Jason entered Till's office in order to request his leave of absence.

This shocked his teacher a lot and he wanted to decline it when Jason calmly said.

"I'll leave even if I don't receive the leave of absence...please don't even try to obstruct me."

Sighing, Till had to accept Jason's request. It wouldn't matter, even if he didn't accept his request to receive a leave of absence.

There was no real reason to deny it then!

After receiving his leave of absence, he decided to practice the Heaven's Hell technique before he would have to overcome his most difficult challenge for today

Only slightly more than an hour later, Jason left his soul world once again, while his soul energy reached 157.2 units.

Walking slowly towards the forest that seemed to grow humongous large, Jason felt uncomfortable, because he was sure that he would have to either survive a tempest or endure silent torture from Shane and Dalia because they told him not to enter the four-star rift due to its dangers.

Even if he disregarded their good-meant opinion, Jason would do whatever he found suitable because he was his own king.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 189 - Gift?!

Only a few minutes later, Jason stood in front of the familiar lake within the lush forest, when space in front of him twisted.

He didn't even need to activate the covered rune in order to notify Shane about his arrival, as he was already pulled through the manifesting spatial portal.

Artemis looked after him, diving straight into the portal in order to follow her master.

Looking at Shane and Dalia in confusion, Jason immediately noticed that something was off.

"What's wrong?" was the only thing he could ask, because there was not a single clue on his masters' faces, telling him anything at all.

Only one particular thing could create such a weird atmosphere.

`Are they already aware of my decision?` Jason asked in his mind when Dalia said

"Nothing special, but maybe you want to tell us something? Like something about the four-star rift and a leave of absence?"

`How?` Jason's mouth twitched and he didn't know what exactly he should say, except the truth as he wondered how fast their connections were.

Either Till called or messaged Shane, or they figured out this information from someone else

But even if they already knew about his decision, he had to confront them directly, without any hesitation.

"I wanted to tell you two about this today. I'll enter the four-star rift with the Fler's oldest child and her team. Their combat prowess is roughly at the mid-Master rank and with their soulbonds, it shouldn't be difficult to survive against medium-large groups of unblemished ranked beasts.

With my mana eyes, we can even evade perilous areas and beast hordes, right? Everything should be fine, as long as nothing out of the ordinary happens.

Furthermore, in order to rely on myself slightly, I'll purchase a mana storage device and a strong gun in addition to other items. "

Jason tried to explain everything as if it was extremely easy and nothing special, but Shane and Dalia knew about rifts' dangers much more than he did.

However, seeing their disciple's ambition and determination, they were sure of the fact that they couldn't tell him his idea.

This led them to sigh deeply, as they lamented about their decision to take a hot-headed and stubborn youth as their disciple.

In the end, they had to ensure Jason's survival, in every case, which was not possible thanks to the four-star rift's restriction, preventing any of them to follow him secretly.

With this, their options were extremely limited.

The worst issue, however, was that Shane was messaged by Old Drake who wanted to figure out if Shane was insane to let his disciple enter the four-star rift.

Not knowing what was going on, Shane was astonished that the normally calm Old Drake was so enraged until he finally understood what he meant.

Being informed from someone else, that Jason would enter the four-star rift, and not from their own disciple who didn't even consider discussing such an important decision with them, was extremely painful for their old, feeble heart.

Shane and Dalia considered it fortunate that Old Drake was the Vanguard school's principal, while he also governed Astrix island.

If the former was not the case, Old Drake wouldn't know about such a thing, as the destination of the third-year students' expeditions was not something anyone else would get to know.

Not only didn't Jason talk to them about it before, but Shane also had to listen to Old Drake's complaints about his reckless actions, without him being able to retort anything at all.

After getting to know Jason's special trait, Old Drake considered the black-haired youth as a prodigy on par with Max's, and nurturing him would bring shocking benefits to humanity while acting recklessly might, as it seemed to be the case, could even kill him.

If Jason were to die it would be a huge loss to humanity.

From his vast knowledge about the current situation at the archipelago's and Canir, Old Drake was sure that the newest generation of soul-awakened youths was the most powerful one that ever existed with an unimaginable number of special three-star and many four-star soul-awakenings.

The current soul-awakening star rating was seen as useless by many big clans, with the exception of one and two stars, as they were considered below average or garbage.

Only a few particular two 1/2-star soul-awakenings could be considered extremely outstanding with their vast soul energy but a small soul world or the complete opposite existed.

Ordinary citizens didn't know the devastating difference between two and two and a half star soul-awakening, because every examiner at the Beast Pagoda would label useless awoken souls with average characteristics at two stars, while a single unique and out of ordinary characteristic that might be able to change everything, was sometimes enough to rate a soul-awakening with two and a half stars.

Every rating at three-stars and above would mean that the soul-awakening had either one extremely powerful five-star factor or a decent balance, while four-star soul-awakening indicated one unique factor with the rest being above average and they were called Heaven's will soul awakenings

As for five-star ratings, also called God's Childs, their soul world's size, soul energy, and other aspects had to be superior and extremely high rated.

There were only a few of these individuals over the last 300 years and each of them was a powerhouse that could defeat anyone on their own rank with ease.

Unfortunately, some of them were too full of themselves, causing them to lose their lives too early before humanity could benefit from them.

If they were nurtured under safe proximity, humanity's stance against the foreign races might have already been much better until now, but apparently, this was not the case.

Old Drake was confident in the new generation but they had to be nurtured in order to fight against the foreign intelligent races.

As for Jason's irresponsible act to enter a four-star rift while being at the Adept rank, Old Drake could only see this as extremely naive and dumb, which caused him to act up in front of Shane, which he wouldn't do under normal circumstances, as he was extremely weak thanks to his injury and nothing against Shane if he were to be enraged about his outburst.

In the end, Shane even explained the situation to Old Drake, causing him to curse Jason's personality.

However, both of them were sure that they couldn't force anything on the youngster if he didn't want to.

Jason was unsure what his masters were thinking of, as he and Artemis who sat on his shoulder stared at them, waiting awkwardly.

A few minutes passed which felt extremely uncomfortable to him, as Shane sighed once again, before saying.

"I don't think we can prevent you from venturing into the four-star rift, which is definitely not a playground for any humans, but you should already know that...Yesterday Dalia and I prepared a few things for you, that might help you within the rift... We have to upgrade your equipment to the best outcome... Furthermore, with a few tricks, we'll be able to ensure your safety to a certain degree..."

Thinking for a moment, Shane took out a large parcel which landed in front of Jason's feet, as he said "This is a present from both of us. I can explain everything later, take a look first"

Jason wasn't even listening to what Shane said, as he saw the different colors radiating from within the parcel, shocking him slightly.

His mana eyes could already detect the outlines of what was inside, as his mind finally comprehended everything Shane said before.

"These are gifts for me?" Jason exclaimed foolishly, not minding his masters frowning at him, as he estimated the price for everything within, solely by the radiating color he perceived.

Opening the parcel, his eyes widened, and even Artemis was astonished to perceive something in particular

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 190 - Unique Mana

Inspecting the items within the parcel, Jason figured out that almost everything within was what he perceived.

There were many potions placed radiating a black and light-gray color inside a black leather belt.

From his knowledge, Jason estimated that they were not only completely cleansed from purities but also the strongest potions, he could drink, without the possibility to injure himself accidentally.

If he were to drink a high-grade potion, he might as well kill himself, because the potency of such potions would most likely burn his cells, causing his mana veins to explode or even overdraft his lifeforce.

As such, perfectly purified grade-1 potions and the weakest purified grade-2 potions could be found inside the parcel, stacked upon each other with a few of them inside the black leather belt.

With these potions, he might as well come back to life after barely evading death which was definitely a good sign.

If his eyes were not seeing illusions, the amount of mana within these potions was much higher than higher grader potions by at least one to two small ranks.

This caused him to look at the potions with lifted eyebrows, as he wondered how expensive they would be if he were to sell them.

But his life was much more important than several hundred thousand credits and Jason would rather save the potions within the parcel for himself or even others if necessary, than selling them.

Storing the potions away, a black-colored leather armor was revealed.

Dense mana enveloped the black leather armor with golden outlines. but weirdly enough there was no color radiating from it.

The only unique aspect about the leather armor were the golden inscribed runes on the golden outlines, connecting everything with each other, while the mana within shimmered brightly.

Taking out the leather armor, Jason noticed that it weighed at least 50 kilograms which was uncommon for leather armors, as it was normally half of it for battle-oriented armors.

Feeling the texture, hardness, and toughness, he was shocked as he figured out that this leather armor was a few times more durable than his grade-2 leather armor.

Clearing her throat Dalia said

"Unfortunately both of us can't manufacture leather armors. Due to the lack of time, we could only acquire a mana rank-2 leather armor. With enough mana supplied, it should be enough to protect yourself from all kinds of unblemished beast attacks and even some magical ranked beasts, as long as they don't use corrosive or ice elemental attacks.

The only downside is, that we cannot protect your whole body, but at least you're somewhat protected with this armor.

The required mana is not that high and thanks to the great connection of runes you can probably see with your mana eyes, you might be able to supply it for a few minutes.

Nevertheless, for a 3rd Adept rank with a mana core size of a 7th Adept, it might still be a little bit too much, considering the possibility that you're forced to supply your leather armor for a longer interval."

He never thought that he might receive something from his masters because he disregarded their good-meant opinion too often, but receiving so many life-saving items was extremely helpful, as he took out the last item.

It was a small, blue shining sphere with a black golden rope around it, turning it into a bracelet.

The sphere radiated a thick dark green color that astonished him greatly, in the beginning.

Over the last few minutes, as he inspected the former items, he was able to adjust his curiosity and excitement, as he glanced at the item in his trembling hands.

Artemis was gazing at the mana-sphere like he did and both could perceive the vast amount of mana within, as their gaze averted back to Shane at the same time

Noting that it was his time, Shane stepped forward as he explained

"This is a slightly more unique mana-sphere, I forged yesterday. It's a mana grade-3 item and as you might have already figured out, inside it is a vast amount of compressed mana.

Right now it might be useless but you can supply the mana within this sphere into all kinds of objects while using it yourself might be a stupid idea because my and Dalia's mana is stored within.

Annexing someone else's mana is not something you should try if you don't want to die at the age of 14. As for Artemis... either tell her to stop looking at the mana sphere like this or store it away. I don't think she will be able to hold herself otherwise."

Pondering for a moment, Shane opened his holographic screen, as he transferred Jason a particular file.

Not caring if his disciple opened it, he said seriously

"Over the next few days, we'll have a lot to do within the smithy! In order to use the unique mana-sphere correctly, you need to have the right weapons which can handle a large amount of mana, right? "

Jason was confused and not sure what to do because he had to digest too much information at once.

Concluding the information in his mind, he asked hesitantly

"We'll craft a mana weapon for me, right?"

Seeing Shane's proud expression when he nodded his head vigorously, Jason's eyes brightened up.

To Jason, Shane seemed like a teenager at this moment, as he behaved like an adult and a child at the same time.

Dalia was smiling lightly, as she was already accustomed to Shane's weird behavior when both she and Jason followed him towards the smithy.

While Shane already entered the smithy, Jason, Dalia, and Artemis were behind him, as Dalia said

"The file you received is important for later. I don't think you'll need it for the expedition because your mana fluctuations are faint and weaker compared to the rest of the expedition team.

However, please read through it and learn it to a certain degree, okay? We want you to survive, alright?"

Dalia said and in the beginning, she and Shane only wanted Jason to overcome his own limits by accumulating 500 star notes, by himself in order to be like a small stepping stone for his future progress.

How could they have ever imagined that they caused their dear disciple to risk his life in order to procure the remaining star notes to complete his soulbond's evolution?

It had been a long time since they felt so dumb, which in the end caused them to equip Jason with all kinds of high-quality potions, a unique mana-sphere with all of their mana both of them absorbed over the whole day and the file they send him.

Additionally, Shane wanted to help Jason to forge his own real mana weapon in order to use the mana-sphere completely.

In the end, Shane would most likely forge the mana grade-1 weapon, with Jason supporting him, but this was more than enough to survive, as he wouldn't even be able to handle a mana grade-2 weapon at the moment, even if his mana supply was more than enough.

Previously they heard Jason stating that he wanted to purchase a mana gun which they hadn't thought of and they immediately supported his decision.

With the unique mana-sphere, he might even be able to handle one of the more powerful grade-2 mana guns, even though the recoil could be quite painful.

After hearing that Shane would help him to forge a real mana weapon, Jason immediately forgot the file he received.

Looking at his holographic screen, he only saw three bright words, which shocked him

[Unique concealment technique]