

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 341 - Arrogant

After Jason was lectured by Shane, he manifested a spatial portal behind him through which he walked to disappear from Jason's sight.

Taking a deep breath, Jason was sure that entering the Mythic Garden was something he had to do!

It might be a four-star rift like the one he entered in Cyro-City with lots of cursed and blessed beasts, but this time, he was better prepared.

Furthermore, he had his three soulbonds by his side and became much stronger!

As such, Jason was confident that his chances to survive were not worse compared to other prodigies!

In the worst-case scenario, he would have to manifest Scorpio's exoskeleton to defend himself or Artemis' wings to run away at a faster pace!

If that was not enough, he told himself that exceeding his body's limits for a short while would be okay.

This would allow him to reach the strength and speed of a peak Master rank by allowing of his soulbond to enter his mana core to use their whole strength to amplify his own!

Right now, he had to suppress the amplification he received when Artemis or Scorpio entered his mana core because his body would tear apart otherwise.

A few seconds might be okay and not life-threatening but enduring the whole amplification of a peak Unblemished beast longer than a minute would definitely cause major injuries!

Following the guide which he received from the AI, to find the exact position to the meeting point, Jason required only half an hour before he entered a small, unimpressive-looking building.

From the outside, it looked as if it would fall apart any moment but Jason knew better than anyone else that this would never happen.

His mana eyes were continuously activated for a few months and he could easily detect that the building's structure was firmer than every Artisan tower he saw before.

The materials used to build the small house in front of him were imbued with mana and extremely expensive which caused Jason to hesitate for a short moment before he opened the door to enter it.

There were also several other things Jason noticed, like the large number of participants that already seemed to wait for something in the basement.

However, that was not important for him because he could see something else that shocked him greatly.

Below the small crowd of people, there was a huge magic circle that was probably made out of inscription mixtures that had milled spatial affinity transmuted mana cores in them.

At least that was what Jason assumed when he saw the faint golden color within the magic circle.

It was incomparable to the gigantic, majestic rune that manifested the four-star rift in Cyro-City that was made out of pure transmuted mana or something similar to that.

Nevertheless, the magic circle was still extremely complex and caused Jason to be interested in it.

Yet, after he entered the building, he was stopped by a tall, bulky man who seemed to be the guardian of the place he was about to enter.

Inspecting his mana core, Jason couldn't help but exclaim quietly because the guard was a sovereign rank with one solidified prismatic crystal inside his mana core.

'The Mythic Garden should be more important than we assumed it to be' Jason concluded without any other reason than the guard he saw in front of him.

Showing the guardian his ID and the certificate that he passed the Hidden-Prodigy assessment which Jason received from the AI a few days before, he was let through without any further questions.

There was no elevator that brought him to the basement but stairs leading downwards.

While walking down the stairs slowly, Jason carefully investigated every single mana core he could see in the basement and the amplification they received.

Additionally, he could look at their transmuted mana and roughly estimate their soulbonds' strength which was definitely advantageous for Jason who would meet other, real prodigies for the first time.

However, Jason felt that everything he perceived right now was weird, because only a few individuals out of the small crowd he perceived could be considered powerful and real prodigies, considering that they were below 20 years old.

There was nobody with a Grandmagus ranked mana core which indicated to Jason that everyone in the basement was below 20 years old and that there was currently no supervisor taking care of the young men and women.

'Doesn't that mean that the influential clans and families sent their descendants to the Mythic Garden, even if they're not prodigies? Is that not a little bit too dangerous?' He estimated but it was not like Jason would mind it if that was really the case because it was their own choice.

It was already dangerous enough for prodigies to enter the Mythic Garden, but it should be suicidal for others.

Thanks to his preparations, Jason was at least confident in running away from a low-magical ranked beast while he should be able to avoid everything else with his mana eyes.

Over the last few months, his eyesight increased by a large margin and it was not even difficult for him to sense stronger mana fluctuations over a distance up to 1,000 meters!

As such, he would perceive everything dangerous early enough as long as it wasn't in his blind spot!

After he investigated the average strength of all young prodigies inside the basement which he entered at this movement, Jason concluded that the average strength should be around the peak of the Master rank!

There were a few exceptions with the strength of a low-Magus and also a few that were at the mid-Master rank, but other than that, there was nothing special.

He perceived a few unique affinities but unfortunately, there was nobody with a unique constitution, which he had hoped for.

Since he met Dalia and Max Drake, Jason always wanted to see what factors were similar and different in the corresponding constitution.

Unfortunately, that was not possible and he had yet to find a third person with a unique constitution!

Nothing of that was important right now because Jason entered the large hall in the basement in which the large crowd of young prodigies was currently inside.

However, what he saw there made him wonder if he was in the wrong place or not.

As such he took a glance at his quantum bracelet's holographic screen which pointed at the place he was currently inside and Jason could only frown.

The basement he had entered looked like a small event hall used for higher authorities to celebrate something.

It was decorated glamorously and there were several tables filled with food.

"Is that a banquet?" He subconsciously blurted out before his attention was drawn to the young men and women that wore Suits, Dresses, and similar clothes one would wear for a formal event.

'Are we here to enter the Mythic Garden or to hold a banquet?' Jason was utterly dumbfounded, not knowing what the hell was going on.

His arrival began to attract the formerly dressed, young women's attention because he was handsome and had a toned physique.

Yet, rather than feeling good, Jason could only curse inwardly because he wore everything to enter the Mythic Garden, which included his mana-grade-2 leather armor and the fact that his pseudo-grade-2 light longsword was sheathed in the scabbard which Shane made for him a while ago.

Jason knew that he was not bad-looking right now but the large contrast between wearing combat armors and formal clothes for a banquet was still apparent.

He was pondering what to do right now when he noticed one of the young men who were in the center of their group staring at him intently before he approached him.

The young man had broad shoulders and an athletic physique, while his blond hair and blue eyes highlighted his mature facial features.

However, his gaze was cold as he asked arrogantly.

"What the hell do you think you're doing here? If you want to hunt beasts go to the Wild zones, but don't interfere in our banquet!"

"This is really a banquet?!?" Jason thought in shock, ignoring the young man's arrogant tone, only to notice that he blurted it out loud.

Scratching the head of his back, Jason couldn't help but feel that he was truly at the wrong place.

However, recalling the exact position of the place he had to go, the spatial transmuted magic circle and the sovereign ranked guardian, Jason was confident to be at the right place!

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Chapter 342 - Scheming

Jason didn't think that there would be a banquet in the basement of the shabby-looking building he entered.

However, after taking a proper look around the room, it was hard to tell whether the young men and women he saw were about to venture into the Mythic Garde or if it was a banquet of the younger generation.

His confusion was clearly visible but the young man with blond hair didn't seem to bother about this as he said

"I doubt that you belong here! It might be better if you go on your own accord, otherwise, I, Suo Jual, will make you go!"

'Suo Jual? Never heard of that name....wait! The Jual clan? He is a descendant of the Jual clan? Ugh...how annoying"

Sizing up Suo Jual, Jason could tell that he was arrogant and that it was not only because his family's clan is one of the big families.

His mana core rank was already at the low-Magus rank which meant that he liquefied the mana within his mana core in at least one drop of mana.

Additionally, his mana was transmuted in two elements, indicating that he had two soulbonds that amplified his strength further.

It was obvious to Jason that he was weaker, which was however because Suo looked like he was almost 20 years old.

As such, Jason tried to remain calm, not to act hot-tempered which might create an unfortunate situation inside the Mythic Garden or even here, in the basement.

"If this is the meeting point to enter the Mythic Garden, I'm at the right place. I didn't want to disturb your banquet and only desire to enter the Mythic Garden, nothing else. Don't bother about me. I'll take care of my own business further away, have fun!"

Having said so, Jason turned around as he was about to go in the corner of the room to take care of himself when he heard steps behind him.

Suo Jial suddenly said annoyed

"I didn't allow you to enter the Mythic Garden yet! Also, I didn't end our conversation!"

Sighing, Jason turned his head to see Suo from the corner of his eye

"I didn't ask you if I can enter the Mythic Garden either. With that in mind, I don't need your permission. You don't even know which clan I belong to, but you could have figured out that I passed the Hidden-Prodigy assessment, otherwise, how would I have found this place without knowing that there would be a banquet!"

You don't need to end our conversation because I did so to avoid an embarrassing situation for you. Shouldn't you be a little bit more mature? Aren't you much older than I am too? You'll only humiliate yourself if you're proud enough to make use of your name and strength to bash someone who's several years younger than you are.

That's just childish. Please go on with your banquet and we can go our own paths, peacefully...."

Jason finished his short lecture and walked away without caring about the awkward silence behind him.

Only when he sat down on a chair, Jason found in the corner of the room could he see that Suo was still glaring at him, threateningly.

'What is wrong with this dude?' Suo was thinking, not understanding how Jason could remain so calm when he indicated that he might prevent him from entering the Mythic Garden.

This was not something he was allowed to do because his permission was not high enough to create a feud with another clan. At least without a proper reason.

The black-haired youth with golden hair did not only passed the Hidden-Prodigy assessment but his mana core was fully concealed which was an indicator that Jason belonged to a strong clan.

Suo was not sure which clan Jason belonged to but it was obvious to him that the clan was not something he could take lightly.

When he saw Jason's golden eyes that turned cold after he stopped him from walking away, Suo felt an eerie sensation enveloping him.

'I will have to observe him!' He told himself before he put on a bright smile as he turned around to the other guests that would enter the Mythic Garden with him.

"What a rascal..hahaha....He looks extremely young too! Maybe the Mythic Garden will help him to become more mature and careful! Let's eat something..."

Suo decided that he would just ignore what happened during the last five minutes, and instead of souring his mood, he would try to get to know more about his other guests.

In the end, he wanted them to turn into his tools, not only for the period inside the Mythic Garden but also afterward!

Right now, most smaller clans and families needed something to increase their strength drastically and the Mythic Garden gave them the perfect opportunity! It might allow their descendants to become much stronger than the older generation had ever been before!

If only one of them was able to find and bind a blessed beast, their potential might increase manifold, giving them the chance to change their fate.

With this thought, many clans, families, and companies tried to make ties with the Jual clan.

Suo, who knew about that, allowed a few clans and families to enter the Mythic Garden under the condition that the descendants that would enter the Mythic Garden had to obey him throughout the whole period of six months.

In the beginning, this condition was frowned upon but after these clans and families thought about it, they accepted Suo's request, thinking that their descendants might be able to create an opportunity in which they could form a soulbond contract with a blessed beast.

To create a small group with many loyal underlings, Suo traveled to Terebrean because his younger brother, who was more talented than he was, established his own small group of real prodigies on Canir.

It was frustrating and angering to know that his younger brother was considered more important to the Jual Clan.

That was solely because of his talent, which forced Suo to step back every single time his brother wanted something he had.

Now, Suo wanted to change everything by searching and binding a blessed being with a powerful blessing, allowing him to become more important than his brother!

While Suo was trying to get to know everyone to figure out the most efficient way to act as a large group inside the Mythic Garden, Jason minded his own business like he said.

Utilizing his three affinities at once, Jason couldn't help but feel at ease when a small black flame, a compressed ice shard, and liquefied poison manifested in his hand.

The liquefied poison was like water, which he could control in any way he wanted.

Jason was resistant to all poisons which he could manifest, thanks to Scorpio's hard work to comprehend the composition of different types of poison.

While playing around with his three affinities, Jason's high proficiency and control were clearly demonstrated, which caused a few young men and women who saw that from the corner of their eye to avert their attention to him.

Seeing that a few guests looked towards the corner of the room, more guests turned around to look at Jason with interest gleaming in their eyes.

Suo also noticed that Jason had three affinities that he could control accurately.

'Not only is his control accurate but the three affinities are extremely stable too. He has to be very proficient with them!... I should stay vigilant against him!'

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Chapter 343 - Underground Island?

Less than an hour passed before all guests had arrived.

After everyone was present, the sovereign ranked guard entered the room, before he announced

"We will depart now, please stay in the center of the magic circle that will manifest any moment! The teleportation magic circle brings us close to the Mythic Garden rift!"

A moment after the sovereign rank said that a large white magic circle with golden stripes intertwined within manifested, enveloping the whole room.

As told, the young men and women walked to the center of the magic circle where they had to remain, standing closely next to each other.

Jason was on the outmost layer and was glared at by a few young men who stood next to him.

He tried his best to ignore them but it was still annoying to Jason that he was looked at with hostility without having done anything wrong.

Sighing deeply, he could only see the sovereign rank releasing his mana to insert it into the magic circle they were currently standing inside.

The magic circle released a white light with faint traces of golden color in it, dazzling the young prodigies.

Jason was forced to close his eyes like everyone else when the space around them twisted.

He was overly familiar with this sensation and didn't think much about it, but upon sensing the unstable mana fluctuations from the young men and women next to him, Jason couldn't help but think that the 'prodigies' that had been invited were nothing but pushovers.

If this was really the case, the high death would be easier to explain than Jason expected but this wouldn't be advantageous in all situations.

There was still the possibility that he required help inside the Mythic Garden which would force him to search for allies.

However, if everyone is a pushover, easily scared by nothing serious, it might be better to stay alone to avoid unnecessary burdens.

Fortunately, there were only a few unstable mana fluctuations and most were relatively stable which caused Jason to disregard his earlier thought.

He didn't want to search for allies inside the Mythic Garden but he couldn't be sure that he would never need some in the long duration of six months they might spend there!

The Mythic Garden was open for six months but that didn't mean that he had to stay inside for such a long period!

Only the fact that they were teleporting to a place, Jason and more importantly Shane didn't know, was a little downside.

Even if he wanted to, Jason would be unable to ask Shane to take him home.

At least, if Shane didn't know his exact coordinates or where the place they would enter was located.

Suddenly Jason felt that his surroundings changed a few seconds after the space around them twisted.

The bright white-golden light began to dissipate, revealing several hundred young men and women that stood only a few hundred meters away in front of a small stage where a middle-aged woman was standing, holding a speech.

She released a tranquil aura, had long blond hair and had a slender body.

This was not really important to Jason because the two solidified prismatic crystals his mana eyes perceived in addition to a third prismatic crystal that was currently being established inside her mana core spoke volumes about her strength.

'Is she the Jial clan's head?' He asked inwardly, only to avert his attention from the woman on the stage and crowd in front of her to take a look at where they currently stood.

It was bright and Jason could see everything clearly.

Apparently, they were currently on a small island with the Mythic Garden rift, that gathered mana from the surrounding, manifested in the center.

Jason was interested in the Mythic Garden rift but there was something else that attracted his attention.

'The island is relatively small and I can't see any other islands, but why do I feel like there is something odd about the surrounding area?'

The water around them was tranquil, not moving a little inch, even less making waves, while the blue sky didn't have a single cloud.

Suddenly, while Jason stared at the sky, his mana eyes perceived something weird!

'Why is the sky releasing mana fluctuations? There're also different colors enveloping it? And why is there something above the sky??'

Attracted from these weird facts, Jason couldn't help but scan everything around him more intently.

While everyone walked out of the teleportation circle after a moment of hesitation, Jason only followed suit after the sovereign rank guardian instructed him to do so.

Subconsciously walking towards the stage, following the crowd, his expression began to worsen, when he almost blurted out

'Are we underground?!'

In the beginning, this thought was only an assumption which he wanted to disregard a moment after he thought about it, however, upon looking closer at the sky, Jason could tell that there was something wrong.

'It really is a face sky!' Jason thought and his eyes widened in astonishment.

He was unsure whether it was the work of the Jual clan, but if that was the case, there had to be a proper reason for that.

'Do they want to hide the exact position of the Mythic Garden that much? Is it really that valuable?'

Jason thought that the Jual clan's careful behavior indicated that the Mythic Garden was even more important than he and his masters thought in the beginning.

With that in mind, he hoped so.

However, more importantly, would be that this importance stemmed from the blessed and cursed beings inside it because that was why he was here!

The only thing he wanted to do in the Mythic Garden was to obtain a cursed being that could weaken his soul world amplification and nothing else!

After he achieved his goal, there was no need for him to stay inside the Mythic Garden anymore.

However, only now did Jason start doubting whether he could depart from the small underground island he and several hundred if not more than a thousand young prodigies were currently on.

'Maybe I'll have to stay inside the Mythic Garden longer than expected? By the looks of it, I can only enter and leave this small underground island through the teleportation magic circles... '

This fact was something he and his masters didn't expect.

They expected that the Jual Clan would have a few tricks to hide the exact location of the Mythic Garden rift but to think that it manifested on a small 'island' in a sea underground was ridiculous.

Taking a short glance at his quantum bracelet, Jason noticed that there was no connection which he already expected.

Scratching the back of his head, he began to wonder if they were still on Terebrean or not.

'The teleportation circle didn't use an enormous amount of mana to bring us to this small island. But does that really mean we are still on Terebrean? We could be below the ocean too.... As such I wouldn't even be able to dig through the ground to find a way out without relying on something.

The ceiling looks thick too and I can't see through it, but who knows how far below the surface we are!'

With that thought, Jason averted his attention back to the middle-aged woman on the stage who was currently explaining something when the island shook slightly as the rift in the center screeched out.

Its six-month-long hibernation ended and the rift was slowly awakening!

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Chapter 344 - Reason

Everyone's attention was drawn to the rift's direction and the tense atmosphere slowly turned into expectancy and joy.

'This rift is different from the four-star rift I entered in Cyro-City!' Jason thought almost immediately.

It was still only one, big and complex rune, but the rift in front of him didn't look like it was manmade! There was no proof for this assumption but Jason could tell that the big and complex rune looked a little bit cruder as if time and nature changed it to allow the rift to take its current form.

There were still the three major affinities in a golden, silver, and distinct black color which his mana eyes perceived in the Cyro-City's rift but the Mythic Garden rift had even more colors intertwined in the gigantic rune.

While the other young men and women were impatiently waiting for the rift to awaken completely, allowing them to enter the Mythic Garden, Jason wanted to comprehend the rift's rune that was a few hundred meters away from him.

The middle-aged woman finished her speech quickly, only to notice that nobody was listening to her anymore which made her angry.

However, she could also understand the young generations' excitement which allowed her to calm down quickly as she allowed them to approach the rift.

The Mythic Garden was extremely important to the Jual clan, but creating bonds and relationships with other big families, clans, companies, and Hunter teams was even more important!

If the Jual clan were to enter the Mythic Garden alone, they would have more resources for themselves, but at the time also more problems on Canir than they currently had.

Right now, everything was going according to their plan and Yvonne Jual, the second head of the Jual clan couldn't help but think that her idea to publicly reveal the Mythic Garden for real prodigies might have worked out.

This year, there were many more young men and women that would enter the Mythic Rift, and one reason for this was the Hidden-Prodigy assessment!

Another reason was that her descendants showed their ambition to establish their own connections which the Jual clan allowed.

It was not difficult to tie small families and clans to them, by using the Mythic Garden as one of the most valuable resources because one received the opportunity to search and bind a blessed being, which might change one's fate!

One could say that the Jual clan was one of the most influential big clans and everything was thanks to the Mythic Garden which caused even other big families to work hard to establish amity with their clan.

While the large crowd, made up of more than a thousand young prodigies that approached the Mythic Garden rift with gleaming eyes, Jason was walking extremely slow to prevent missing out on a single detail if he were to focus too much on his surroundings.

As such, he was still nearby the stage, when everyone else was already waiting for the rift to awaken fully so that they could enter it.

They were pushing each other and one could feel that the previous expectant and joyous atmosphere was slowly turning back to a tense and even hostile atmosphere when the first young men and women started to curse each other.

Yvonne Jual couldn't help but sigh deeply at this sight because it was mankind's greed that caused such behavior.

However, she was unable to deny that her own personality was filled with less greed.

Rather than that, she noticed that her mind became even greedier after she encountered a foreign race that wanted to make a deal with her whole clan.

After hearing how insignificant mankind really was, she couldn't help but become greedier in order to make the best out of their situation.

Some might say that she was evil and taking the wrong path but why should she care about that?

Looking at the crowd of young prodigies in front of the rift that would need a few more minutes to awake, she tried to see if there was someone special who attracted her interest, when she saw a black-haired youth with golden eyes behind the crowd of impatient youths.

While the majority tried to enter the Mythic Garden as fast as possible, there was only a minority who remained calm, standing further away from the crowd to avoid unnecessary trouble.

Jason was one of them, but what made Yvonne Jual curious was his low mana core rank!

She could easily see through Jason's concealment technique that was more complex than what most young men and women could achieve after several years, indicating that his proficiency with the concealment technique was superior.

However, this was useless in front of Yvonne who saw that Jason's mana core rank was barely at the 4th Expert.

'What is someone like this youth doing here?' She asked herself in confusion, not knowing whether this was a bad joke or not.

The golden-eyed youth looked young to her, but his mature aura and calmness were a huge contrast to his obvious low mana core rank.

'How can he remain so calm? Does he not know that the death rate inside the Mythic Garden is 80%, considering that one reached the peak-Master rank?... Wait? He doesn't seem to be one of the invited youths...How did he pass the Hidden-Prodigy assessment with such a low mana core rank?'

Her curiosity was ignited which caused her to manifest the quantum bracelet's holographic screen in front of her before she opened the document with every passed Hidden-Prodigy assessment.

"Where are you?" Yvonne mumbled, which was looked at with interest from the sovereign-ranked guard that appeared next to her.

It was the same guard who looked at Jason's ID in Asgar.

In the beginning, he didn't really bother about this youth which led him to not scan through his mana core on Asgar.

However, upon seeing how the second-head behaved after glancing at Jason, he became interested too.

Seeing through his concealment, he couldn't hide his astonishment. "That's weird....he is definitely too old to be considered a prodigy with such a low mana core rank."

Yvonne couldn't find Jason on the file and only when she heard Louis word's as she stared at him

"Do you know the golden-eyed youth?"

The sovereign ranked guard, called Louis shook his head

"I was assigned to the teleportation circle on Asgar, where Suo was. This youth, called Jason Laere was also there and he should be around 16 years and a few months old!

However, the AI allowed him to enter the Mythic Garden... which means something about him should be special...I guess?"

Yvonne nodded her head as she searched for Jason's name which she found without much difficulty.

"Martial art proficiency above average(-)? That's low...but...his mana mastery is superior? He is clearly at the Expert rank? OH? A Heaven's will soul awakening?"

Interesting!"

Her curiosity and suspicion turned into interest and she stared daggers at Jason, who was suddenly covered in goosebumps while trying to comprehend the Mythic Garden rift's rune.

Turning around, he saw that the middle-aged woman looked at him intently which made him uncomfortable.

Taking a deep breath he tried to ignore her when he suddenly heard an astonished exclamation

"WHAT a fortified soul conjunction???"

This caused Jason to flinch involuntarily as he began to wonder if they were talking about him.

The voice who exclaimed out loud belonged to a female and the middle-aged woman who looked at him before was the most likely to be the culprit.

He became nervous and an uncomfortable sensation approached him which caused him to stiffen involuntarily.

'I should depart as soon as possible!'

Jason was unable to focus on the big, complex rune in front of him anymore and he sighed in relief when he saw that the Mythic Garden rift awoke completely.

Everyone who saw this tried to push each other to be the first to step through the rift and Jason knew that it would take some time before it was his turn.

But how should he know if he had enough time to enter the rift if the middle-aged woman were to follow him.

Taking a short glance at what was going on behind, Jason noticed that the woman smiled at him which caused him to feel uncomfortable as he thought that it would be best to depart right now.

'If I can't enter the rift through the ground, let's take another way!'

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Chapter 345 - Cursed Planet

Jason wasn't sure what the middle-aged woman wanted to do with him now that she seemed to have figured out that he established a fortified soul conjunction with 'one' soulbond at the age of '16'.

However, to him, it was clear that this achievement was impressive, and instead of wasting too much time, Jason decided to depart as soon as possible.

With that in mind, he utilized his ice affinity and released enough mana at once to create thick mist, enveloping the area three meters around him in a single moment.

He was already at the end of the crowd and many young men and women noticed the thick mist at the end of the crowd when someone with black hair, a pitch-black mask, and white wings shot into the air.

After Jason put on a mask he ordered Artemis to enter his mana core to manifest her wings before he shot into the air, ignoring the crowd on the ground as he flapped with the white wings on his back vigorously.

A moment later he flew past the crowd below him, only to stop for a quarter of a second in front of the gigantic gate. Turning around, he saw that the middle-aged woman far in the back didn't act which allowed him to sigh in relief when he entered the rift carefully.

'I shouldn't faint again, right?' He suddenly asked himself when the space around him began to twist.

Jason retracted Artemis' wings again before his eyes felt like someone blindfolded him.

'That's what should happen!' He told himself knowingly after he asked his masters how traveling through a rift should normally feel like.

Apparently one would feel blindfolded or dazzled, preventing one from seeing anything.

However, Jason had a different idea right now which he wanted to test as he released the mana stored in his eyes faintly.

Normally one had only one mana storage which was one's mana core, but there were certain mutations humans might undergo through certain events.

This allowed the creation of another storage, while there were also multiple races mankind knew of, that had several mana storages.

Their main storage was the mana core and the other mana storages were frail and in most cases on the outside of one's body, where they were easier to destroy.

Jason knew that but he never assumed that his mana eyes were something he obtained entirely from his Celestia half.

That was because mana eyes always had a small mana storage!

At least according to the information, he read about mana eyes online.

He didn't think that this information was wrong and the only thing Jason assumed to have obtained from the Celestia race was a slight enhancement in his eyes capabilities.

This wouldn't explain why the Shadow Walker and other foreign races were so afraid of the Celestia race when he encountered them in Cyro-City, but Jason didn't think it was necessary to bother about something like that right now.

Maybe there was something else, like the amiable aura the earth dragons sensed from him, but Jason didn't know if that was something the Celestia race had innately!

By releasing mana within his eyes, they began to glow lightly as the blindfolded sensation seemed to dissipate slowly, revealing millions of stars with which he was already familiar.

'The rift in Cyro-City was exactly the same! Wait...it's not!' Turning towards the right, he saw something far away in front of him that was entirely different from the blue planet he saw before.

There was still a gigantic planet, but the one he saw right now was much smaller in size compared to the blue planet while the mana fluctuations he perceived were also different!

Jason was not sure why he felt so, but the green planet with large blue stripes within seemed to release a distinct aura with which he was already familiar too.

At least that was what Jason thought and trying to remember what exactly the familiar aura was, he could only think that it was similar to that of Shane's soulbond, the bane of a thousand eyes wolf!

However, on the other side, the aura Jason was currently exposed to was much stronger, which caused him to conclude that the world he saw from far away might be their destination.

'If the rifts connect us to different planets, why is there even a need to label them with 'one- to four-star', Hell- or Abyssal- ranked rafts?

Wouldn't what I see right now also mean that we don't enter a small, sealed dimension on the other side of the rift but a complete world that inhabits all kinds of terrifying existences?

At least by perceiving the mana fluctuations from the green and blue planet I saw before, I can tell that Argos' mana fluctuations are insignificant!

Then....why didn't mankind encounter stronger beasts than the rifts' rank indicates?'

Jason was curious and confused about this because he couldn't answer this question.

Nevertheless, it was evident that the rift connected Argos with the green planet which he could see.

Thus, Jason assumed the distinct aura around it was probably the reason for how his masters' memories to be blurred.

It should be a curse, enveloping the whole planet which caused Jason to feel a little bit weird.

Fortunately, there didn't seem to be any effect yet and Jason thanked his mana eyes inwardly.

They were unique and definitely not ordinary mana eyes.

Jason couldn't help but feel that it was extremely fortunate for him to be born with them!

It might have been a long, and painful time until he gained eyesight and the ability to see mana fluctuations, but Jason was sure that his blind childhood taught him a lot!

As such, he had no hard feelings about his past, and he already forgot who his bullies were.

Only his mother's death was something that made Jason feel powerless about his past.

However, before his mood soured further, he felt a strong surge around him as Jason was already thrown out of the rift.

He stopped releasing mana into his eyes because the blindfolded sensation stopped as the smell of iron permeated the air.

Jason's guard was immediately up and he unsheathed his light longsword instinctively as he saw a huge ferocious two-horn rhinoceros carcass with several small holes in it.

Behind the first corpse were multiple more which caused Jason to lift his eyebrow when he saw a young man with blond hair.

He had light attributed mana which he used to envelop the spear he wielded, massacring the horde of Mid-Unblemished ranked ferocious two-horn rhinoceros.

The young man's mana core was at the peak-Master rank and released a lot of mana at once which caused Jason to wonder how he can handle such a high mana consumption.

Inspecting him with his mana eyes, Jason could tell that the blond-haired youth was not simple.

Rather than that, the blond-haired youth seemed to be fortunate because it looked like he had a way to refine his body the same way Jason could.

The only difference was that the youth's body refining of the Initial-phase was almost completed and that the light affinity he utilized was his sole affinity.

As such, refining his body with a light attribute was even more efficient.

'If he has a body refining technique, this youth must belong to a big clan that has most likely a treaty with a foreign race, or his family found it in an ancient ruin...'

The latter option was more unlikely, but it was not impossible.

At least that was what Jason thought until he saw the youth's face, which caused him to remember someone who looked similar

'Could this youth be the younger brother of Suo Jial? If that's the case, it's evident where this youth got the body refining manual from!.... Let's go first!'

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 346 - Failed Ambush

Jason was not sure whether the youth from the Jual family was arrogant as his brother or not but that it didn't really matter to him because he wanted to venture through the Mythic Garden alone, either way.

There was no need for him to rely on others like it was the case in Cyro-City's rift.

He was confident in his own strength and his mana eyes' capabilities which allowed him to depart in the opposite direction where the youth from the Jual family was currently creating a massacre.

Artemis and Scorpio were expectant to leave the soul world and join Jason on his journey but he rejected their request for the moment because there was an ominous feeling approaching him.

'That's not a good start!' He told himself, looking around in vigilance.

This thought was not really helpful for him and would normally be the reason for most people to panic, but weirdly enough, Jason felt extremely calm.

He began to supply mana into his eyes again to enhance his eyesight, allowing him to see everything around him clearly.

Nothing with the thinnest mana fluctuations could escape him anymore!

As such, he was able to immediately perceive the outlines of a large panther that approached him silently from a bush that was located behind him.

Thanks to his mana eyes, Jason could not only see the panther's outlines but also its mana core rank at the peak-Unblemished rank.

Furthermore, the panther had a faint aura around its mana core!

This aura was the reason for him to feel uncomfortable and Jason assumed that it was most likely a curse, even if it might be an extremely weak one.

The panther didn't have any transmuted mana and instead of waiting for it to appear in front of him, Jason waited for the perfect time before he told Artemis and Scorpio to emerge from the soul world, at the exact same time.

Meanwhile, Jason used his fortified soul conjunction with the black origin flame to unleash it, allowing it to enter his mana core for the first time.

There was no physical or mana amplification, yet because the black origin flame didn't have a physical body or a mana core,

But Jason was still able to use the black flame he received as affinity unhindered without any restrictions.

Enveloping the light longsword in his hand with small, but extremely hot and compressed flames, Jason was confident that they were strong enough to injure the panther.

Exerting the weightless steps movement technique at the perfect mastery to increase his speed by 60%, he shot forward, following Artemis, who was in her large form, and Scorpio to attack the cursed panther.

One might think that he was a little bit over the top by going all out with his attack but Jason never fought against a cursed being and he was also unaware about which curse the panther harbored.

As such it was better to go all out and stay vigilant all the time!

The cursed panther who imagined that it had found an easy prey to hunt was suddenly overwhelmed and attacked by three opponents at once.

Furthermore, two of them seemed to be as strong as it was while the third being that was initially its prey turned out to have a powerful trump.

However, instead of panicking, the panther released its own trump as it unleashed its aura, which filled an area of a few meters around them within a single moment.

Jason perceived this and he could tell that his, Artemis, and Scorpio's strength decreased by roughly 2% in all aspects.

This might not be a devastating difference, but the area which the cursed panther filled with its curse was a radius of around 15 meters.

'If the cursed panther were to fight several hundred slightly weaker opponents with a partner, this curse would be extremely strong!'

Jason concluded before he vanished behind Artemis, who released thick mist, while Scorpio manifested several small liquefied balls of corroding poison which he threw towards the cursed panther.

The cursed panther avoided these poisonous balls without much effort when it noticed that both Artemis and Jason vanished from its sight as the mist enlarged.

Suddenly several dozen icicles shot out of the mist, creating pressure on the cursed panther who could barely avoid the majority of attacks.

A few icicles targeting the panther hit it, but the damage caused was negligible as Artemis who ascended into the air when it released the ice mist dived down straight to the cursed panther.

Manifesting several, sharper and compressed icicles, the panther immediately knew that the owl was the biggest threat as several more poisonous balls flew towards it.

Evading them with nimble steps, the cursed panther suddenly sensed that its paws were burning which forced it to look down, only to see that the ground was littered with the corrosive poison, sizzling on the ground.

The pressure increased multiple times when it noticed that and the panther used the majority of its mana to unleash the whole curse it harbored, decreasing everyone's strength by another 1%.

However, what the panther already forgot was Jason's existence!

He suddenly emerged behind the panther with the light longsword that was enveloped in a glowing black flame in one hand, executing the [Devious Swordmaster] technique to his fullest capabilities, swiftly piercing through the cursed panther's abdomen.

The resistance Jason felt was less than he expected as the black origin flame burned through the panther's fur, flesh, and organs without much difficulty.

Twisting the light longsword within the cursed panther before pulling it out, Jason retreated several steps to merge with the ice mist that enveloped the whole area around them as several newly manifested, compressed icicles pierced into the injured panther.

The cursed panther was already roaring out in unbearable pain and about to die when it was hit with Scorpio's liquified poison which he threw beforehand, sizzling through the panther's skin.

Only a moment later, the panther's curse erupted once again before it completely vanished as it slumped to the ground taking its last few breaths.

When the short, but intense fight was finally over, Jason took a deep breath before he approached the cursed panther after he was sure that it was really dead.

This was quite easy thanks to his mana eyes that could perceive all mana fluctuations and determine if the mana core was still intact, or also 'alive'.

After inspecting the cursed panther for a short moment, Jason was sure that the curse it harbored was not something that would be transferred by touching the corpse.

Storing the carcass inside his spatial ring, he began to wonder how powerful the panther's curse would have been if it acted as a supporting character for a stronger beast.

A weakened state of 2%-to-3% was not something major, but the area of effect the panther's curse had was extremely large considering that a panther was an agile beast!

It could jump into the fray and leave without injury as long as it was careful, level-headed, and didn't encounter a well-coordinated team like Jason and his soulbonds became after they trained hard.

The curse might have been a weaker one, but it was still astonishing that the first living beast he encountered was a cursed being.

This told Jason that the Mythic Garden was the perfect place for him to search for his next soulbond!

His chances were still extremely low, but they increased manifold compared to solely searching for a suitable cursed beast on Argos!

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 347 - Gigantic Forest

Jason was carefully walking through the small plain area around the rift, with Artemis and Scorpio next to him.

There weren't many beasts around but it was obvious that they were strong according to the mana core rank and distinct transmuted mana most of them had.

From the looks of it, there were only a few large groups of beasts around the rift, through which he and the others entered, and not a single, stronger magical ranked beast.

Furthermore, Jason couldn't find another cursed being, even less a blessed one which was however not something that bothered him.

In the end, he wouldn't bind a blessed beast or sentient plant either way.

As such, Jason could ignore them to prevent anyone from annoying him, if one were to find him looking at a blessed beast that others would want to contract as their soulbond.

Rather than that, it was Jason's plan to get his hands on a suitable cursed beast!

He was not even really interested in finding treasures inside the Mythic Garden.

There was only one other thing Jason wanted to figure out, which he could only do inside the Mythic Garden.

'What ingredients are the slave merchants searching for in order to produce the addictive cultivation drug?'

If his employee had heard correctly, the slave merchants and most likely also the Jual clan had to acquire something within the Mythic Garden to produce the addictive cultivation drug which increased one's mana absorption for a short period.

Maybe it could also enhance other traits that helped in absorbing and annexing more mana but Jason wouldn't know because he could only use the information he had.

As such, Jason gave himself several tasks which he wanted to accomplish within the Mythic Garden.

The first task he wanted to solve was to find a suitable cursed beast and it was evidently Jason's highest priority.

Meanwhile, the second task was not really something he could control because he wanted the black origin flame to evolve within the Mythic Garden.

This would not only give him the opportunity to undergo a second baptism, enhancing him physically and enlarging his mana core size, but it would also allow Jason to enhance the black flame affinity to the magical rank.

Through a baptism, his vessel would be enlarged and strengthened, which was a first step towards being able to allow Artemis and Scorpio to compress their mana into liquid, creating drops of mana.

However, on the other side, the baptism he would undergo would inevitably enlarge his mana core's size making it more difficult to break through another level or even rank.

It was a blessing and at the same time a curse because he wanted to enter the Lique-state liquefying his mana before entering the Prisma state by creating solidified prisma-crystals in his mana core.

Unfortunately, Jason felt like that might take a little bit longer than he expected as long as his soulbonds continued to become stronger.

At the same time, he wanted to bind more beasts to his soul to become even stronger with multiple affinities which he wanted to utilize.

Jason had yet to find a perfect balance between increasing his mana core rank and allowing his soulbonds to become stronger, which was not an easy feat to accomplish.

He could only give his best for now!

As for the third and last task he had given himself, Jason wanted to figure out what ingredients the Jua Clan and slave merchants used to create the addictive cultivation drug.

The last task was the lowest in his priorities but at the same time, it might be extremely important to know for the future.

In the end, the second task was not something he had to solve, but the black origin flame, while the first task relied on his luck and efficiency to search through all kinds of cursed beings Jason could find.

Thus, Jason was able to try solving task three while he being occupied with finding a suitable cursed soulbond.

Leaving the small plain area, Jason, Artemis, and Scorpio entered a large forest with a large variety of trees around.

The space between each gigantic tree he saw was vast, allowing his soulbonds to fly and walk freely without any obstructions.

Every tree released distinct mana currents and there were even a few unique trees releasing a faint black or light gray color.

Jason's mana eyes perceived every little detail in his surroundings but he couldn't find any beasts he was interested in.

In the next few hours, Jason entered the gigantic forest's deeper proximity and he encountered two more cursed beasts and one blessed beast.

However, they fled almost immediately after seeing him and his soulbond which was not surprising because the cursed and blessed beasts he encountered were at the low/mid Unblemished rank.

When the cursed beasts fled from him, Jason pondered for a moment if he should pursue them or not.

In the end, he didn't pursue them because they, fortunately, cursed him for a short period which allowed him to determine that these beasts didn't harbor the curse he was looking for.

Nevertheless, the curses he saw until now were not that bad to have as a soulbond, either!

The cursed Panther that was his first opponent with a curse had an area of effect curse which might be extremely powerful as long as the curse wouldn't affect certain individuals.

Jason was interested in finding out more about other curses and blessings but he didn't have the necessary knowledge to start his own detailed research and neither did he have enough time.

During the last few hours, Jason could also see a few small groups of young prodigies venturing through the forest but their behavior was somewhat weird because they seemed to have a determined destination.

However, at the same time, it looked like they had no goal!

He didn't know what was going on but it was definitely something weird.

Without a set destination he could go wherever he wanted to as long as there weren't too many dangers nearby.

Jason avoided the areas with magical ranked beasts with the help of his mana eyes for the time being because he was not confident in defeating multiple magical ranked beasts with his, Artemis, and Scorpio's current combat prowess.

He was relatively sure that defeating a single low- magical ranked beast would be possible but that was already it!

The difference between a peak-Unblemished beast and a newly advanced Magical ranked beast was already entered enough to show Jason that he shouldn't act too rashly.

Nevertheless, his curiosity was picked when he saw that multiple groups with varying sizes rushed towards the same direction which was the center of the forest.

Following that, there were a lot larger groups of beasts approaching the forest's center and Jason couldn't help but feel like a huge, chaotic battlefield would start soon.

This was sooner than Jason initially expected and he followed the last group of beasts he saw after ordering Artemis and Scorpio to enter his soul world.

Exerting the weightless steps technique and concealing his mana core, Jason was able to follow the group of shadow lynxes he saw without any issues.

After three hours, the shadow lynxes began to slow down which told Jason that they finally reached their goal when his mana eyes were overwhelmed from the sheer mass of colors enveloping a certain area inside the gigantic forest's core.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 348 - Bloody Nightmare

There was a small cave in the center of the forest with several thousand unique-looking flowers surrounding it.

While the cave didn't look like anything special, Jason could tell that there was something powerful within.

He assumed that there was something gigantic inside the cave, which he could tell from the humongous-sized green color, enveloping a large being.

At least that was what his mana eyes perceived, however, that was not all!

Behind the humongous-sized being, Jason's mana eyes perceived several hundred large, egg-shaped beings that were enveloped by a green hue.

They were most likely stuck to the large being and Jason predicted that they were eggs from the large being that was most likely at the mid/late magical rank.

Thanks to his mana eyes, he was able to perceive that the being had two different transmutations in its mana at the same time.

One of them was probably a poison affinity while the second, affinity it had should be a darkness affinity whose transmutation in mana looked weird to Jason.

He never saw a transmutation like that before and it was complex but also perceptible through the whole forest's center.

This transmutation permeated the whole air around them and Jason was immediately reminded about the cursed panther with its area of effect curse.

Retreating several steps, he could only look at the several thousand flowers around the cave that permeated the air with a distinct fragrance that clouded the senses.

Jason knew this flower, which was known for being very rare and its potency.

The Bloody nightmare flower was a grade-2 flower that clouds one's senses while at the same time releasing attracting all kinds of beings.

Thanks to the latter fact many massacres occurred in the past when humans were drawn to a certain area with several thousand beasts who were also drawn to the flower.

Normally, there would only be a few of these flowers at once and Jason had never heard about several thousand bloody nightmare flowers at the same position which was weird.

The blood nightmare had its name for being the root cause for thousands of bloody massacres for all lower-ranked beings because it was not only hard to understand what was going on, but also to retain clear senses.

Weirdly enough, Jason didn't feel anything and the only thing he noticed was that his mana eyes demanded slightly more mana when he approached the forest.

Furthermore, the black origin flame that was still in his mana core spread through his body with a very low temperature to prevent injuring Jason, which he found weird in the beginning.

Now, however,? did he finally understand why his eyes and the black origin flame acted like this.

They supported him to retain his senses and stay clear-minded!

This made Jason feel much better but at the same time it caused him to wonder how he didn't notice that something was wrong.

'Until the black origin flame acted, I should have noticed something...did my eyes suppress everything? But then...how would my eyes be able to do something like that?'

Jason had no answer but that was not important right now.

His mana eyes perceived that the bloody nightmare flower's fragrance disappeared as if it had never existed.

This happened exactly at the moment when the unknown colossal being inside the cave unleashed the potency of the curse it harbored.

The only thing Jason felt was that emotions like anger and wrath erupted within him which almost caused him to enter a frenzy.

However, before that could happen he inserted more mana inside his mana eyes whose glowing intensified.

His emotions were suppressed and Jason was glad that his mana eyes were very unique and powerful.

They allowed him to control his emotions rather easily as long as it was not as intense as the reminiscence-ceremony from the intelligent foreign races!

Taking a deep breath, only now was he able to see that the center area of the forest was filled with several thousand beasts and more than one hundred human prodigies.

Everyone's eyes were bloodshot and filled with wrath, while only he and one particular group remained unaffected.

Jason was interested in the unaffected group and wanted to know how they were able to retain their senses and emotions.

Unfortunately, there was not enough time for him to figure out more about this group because the beasts all around began to attack each other, creating a bloody battlefield.

The average strength was at the peak-Unblemished rank but there were still multiple individuals at the magical rank that slaughtered their way mercilessly through the larger beast groups.

This caused Jason to gulp down his saliva as he noticed that two frenzied beast groups, that were fighting with each other, got closer to him.

As such, he switched the black origin flame that was still inside his mana core out for Artemis in order to manifest her wings on his back.

After that, he soared in the air to look out for a better location to stay.

Jason wanted to take a secure spot on one of the larger tree branches.

Looking up he could see several suitable ones which caused him to approach the closest without hesitation.

However, before he could even come close to the branch, his mana eye's perceived hair-thin threads taut above the forest's center.

If that was everything, Jason wouldn't be worried but these threads had been intertwined with poison transmuted mana, turning them into lethal traps.

Slashing at them with his pseudo-mana-grade-2 light longsword, he was astonished to figure out that he couldn't sever them.

Additionally, they were sticky which forced Jason to use all his strength to separate his longsword with the sticky, poisonous thread.

In the end, he had to use the black origin flame's compressed flame that was extremely hot for several seconds to free his light longsword.

When Jason noticed this, he couldn't help but have a bad premonition.

'If the cursed, colossal beast inside the cave is not only powerful enough to control the bloody nightmare flowers but is also the being that creates such strong, sticky and poisonous threads to...prevent flying beasts from approaching the forest's center?.... It should be extremely dangerous!!'

Jason couldn't be sure about his assumption but the odds that he was right were high.

He predicted the beast within the cave to be a strong, cursed spider that laid eggs recently and that it required a large amount of food.

Seeing how the spider taut several, hair-thin, but strong and poisonous threads between the large trees, Jason could also assume that there were even stronger flying beasts inside the Mythic Garden!

These flying beasts might as well be weaker, but if that were to be the case, the spider inside the forest center's cave would have taut the threads for a different reason.

Like preventing other beasts from eating the bloody nightmare flowers.

Either way, Jason was sure that he was too weak to do anything and he could only monitor the massacre that occurred below him while sitting down on the branch which he had freed from the spider's threads.

'The next month within the Mythic Garden might be more dangerous and interesting than I expected!'

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 349 - Crimson-death Hell Spider

Below him, a massacre was occurring and Jason was unsure whether he should retreat or continue to watch everything from his current position.

It might be dangerous but his curiosity about finding out, exactly, what kind of beast caused such a bloody battle was much higher than he expected it to be.

There were so many beasts inside the forest's center, fighting against each other right now, that Jason didn't even know where he should look.

From his point of view, the cave with the presumed cursed spider was what he should pay most attention to because the most threatening existence was inside there.

Other than that, there were also a few magical ranked beasts that Jason perceived as dangerous.

However, the most dangerous was the large group of frenzy human prodigies who summoned their soulbonds.

They might not have the highest combat prowess but they had a numerical advantage.

Almost every young man or woman Jason saw had two soulbonds and from more than several dozen frenzy humans, almost 200 soulbonds jumped into the fray, trying to help their masters.

It was a weird sight, but mankind seemed to be at an advantage on this battlefield which allowed Jason to remember that having a soulbond was extremely advantageous for everyone.

There were too many advantages, while one's soul world amplification was only one of them.

Another one was that humans would have a numerical advantage if the same number of beings would fight against each other because soulbonds belonged to the contractor!

Unfortunately, the frenzy young prodigies were unable to control themselves, how should they be able to control their soulbonds?

It was impossible and the large human group lost their advantage in less than five minutes.

Meanwhile, the small group that was unaffected stood further away in the distance, avoiding being dragged into the fight.

One young woman within the group was staring at Jason with interest which didn't remain unnoticed.

However, Jason couldn't care less because he thought that the woman noticed him manifesting Artemis' white wings which caused her interest.

As such, it was not surprising for others to be surprised because the Mythic Garden rift restricted beings above the age of 20 to step through it.

Thus, everyone had to be at the age of 20 or below which allowed the young woman to figure out that Jason established a fortified soul conjunction with one of his soulbonds at a young age, which enabled him to manifest his soulbond's wings.

While the young women stared at him, the other members of the group watched the massacre in front of them intently as if they were searching for something.

'Do they want to find a beast to form a contract with?... It doesn't seem like that... They could have entered the forest's center because of the bloody nightmare flowers!.... Or maybe because of the spider or whatever beast there is inside the cave!'

The latter was unlikely and Jason was relatively sure that the unaffected human group didn't know what they would have to face if they were to do something stupid which would attract the spider's wrath.

However, that was not something he should be afraid of!

It wouldn't be his fault if they died because of their own stupidity.

Nevertheless, it caused Jason to feel a little bit sour as he thought about it which caused him to hope that nothing major would happen.

Meanwhile, he completely forgot that a calamity had already happened to several dozen young prodigies who were either dead by now or still in a frenzy, fighting against other frenzied beasts with all their might.

Barely ten minutes after the massacre had started, initiated by the spider's curse, one couldn't see the brown soil anymore!

The ground was littered in blood, organs, and corpses, leaving nothing but death behind.

This sight was not appetizing and Jason felt that the combination from the bloody nightmare's fragrance in addition to the spider's curse was extremely dangerous and lethal.

What astonished him was not only that several thousand beasts died but that only a handful of beasts were alive when everything was over.

Furthermore, these beasts looked like they were about to die any moment which told Jason that the whole nightmare was over.

'Will the spider come out to eat now?' He asked himself and Jason thought that his assumption should be correct when he saw that the small group of young prodigies began to approach the forest's core once again.

They remained at a long distance during the whole battle to avoid any unnecessary trouble, only to approach the spider's lair at the worst possible timing.

Jason's mana eyes perceived that the gigantic being, he assumed to be a spider, began to move at the moment at which an unaffected group of prodigies started to approach the bloody nightmare flowers.

'It's nice that this group likes to pluck flowers, but isn't their timing the worst?' Trying to sound optimistic, Jason noticed that he was extremely bad with such a thing.

As such he couldn't help but sigh as he manifested a large icicle on which he carved one word before he shot it towards the small group of humans.

'That's all I can do!' He told himself because it was certainly the truth.

What else except trying should he do?

Jason was sure that most wouldn't even do what he was currently trying because they didn't care about others' lives.

The word on the large icicle was "RUN", if that was not enough to warn someone, he didn't know what else he should do to warn them

The icicle flew with fast velocity towards the woman that stared at him before, piercing in the soil two meters before her.

This caused their small group to tense up as they unsheathed their weapons before they began to search for the culprit.

Instead of looking at the word 'RUN', he carved into the icicle, the group was searching for him!

'What now?' Jason asked himself as he saw that the spider was about to arrive at the cavern entrance.

Suddenly an idea formed in his mind which he would normally disregard.

However, he thought that trying to help was something he should at least try as long as he didn't receive any disadvantages from it.

As such, he utilized his black flame affinity while fully focussing on what he was about to do.

Three flames appeared above him with each flame spelling one letter, forming the word "R.U.N".

After that he shot another icicle at the small group who found his position, only to see the word above his head.

First, they were confused before they began to sense that something in their surrounding was wrong.

However, before they were able to run away, Jason's mana eyes perceived that the curse enveloping the whole forest's center intensified, which caused everyone in the small group to stiffen.

After that, he could see several hair-thin threads shooting out of the cave towards the group before they were enveloped by the threads and dragged to the cavern entrance.

Everything happened so suddenly and the small group was about to use all their strength to get rid of the threads that enveloped them when their strength dissipated.

They were unable to do anything and Jason could only sigh deeply when he saw that the spider's poison that was intertwined in its threads began to spread through everyone's bodies.

Only then could he see the large being which shot out the poisonous, sticky threads as it left the cavern entrance with a sac of small handball-sized eggs on its large back.

'Is that a Hell Spider?' Jason was shocked about what he saw.

A Hellspider was seen as one of the most threatening spiders at the magical rank and not something he should encounter just like that because they were seen as extinct.

However, the gigantic spider in front of him didn't look like a normal Hell Spider who had a black, dark red body.

The Hellspider in front of him had weird, crimson-colored symbols embedded all over its body.

These tattoo-like symbols were glowing in a faint hue and Jason didn't need to think long to determine that these tattoos were the spider's curse!

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 350 - Colossal Battle

Jason was dumbstruck by the gigantic Hell Spider's appearance because he didn't know that their looks could be so different.

However, then he remembered that curses were able to change the cursed being's appearance.

As such he didn't pay that little detail anymore interest.

Instead, Jason stared at the small group that was slowly drawn towards the cursed Hell Spider, with complex emotions filling his mind.

He didn't know who they were and he was too weak to help them too, but Jason felt bad to let them die just like that.

If there was something he could do about it, he would most likely do it, but there was nothing Jason could think of.

Jason couldn't even perceive any strong mana fluctuations around him when he felt a strong gust of wind passing him.

He was almost pushed from the tree branch he was standing on and could barely grasp it to remain on the branch as he looked through the treetop with his mana eyes fully utilized.

There was a flying beast whose outlines were similar to that of a gigantic songbird which caused Jason's eyes to widen.

'Will the hunter become the hunted?' He could only think as he stared at the gigantic songbird.

The songbird's mana core was at the same rank as the Cursed Hell spider's and it had an extremely strong wind affinity.

At least that was what Jason could tell because the transmuted mana it had was a distinct emerald green that was stronger than most mana wind transmutations he had ever seen before.

The songbird didn't waste any time and manifested several dozen, five-meter-long emerald-colored crescent wind blades which it shot through the treetops of the gigantic trees, cutting through them without any resistance.

The wood that fell on the ground dragged down the tugged threads which caused a domino effect, demolishing the forest's center in a matter of seconds.

Jason noticed everything from further away and couldn't help but awe the songbird's strength as it opened its beak to issue a pleasing, yet destructive sound that reverberated through the whole forest.

However, instead of feeling relaxed, light-hearted, or anything like that, shock was clearly visible on Jason's face as he held his ears that began to bleed.

'What is that thing??' He could only think terrified, trying to hold his balance to prevent falling from the tree.

If he didn't know better, Jason would be sure that his eardrums had been damaged which was fortunately not the case because he enveloped his ears with a thick membrane of mana which he had drawn out of the unique mana sphere bracelet Shane and Dalia had filled to the brim before he departed.

Thanks to the unique mana sphere bracelet and the fact that his mana eyes perceived that something was wrong, he could protect his eardrums from bursting.

Unfortunately for the small group that was already in danger, they couldn't protect themselves.

In addition to the poison that spread through their body, their eardrums burst open and they lost consciousness.

Before, Jason wanted to save the small group because they were fellow humans and the fact that they could remain unaffected from the bloody nightmare flower and faintly released curse which the Hell Spider radiated.

However, that changed substantially because Jason had to save his own life first.

The distance between the cursed Hell spider and the extremely strong songbird was several hundred meters.

But this didn't make a difference to either of them as the songbird manifested another batch of several dozen, five-meter-long emerald crescent wind blades which it shot towards the surrounding trees to cut them.

Without his mana eyes, Jason wouldn't know why the songbird cut the surrounding trees before doing anything else, but because he had them Jason could only nod his head approvingly.

The tree he was standing on was also cut, but this was something he had already expected after he saw that the first few trees had been cut.

He could tell that the songbird was trying to prevent being entrapped by the sticky cobwebs that were everywhere, which was probably the only thing it was afraid of.

As such, Jason used Artemis' wings to carefully descend to the ground as he searched for a better position to observe the fight.

It might be stupid of him to do that but he couldn't help but feel excited watching strong magical ranked beings fight against each other.

Furthermore, they seemed to be on the stronger side and Jason thought that they might be stronger than some Guardian ranked beasts.

At least their combat experience, affinity, and curse were superior to every magical ranked beast he had seen until now!

The Guardian ranked Goblins whom he witnessed fighting against Grandmagus ranks looked extremely crude in its fighting style compared to the songbird and Hell Spider's capabilities.

While the songbird destroyed the surrounding trees and sticky, poisonous cobwebs, the cursed Hell Spider didn't remain idle.

It cut the thread around the small group of humans that would die either way if nobody were to change before it retraced its curse.

This caused Jason to frown because it was weird to see, only for his mana eyes to perceive that the Hell Spider was gathering the curse inside its body before shooting it out towards the songbird that was the curse's sole target.

'WHAT? Does that mean the Hell Spider can not only curse a large area but also compress its curse to focus on a single target???'

Seeing that something like that was possible astounded Jason who couldn't help but feel a trace of fear within him when he saw how dangerous the Mythic Garden really was.

The death rate of 80% was not just for show and it was clearer than ever that this rate might even be an underestimation.

Focusing the songbird as the curse's sole target, the Hell Spider was able to distort the songbird's senses to a certain degree as it stopped flapping with its wings for a short moment.

Using this moment, the cursed Hell Spider shoots out a thick, sticky thread that was intertwined with mana to accelerate its pace and make it more endurable towards the songbird that could barely perceive what was happening.

Utilizing a majority of its mana, the songbird manifested one, compressed wind spear that glowed in a bright emerald color as it was shot towards the reinforced, sticky and poisonous thread.

Clashing with each other, neither the thread nor the wind spear seemed to have an advantage that gave the Songbird barely enough time to regain its senses.

Flapping with its wings, the songbird noticed that its mind was still chaotic, but it was better than a moment before.

Monitoring the fight, Jason figured out that the songbird was slightly stronger than the Hell Spider which balanced its disadvantage out thanks to the curse it harbored.

The songbird manifested another batch of several dozen wind blades which it shot at the Hell Spider instead of the surrounding trees.

It was the first time for the songbird to attack the Hell Spider directly and Jason began to wonder if the wind blades it shot out were strong enough to inflict serious injuries.

Jason doubted it and exactly as assumed, the wind blades inflicted only small injuries.

However, what happened afterwards astonished Jason because the songbird controlled one of the several dozen wind blades it shot at once, in order to target the Hell Spider's back where its sac of eggs was located.

The cursed Hell-Spider noticed this and used every means to evade the wind blade.

Unfortunately, it was too slow by a small margin and the wind blade pierced several eggs at once, destroying them without any resistance.

When the Hell Spider sensed that some of its offsprings had been killed, it erupted with all its mana while the glowing symbols embedded on its body seemed to burn, intensifying the curse that targeted the songbird.

'Now..this will be really ugly....'