

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 41 - Gut Feeling

It was 5 pm when Jason arrived in front of the Fler-mansion and he had to call Greg as he couldn't lift the beast cage alone.

Artemis was curled up on Jason's shoulder and it looked like a fluffy ball was placed there, while they waited for Greg, who was confused why he had to come outside before he spotted a large cage next to Jason that waved at him.

He noticed the scaled wolf inside the cage but somehow this confused him even more

"Hey Jason, what are you doing here with this scaled wolf??"

Jason predicted Greg's confusion and said smiling mischievously

"Hey Greg, to be honest, I'm not doing anything special with this scaled wolf. I only want to sell it to your parents, nothing else. Can you please help me bring the cage inside without killing the wolf?"

Greg was rather dull and liked to fight more than brooding over something.

As such he didn't like to think too complicated and simply nodded.

"I can bring the cage inside, no problem."

Lifting the cage as if it was nothing special, Greg walked inside and left Jason who sighed and followed suit.

In the end, Jason was again in the living room like the day before but now there were two cages, one cage which was his own with the sleeping scaled wolf inside while the other cage was at least five meters high and 8 meters in width and length.

Inside this gigantic cage was a large green eagle with a length of around 3 meters inside.

From its mana core, Jason noticed that the mana was a good amount larger than Malia's, and activating his Mana eyes, he saw a green color he had seen once before, while Jason was also able to spot a completed mana core with one liquefied mana drop inside the core

`Is that a magical beast?`

The cage the eagle was inside was empowered by mana stones and Jason noticed mana flowing throughout the whole cage, reinforcing its toughness.

After Jason saw the eagle he noticed two people sitting on the couch with strong but familiar mana cores.

Seeing Greg's parents, Jason immediately bowed slightly before saying

"Hello, Mr. and Mrs. Fler, nice meeting you again." Smiling while looking at them.

Greg's parents couldn't see any sadness or frustration inside Jason's golden shining eyes which wondered them slightly, as they told Malia to relay their message word by word.

Gabriella, Greg's mother gave him the signal to sit down before greeting him with a `Hello Jason`

The whole couch surrounded a small glass table while Malia and Greg sat at the site, Jason was sitting right in front of the Fler parents, looking around awkwardly, while the Fler's looked at Jason intently.

Jason placed Artemis on his lap where she continued her nap.

Mrs. Fler opened her mouth first

"Jason, I think you already figured out why we called you here, didn't you?"

She smiled apologetically but somehow there was something else in her eyes that was only noticed by him and Mr. Fler who knew about her feelings.

`Is she sad or angry?' Jason wondered

"Mr. and Mrs. Fler assume that I bought the five-star wild beast corpses. Following that scenario, this implies that I wanted to trick everyone here to get into a prosperous school in an A-grade city, right?" Jason guessed.

He wasn't really sad about this, as it would be weird for him to kill five star wild beasts so easily without getting help or buying these carcasses but Jason was still disappointed.

`Why are the Fler's even bothering in giving me a mission, that is not possible in their opinion?`

Nevertheless, the chances to enter a school inside an A-grade city just gave too many benefits, as Jason could faintly understand their suspicion but he still had some hope left about this matter and he wanted to try showing them his combat prowess if needed.

Gabriella was astounded about Jason's calmness which gave him some extra points but she was still unsure how she should handle this situation. Did he really kill them, even though he doesn't have any great martial art techniques or a remarkable mana core rank. And his soulbond is also extremely weak`

"That's true. I don't believe a 4th Novice rank can kill a five-star wild beast with such clean cuts even if you assassinated them. That should not be possible without getting professional training and please don't try to tell me your two-star wild beast soulbond was such great support that you were able to hunt them. That would make you even less credible in my eyes."

Jason was still calm but he thought that Mrs. Fler was a little bit prejudiced... If someone with professional training could do something like that, why shouldn't he be able to?

And what's wrong with his soulbond?

Furrowing his brows, Gabriella thought her provocation made him angry which was her actual plan.

It wasn't like she hated Jason, but she had to find out who he was before she could do anything.

She still remembered the time when Greg's classmates befriended him only due to their parents' order which caused huge damage to Greg's mental health.

As a mother, she didn't want her son to feel something like that ever again so she had to be strict and kinda evil.

Sensing the presumable sadness in her eyes, Jason remembered Malia's concern and his gaze wandered to Greg.

Tilting his head slightly as if he didn't understand something Jason looked at Greg who also looked at him with question marks in his eyes.

Returning his gaze to Mrs. Fler he said with all the confidence he could bring out.

"I don't think I need to explain myself, do I?"

If you don't believe me why was there even such a task to begin at?

I don't need anyone's charity and I don't even want anyone to think that the things I did at the soul-awakening were sophisticated plans.

Nobody here owes me a favor and I did these things on my own accord.

If you don't want me to follow you to Cyro-city just say so and don't try to find other excuses.

I killed these five-star wild beats with the help of my soulbond and I don't really care about the opinions of others about this matter. "

Ending his slightly furious monologue, Jason looked into Mrs. Fler's eyes which were still quite difficult for him to read but he couldn't back down.

He changed the subject quickly before anyone could say anything.

"I also came here for some business.

Maybe Mr. and Mrs. Fler have already seen the beast cage Greg brought in.

Today I was hunting inside the one-star plains wild zone and I found this two-star wild beast scaled wolf.

I think many nobles, newly rich's or merchants with weak soul energy would be interested in it."

Forcing a smile Jason was still kinda angry but at least for business sake, he had to show a calm face.

"Why should we be interested in a wild rank beast?"

Mr. Fler said something for the first time and it was time for Jason to say something dumb to prevent his secret to get exposed.

"My gut feeling says this beast's potential is kinda good." Jason tried to show an innocent expression but it worked only partly as everyone looked at him a little bit weird.

"Jason, are you fine? You don't look good" Greg asked worriedly.

He began to sweat slightly but he remained calm and waited for their parents to say something.

Unnoticed by Jason, Mrs. Fler had gestured Malia to look at the cage and she was already in front of it with her quantum bracelet projecting a realistic scaled wolf next to the sleeping one with all of its characteristics written down in detail.

She exclaimed excitedly

"This scaled wolf is larger than normal ones and its scales are shining brightly. They are definitely tougher than the ones from normally scaled wolves."

Before she continued slightly dejected

"But other than that I can't see anything special... I don't think that this scaled wolf can reach the awakened rank"

Mr. Fler opened his mouth again.

"Without reaching the awakened rank at the least it's almost useless to catch this scaled wolf even if it's somewhat stronger as its brethren. Can you prove your gut feeling? There is no way for us to tell our clients that our gut feeling is enough reason that a certain beasts potential is good"

Jason felt somewhat annoyed...why should he explain everything?

He was about to get really angry as he noticed Mrs. Fler's eyes and he hesitated for a moment

'Why is she looking at me like that, when she was the one provoking me? She is surely not concerned about me... '

"Why don't you take a test about its potential with the basic equipment you have here? Greg told me that here is everything one needed to make simple tests about potential. It would be easier for everyone if we finish it that way, wouldn't it?"

The Fler parents heard Jason's reasoning and glared at Greg that he looked innocently at his parents

`Our son betrayed us????`

It was getting more and more difficult for them to hold up their show and both sighed before nodding their head.

They suddenly changed their attitude by almost 180 degrees and Gabriella Fler smiled at Jason apologetically.

"We can do that for sure... and sorry for provoking you.. I hope you didn't take it to your heart"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 42 - Lie

Jason was slightly confused until he gathered his thoughts and concluded that he underwent a test.

Greg was still looking innocently around not knowing what's going on while Mr Fler stood up and went to the cage while saying.

"My wife would have accepted you even if you weren't able to defeat five-star wild beasts because of Greg.

Figuring out your attitude and the possibility of you trying to exploit us was more important for us because we don't want our son to get hurt!

To be honest, we still can't figure out what you really want or if you really want to befriend Greg but at least I know that you didn't directly lie to us.

I also hope that you don't mind us testing you because we had already a few youths who befriended Greg and even Malia because of our wealth.

Both Greg and Malia have excellent soul awakening and even high nobles and big family heirs try to sugar coat them but we haven't seen a single sincere one

At least you are telling the truth!

They weren't sincere and hurt our children's feelings after betraying them.

We don't want to see our kids suffer if we can prevent it, maybe you can understand us to a certain degree.

If you really killed five-star wild beasts with the help of your soulbond, then your combat prowess and teamwork should be pretty good considering the short amount of time both of you are together."

Turning the subject, Mr. Fler continued

"And seeing this scaled wolf, it should be a leader of a slightly bigger pack as they instinctively follow the strong.

We can also make a test about the scaled wolves' potential right now. It shouldn't take too long"

Finishing speaking Mr. Fler opened the small cage and took out the sleeping scaled wolf.

After taking out a syringe to take some of its blood, he vanished from their sights.

Jason's eyes widened in shock as Mr Fler just disappeared from his sight, even his exceptional eyes could only see a blur where he stood before nothing was left behind.

'Did they accept me or not?' he was still confused but asking would be a little bit too much and Jason decided to wait with his jaw open as Mr. Fler's speed was extremely fast

Greg and Malia were accustomed to their father's speed but Jason was still sitting there lost in thoughts.

The whole situation was over so quickly and Jason was more than confused when he remembered something Mr. Fler said a moment ago.

"Why does he know I didn't lie?" Jason mumbled.

Greg heard him and said proudly

"My father has formed a contract with a mutated miniature Jade bat which is an extremely weak magical beast.

Nevertheless, it's hearing is exceptional and he probably listened to your heartbeat to detect if you lied"

While Greg said that his mother looked dumbfounded at her son....

Shaking her head in disbelief she wondered where this naive stupidity came from.

Was he really their child?

Jason was also astonished that Greg revealed his father's secrets and was slightly ashamed.

Clearing his throat he wanted to explain Greg's mistake to him as a small fist hit Greg on the back of his head, causing him to fall from the couch.

"Ouchh... Why Malia?" Greg looked at his sister with sad eyes causing Malia to throw another fist that he evaded by rolling around on the ground

"How can you be so stupid? You know that one shouldn't reveal soulbonds and their characteristics including what the soulbond shared. And to add on its not even your own soulbond but your dad's"

Mrs. Fler looked at her daughter still dumbfounded but now it was because of Malia's violence.

She didn't know how such a beautiful and delicate young girl could change so fast once her brother annoys her.

'Will she find a boyfriend' thinking further she was shocked

'She wouldn't beat her boyfriend up, right???' Gabriella furrowed her brows, thinking about that.

Meanwhile, Jason was smiling seeing both of them engaging in a small skirmish with each other and Artemis who had remained silently on Jason's lap opened her eyes before she flapped her wings to soar into the air.

Seeing the sibling pair engaged in a small battle, Artemis cried out and circled above then cheering them up.

She liked both of them as Jason transmitted a comfortable feeling for both of them.

Looking at Jason's soulbond circling above them, crying out sometimes which seems to be laughter, Mrs. Fler smiled lightly before averting her gaze to Jason, who looked at her kids with a gentle smile.

Now she finally understood that Jason didn't want any benefits from them and it would be a shame to leave him here while they left for good.

Taking him with them shouldn't be much of a problem.

Even if his talent was bad, Greg and even her daughter who seems to be a cold-hearted girl in public could be themselves while Jason was there.

They didn't have to adjust their behavior to please Jason in any way.

Jason looked at the siblings for some time before he looked at the big cage with the eagle inside.

He wasn't sure if he was allowed to ask about this but Jason didn't think there would be much harm in it.

"Was this eagle caught by Mr. and Mrs. Fler during the last few days?"

Jason was curious about some things and Mrs. Fler noticed that and she averted her gaze to him.

"This greater storm eagle is a magical beast and was caught by us two days ago and it will be our client's next soulbond."

Looking at the greater storm eagle, Jason wondered if forming a contract with a matured magical beast without future potential would be that good.

If the client was only searching for a normal magical beast to get a combatant, the shared amount of strength and mana, it would be fine but there wouldn't be any increase in the client's soul energy and the chances that a wild magical beast would rampage without forming a deep connection through their soul was also not small.

It was dangerous to form a contract with a matured magical beast and not worthwhile if the beast had no potential left.

If a magical beast was a cub it would take some time to mature and with this time it would probably form a deeper connection with its master which would in most times be strong enough to prevent a rampage.

That was added to the fact that cubs were easier to tame and raise.

Trying to tame a mature wild magical beast? Good luck and have fun.:: Not only is the soul energy needed extraordinary large, but there is also the problem with the temper of matured beasts.

Jason's facial expressions were somehow complicated and he wasn't sure if he should say something or not as it was not his business if the client wanted to form a dangerous matured magical beast that didn't have the chance to improve in the future.

Greg and Malia had stopped their brawl some time ago and they looked at Jason as his expression seemed to be uncomfortable.

Gabriella noticed the same and she wasn't sure why but she somehow wanted to ask what was wrong with this magical beast to make Jason change his expression like this.

She knew that Jason's 'gut feeling' he mentioned earlier was something else and grew curious about his opinion as Greg got a very strong first soulbond and apparently Jason's first bond also seemed somewhat unique.

Now if the scaled wolf he brought to them also had some potential, it would mean that it couldn't be a coincidence anymore.

She smiled lightly at Jason to encourage him while saying

"It's fine, just say whatever is on your mind"

Jason pondered how to put it simple before replying

"This magical beast's potential is already completely used up. There is no potential left for it to reach the next rank. Contracting it, won't give many benefits, rather it should be quite dangerous, right? Why should someone contract this beast?"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 43 - Grief And Agony

Mr. Fler looked calmly at Jason who once again looked at the big beast cage in the back.

"Is this greater storm eagle really not used for breeding? Wouldn't it be dangerous to form a contract with a wild magical-beast without getting any real benefits from it except a small share of strength and mana? It is way too dangerous, even after considering the benefits. Waiting for a hatchling should be much easier. The only thing needed is time.

The only real benefit I can really tell is that some nobles want to use this greater storm eagle for other purposes instead of forming a sincere soul contract.."

It was silent for a short moment before Mrs. Fler Broke the silence

Sighing, Mrs. Fler began her explanation.. She didn't really like the kind of situation they were now in and that Jason found out about the greater storm eagle's real purpose, but it was almost exposed, so she could explain it at the least.

"You're smart Jason and It's true that this magical beast won't be used as a normal soulbond, but we didn't lie that it will be used as a soulbond for our client.

However, the reason is different than one would think."

Gabriella hesitated for a moment before she continued.

"To be honest it's a pity, because our client is a noble who involved himself with someone he shouldn't have.

Putting it simply, our client has accepted a soulbond life or death battle which is in a few days, because he was provoked or something like that... We don't really know the exact reason our client caused to accept it but our client wasn't aware what kind of beast his opponent formed a contract with recently, which was his first big mistake.

This client already has a greater storm eagle but its potential is infinitely close to reaching the next rank while his opponent has bound a beast that is already on a higher rank from Canir or some other island.

We were only employed to catch a greater storm eagle as a `sacrifice` and it doesn't matter how high its potential is...

It's cheaper to sacrifice a part of one's soul that can regenerate over time with a non-potential wild greater storm eagle than sacrificing a high potential greater storm eagle that has already been tamed..."

Her eyes turned slightly wet and Jason felt that she was agitated.

"We really hate this situation and despise everyone who uses beasts as if they are objects but unfortunately we cannot afford to displease our clients' clan as they have many high-ranked individuals and wide connections, that could completely destroy our reputation within minutes, if not worse.

Our only worth is that we are profound in catching beasts and our strength is decent, but unfortunately, we are only two and it's easier to please big families than upsetting them.

Both of us are ashamed about the situation and we are sorry for the greater storm eagle but we couldn't find another way to please our client.

And if we didn't catch this greater storm eagle a different one would be caught by other captors but that shouldn't be an excuse"

Listening to Mrs. Fler's explanation not only Jason was shocked, upset, and also slightly disgusted ...even Malia and Greg heard something like this for the first time.

Their shock could perfectly be seen from their facial expression and Malia jumped up from the couch before looking at her mother disgustingly, before rushing out of the room.

Greg didn't know what to say but he still decided to stay up, before he also left the room without looking at Jason or his mother.

And Jason sat there looking at Mrs. Fler and scratched his head in awkwardness:

He was still able to remain relatively calm, even though he found it disgusting.

But this disgust wasn't directed at Mrs. Fler, rather than that it was concentrated on the oblivious behavior the noble's displayed, playing with lives as if it was nothing.

"Was it okay to say something like that in front of Greg and Malia?"

He was slightly worried if he had destroyed their relationship but Gabriella only shook her head before replying with a sigh

"That's okay, It was time for them to face reality. To be honest we don't like doing something like that and we prefer capturing beasts with high potential to see our client forming a contract with sincere feelings which makes us proud but sometimes situations like this can't be prevented.

I don't want to make excuses but we wouldn't do something like that if we weren't forced to do it.

Unfortunately, however, the reality is different and we can't afford to upset any of the bigger clans and families, as we are too weak and probably only one of thousands of chess figures in front of them.

Our rank is high without question but there are so many big families with huge amounts of resources on Astrix alone, that it isn't uncommon for many individuals to reach our rank.

I can understand if you're disgusted by us or you don't want to have to do anything with us anymore. You can decide that on your own."

She said, sighing deeply and Jason could feel her being frustrated about the whole situation.

Jason was thinking carefully.. He was still disgusted but since the beginning, Jason was more disgusted with the minds of most nobles and big clans.

The strong rule the weak and this was even the case with Greg's parents who Jason considered as extremely strong.

He wasn't sure which rank they were but he measured that they had to be at least at the Magus rank to catch a matured greater storm eagle without any issues and the liquefied mana drops inside their mana cores were also a fact, that spoke for this thought.

Astrix wasn't especially rich in resources, high-ranked rifts, or even many mana density region compared to other bigger islands and the mainland of humanity, but it was also not the worst, and reaching the magus rank at the age of Greg's parents could already be considered quite good.

Jason thought about their situation and remembered his mother getting murdered by a mysterious heir without getting punished.

Maybe he wasn't even scolded and rage began to burn inside his heart against these filthy nobles that didn't care about the victims and weaker humans, only because their life was easy without any obstacles.

Mrs.Fler saw Jason's anger in his face and didn't know why he was like that before Jason's facial expression eased up slightly.

Looking into each other's eyes, Gabriella saw tears on Jason's cheek, while he opened his mouth.

Agony and grief, filled his voice that trembled.

"I can understand you...but why is this world so unfair?... The strong can do whatever they want to do, without getting punished and the weak ones have to suffer, only to please others...The strong can throw a fit whenever they want and murder to their heart's content...and nobody does anything against them...even my mother couldn't avoid getting dragged into their business..."

Tears streamed down his cheeks and Jason wanted to stand up leave the mansion as soon as possible to avoid the embarrassing situation, he dragged himself into.

He looked down and covered his eyes before standing up.

"I'm sorry, I'll go n...." before he could finish his sentence he felt two slender arms embraced him from the front.

"It's okay... you can cry if you want..there is no need to suppress your feelings, all the time.

You'll only hurt yourself like that.."

Jason was only 13 years old and he had to shoulder a big burden with him being blind and the loss of his mother who he had relied on for his whole lifetime.

Living alone in a dangerous world without a single person he could rely on was too much for him to handle and Jason let completely loose, crying bitterly.

Mrs.Fler had already done a background check on Jason but she only knew that his mother died, because of an accident and obviously, the information she got was wrong and the truth kept a secret.

His mother was killed by some noble and Gabrielly immediately understood Jason's grief.

The strong could do whatever they want without caring for anyone except the stronger and it was suffocating for the ones who had to endure the pain.

Jason's eyes got blurry and he continued to wail, while Artemis landed on Jason's head, trying to console him with thick tears pouring down her plumage.

Being connected to each other's soul wasn't always pleasing and Artemis felt Jason's rage and agony, turning her field of emotions extremely chaotic.

While Jason cried for a long time Mr.Fler was already back with the scaled wolf thrown over his shoulder and he stood behind a pillar with Greg and Malia who came back after calming down.

They didn't know what happened but seeing Jason cry in their mother's embrace, they were more than a little bit confused.

It took Jason some time until he stopped crying and Mrs.Fler let him out of her embrace, after reassuring, that Jason was fine

Mr.Fler used this chance to intercept them without causing his wife to beat him up later.

Clearing his throat he said out loud

"I have the results of the scaled wolves basic potential test. It's quite fascinating. "

while trying to turn the situation normal once again

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 44 - Gaining A Fortune

Jason wiped away the tears on his cheek, before turning to Mr. Fler.

Forcing a smile he said "That's nice. I hope my gut feeling was correct"

Mark wasn't exactly sure what to say, as the situation was still awkward, as such he just did what he was supposed to do.

"Indeed this scaled wolf is quite special among but I wonder how you figured it out. This scaled wolf is really special."

As he put the sleeping scaled wolf back into the smaller cage.

Sitting down next to Gabriella who also sat back on the couch he continued saying.

"This scaled wolf underwent a mutation strengthening its mana core slightly compared to its brethren increasing its limitation to a five-star wild beast which is already good enough to sell it to a breeder but that's not all because there is something else special about this scaled wolf.

It's not entirely sure but the scaled wolf is also in the development phase of its second mutation already and a fire ability seed is unexpectedly forming inside its mana core, creating a fire affinity.

Following that, the potential test, scales, and measurements are also indicating that this scaled wolf has the potential to reach at least the mid-awakened stage, probably higher but we have to make some deeper tests to figure out more.

This will at least take a few days. "

Mark Fler was managing the whole beast trading and seeking out how to detect a beast's potential while his wife was good at catching beasts and scheduling everything.

Mrs. Fler began deciding their schedule for the next two weeks.

"The holidays are over in two weeks and school will start right after.

Jason, your application won't take long but some time to adjust to an A-grade city is important for both you and Greg.

We want to depart in five days and the trip will take around three days.

If the profound test of the scaled wolf is finished before our departure, we can sell it through our connections for a good price.

Otherwise we can take it with us as our vehicle is large enough to take a few larger beast cages with us.

But we can already estimate a price for the scaled wolf as its potential is quite promising and pay you the amount.."

Jason listened carefully nodding all the time until the talk about credits began.

"Oh.. is it really okay to pay me before the beast is even sold? And am I allowed to know how the price is calculated?"

Thinking for a second she nodded her head before replying:

"Well, I can obviously tell you how the price is calculated because it is not a secret and everyone can research it online but this includes only the price range provided by the government and not the price nobles would pay to get a better soulbond to supply their descendantss.

One would rather form a contract with a beast which naturally provides soul energy and still grows in strength than a beast with an already used up potential."

Thinking for a moment, Gabriella continued

"Some nobles have weak soul energy like you and they would rather form a contract with a matured two-star wild beast which has the high chance to grow into an awakened or maybe even evolved beast.

Adding on the fact that it was already known which ability the scaled wolf would definitely get, the price would only soar higher. as this is one of the most important things one would have to reconsider when forming a soulbond with a high potential wild beast."

There weren't many problems with a beast awakening an elemental ability but once the contractor doesn't have the compatible affinities from ones to it, their connections would go off the rails and only worsen.

It wouldn't completely destroy the connection between each other but even the amplification provided by this beast would worsen slightly.

Sometimes there are beasts with multiple elements after evolving but only one of these abilities has to be in sync with the contractor which was in the scaled wolf's case a fire soul affinity.

"As for the payment, you can look at it like we purchase the scaled wolf from you with with a little higher price, than the government would provide and we continue to sell it through our channels.

This would benefit both of us and we could maintain it like this for the future if you like it.

If you don't like it this way, you can sell the scaled wolf yourself to someone but I think my solution is more efficient for everyone. "

Jason thought this was more than fair for both of them and he was expectant about the scaled wolf's price. He had already suppressed his sadness from before and was totally focused on the situation in front of him.

"I think that would be the best for both of us....this might sound greedy but can we maybe calculate the price for a wild beast with the potential to reach the evolved rank? I'm pretty sure the test will tell the same. If I'm wrong, I will compensate Mr. and Mrs. Fler with everything you paid me"

He was somehow in need of money as he couldn't even compare slightly to his future classmates and right now his whole fortune was only around 1000 Credits which was nothing in comparison to each and everyone in an A-grade city but he was confident in the ability of his eyes and trusted them completely.

Mr. and Mrs. Fler were astonished but there was no need to reject his proposal as the test results would be out in a few days and after that Jason would need to come back to them for their trip to the A-grade city, even if Jason's gut-feeling was wrong.

If he wanted to run away, nobody would hinder him as attending a prestigious school was much more valuable than some credits, one could gain by selling a wild best with an evolved rank potential.

Mrs. Fler answered with a gentle smile as she saw Jason's impatience and small sweat pearls running down his temples.

"Of course, we can pay you the price for a wild beast with the potential of two rank ups including its mutation and the shaping of a fire seed inside its mana core. If its potential turns out to be worse you can pay us back the difference later on.

But more importantly...You can call me Gabriella. I don't like getting called Mrs. Fler. It sounds so distant and you're a friend of my children."

She knew he was short of money through the background check and that Greg had already explained Jason about the average strength of his future classmates.

Furthermore, she also knew something about Jason's eyes as Greg told her what Jason said during the soul-awakening.

She was aware that it should be a secret but Greg told her everything and he couldn't keep a secret from her.

Mr.Fler next to his wife also replied calm but also somehow emotionless.

"If you want you can also call me Mark. There is no need to be overly polite."

Jason began to smile and thanked both of them for their generosity to pay him without seeing the final result.

He wasn't sure if he could call both of them by their first name but he would try later on.

Malia and Greg came out from behind the pillar and sat back down to the couch next to Jason with daggers in their eyes, piercing their parents.

Mark didn't know what happened but he had a faint premonition, while Gabriella tried talking to them with guilt in her voice.

Jason took down Artemis from his head and put her down on his lap where she snuggled up against his hands.

In front of Mark appeared a holographic screen and it looked like he tried to avoid getting stabbed with his children `glare of death` and tapped around a few times until a satisfying number appeared.

"If we consider the scaled wolf as a matured two-star beast with the potential to reach the evolved rank, two rank ups, adding the price for a pre establishment of a fire affinity....the price for this scaled wolf would be around 800.000 Credits if the government bought them.

It's extremely rare to see a wild beast with potential which is why the price is this high, high nobles would pay much more and my wife already said that we will offer more than the government.

I think 1.000.000 Credits should be more than satisfying, won't it?"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 45 - Shopping Spree

"WHAT?!?" Jason exclaimed and he was shocked about the number, as it was more than he had expected.

"But don't be fooled. 1.000.000 Credits might look like much but after considering the price for most resources, you will notice that it's only a long number."

Still, for Jason this number was double the amount he had previously and if he continued catching beasts with potential, maybe he could be comparable to his future classmates at least in context to their wealth.

But this would take much of his time, Jason could also use in other ways.. as such he could only disregard this thought.

After business was done, all of them talked for a few hours about their trip to Cyro City, until it was night and Jason declined their offer to eat dinner with them and decided to go home.

Arriving at home deep at night, Jason didn't forget to practice his Heaven's Hell technique.

He noticed that the replenishing process was going smoother and smoother and according to its stability and pureness, Jason was already able to meet the requirements of the second level but the amount of his soul energy was still not enough.

Apparently, he had reached a soul energy of three units which was already decent if he considered how much he had in the beginning.

All that was thanks to his unique soul, and both Artemis and Jason fell asleep happily with a big 1.000.000 written on his bank account.

Waking up due to Artemis jumped around on his belly, Jason straightened his back slowly and Artemis flapped happily with her wings.

Jason always wondered if Artemis would just continue to grow stronger or if she should evolve as he noticed her mana core almost reaching the strength between a two-star and a three-star wild beast.

The paper-thin mana flow in her body continued to thicken slowly but she didn't grow anymore. Or that was at least what Jason thought, for the moment.

Jason had many things to do and with his newly acquired fortune, he could begin his shopping.

But before he would do that, Jason canceled his leasing contract for his apartment as it would be useless once he moved into an A-grade city.

After that Jason got half of his already deposited money back which was more than he expected.

With slightly more than one million credits Jason wanted to purchase quite a few things.

Jason liked fighting with his dagger but he found out that once his only dagger was blown away by his opponent or thrown away by himself, he would be completely unarmed.

He looked at quite a few websites and his luck didn't betray him as he found a pair of tempered Jade Iron daggers at the mid-grade-1 from the same User he purchased his first untempered Jade Iron dagger from.

Their price was more than reasonable with 160.000 Credits and Jason could even pierce through a late awakened beast hide with them.

He also remembered the time he threw his dagger and he wanted to learn knife-throwing as it was easier to combine it with his dagger orientated combat style than a bow.

After thinking for a moment Jason bought a hundred low-grade 1 Coranit throwing knives.

Their length was around 15 centimeters and the blade was 6 centimeters long, extremely thin but because of the innate characteristic of coranit it was still quite durable.

Coranit was one of the most common ores and comparable to iron 300 years ago but it had slightly superior durability and mana conductivity.

With enough mana injected these throwing knives would pierce through the hide of late-awakened beasts, but that wasn't their purpose.

One would more likely throw these knives in small openings or vital spots rather than good defended spots.

Their price was 1.500 credits per throwing knife so another 150.000 credits were deducted from his decreasing fortune.

In addition to the throwing knives, Jason also got a mechanical knife holder, which looked like a normal black box with two slits on the sides.

On the sides, the knives would stick out and they would be replaced once taken out and around 50 knives in total could be inserted.

Jason wondered how this was possible as 50 knives weren't few and the box was described as 20 centimeters long, 5 centimeters width and 3 centimeters in height...

Jason admired the sorting skills of this mechanized system as he estimated that not a single millimeter space was left behind.

After purchasing the throwing knives, Jason decided to continue purchasing weapons and he looked at a graded bow.

It looked decently and it was a small compact box which would be attached to his lower back without hindering his movements, while a single knife could be taken out from both sides.

But he was quite shocked to notice the large difference for ungraded and graded bows.

Considering his strength now and the fast increase in strength he expected, he decided to purchase a mid-grade-1 bow made out of an low-evolved strengthened elemental deer with fortified horns.

Their tendons and horns were perfect materials to manufacture a bow with it.

The price was 77.000 Credits and he purchased a bunch of reinforced arrows that would not shatter even upon hitting a steel wall for 27.000 Credits.

It was astonishing to see that a bow made out of awakened beasts could be sold for so much as the evolved ranked elemental deer was only worth around 5.000 Credits at most.

Calculating his expenses, Jason was shocked before he was reminded that he wasn't even close to finishing his online shopping tour, but his credits were disappearing without notice.

He needed some defensive garments and some new paralysis potions, a tranquilizer, a few enlarging miniature beast cages, mountains of beast cores for Artemis, and if there was still something left, he would look out for himself.

At least a little bit would definitely be left for him as he had to eat and drive around with the shuttle.

Deducting 1000 Credits for himself would be enough for that so Jason continued his purchase.

After more than an hour, Jason's whole fortune of 1.000.000 Credits was used up because the garment he bought was a low-grade-2 hide-armor that could adjust itself slightly to its wearer and defend against the physical attack of each kind of awakened beast and even mid-evolved beasts.

Its price was horrifying 400.000 Credits but for Jason his life was worth even more.

Never would Jason imagine that the price was so cheap because it was already worn by someone, fixed a few times and also one of the cheapest grade-2 garments.

Jason was more than a little bit shocked to see the price tags of most garments and weapons as the rare materials were not even close to the prices most wanted for the finished product.

He now understood why blacksmiths, runemasters, alchemists, and these other jobs were called rich powerful, and sometimes even greedy.

But nobody knew that their expenses in their apprenticeship were more than horrifying as most works were failures and it would take a long time until one could call himself a blacksmith for example.

Furthermore, it wasn't easy to not stabilize the mana conductivity in most materials and use them to complete perfect weapons or garments.

Comparing the price from his leather armor to the prices of most grade-2 or 3 weapons, Jason felt dizzy.

While grade-1 weapons were comparable to awakened beasts, grade-2 equipment could already be compared with evolved and even unblemished beasts while grade-3 was something only Magus would be barely able to use and these equipment were manufacturers out of magical beast materials and the following beast ranks.

Jason didn't know a single person who owned grade-4 equipment on Astrix but he had heard about a Saint-Blacksmith who forged a grade-4 weapon for someone on Canir and Jason wondered, how many grade-4 weapons and armors existed.

While normal graded weapons were already frustratingly expensive in Jason's opinion, he also saw a few offers for magic and soul weapons, and his face couldn't be described with words as he saw their price tags.

Jason dreamed about owning a powerful soul weapon as he heard that some extraordinary materials could even enhance the effect of one's soul and help each other symbiotically.

But those were only legends from Canir and Jason wasn't sure if something like that really existed.

While he still had 190.000 Credits left but they were used up after he bought three low-grade-1 paralysis potions, a graded tranquilizer with 10 shots, and one big self-driving enlarging miniature beast cages.

The most expensive was the graded tranquilizer but it was also one of the most important things he needed as it would be quite uncomfortable if a beast woke up while it was thrown over one's shoulder.

Jason had around 10.000 Credits left from his hunting trip and the canceled apartment but he wouldn't buy Artemis beast cores as he had a few left and Jason wanted to test his new toys out once they arrived.

It wouldn't take long for his parcel to arrive and he practiced the Heaven's Hell technique to kill time.

After that Jason made himself some space to practice his modified Azure feisty ape technique before the `long-awaited` message came.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 46 - Unintentionally Domination

His parcel arrived and Jason sprinted to the door where he saw the drone with his packets below.

After showing his ID and giving his sign, he took the heavy parcel inside and opened it expectant.

It didn't take long for Jason to completely change his attire and he wore his black leather garment which adjusted itself perfectly on his small build, while the small black automatic knife holder box was docket at the lower back of his leather garment.

It was operated by mana but the amount needed was so marginal that Jason could easily fill it.

Inserting 50 knives, a rattling could be heard with a metal sound before one knife after another vanished inside the small box.

Filling the knife holder, the handles could be seen pointing out on each side.

Jason also got some dagger sheaths for his purchase and they were also black.

His new daggers were gleaming with a jade green color and one was slightly curved while the other one was straight.

The curved one was 28 centimeters in length while the straight one was 30 centimeters long.

After admiring his new toys for a long time, his shuttle arrived and he went down not forgetting to store everything away.

The shuttle would bring him to the plain one-star wild zone and Jason was already expectant how everything would take place with his new weapons.

He was wearing all black while the green color of his daggers drew some attention to them but more importantly Jason's golden eyes were the best attention seeker and he pondered if he should buy contact lenses for the future.

Inside the shuttle, Jason had already requested to camp close to the plains wild zone again which was accepted immediately, and afterward Jason began playing around with a throwing knife in his hand.

He had seen many martial arts videos since he had regained his sight and apparently it was good to improve one's hand mobility and flexibility while doing some tricks with a knife.

Jason was quite clumsy and cut himself a few times but he could avoid more serious injuries as he simultaneously practices his control over mana by forming a small membrane over his hand.

It was almost lunchtime when Jason arrived at his camping place and he set up his tent before practicing the Heaven's Hell technique.

He ate something afterward and stood up to enter the one-star wild zone.

Jason wanted to train his knife throwing, but before that, he had to do something else

Unknowingly to himself, Jason was still agitated about him crying in front of Greg's mother and he had to let loose but this time in a different way.

Artemis was circling above him and notified him about large beast groups.

A certain large pack of two-star wild fanged coyotes drew his attention and he thought that he might even be able to learn knife throwing while settling his agitation.

This thought might be cruel, but this world was not different as every individual aspired to get stronger.

And Jason had to get stronger to survive in this world as even the proclaimed 'safe' cities were also not what they seemed to be as his mother was unjustly killed without anyone getting punished.

Jason wasn't sure if he wanted revenge or justice, punishing the mysterious heir but he knew that it neither was possible currently except if he would get stronger to force the government to punish his mothers' homicide.

If nothing worked, Jason would just do it by himself... the government could f**k of in this case.

While he thought about his mother he took out a knife for each hand and injected a marginal amount of mana in them so that they could fly slightly more straight to withstand the drafts around him.

One would normally not handle knife throwing like him and adjust the angle so that the knife would use the draft to hit the target with the same amount of force but Jason used his mana to brutally force his way through the slight drafts, even if it was only a small amount of mana.

There were around 12 fanged coyotes charging at him, but noticing Jason's enraged golden eyes flickering coldly, fear could be seen, filling their eyes as they tried to run away, only to notice that the predator behind them followed with fast strides.

One coyote after another was attacked by flying knives, even if only half of them hit their target while even less hit vital spots.

Jason continued running after them and five minutes later blood drenched his knives before he calmed down.

It may be cruel but Jason's mind relaxed after he had killed these 12 fanged coyotes.

As every knife was injected with a marginal amount of mana, he could trace all of them.

After 15 minutes all knives and corpses were picked up and Jason used another five minutes to clean the knives properly.

Inserting them again, Jason was ready to continue his training. He wasn't agitated anymore and could concentrate much better.

Scanning each and every beast about their potential Jason couldn't find a single wild beast with potential and he understood again, that wild beasts had the worst out of the worst potential.

But he had to say his eyes were definitely superior and exceptional as he found Artemis with them and he was still unsure what she was as he couldn't really figure out her color. It seemed blur and was comparable to the color he saw by humans..some kind of transparent color was it but Jason wasn't sure.

Hours passed and Jason was getting more and more proficient with throwing knives and after a few hundred throws, his accuracy became better and better.

He didn't even need to inject mana into them anymore as he could faintly sense how the drafts would adjust the knives during their flight.

Jason was also getting more proficient with dual-wielding his daggers and the fights against most wild beasts finished rather unspectacular.

He wasn't fighting any five-star wild beast groups as he was still not completely confident in defeating them but with his good equipment even four-star wild beast groups weren't much of a difference compared to three-star wild beasts.

Jason made up a small tactic to throw a few knives to injure his opponents before overwhelming them with his speed and dual-wielding.

It was a rather dull plan but it worked fine.

Facing five-star wild beasts wasn't as scary as before with his good equipment because he threw knives at them to inflict injuries which would only worsen during the battle while retreating to stall more time.

Jason was almost playing with these beasts and even five-star wild beasts like the greater horned wolf with their superior speed were no match against him throwing knives while backing off and Artemis' distraction.

Once he injured a beast, it would only increase his advantage if it moved around without caring about the injury it sustained.

Because of the low intelligence of most wild beasts that was probably even below children in kindergarten, Jason had a nice time practicing.

It was relatively relaxing even for Jason who was only at the 4th Novice rank.

In normal cases it is said that beasts at the same rank and level as a human should be stronger because the increase in one's mana and physique is more present for beasts.

And normally Jason should only be able to defeat a two-star wild beast according to his mana core rank.

Including the amplification from Artemis, he would be able to face against a three-star wild beast.

Considering the fact that the gap between each level or star is not that much at the novice and wild beasts rank, it wouldn't be impossible for him to defeat a wild beast at four-stars.

But Jason could massacre through the groups of beasts as if it was nothing because he had also a weapon advantage and his keen observance made it almost impossible not to evade Beast attacks.

Including his increasing combat experience, it seemed as if he could reign over the one-star wild zone without further ado.

A beast had to be extraordinary fast to hit him as Jason's eyes could foretell attacks to a certain extent.

One could say that Jason learned how to fight extremely fast and his improvement with all kinds of weapons were terrifying as he could notice the flaws during his battle and after each fight he would collect his flaws and fix them during the next fight.

Was that not possible, Jason would try solving the issue after entering the dome where he had enough time to slowly fix his mistakes with a indestructible determination.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 47 - Passive Mana Replenishing

A day passed and Jason woke up full of energy while Artemis was happily flapping with her wings gazing at Jason with expectations.

Jason had to feed her more and more incomplete wild beast cores every two to three days and he wondered if she had a limit, otherwise, he would run into bankruptcy once she needed more than Jason could provide.

And there was also the question, what would happen when she absorbed more Mana than she could digest... Was that even possible? Or would she just digest it with a long hibernation? Would she evolve or just break her limits?

Too many questions about Artemis were on Jason's mind but also some questions about himself including his soul and eyes, but there were no answers no matter how hard he thought about it.

One thing Jason was also very interested in, was answered two days ago when he was at the Fler mansion.

Jason had a deep thirst for knowledge and he asked Gabriella and Mark Fler many questions about mana, beasts, how mana influences the environment and much more.

During that, he felt enlightened many times and he found out something particular.

There were techniques in this world to passively replenish one's mana while breathing, walking, running, and so on.

While there were multiple stages with the possibility to even gather mana during sleep, it was extremely difficult as one's mind had to divide itself to do multiple jobs at the same time.

But Jason wanted to try it.

At least the easiest stage was something Jason was confident to achieve in... somehow..probably?

Replenishing mana while walking around.

Greg and Malia could already do it and they were also able to replenish their mana while running.

They also told him about the difficulties one would have to face during learning how to passively replenish one's mana.

First, you had to be able to 'split' your mind into different task fields or to say it simpler:

Multitasking.

While that alone was already relatively difficult one also had to have a certain degree of control over Mana which an average youth on Astrix would achieve after roughly 6 years.

This wasn't considered a problem for Jason as he had control over his mana for almost 10 years while his control was extremely sensitive since the beginning.

He wasn't sure if he could perform multi-tasking right off the bat but he could learn it.

And his advantage was his eyes.

Jason wanted to walk right into a mana stream and stroll around inside to practice, walking and replenishing mana at the same time.

Jason had to acknowledge, that he was definitely expectant about it but his mood was soured as he thought that Greg wasn't considered a prodigy from his mana sensitivity, mana core rank or in Jason's opinion top tier martial arts skills, rather it was that his soul was the most unique about Greg including his soulbond, and he could already replenish his mana even during some small spars.

`Could everyone do that? Or was Greg underestimating his own sensibility?` Jason thought with a sour facial expression.

If everyone was able to passively replenish his or her mana while running, Jason had to also do it to decrease his gap to them.

Jason's practice of the Heaven's Hell technique wasn't neglected and Jason felt that his soul was overjoyed every time he practices this technique as his soul world increased with his soul world core.

This wasn't a common case but some rare souls had the ability to grow to a certain degree.

That was because their mind couldn't handle the normal size of their soul world and the world had to adjust itself to prevent permanent injuries.

Jason's case however was different, but he wasn't aware of that fact.

His soul energy was extremely strong at the beginning but it was absorbed by his soul world before anyone could notice it except the old man who thought it was an illusion caused by his ambition.

Once his soul energy grows stronger, his soul world would also enlarge.

Jason shuddered as he was reminded about the pain he had to suffer during his soul-awakening.

Walking around the camping area next to the one-star plains wild zone, Jason had to use up mana, so he could replenish it.

After throwing a few knives injected with mana into a thick tree, Jason tried to feel the mana while walking around.

Because he was constantly on the move it was definitely slightly more difficult to feel the mana and his focus was sloppier but it was still not too difficult as his sensitivity with mana was excellent.

The first step was done but the more difficult step was yet to come.

Jason was now supposed to absorb the mana into his body and lead it through his mana channels to complete a whole cycle in order to annex it into his mana core.

Only then would the mana be yours and part of your body.

It was so difficult and Jason had to walk at a very slow pace to even start integration the mana into his mana core.

He only walked subconsciously while focusing mostly on the whole mana replenishing process which wasn't the correct way.

It should have been the other way around and Jason asked himself if he would be able to do it the right way and more importantly when.

He wasn't sure how long Greg and Malia took to do it but he wouldn't ask them about it because knowing it could be more disastrous than not knowing it.

If they needed a long time, Jason would be too lazy and if they took a very short amount of time to perfect it, he would be discouraged.

Artemis was flying around, exhausting herself, while trying to do the same as Jason.

Commonly, beasts below the magical beast rank replenished their mana by eating other beasts or eating plants with mana in them or just by resting while magical beasts used mana for almost everything and had to replenish their mana continuously passively.

While Artemis flew around she didn't forget to look at Jason curiously from time to time and what Jason did look very exciting for her.

Jason meanwhile drew lots of attention to himself as many youths questioned themselves why this black-dressed youth walked around for hours without doing anything else.

Even some middle-school teachers who went out to the one-star plains wild zone with their students didn't know what Jason did as they couldn't comprehend that Jason tried to passively absorb mana without using too much of his attention on this particular field.

While some teachers instructed their students about Jason's tries, they also told them that it was extremely difficult to learn how to passively gather and replenish mana while walking, running, or even fighting.

There was one middle-school teacher who was extremely knowledgeable and he was holding a speech about the Mana gathering manual when Jason was walking past them.

Jason's pace slowed down by a notch and he heard the teacher saying something about the difficulties of passive mana gathering and replenishing without the help of manuals and detailed descriptions.

Many difficult questions could be answered before one would even start learning how to passively gather mana and Jason asked himself why he didn't know about that before he was reminded that he didn't attend the trip to the one-star wild zone last year because of his blindness and phenomenal strength of a 1st Novice-rank without any combat prowess.

Listening to the teacher for a minute, Jason also understood why he hadn't heard anything about this manual, as one requirement to get permission for such a technique was attending a prestigious school, purchasing a copy with merit points, or one had to be a noble.

Other than that, there was also the chance to get permission for the passive mana gathering manual would be human achievements.

For Jason, the easiest way would be purchasing a copy with merit points from his future school but he had the premonition that it would be quite expensive and he decided to continue with his own try to learn how to passively gather and replenish his mana.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 48 - Destroyed Worldview

Four days passed and Jason was excessively exhausted.

He would at most sleep for 4 hours a day which was barely enough for someone who absorbed mana consistently but he wanted to learn how to replenish his mana passively before the trip began and it was necessary in his opinion.

It was taxing on his body to practice the Heaven's Hell manual three times a day for 30 minutes, practicing his knife-throwing skills and trying to learn the passive mana gathering technique without anyone's help.

He also wrote some messages to Greg and Malia, who added him, with questions and sometimes only to chat a little bit, which released his tension by a large margin.

Because solely learning how to passively replenish his mana was boring but also taxing on his mind, Jason was also out, hunting wild beast cores for Artemis.

His whole day was scheduled like a machine without many breaks except four hours of sleep and in total twenty minutes to eat.

But today, changed Jason's whole worldview, or rather his view on beasts, their ability to grow stronger, and the ability of his eyes.

While Jason and Artemis' combat strength didn't rise at all, they got closer to the next star or level until they were infinitely close.

Unknown to Jason and most other youth's inside the one-star wild zone, a small number of a few hundred awakened beasts, from the two-star wild zone around the corner, tried to migrate between the borders of their two-star wild zone and this one-star wild zone at the beginning of the week and nobody knew, why that was the case.

However more importantly was, that the hunters and teachers who slaughtered the awakened beasts after a few days to protect their precious students took the corpses with them, while they forgot something even more precious.

The awakened beasts that tried to migrate into the one-star wild zones were lesser elemental foxes and there was something special about this race that made out a huge difference compared to normal fox's

For other fox races their mating season is at the beginning of the year while their offsprings are born two months later, but for lesser elemental foxes it's different.

Their mating season is situated between May and June which means that right now somewhere in this one-star wild zone could be a fox burrow with many lesser elemental fox cubs and an Idea formed in Jason's mind

It was common knowledge that foxes give birth to around 4 to 6 cubs...and there were a few hundred mature lesser elemental foxes that were killed during the last few days...

When Jason found that out, a tiny seed of greed began to grow inside him and it began to enlarge as he was in need of money, but he also felt somewhat sorry for the lesser elemental fox cubs, when he found a huge burrow hidden under a large tree, after searching for half a day for them.

He could only find the burrow with the help of his Mana eyes and more importantly was, that a greater horned wolf was trying to break into it, probably because he sensed a large amount of mana, which these cubs already radiated.

They were weak and their strength was comparable to one-star wild beasts but they had already condensed a higher incomplete mana core than the greater horned wolf possessed.

Looking at the bloodlust the greater horned wolf radiated, Jason was perplexed...

`What's wrong with this beast? Why does it seem so desperate?`

He questioned himself as he looked at the greater-horned wolf, that looked like he was possessed. Previously he wondered why Artemis was able to break through her racial limits but he thought it was because of her mutation, but maybe it was really because she was able to absorb abnormal amounts of mana that helped her to improve her strength faster than normal beasts would do and the possibility to construct a mana core?!

Jason had never seen a beast with a higher rank than it should have but once a beast evolved its racial limit would also increase and its maturing process would renew slightly.

`Maybe the potential was only the limit a beast could achieve without many difficulties? Were his thoughts about the potential and so on wrong?`

Would that mean every beast had the chance to rank up or were the chances just too marginal to even care about???

Jason had heard that wild-beasts were unable to break through their limit as the amount of mana they could digest was marginal but that wasn't the case for magical beasts.

Even if their potential was locked at the magical beast rank, they could continue to strengthen themselves until they met their possible limit.

Each magical beast had the chance to reach the peak-magical beast rank but reaching the following rank was unimaginably difficult.

Jason asked himself if the greater storm eagle would be able to strengthen itself to reach the next rank if it had the time, or if it would remain at the magical beast rank without the slightest chance to rank up until its lifeforce diminished due to old age??

If that was the case, what was it, that Jason saw with his eyes? Until now his predictions had been right, so why should it be otherwise???

What would happen if this greater horned wolf killed all of the lesser elemental cubs inside this exceptional large burrow and absorbed all of their mana and digested their more developed incomplete awakened mana cores?

Would it reach its limit and break into a new rank or remain at the five-star rank without the chance of breaking into a higher rank ever?

But that wouldn't make any sense because the greater horned wolf seemed to be obsessed with these awakened beast cubs...

While hundreds of questions appeared in his mind Jason took out three knives for each hand and threw them at the wolf, before he charged at the greater-horned wolf with his dagger unsheathed.

While one three-hit their target, one of them injured the wolf greatly.

But nonetheless, the five-star wolf was way too deep inside the burrow ravaging the entrance and at the same time deep in thoughts about the prey in front of it and it only noticed the pain, when it was already too late.

A shadow covered the sunlight and a clean cut through the neck killed the obsessive greater-horned wolf.

Only a moment later Artemis dived onto its body to take out its five-star wild beast core, before Jason could do anything

While Artemis gulped down the beast core a sudden thought appeared in Jason's mind....

PURITY??

Maybe...purification...or talent? Maybe it could also mean that these beasts have a higher quality???

There were too many theories about beasts and evolutions, mutations, racial limits, and so on but Artemis danced out of line with her unique mutation.

`Maybe she purifies the wild beast cores when she digests them and can thus strengthen herself without creating any limits, or her talent is greater compared to her brethren because of the mutation?`

Standing still, while thinking, Jason was extremely lucky that no beasts could be seen nearby and a shocked expression appeared on his mind as thoughts ran wild.

`Maybe these limits of beasts appear because their mana cores are full of impurities hindering them in increasing their strength.... If that is the case I can't see the real potential of beasts, rather the purity of their mana core and their innate limit... but that's not their potential...`

Minutes passed and the shock in Jason's face was even more apparent...

`What happens when one would give their soulbond items to purify their mana core?`

Wild thoughts ran through Jason's mind and most of them were total garbage, while some other thoughts could be described as useful.

`Would they be able to increase their strength above the commonly known racial limits or would they maybe even evolve?`

Jason didn't know but he got goosebumps while thinking about this theory and the desire to test these theories slowly began to implant in his mind.

Suddenly Jason could hear a loud and noisy yapping of young foxes in front of him, inside the burrow looking at him with their yearning eyes.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 49 - Mother Jason

Below the tree, covered by thick roots, Jason could see the burrow with many different colored hand-sized fox cubs enveloped in a black-colored hue.

There was enough space for him to squeeze through the densely packed roots after taking out the greater-horned wolf corpse, but not more.

Because the burrow was below a tree, not much sunlight reached the bottom, but what Jason wondered, was something else.

Inside the burrow were many tunnels leading somewhere and Jason could see lots of black lights at the end of them.

There were probably a lot more fox cubs inside and Jason wondered how many lesser elemental fox cubs there were because he could already see a bunch of them in front of him.

`Did all of the lesser elemental foxes gather together to give birth to their offsprings inside this big burrow? Why would they do that here and not in their territory? Did something happen there?....`

I hope that's the only group of beasts migrating...`

Looking at all those lesser elemental fox cubs which could barely see, Jason grew sad.

Their parents were killed by some humans because they were seen as a threat to the middle-school students who trained inside the one-star wild zone, even if they didn't do anything wrong.

Jason was sad but there wasn't anything he could do about it. The world was built in a hierarchy where the strong reigns and the weak suffer and die. This was even more apparent outside the dome.

Because he had to mature since he was young, his mindset was already in a better condition than other youths at his age and Jason didn't know if other youths thought about killing living beings like he did but sometimes Jason couldn't understand himself either.

Four days ago he killed packs of low-star wild beasts without getting emotional but now he felt sad?

His own mindset was still difficult to comprehend, even more for himself but the longer he faced reality, the more he tried to find a good balance for it.

He didn't want to kill each and every beast ruthlessly, but he wouldn't shy away from killing matured beasts and other threatening predators.

If he gained something from it, Jason would probably still do it but was that even right?

Jason didn't want to kill mother beasts with their cubs but other than these few exceptions, there weren't many excuses to not kill them as the population of beasts increased more and more in recent years and it wouldn't take long for another beast tide to pervade through Astrix.

Most humans would probably think, Jason was too soft-hearted because beast cubs could also grow into terrifying existences and kill one in the future, but he didn't really care about their opinion.

The news was filled with information about the overpopulation of wild, awakened, and evolved beasts while the reproduction ability of beasts with higher ranks was fortunately lesser.

The stronger one's mana core was the less active was the beast's reproduction ability.

But Jason had to say to himself, even if it was hard to accept: If he didn't kill these beasts to get stronger and more proficient with his martial arts, someday these beasts could kill him even if he didn't like that fact.

The numbers grew more and more and Jason was not confident to survive against a stampede, even if it were only wild beast-ranked individuals, which was hilarious.

He couldn't even outlive a high quantity of wild-ranked beasts, which were by far the weakest beasts... while others killed hundreds or thousands of them with a single thought, Jason was conflicted to think about these cubs in front of him.

But one thing was sure! He wouldn't kill these cubs... They had done nothing wrong and maybe they could act as cute soulbonds for someone and live a decent life.

Apparently they seemed to have been born a few days ago when their parents arrived and they wouldn't survive without mother milk and it seemed like he had to act as fast as possible because they looked at him with hunger in their eyes.

Before anything else, Jason had to bring these lesser elemental foxes outside.

Taking out the big self-driving enlarging miniature beast cages, Jason pressed the red button and the miniature beast cage enlarged itself outside the burrow.

After that, Jason empowered it with a decent amount of mana as he began to work.

Fortunately for Jason was, that the fangs, claws, and elemental affinity of these beast cubs weren't fully developed yet, otherwise this procedure would be a lot more dangerous.

Taking out one hand-sized furball after another. Jason noticed that Artemis looked at him fascinated as more than two hours passed before he was finally done.

Jason's clothes were completely dirty as well as his hands and his whole face, while he estimated that there were over a hundred lesser elemental foxes that migrated but never had he thought that there were so many cubs.

There were at least 150 lesser elemental foxes and Jason was shocked to see the 20 sq.m self-driving beast cage be so cramped...

Jason gulped and activated his mana eyes again to see if he forgot a fox cub.

But Rather than that, he noticed the differentiating of black color radiating from these beasts.

He could almost immediately figure out which beast had a better potential...or higher limit?

Adding was he saw to his self-established theory that slowly formed in his mind, Jason thought that the parent genes of the cubs with denser color had to be stronger and it looked like that the kind of ability also played a role as blue-furred lesser elemental foxes had a gentle black color radiating while red-furred ones had vigorous color radiating like a flame.

But that wasn't everything as the amount of color radiating from them was dependent on their ability or so Jason thought.

In the beginning, Jason took a look at two fox cubs from the same batch and one of their colors was denser and Jason thought that it was either that one beast inherited dominant genes or the fire ability which was slightly stronger.

And again...too many questions began to torment his mind.

But there was something else that Jason noticed.

There were all kinds of wild beasts and they struggled when they saw Jason but after looking deep into his eyes, they completely stopped moving around and some even rubbed their heads at him.

But he had to steel his heart... He couldn't raise up over 150 lesser elemental foxes due to many reasons.

First of all, were wild beasts not allowed in any city except at the beast pagoda, for selling purposes or as soulbond.

One had to have a license to sell them or form a contract with the beasts if one wanted to take with one.

Jason was confident in his soul world but his soul energy rejected this thought immediately.

It was kinda sad because they were so cute and Jason wanted to try out his Purity-theory.

And the thought of having an army of powerful foxes behind him while riding on a large Artemis was pretty satisfying.

Artemis sensed his thought and immediately rejected it because even if she grew, she wouldn't want anyone to ride on her!!!

Nobody is allowed to dirty her plumage!!!! (>'o')>

The large self-driving beast cage was ready but before Jason started his trip back to his tent, he had to do something against the blinding effect of the sunlight to the foxes that could barely see and had never been in direct contact with the sun.

Taking out a few sheets he bought for his bed, he threw them over the beast cage, blocking the sunlight before their trip back to the dome began.

While Jason looked out for beasts sensing the awakened beast cubs and tried to take easy prey, Artemis' job was much more difficult.

Once in a while, a fox cub fell out of the beast cage as the bars were too far apart and she had to pick them up and place them back inside the cage.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 50 - How To Explain...

Entering the dome with a huge beast cage, covered in blue, black, and grey sheets attracted much attention and Jason felt slightly uncomfortable with their gazes, but it was definitely not as bad as in the beginning when he gained his eyesight.

There wasn't much time to think about others as he had to message the city AI as soon as possible, because Jason was worried about what would happen if a fox cub fell out of the beast cage inside the dome.

He heard about such cases and they ended miserably most of the time, while it would be lucky if the defensive system 'defended' the city only with simple magic enhanced gunshots.

The AI requested Jason's permission to access the beast cage where it scanned the fox cubs to count the number before it labeled them temporarily as harmless.

Jason sighed in relief and ordered a special shuttle truck while waiting patiently with a pleased expression.

While waiting, he opened his messenger and wrote a message to Greg, Malia, and even to their mother, Gabriella who also gave him her contacts for emergencies.

There wasn't much information in the message, only that Jason would come to the mansion with a beast cage.

He wasn't sure how to explain the situation right now and it would be easier to see, than trying to explain everything.

Waiting for the special shuttle, Jason practiced the Heaven's Hell technique.

He also purchased some baby bottles, special milk from an evolved mutated cow with a formula for fox cubs online.

It was relatively expensive and Jason had to use most of his reserved credits, but it was fine. These fox cubs should not suffer before it was decided what to do with them.

The shuttle arrived and looked like an extra-large metallic pick-up with a broad loading area.

Pulling out a metal arm, it lifted the beast cage carefully before it was placed on the selected area.

There was still some space left on the loading area and Jason decided to sit there because he wanted to look after the fox cubs with Artemis, so they wouldn't fall out or hurt themselves.

While Jason looked out for the fox cubs, he tried to subconsciously gather and replenish his mana which worked much better compared to the beginning, even if it was still slightly sloppy.

This caused him to be overjoyed and around 40 minutes later, Jason was once again in front of the Fler Mansion but this time Jason felt much more comfortable to enter it while the self-driving beast cage was next to him.

Artemis was sitting on his shoulder visibly exhausted, looking as if he was haunted by ghosts.

She had to pick up so many fur-balls all the time and she didn't want to do that anymore.

These furballs could call themselves fortunate because she didn't enhance her talons with mana, which she would have liked to have done....

Every Member of the Fler family saw the large pick-up placing a huge beast cage down in front of their gates before it drove off and confusion could visibly be seen on their faces.

They knew that Jason would come with a beast cage but it was covered with different colored sheets which was amusing in Greg's opinion.

Malia was only confused and questioned herself, which kind of wild beast in this area could be so large because her mind was fixated on Jason's ability to find beasts with potential.

Gabriella looked calmly on the outside but she was also thinking the same as Malia did and questioned herself if Jason's ability to find potential beasts was just too exceptional.

This caused her to frown because it was extremely rare to find wild beasts with good potential and she thinking that Jason only needed four days to catch another one could be considered more than good.

But while the three of them looked interested and expectant, Mark heard the yelping of a multiple squeakings.

Jason and the beast cage were still relatively far away and only Mark could hear the yelpings inside the beast cage, because of his exceptional hearing due to his soulbond and a big question mark formed inside his mind.

The squeaking sounded different and overlapped multiple folds that it was not easy to estimate the number solely by the sound, and a shocked expression appeared on his face as he vanished from his position, only to appear in front of Jason within a second.

Looking at Jason, the confusion was still present as he asked

"What happened and why are there so many cubs inside??"

Jason was startled to see Mark appearing in front of him as the drone that brought his parcel sent him a notification, indicating its arrival.

He had put in the address of the Fler mansion and Jason saw a drone lifting a huge parcel and rushed to it, ignoring Mark's question.

Accepting the parcel he stored it away without looking inside, before approaching Mark and the beast cage again.

"I'll try to explain everything later, but we should take care of the cubs before, right?"

Beast merchants had the responsibility to take care of beasts before selling them and nothing bad should happen to them during the period they are with them.

Mark was still shocked and confused but he nodded his head while he led them to the backyard which was fenced tightly.

The other three were astonished to see their dad and husband rushing next to Jason and afterward, leading him to the backyard where they took care of the beasts they captured.

Following them after looking at each other, their perplexion was visible.

Jason entered the fenced backyard and he could see multiple environmental settings with trees, sand, water, and even ice all around and one could say that their backyard was comparable to a Zoo without beasts, except the scaled wolf he caught a few days ago and the greater storm eagle inside a huge birdcage.

Jason entered a small enclosure with trees all around and it was fenced like almost every small enclosure he could see while the beast cage followed suit, like a dog.

Once he and Mark entered it, the gate closed and Jason was able to remove the sheets.

The trees could cover the sunlight with their shadow and it wouldn't be too bright for the lesser elemental foxes but more importantly was, that they didn't have to squeeze themselves inside the enclosure like they had to do within the beast cage.

Looking around, the lesser elemental fox cubs noticed that the sheets were removed and the gate of the beast cage opened slowly.

A few brave fox cubs pulled themselves together after hesitating for a moment and stood up, trying to leave the beast cage while stumbling around, looking nervously at Artemis, who was completely uninterested in their behavior.

Once the first few cubs left the cage without getting thrown back, the other fox cubs began to rush out of the cramped beast cage with delight.

It was an interesting sight for Jason who smiled faintly at the happy sight, and Mark was now even more confused, after seeing that they were lesser elemental fox cubs that were awakened beasts once matured and extremely difficult to find in their puppy state.

Looking at Jason, he wondered what he did to catch so many newborn awakened beasts.

They seemed to be not older than a few days which would be the perfect age to form a soulbond.

It was said that the younger a beast the easier it was to form a contract as their mind was still in its development phase and they wouldn't resist against a soulbond.

Taming, raising, and training beasts from their birth was much easier than trying to change the wild instincts of a matured beast.

‘Once a beast fully matured, its instincts cannot be changed as easily manipulated as in the early days.’

Mark could be considered as a rational human and also slightly greedy, causing him to see moving credits while looking at beasts and the combined number was also not small.

There were many breeders who used wild, awakened, and evolved beasts but lesser elemental foxes were slightly special because their elemental ability is their strongest characteristic.

Comparing its strength which was at the low- to mid-awakened rank with other beasts at the same rank, one could easily figure out that a lesser elemental fox had an exceptionally elemental ability comparable to high-evolved rank elemental affinities and some even had an elemental affinity of a low-evolved ranked beast.

It was an advantageous calculation for most humans with lower soul energy to bind a beast with a higher affinity compared to other beasts at the same rank to enhance their combat prowess.

Forming a contract with an awakened beast didn't need that much soul energy and an elemental fox already had an elemental ability that was advantageous.

There were many awakened beasts with an elemental ability but the majority of awakened beasts didn't have an elemental ability and rather other abilities.

Due to only being born a few days ago, their strength including soul energy was at its lowest while their mana core was already at the awakened rank but almost completely empty.

It wouldn't take long for them to mature with decent nutrition but more importantly was, that youths could form a contract with these cubs to increase their strength more slowly while adjusting to the feeling of a first soul contract.

At the same time their soul energy would also increase concurrently with the soulbond.

These lesser elemental foxes were perfect for the first soulbond as most middle-school graduates with bad exam results were still getting tested and the soul energy of most students was around that of an awakened beast, or even higher.

`The demand for beasts like the lesser elemental foxes was always high`

Mark thought, smiling happily, it was weird that these fox cubs feared him, who concealed his mana core, while all of them approached Jason, trying to get close to him even if Jason had not even the slightest proficiency in covering his mana fluctuations.

Furthermore, he was not from the same race which should deter the lesser elemental fox cubs but that was not the case.

Jason's heart ached and he was a little bit sad seeing these fox cubs... If he was able, he would just form a contract with every fox cub right now because he wouldn't have a single disadvantage out of this.

His soul had enough space but his soul energy was just too weak.

Nevertheless, Jason told himself that he wouldn't form a contract with any of these cubs if he couldn't take all.

It was just sad and Jason smiled dryly, while hundreds of fluffies attacked him with their tongues.

Gabriella, Greg, and Malia couldn't see Mark and Jason when all of them entered the backyard but when they sensed their mana or rather the mana fluctuations of over a hundred beasts they were instantly alarmed.

Seeing over a hundred small fox cubs attack Jason while the beast cage was opened, their jaws dropped to the ground