

## GOD'S EYES

### Chapter 511 - Trust

Writing a book with all the necessary information mankind required was difficult, even more so, if he had to make everything sound reasonable.

Jason knew that the humans didn't trust other races except for the Ariyor and Elvyr race anymore, and it was even difficult for the big clans to maintain peaceful relations with each other.

There were many conflicts that had occurred, but everyone was forced to remain calm because they wanted to obtain the completed version of the translated manual they had received from different foreign races.

Reading the information on the first few pages and putting it into practice had already increased their combat prowess by a large margin, and Jason, who hadn't seen any human during the last seven months, was still able to accurately predict the events unfolding on Canir, despite being tens of thousand miles away from the continent.

Jason knew about the vast difference between human-made combat techniques and those put together by foreign races over centuries better than anyone.

He had translated them after all!

Furthermore, he had practiced the Floating Sky technique during the last seven months. This had allowed him to see the vast difference between the Weightless steps technique that was created by humans and the Floating Sky movement technique that was created by a foreign race.

As such, Jason understood the human mind better than anyone else right now!

It was as if mankind had become an open book to him, and now Jason wanted to reveal to them everything they had been missing out on.

This included the existence of countless planets, races, the renewed, completed cultivation ranking, Jason had just gotten to know, and much more.

He even added the ranking for races and three different main cultivation paths, that was something Jason had yet to figure out thoroughly.

On one hand, Jason was not sure what would happen with mankind if they were to find out the entire truth, but on the other hand, he was able to let the readers of his book slowly understand their insignificance.

As long as mankind didn't give up, they were everything but weak!

The human race's soul world was something great enough to overcome the obstacle of multiple rankings the other races had.

With that being mentioned often enough, Jason was sure that mankind wouldn't end up in a depressed state.

This was one of the most important tasks he had at hand, and when he returned to Canir, Jason had first gathered his friends, Mike, his sister, and Anna.

He felt it was important that they got to know the information he would release on Skynet a few days later, from him in person first.

He had already purchased a simple quantum watch with access to Skynet and he could simply release his book, and purchase enough advertisement to let every single human on Canir find it in an instant.

His mana stones might have been used up but Jason had killed a few beasts on his way back to Canir, which were worth quite a lot.

Initially, he had just wanted to test his combat prowess.

But after encountering a few Mid 1st Lique stage beasts that were wreaking havoc inside a human city, Jason couldn't stop himself from massacring the beasts and saving the lives of the helpless humans. The beasts had been on the verge of overtaking a small island that belonged to one of the big clans that had been weakened the most and they would have succeeded, had Jason not interfered.

Selling the corpses would bring him a small fortune that would be more than enough to pay for the advertisement expense.

Thus, everything was prepared and Jason was ready for the revelation.

All of them gathered at an inconspicuous tavern inside a small city. Nobody knew why Jason would choose such a place to meet, but when he had begun to reveal everything, everyone stared at him in shock.

Mike's sister had already begun to shiver in fright. She didn't know Jason personally and it was only because of Anna's pleading that she and the little baby girl that had just learned how to speak were attending the meeting.

While Mike's sister was shivering, Jason's friends looked at him as if he was a complete stranger.

Suspicion, anger, and fear could be seen in her eyes, and Jason could fully understand that.

However, what had astonished him was Mike's reaction.

Jason couldn't remember having told Mike about his origin, but the middle-aged man behaved as if he had already been aware of this.

This could be attributed to Mike's great observation and judgment skills. Mike was one of the few who had personally witnessed Jason's quick advancement, his way of thinking, his rapid translation of the foreign race's manuals, and much more.

Furthermore, it would have been weird for an ordinary human to enter different continents and the cities of other foreign races without being able to speak and understand the universal language perfectly.

As such, Mike had been able to comprehend that Jason, whose aura and stigma had been suspicious from the beginning, was not an ordinary human!

Other than that, there was Anna, who was unfazed by everything he had revealed so far and was instead eager to talk to him. She wanted to ask lots of questions about everything involving the human race, their traits, how to awaken a large soul world, and so on.

At the same time, she wanted to tell Jason about her past life too.

However, with other people around, revealing the secret about having transmigrated was nothing Anna should, or would do!

It was simply too dangerous, and she was just glad that Jason had returned.

Anna knew that he wouldn't stay for long after she had heard that he had revealed his origin and lots of other information that could turn him into the enemy of everyone who hated foreign races to the core.

Jason was likely to be labeled a monster, someone who didn't belong to the human race.

From the looks of it, he was fully aware of this, but instead of bothering about something so trivial, Jason had just smiled at his friends.

"So that's why your mana absorption rate is so high! I almost thought you were taking the last few stocks from our clan's cultivation drugs! Everything makes much more sense now!!"? Milan commented, who was the first one to recover from the shock and seemed to be the most unfazed by Jason's revelation.

He was even teasing Jason, and a faint smile lingered on his face. Jason had been nice to him, and knowing the secret of his origin wouldn't make any difference to Milan.

Jason was still the same as before to him!

He might have matured a lot because of the pain he had to endure by losing a soulbond and his masters, but that was normal!

Isga and Yune required a little bit more time to digest the information, and their reaction had been similar to that of Seron, who had received a message from Jason about the other information he had forgotten to reveal a few months earlier.

There was a trace of fear within their eyes, which was understandable, thinking that their friend had deceived them for the whole time.

However, by thinking about the time they had spent together in the Mythic Garden, Isga couldn't help but ignore the fear within him.

Jason had always been sincere with them, and it was obvious how afraid he must have been to tell them his secret!

Yune was a little awkward around Jason because he and Jason hadn't spent as much time together, but that was not important.

He had seen how hard Jason had worked in order to help the human race.

If Jason had harbored ill intentions, he could have just abandoned mankind, when they had been in dire need of his help.

In the end, the Great Argos war had only ended because of Jason as he had been the sole reason for the Elvyr race embassy to arrive, allowing the last battle to end up chaotic enough for the three Overlords to emerge!

At the same time, he had prevented the worst-case scenario to happen as an aftermath of the war; a civil war.

The big clans and sects were helping each other, and most importantly, the weak too!

As such, nobody with enough knowledge would've ever imagined that Jason was a monster.

Nevertheless, it was obvious that he would be called exactly that!

Jason was glad about the trust everyone was giving him unconditionally, and he felt reassured that at least his friends believed him.

Even if others were to call him a monster, Jason knew that he was not one.

As long as he and his friends were aware of that, this was more than enough.

Furthermore, he could change the public opinion of him, after releasing the book he called [Argos' Insignificance]

This shouldn't be difficult, and Jason was confident to achieve that.

But, was that even necessary? Would that help Jason fulfill his masters' last wish?

Not even the opinion the big clans had about him was important to Jason!

Why should he start bothering about the opinion of ignorant citizens?

All he did was to take care of his masters' last wishes before leaving Argos.

At least, that was what Jason had expected to do, only to change his plans when he had his first talk with Anna!

GOD'S EYES

## Chapter 512 - Outbreak

It was weird to be in serious discussion with a young girl that was less than two years old.

However, now that Anna was able to talk with someone normally, she was unstoppable.

Holding herself back with Mike and his sister around during the last 8 months had been arduous, but Anna had tried to pay attention to the surrounding mana.

As she was very young, she was unable to sense it, thus was trying her best in order to perceive it as fast as possible.

This shouldn't have been a problem because her entire being knew how mana felt like owing to her past life's experience.

Nevertheless, Argos' mana was much scarcer and impure than Anna had been accustomed to. As such, it was not as easy as she had expected.

While the others had left with only Mike and his sister staying behind, Anna had demanded to talk with Jason alone.

Her voice had been cute and sluggish at that time, as if an ordinary young girl was talking, only for Jason to realise that she had been acting all this time.

Anna's voice was still cute, and she was able to talk freely without any issues. Her command over the universal language was perfect, and Jason couldn't help but feel dumbfounded by the information she provided.

There were so many things she talked about, and memorizing all of it was already proving to be extremely tedious.

Thus, Jason asked her to skip the cultivation stages and related information because it was simply not necessary for him to know more about it right now.

Instead, he told her to reveal things about other foreign races.

Several hours had passed and both Jason and Anna had switched between asking and answering questions.

From what Jason got to know, Anna had been more than a millennia-old. She didn't want to tell him her exact age, but it was not difficult to comprehend that she had not only been strong but also old!

The information both of them exchanged was vast, and extremely helpful for the future.

However, other than exchanging information, there was a lot they had to do right now.

There were other things to pay attention to after all. They had established a bond with each other, but they also knew that now was not the time to speak with each other about all kinds of topics because this would take several days, if not longer.

Anna's knowledge was just too vast, one that she had accumulated over centuries.

With that being said, Jason ruffled the little girl's hair before he lifted her one more time, and handed her to Mike's sister, who was still unsure of how to act in front of Jason.

"Please take good care of her. I will come back in the future, once I'm strong enough, or when society accepts me!"

The last few words he had said were to lighten the mood, which was not really helpful.



Nevertheless, Jason bid them goodbye after a short discussion with Mike.

He was still responsible for manufacturing bullets. At the same time, he distributed the translated versions of the foreign race's manuals to the big clans.

"You can start selling the copied versions of the neutral body refinement technique from the Doom Crawls for a low price!"

By low price, Jason was talking about a price that was low enough so that ordinary families could purchase them as long as they were willing to save up a little bit.

The main purpose for this was to distract the citizens from the uproar that was destined to happen because of the book he was about to release while mentioning his name inside the extremely cheap body refinement manual!

This would allow his reputation to increase, despite some people that may call him a monster.

While he was telling Mike this, he had already used the Star notes he had received in exchange for selling the beasts he had killed to print his book and sell it.

At the same time, he had used an AI to release his book on every online website on Skynet for free, while advertising it heavily.

It was impossible to not see his book because the exposure was so grand that it stirred up an uproar in a matter of hours.

Nobody had read through it, but the first two paragraphs of the book were already grand enough to let everyone experience shock, and goosebumps that appeared on their entire body.

[What would happen if a being neither belonging to the human, or any foreign race, were to tell you the truth about Argos' insignificance and secrets nobody dared to talk about?

Where are the foreign races coming from? What is their goal? What exactly are rifts, and how is it possible to prevent another war like the Great Argos war from happening EVER again?

Every question will be answered in this book...]

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Since that day, a month had passed, and nobody had heard or seen Jason Stella, who had revealed the fact that he was a halfling to humanity.

Everyone had read the book he had written, but nobody could comprehend everything written within. Neither was the information they comprehended accepted by everyone easily nor did they want to believe it because what Jason had stated inside the book was simply too terrifying.

This caused them to shun Jason's book, whatever he had stated, and some even denied his existence.

Other than that, there were those who said that Jason was simply a transformed human, and not a halfling, who was trying to gain everyone's attention by instilling fear. Thus they called him names, with 'monster' being one of the less harsh ones.

However, there were also those that believed some words stated by him.

These people were those that had witnessed the Great Argos war, whether they had been supporters of the Argos alliance or the Drake alliance!

It was not difficult to perceive that Jason was special and anything but ordinary.

His combat prowess, his aura, the stigma, and most importantly, the appearance of the gates of hell, and a silver-colored divine aura during the last battle of the Great Argos war, spoke volumes about his persona and accomplishments.

Thus, they accepted Jason's words to some extent.

The big clans were a part of those people, and slowly everything began to make sense to them. Jason had been a cut above the rest since the beginning, and they had always been suspicious about him.

However, they hadn't expected him to be a halfling of a human and an unknown foreign race.

Nevertheless, instead of offending him in any way, they had decided to stay silent for the time being.

They wanted to receive the rest of the translated manuals after all!

Even if that was the case, some big clans had started to spread rumors through their subordinates, undermining Jason's sincerity to support mankind.

Almost every big clan was afraid of Jason, whether it was because of his cultivation talent, or combat prowess that was rapidly increasing.

Knowing that he was from a foreign race made them assume that Jason was no better than the other foreign races, who were just trying to annex Argos.

Yet, what they heard about the other continents on Argos, which Jason had also written about in his book, the big clans couldn't help but acknowledge that they had to be more careful.

If they were to conquer each others' lands for a century or longer only to gain more resources, the immigrated foreign races might as well start conquering Canir and the archipelago.

This was unlikely but still a possibility, the big clans had to include it into their calculations.

While everything had turned upside down from the moment Jason had released his book, a month had passed.

It was only then that the first news about his reappearance spread throughout the planet like wildfire.

He didn't know that his popularity had increased so much. Whether it was positive or negative, was not important, and everything that mattered to Jason was to become stronger, help mankind to survive on Argos before he could finally start his own journey without anyone holding him back!

It didn't influence Jason, but when he stood right in front of a world bridge that had just finished manifesting, he couldn't help but hope that nobody was recording him.

Otherwise, one might think that he had summoned the world bridge that was changing from its stable blue liquefied state into an unstable state as its color turned crimson!

This was a bad sign and Jason could only flap Artemis' wings several times in order to retreat, as multiple heads that belonged to one beast emerged from the world bridge.

After the first beast, hundreds followed suit, causing Jason's face to pale.

"F\*ck!! Are those Chimeras??

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 513 - Isn't That...?

Jason had felt and heard rumors about Argos undergoing drastic changes.

There had also been the news about several temporary world bridges that had manifested out of nowhere, only to suddenly appear, throwing several hundred thousand beasts on Argos in short succession.

This had caused devastating damages to the already weakened big clans.

However, Jason hadn't believed some rumors because it was unlikely for an entire large group of beasts to immigrate to another planet all of a sudden, with countless beasts at that.

Yet, now that he saw how a temporary world bridge had just manifested in front of him within a few hours, only to break out, allowing numerous beasts to emerge on Argos, Jason couldn't help but feel baffled.

Not only was he on a small island, which the governing big clan had been unable to fully reclaim due to their weakened state, but the rift was right above one of the only cities that was almost unscathed.

It inhabited the majority of humans that had sought refuge there, only to face a dungeon breakout.

The chimeras were four-legged beasts that looked similar to griffons. The three heads along with scales covering their entire body were the only indicator of them being chimeras.

In the end, their exact race was not really important because the real issue was something else.

Every single chimera that had emerged from the world bridge was at the Lique stage!

Most of them had even liquefied around 1000 drops of mana, which was the biggest issue Jason perceived.

'There are only three humans at the low 2nd Lique stage inside the city...'

His emperor eyes had become strong enough to sense and distinguish the mana fluctuations, mana cores, and the number of liquefied drops of mana they had, within a minute.

Unfortunately, Jason lamented about his eyes' ability for the first time in a long time, thinking that they should have shown him something more promising.

The only two positive points he could assess from the current situation were that the chimeras didn't seem to have any affinity other than the fire affinity seed in the central lizard head that was between the two other heads.

Other than that, there had yet to be a Chimera at the 4th Lique stage or higher. This was extremely beneficial because Jason was confident enough to finish off the rest.

Even tackling higher-ranked chimera might not be an issue, but facing a huge number of them at once would be cumbersome for him.

Despite his confidence, that was not unfounded, Jason was not sure whether he could protect the city or not.

The three humans at the 2nd Lique stage had already emerged above the city with wings protruding out of their back.

'At least they have a fortified soul conjunction. Otherwise, they would have to wait until the chimeras were to descend to the ground, dangerously close to them at that.'

Jason tried to make the best out of the current situation as he let Solaris occupy his mana core.

His white wings that belonged to Artemis were replaced by an identical replica that consisted of black flames.

Byakur was already tightly grasped in his hand that was as calm as if he was about to do nothing special at all.

Right now, Jason was not even a little bit worried about his own life, and his only thoughts revolved around safeguarding the other citizens, and the reason for the sudden appearance of multiple unstable world bridges that had appeared out of nowhere, only to disappear.

If they had been constructed by other races, it would have made more sense, but Jason was able to see that they were naturally generated by Argos and the corresponding world on the other side of the world bridge.

This was confusing, and Jason wanted to investigate more about the temporary world bridge that could dissipate any moment.

As such, he released Solaris' entire strength at once, with ginormous flames erupting from his body.

In an instant, Jason was enveloped in a thick layer of flames that were accurately controlled, while Byakur's runes were activated as a thick stream of mana was led towards it.

At the same time, Byakur's size continued to increase as Solaris' black flames began enveloping it.

Since the last seven months, Jason's mana soul energy had crossed 50 million units multiple times, only for him to notice that it was extremely difficult to increase the number of soul energy units after crossing it.

From a daily increase of his soul energy of 1.5% which he had attained after his Celestia bloodline had been unsealed to a small degree, it had decreased drastically to less than 0.5%.

However, instead of nurturing Solaris directly with every single spare soul energy unit, he had made use of the difference in his daily increment in order to feed him slowly.

After seven months had passed, Solaris had finally reached a bottleneck to increasing its strength once again.

Jason was sure that it was not the bottleneck of Solaris as a Tier-1 origin flame, but more that it lacked something to create the first solidified prismatic-crystal.

He had already made several assumptions, but the most likely was that Solaris was required to devour another origin flame.

At least, that was what Jason predicted after he perceived Solaris' train of thoughts!

Because of that issue, Solaris could only annex 10 million soul energy units, without it being able to make use of soul crystals.

Every soulbond that reached the Prisma stage required soul crystals in order to be controlled properly.

One soul crystal was equivalent to 10 million soul energy units, which would be taken out of the passive soul energy increment cycle forever!

However, despite the restrictions that prevented Solaris from entering the 1st Prisma stage, Jason could hardly complain.

The little origin flame that was devouring and burning three soul energy units only to annex one single unit had become his strongest soulbond all of a sudden.

It had attained the combat strength of a Peak 10th Lique stage!!

This was shocking, but unfortunately enough, Jason's mana was not enough to make use of Solaris in his strongest state.

In the end, this was only temporary, but Jason couldn't help but be dissatisfied with himself!

Maybe, he could execute a single attack with Solaris' strongest flame, but that would strain his mana veins, and mana core, if not damage both!

When Jason had released Solaris' black flames, he could faintly hear the three protectors of the city mumbling, and gossiping about him.

They realized that he was the halfling everyone had been talking bad about on the Skynet forum.



Because of that, they immediately assumed that Jason had summoned the world bridges.

However, they realised just how grossly wrong one's assumptions could be as Jason released his Celestia aura, and stigma before he shot towards the first chimera that was only a few meters away from him.

With a swift set of movements from the Floating Sky technique he had been learning, Jason had emerged in front of the chimera as Byakur swung around at a terrific speed.

Not even a whole second had passed as the chimera had been beheaded, and all of its three heads fell to the ground with a sickening thud. With no time to spare one more glance, Jason passed by it, ignoring the limp body that followed the heads to crash into the ground without a single trace of life left within.

After witnessing the chimera's death in front of them, the three protectors of the city could only stare at Jason in shock.

"Doesn't he have only around 150 liquefied drops of mana in his mana core??"

That was already shocking, but more astonishing was as the younger protector suddenly exclaimed,

"Is...he really a monster and the cause of the world bridges' emergence?"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 514 - Protect At All Costs

"Doesn't it look like he is helping us, and protecting the city? Why else would he risk his life to kill the chimeras...he doesn't even know what kind of powerhouse might suddenly emerge from the world bridge. The half...no..Jason Stella won't be able to flee if a chimera at a much higher mana core stage might appear either!"

The young protector's words made sense, and the other two could only stare at Jason dumbfoundedly.

They had blindly trusted the rumors spread on the Skynet forum, without questioning their credibility.

However, what they saw in front of them was the exact opposite of what they had heard.

Was that Jason's manipulative tricks or had every forum thread they read about Jason been nothing but a lie?

It was one thing that some people were writing bad about a person they may not like, but the number of people defending Jason, who was labeled as a monster and a bad person, was insignificant.

Furthermore, everyone who tried to defend Jason online had been insulted and attacked with hateful messages almost instantly.

As such, the three protectors, who could only read the forum threads that were filled with hateful things about Jason, were having a hard time distinguishing the truth from baseless rumors.

This was something Jason had already expected, and it was not like he felt anything due to those idiotic keyboard warriors that were confident behind their screen, spewing hate and chaos from the comfort of their homes without coming out in the open.

If they were to stand in front of him, releasing his Celestia aura would be more than enough for Jason to quiet them down in an instant.

Meanwhile, most powerhouses didn't bother actively trashing Jason or creating rumors.

That was the task they could delegate to their subordinates, but even then it was also not something every big clan would do.

As long as they could, maintaining a good relationship with Jason was the best for them.

Some big clans might not have noticed it, but his superior mana aptitude and other advantageous characteristics of foreign races had made him stand out from the rest.

However, in addition to possessing mana eyes, Jason had something extraordinary, something only the human race had, which was at the same time the reason for the entire race to be so valuable for everyone else!

Jason had a soul world too!

He had never actively released his soulbonds while fighting because Artemis and Petri had simply been too weak, but most people knew about him having soulbonds.

Artemis' wings were an indicator for this, but it could have also been seen as a trait owing to him being from another race.

There were few times he had released Artemis, but other than that, Petri was never seen by anyone.

Jason didn't do so intentionally, but it was because Petri had already started to evolve when Solaris had absorbed the first liquefied drop of the Ascron's lifeforce from the body of the suicidal Ifry.

If he were to fight against other beasts, Petri could have defeated them easily. However, fighting against numerous winged beasts was not something Petri, a beast without wings and following the path of strength, could do easily.

Hence, instead of relying on his soulbonds completely, Jason focused on fighting against everyone combining his own combat prowess with their shared strength.

By executing the Floating Sky movement technique, his movement speed had almost doubled.

In addition, Solaris' flames gave him a huge boost in his strength, and even speed!

Boosting his acceleration with outbursts of tiny explosions and eruptions of its flames, Jason turned the dangerous situation he had to face, into something that looked like a child's play.

The three protectors of the city could only stare at Jason's black outlines in awe, while one chimera after another fell to the ground, beheaded, halved, or simply killed with a thrust, straight into their heart.

Several minutes passed and Jason had to decrease the amount of mana he inserted into both Solaris and the Floating Sky movement technique.

His mana consumption was simply too high, and the number of chimeras arriving through the world bridge didn't seem to cease.

Instead, Jason assumed that the number was increasing.

This astonished him a little bit, and he began to wonder just how many chimeras were there on the other side of the world bridge.

Did the world bridges appear in the lair of the chimeras or was there something else that caused them to appear on Argos?

Jason didn't know the answer, but the more time passed, the more interesting the whole situation seemed to become!

Despite his huge mana consumption, Solaris' ability to drain the life force of other beasts regenerated its mana by only a minuscule degree.

At the same time, it was as if Petri was leeching on the wastes Solaris was expelling.

Jason found it very weird, but Solaris' wastes that were transferred right into the soul world, were able to nurture Petri!

It was incomparable to primordial energy and insignificant, but the quantity of wastes Solaris was receiving from every single chimera were shockingly high!

As such, it was still helpful for Petri, and Jason couldn't help but feel that they were a perfect team. The wastes were instantly recycled leaving a cleansed soul world without any residual waste.

It could be described as a parasitic relationship, only that Petri didn't harm Solaris in any way.

While investigating the situation inside his soul world, Jason had been distracted for a short moment, missing dozens of chimeras that were driving towards the city.

It was only the three protectors now that were standing between the chimeras' and the city, and there was no way for them to evade them anymore.

At that moment, the chimeras spit out huge deep red flames, aiming towards the three protectors whom they considered as nothing but ants.

Jason was much more dangerous, and someone they had to avoid by all costs.

Trying to take Jason's brethren as hostages would cause him to make mistakes.

At least, that was what they expected as they rushed towards the city with their highest possible speed.

The three protectors would have been ignored or also taken as hostages, but their combined strength might've been enough to kill a few of the chimera if they were to be too careless.

In the beginning, Jason had assumed the chimeras to be beasts that had more muscle than brain, who only knew to mindlessly destroy rather than use strategy or tactics.

However, that didn't seem to be the case, and Jason was forced to execute the Floating Sky movement technique at the currently highest possible degree.

His mana was rapidly drained, but it didn't even take him two seconds to cross the distance between himself and the three protectors.

He suddenly emerged in front of them, shocking the already flabbergasted protectors, as his eyes shone brightly.

When he activated the abyssal effect of his emperor eyes, the petrification curse, and releasing killing intent to merge everything together, it caused the chimeras' bodies to stiffen for a moment.

This short timespan gave Jason enough time to react to the dozen-meter-long flames the lizard head spewed out.

At that moment, he released several black, compressed spearlike flames that shot straight towards the Chimeras that stared at him in fear. While Jason's mana core and veins were issuing loud noises as if they were just a second away from tearing his body apart.

Gritting his teeth, he killed the chimeras that had almost obliterated the existence of the three protectors that stared at Jason in shock.

'He...protected us??'

Jason's mana had been used up, and his body couldn't take it anymore.

However, there was no way that he could give up now.

Even without mana, he was strong enough!

There was no need for him to rely on Solaris' strength either.

Mana was not everything after all!

GOD'S EYES

## Chapter 515 - Are You An Idiot?

Even without Solaris, or the ability to use mana, Jason was still not powerless.

He had terrifically high physical strength!

Jason had no mana left which he could only circulate through his body once replenished.

Because of that, he switched Solaris with Artemis, allowing her to occupy his mana core, further enhancing his strength, while being able to manifest her wings.

Jason's veins bulged as he cleaved at the chimera in front of him.

Owing to the high speed at which Byakur was swung, faint gusts of winds swept against the chimera that was in front of him.

Suddenly, blood spurted out of its body as it was sliced into two parts.

Flapping Artemis' wings that were fully merged with Jason's body, he enhanced his speed tremendously and appeared in front of the next chimera.

He didn't even bother to look at the beast as he thrust Byakur with one hand, aiming for its heart.

Jason flew away from the chimera after pulling Byakur out of its body that came out slick with blood and passed the dying chimera without another glance.

A moment later, he emerged next to the group of chimera that had attacked the three protectors of the city that was below them.

By subtly controlling his wings, Jason was able to move around with the most difficult movements, evading several flames that had been spit out by the chimeras.

They were trying to avoid him by all means, but Jason's predictions of where the chimeras would spit fire were too precise to distract and flee from his sight.

His cold eyes were trained on them, not missing even a single opportunity to inflict deep cuts every single time he came closer to the chimeras.

Despite their numerical advantage, they were finding it extremely tough to outmaneuver him, let alone launch a counterattack.

The kill count continued to increase as one dead corpse after another crashed to the ground, with a sickening crunch, the sound of breaking bones intermingling with their last cries.

Every single citizen inside the city had noticed that something was going on above them. First, only a few were worried about their well-being, while the majority believed that the three protectors were strong enough to take care of the dangers.

Yet, the more chimeras emerged from the red world bridge, the more frightening the situation became.

At the same time, everyone could see that the protectors they had relied on were frozen in fear, clearly showing that their strength was not at par with the chimeras!

Only a young human, the citizens were unable to decipher the identity of, was able to fight against the chimeras that tried to avoid him by all means.

In the beginning, most citizens were oblivious to the young man's identity, and they only knew that he was fighting with his life on the line.



It was only when a group of young men and women exclaimed in the excitement that they realised who was giving his utmost efforts to keep them alive.

"Isn't that Jason Stella, the presumed halfling? I think he had mentioned that he had a unique black flame. At least, if the text written in his book is correct."

"His aura is truly something special...did he write the truth about him being a halfling from another race??"

Suddenly another young man shouted

"This Jason Stella is not even 18 years old yet!!? His pure physical strength can't be superior to the chimeras! They're at the Lord stage after all!!"

Only a moment later, the young man was pushed away by a young woman whose sight was obstructed by the young man as she reprimanded him,

"Are you an idiot? Haven't you read the book he had published? It states something about other cultivation paths! One of them was the path of strength whose sole purpose is to increase one's life force and to strengthen every cell in the body.

I don't know if he is cultivating in that path, but it might as well be something else that increases his physical strength so much!

His aura, the golden-silverish light enveloping the young man in the air, and the black flame we had seen earlier are more than enough evidence to conclude that this young man can be no one else but Jason Stella!!"

The young woman was one of the minorities, who believed the words Jason had written were true.

To her, Argos' situation had always been weird, and the same applied to the behavior of the foreign races.

It hadn't made sense for one particular race to force their way to Argos to conquer and enslave them, because there were too many races that preyed on mankind.

Other than that, neutral, physically attributed beasts required a different soul world than beasts with elements which was also something mankind had never understood.

Furthermore, if she were to start thinking about the renewed cultivation system and the logical statements about the foreign races' strength, which was said to be much higher than everyone had known before, everything was starting to make more sense.

She could go on for hours, and her final conclusion was that Jason Stella's book was representing nothing but the devastating truth.

It had been hard to digest and accept the truth, but this was a necessary means to advance further ahead.

In the end, this was not only how she thought, but many other people too!

There was no need to deny the truth and regress. Instead, advancing ahead and becoming more knowledgeable was the most efficient way in order to become stronger.

"He is clearly protecting us and the city's protectors...why is everyone labeling him as a monster.... I don't think he had any choice in deciding who his parents could be, or what kind of being he was born as...

Isn't it more important that he is trying his best to support us?"

Initially, the young woman had only mumbled those words to herself, but unbeknownst to her, she had raised her voice as she spoke about him fervently.

They could be heard throughout the entire street that was eerily silent, with the only noises coming from above.

Roars resounded through the entire surroundings, but Jason couldn't care less about them.

While every single citizen on the ground was starting to doubt what was going on above them, and if the forum threads on Skynet were telling anything but the truth, Jason was fighting for his and every single citizen's survival.

He had been interested in the temporary rift, but right now, he couldn't divert his focus to anything but the chimeras that he continued to stab, butcher, and kill.

Due to this, Jason didn't even realize how Solaris had split itself into several hundred smaller flames before leaving the soul world and emerging next to him.

Only a moment later, the split origin flames slowly descended on the chimeras corpses which they infiltrated and feasted on.

At the same time, a faint layer of black flames enveloped Jason's upper body.

It was solely conjured by Solaris, who was slowly absorbing mana that was being expelled by the smaller flames as they devoured the chimeras along with the dead bodies that lay scattered all around the city.

Owing to the faint protections layer the flame armor gave him, Jason could move around a little bit more recklessly.

However, instead of acting too rash, he decided to pay attention to the chimeras that were slowly approaching the city.

He was pushed back by the sheer number of chimeras flowing in and couldn't control everything at once because it was simply impossible under his current circumstances.

This would only be possible if he were to actively use Solaris' fire affinity right now, after all!

Unfortunately, this was not possible, as it would lead to him being gravely injured and likely ending up as a cripple. As such, Jason had to forcefully accelerate his speed by another notch.

However, just as he was about to initiate his next attack, Jason sensed death approaching him at a rapid pace.

Goosebumps covered his body, and time seemed to slow down as his eyes widened.

Turning around, Jason could barely see a glaive, enveloped in a compressed current of electricity shooting towards him at a terrific velocity.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 516 - On Death's Door

The glaive crossed a huge distance within a single moment, proving to Jason that its velocity was extraordinarily high.

Instinctively, Jason's body began to move, despite his mana veins having already taken a huge toll.

His Celestia aura and stigma were fully unleashed, shining brightly while overwhelming the surrounding with all their might.

A moment later the glow and aura shot back towards Jason infiltrating him, enveloping his veins as huge streams of mana, provided by Artemis spread through his body.

Initially, this was deemed as impossible because Artemis' mana was different to his, but under certain circumstances, it was unavoidable for someone to use their soulbond's mana.

This was exactly the case right now!

Jason and Artemis' stigma were glowing brightly and it was only a moment later that Jason had converted every trace of Artemis' mana into his body.

After he exerted the Floating sky movement technique to the highest possible degree, Jason's speed increased drastically.

Meanwhile, his mana veins that were enveloped by his Celestia aura, screamed. However, they sustained no major injury and the damages were drastically reduced.

Despite that, Jason didn't feel a tiny bit relieved.

Rather, he stared at the thunder-enveloped glaive that was only a meter away from him as he twisted his body while trying to move back with all his might.

The glaive's speed and force were several times stronger than Jason's, and it was only fortunate that he had sensed it early enough.

Through his eyes, he was able to see everything down to the finest detail.

By knowing the exact trajectory of the glaive, and the amount of mana used for the thunder that enveloped it, Jason had a huge advantage which he employed.

Time seemed to move at a slower pace, and Jason moved to the side while the glaive shot towards him, grazed his arm before it advanced further, narrowly missing his wings.

The cut on his arm ruptured, and the thunder enveloping the glaive invaded Jason, paralyzing him for a moment.

Only his eyes were able to overcome the paralyzed state by using some of the mana stored within the mana storage that was behind his eyeballs.

His eyes traced back the direction from which the glaive had shot at him, and he saw a group of five men and three women.

One of the men seemed to have shot the thunder enveloped glaive towards him, while the others had used their affinities in order to eradicate the chimeras within the following minute.

Meanwhile, Jason was able to slowly regain control over his body within a few seconds.

Not knowing whether the newly arrived humans wanted to attack him or not, he decided to retreat.

However, even before he was able to do anything, Jason noticed that his body was screaming in pain, and every effort to move resulted in excruciating agony raging through every nerve in his body.

Just a few seconds later, the middle-aged man who had attacked him emerged in front of Jason, with another weapon in his hand, ready to kill Jason at any moment. He glared at Jason and asked while gnashing his teeth,

"You're that monster, right?? What are you scheming?? Did you open the rift, to make everyone think that you are a samaritan??"

His voice caused chills to spread over Jason's body, and he felt like it was impossible to talk to the man.

Nevertheless, he couldn't let just him assume the worst of him. As such, he tried to open his mouth, only for the middle-aged man to interrupt him once again before he could finish his sentence, "I..."

Jason's words trailed off as the man barked at him, "Don't even try to fool me! We won't believe you, not even one bit!!!"

Despite fear enveloping Jason, he couldn't help but roll his eyes. 'Why the hell are you even asking then?'

Knowing that he would be able to clear the air without the need to speak, Jason could only do his best in order to survive.

Solaris had absorbed some of the energy and mana from the dead corpses in their proximity.

As such, it was able to manifest two large fireballs below Jason's feet.

They exploded, and Jason was catapulted higher into the air.

Just like that, another batch of small fireballs manifested right above him.

Turning his entire body in a sudden movement, he did a half roll.

His feet came in touch with the flames as they exploded once again.

The explosion propelled Jason toward the ground as he passed the middle-aged man who was at the 7th Lique stage!

It was fortunate that he was able to take the man by surprise, but Jason also knew that it would be extremely difficult to survive the next few seconds.

The moment he thought of it, a huge mass of compressed earth was thrown towards him from above.

While his own speed was already fast, the mountain-like mass of earth rushing towards him was even faster.

This forced Jason to divert his trajectory. Through this, he avoided the mass of earth by a hair's breadth, only to notice that a different man had appeared next to him.

The man was only at the 6th Lique stage, but his physical enhancement was terrific!

He was holding a huge hammer, and Jason could only see that it swung down on him with a shocking velocity.

Just as he thought everything in his body would break apart, Jason heard Artemis screaming in fright.

Suddenly, she was pulled out of Jason's mana core, weakening him for a quarter of a second, as his physical strength skyrocketed.

Black scales containing golden threads, manifested on his body, enveloping him completely, taking most of the brunt of the impact caused by the warhammer that struck his abdomen.

The sheer force of the attack flung him straight into the city, tearing through a building apart, as he smashed into the street, which cracked due to the huge impact.

Coughing out blood, Jason gasped for air.

He hadn't realised that Petri had finally completed the fortified soul conjunction which he had been working on for months, coming to his aid at the very moment he'd needed saving.

His stigma had released strong signals to both Artemis and Petri, forcefully completing the fortified soul conjunction to help Jason when he was in dire need of reinforcements.

Petri had entered Jason's mana core, enhancing his body physically that was equivalent to 3000 drops of mana, if not more!

Nevertheless, the bulky man who had attacked him with a warhammer was still much stronger, and though Jason was still breathing he had been severely injured.

He had already been incapable of moving smoothly after saving the three city protectors, but now, it looked like his end was near.



Unable to even move a single inch, Jason, who was enveloped in a thick layer of Petri's scales, could only stare at the group of eight that was moving towards him slowly.

One woman was at the Prismar stage with one solidified prismatic crystal, while the others were at the Lique stage.

However, Jason couldn't care less because he was trying to think of a way to save his neck at the moment.

He wanted to survive after all!

Jason was able to see events of his life flashing past him, and the more memories resurfaced, the less he was willing to accept other humans killing him.

Having given his best to save them, Jason didn't want to accept that he had made a mistake by trusting them unconditionally.

'Was everything a mistake?'

A moment later, he saw how the woman at the Prismatic stage nocked an arrow on her bow, before she lifted it, aiming at Jason.

However, just as she was about to say something, they heard an unknown voice.

"STOP!!!"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 517 - Faith

"STOP!! Aren't we all on the same side??? Why are you attacking someone who protected all of us?"

It was the young woman who had defended Jason against the other citizens earlier, staunchly supporting him when the others had doubted his intentions despite clearly seeing his efforts to save them.

When she had seen that Jason had been attacked by other humans that were also known as guardians who protected the weak, it was impossible for her to stay put.

Other citizens followed suit, but it was more because they were curious about what would happen.

Despite their earlier thoughts and worries about Jason's true intentions, it was unlikely that he had planned everything beforehand.

There were even a few citizens that had noticed the construction of the world bridge, and Jason hadn't been there at that time.

As such, their opinion of Jason was slowly changing after almost the entire population had witnessed him nearly sacrifice his life to protect them.

Because of that, they couldn't believe what they were seeing right now!

The guardians who were known for protecting the weak were attacking Jason, the same person who had single-handedly fought against a continued influx of chimeras for more than an hour!

He had used every means to prevent the chimeras from attacking them, only to be attacked, and was on the verge of being killed by fellow humans.

"Don't intervene. We cannot trust him! There is the possibility of him plotting against the entire human race! He is only a halfling after all...and that is only if this is the truth! Who knows, maybe all of it was a lie? Maybe, he staged this attack to be revered as our savior, and betray us later?"

The woman at the Prismar stage looked at the young woman coldly, who was about to release the arrow from her bow as something unexpected happened.

First, the young woman rushed towards Jason, in order to lift her arm to shield him from the attack, and stared at the group of middle-aged men and women who had descended to the ground.

Their fortified soul conjunction was dissolved and Jason had returned to his usual self, yet, they looked as frightening as before.

Mona, the young woman, who was acting as his human shield planted her feet firmly on the ground and tried her best to remain calm, only to see that they seemed to be unbothered.

However, just at that moment, more and more citizens, who knew that Jason had protected them, rushed forward.

A small group of people now surrounded Jason, astonishing the guardians, who could only stare at the citizens, unsure of what was going on.

A few seconds later, the city protectors arrived in front of the crowd with an apprehensive but resolute expression.

Jason had saved their life and if they were to allow the guardians to kill him, they would be nothing but cowards who didn't deserve to be saved.

Repaying the debt was the least they could do!

"Please.. Ms. Flora, can't we talk about it calmly? He saved our lives and protected the city by endangering himself! The rumors on Skynet shouldn't be the truth and have most likely been falsified!"

It was the youngest protector who spoke. Not only did he realise that Jason had helped them, but it was also evident that he had no ill intentions.

Fortunately, the citizens had noticed this too, otherwise, the other two city protectors wouldn't have spoken in Jason's defense.

At least, if the youngest of them didn't misinterpret the reluctance that glimmered in their eyes.

Daphne Flora looked straight into the young city protector's eyes that were filled with determination.

Sighing deeply, she slowly retracted the bowstring and unfastened the arrow, before her weapons disappeared inside the spatial ring she wore.

The two other women followed suit, while the men looked at the entire crowd threateningly.

However, after Daphne glared at them once, they stopped glaring and mellowed down.

Daphne was still not sure what to think about the entire situation. She had been told to protect the city. Yet, at the same time, there were also several orders about the individual 'Jason Stella', requesting his death.

Even if they hadn't read the rumors about Jason on Skynet, which was evidently the case, hunting him dead or alive was a mission with a huge reward.

The same could be said about multiple missions declared by different big clans ordering his death.

Only a few wanted him captured and brought to them alive.

In the end, the rewards were generous enough to allow someone to cultivate at a high level for decades.

If Jason were to know this, he would have lost his entire trust in the big clans.

They hadn't even received the entire translated version of the foreign races manuals and were already eager to kill him?

Did their fear strike them so deep?

Jason couldn't fully realise what had happened because his head was still ringing, while his sight was blurry.

Every cell in his body was aching, and the pain worsened as Petri, who had entered his mana core fully integrated his strength with Jason's.

On one hand, this had allowed Jason to survive the Warhammer's strike, without breaking every single bone inside his body.

However, on the other hand, he knew that Petri's physical strength was too much for his body to handle.

As such, he expelled Petri from his mana core, in fear that it would tear him apart.

Blood was already oozing out of his pores, and it only lessened when Petri appeared inside his Soul world.

Solaris had already replenished a large amount of mana which allowed it to emerge within Jason, spreading through his body to ease the tension. The fire soothed the pain as it coursed through his veins, and every cell of his body, dousing the ache and uncoiling his tense muscles.

Jason was glad to have such loyal soulbonds that protected him fiercely.

It was even better that Petri's fortified soul conjunction had been fully established, which was much faster than he had expected.

He was not sure how much time had passed before he could finally move his sore muscles once again.

As Solaris eradicated the pain to some extent, he mustered some energy that slowly flowed from his fingers to his hand, arm, shoulder, and finally his entire body. Shaking a little, he regained his senses and was slowly able to move again.

Taking a deep breath, Jason looked around and couldn't help but feel shocked as he saw a large crowd of humans, or to be precise, citizens surrounding him, protecting him.

After he had crashed into the streets, Jason hadn't seen or heard anything at all.

As such, it was not weird for him to feel astounded that there were suddenly more than a hundred citizens around him.

'Maybe I wasn't wrong?'

A faint smile appeared on his lips and Jason's faith in humanity seemed to be restored.

There was at least some hope!

Using his utmost efforts he put all his energy in his legs and bit his tongue as he struggled to get back on his feet. Meanwhile, the citizens directly around him took a step back, astonished that Jason was able to stand up.

His entire body looked broken, smeared with blood and dust, yet Jason was able to move.

He squeezed his way through the crowd.

There was no need to use much force and he came to the front only a minute later.

Looking at the woman at the Prisma stage, Jason's eyes remained stoic. There was no change in his emotions as he asked straightforwardly,

"Is it really necessary to kill me? Do you really think you'll get the rewards for hunting me down? Would the big clans bother about that or simply kill your entire group too?"

Despite not knowing the truth about what had happened, Jason's assumption about a few big clans had hit the bulls-eye, making everyone believe that he knew about the kill orders.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 518 - Acceptance

Upon hearing what Jason had said, Daphne couldn't help throw him a piercing gaze.

It was already astonishing that Jason could manage to keep himself up on his feet

, but from the looks of it, he was also trying to put on a facade.

His acting thought was important to show that he was not a pushover, but it made the fine lines appearing on his face even more apparent as it took every ounce of his energy to keep standing.

The struggle between his body that was sending red signals to his brain, that it couldn't keep up anymore and his mind and willpower that made his body obey his commands was quite visible. Nevertheless, the words he said made sense.

Since the Great Argos war, more than 8 months had passed, and the big clans and sects had changed substantially.

Not only had they become much stricter with accepting new disciples under their wing, in fear that they might be betrayed, but their combat prowess had increased drastically as well.

This was due to the resources they had obtained from the foreign races' spatial rings they had collected after the Great Argos war, and the translated manuals Jason had provided.

Other than that, the big clans seemed to have become less trustworthy of mercenaries, while the same could be said to be the other way around.

There were many other factors one had to include, but Daphne had been of the opinion that the missions related to Jason were guaranteed to provide rewards.

A total of more than a dozen missions had been issued revolving around him alone, and it was only now that she realized the reason for this.

'How can he defeat large numbers of chimera at the 2nd and 3rd Lique stage while having less than 200 liquefied drops of mana inside his mana core?'

This was not only shocking but also exciting. It was obvious that the big clans feared Jason's talent and huge combat prowess. The speed at which he'd advanced was terrific too.

However, because of that, Daphne didn't think that the big clans would be so frugal to not reward those who killed Jason.

As such, her reason was ungrounded, or was it not?

Thinking about the fact that Jason was said to have played a huge role in the last battle of the Great Argos war, Daphne found it unlikely for the other clans to actively pursue him.

This was also the reason for the missions to be accepted by people who had no connections with the big clans.

At least, it seemed like that to everyone.



In the end, nobody except big clans had a proper reason to kill Jason, and clans and sects had indirectly revealed what they had done.

The guardian group was not close to any of the big clans, and the only reason for them to hunt Jason was the rewards.

However, their group's motto was to protect the weak, and seeing how many citizens had built a human wall to protect Jason, with several more that were coming over, Daphne couldn't do anything.

Otherwise, she would break her own ideals too.

Looking at the woman beside her, Daphne asked,

"Can you tell whether the citizens and city protectors have been hypnotized or manipulated?"

However, seeing that the young woman shook her head while saying that everything was fine, Daphne could only squint her eyes in doubt before she averted her attention back to Jason.

"If you didn't summon the world bridges, do you, at least, know where they come from? And why did you release the book about Argos' insignificance? Wasn't that a little bit stupid? You can't even walk around without being looked down upon."

Jason was glad that the situation seemed to have calmed down.

His life was not on the line anymore and he breathed a sigh of relief.

Nevertheless, answering Daphne's questions was not easy.

"I don't know why so many world bridges emerged suddenly. They're always on the verge of breaking out too.

As for my stupidity, I don't really think that it was stupid to release the book about Argos' insignificance. Maybe you wonder why, but isn't it important for the human race to know everything? The big clans kept a lot of information secret from the general public and it's never bad to know more than too little.

For example, didn't you think you were extremely powerful with only one solidified prismatic crystal?

In that case, my book taught you that the other continents have races with many more Cultivators at the Prismatic stage. Furthermore, if you understood the theory about the world bridges' stability, you may have comprehended that the foreign races might return once they're able to send stronger individuals over.

The only reason for the big Argos war to end had been the three Overlords after all!

I don't care about being hated by others because it is their decision to hate me for who I am. However, I have to repay my debt and protect the ones who are important to me!

It's up to you to decide, whether I'm a menace to humanity or a friend who is trying to help."

The guardian group looked at Jason with conflicted expressions.

Before, they hadn't really cared if Jason wanted to help humanity or not.

He hadn't been important enough for them to bother.

However, in the end, everyone had their own issues with either of the big clans, which allowed the guardian group to understand what Jason was implying.

Was Jason really trying to help as he said, or did he have some hidden agenda and was disguising his true motives under the veil of being a savior? Were they missing seeing the big picture?

It was only after a few minutes of eerie silence that Daphne sighed deeply as she asked, unsure about what to think.

"So, everything you said is nothing but the truth? Including the entire content of the book you've written?"

Killing Jason was already something Daphne had disregarded, but she had trouble accepting the fact that Jason's book could be nothing but the truth.

The tensions dispersed and the citizens who had been frightened in the thought that the guardian group might attack them couldn't stop shivering as their legs gave in.

Even the three city protectors couldn't help but sigh in relief while Jason stared at Daphne with a faint smile.

"I think almost everyone has read the book you've released, but there are still too many questions we are yet to hear an answer about.

For example, how is it possible for you to be alive? If you are a halfling, there should be more than one, but we are yet to come across a second individual like you!!

If possible I would like to hear more about everything because I can't really get myself to accept all that information written in your book!"

Despite the pain he was feeling, Jason took a step forward as he smiled lightly.

Somehow, it felt like he was taking the first step towards being accepted by humanity.

The citizens behind him, the city protectors next to him, and the guardian group in front of him seemed to have accepted that he didn't want to kill them and was no threat or enemy to them.

Instead, they now knew that Jason wanted to help and protect them!

Previously, he hadn't realized how important their acceptance had been to him, telling himself that he didn't care.

However, now that this was exactly the case, and that the weaker had tried to defend him for giving his utmost efforts to protect them, Jason couldn't help but feel a small seed of happiness sprout within him.

Taking a deep breath that hurt his lungs, he replied,

"Of course I can explain everything...but I would prefer to postpone this for a little bit...I'm just at the 1st Lique stage, and not strong enough to sustain the blows. If someone at the 6th and 7th Lique stage attacks me in my current state in my already injured state I don't think I could take it."

With that lengthy monologue, Jason's eyes dimmed and darkness flashed in front of his eyes before he collapsed on the ground, shocking everyone around him.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 519 - Share Abilities

As exhaustion had crept into his muscles and seeped into his bones, he had been pulled in a deep slumber, finally giving in to the pleading cries of his body to give it some rest. A few days had passed before Jason regained his consciousness.

In his dream, he had found himself inside the soul world, which was probably the place his mind had escaped to find solace and comfort.

Because of that, Jason had been able to learn more about the fortified soul conjunction he had with his three soulbonds.

The stronger Jason's connection with his soulbonds became, the greater and more efficient was their telepathy and shared capabilities such as strength, intelligence, and affinity.

Furthermore, they were able to read each other's mind even at a greater distance!

Other than that, there was also the stigma they had. Apparently, the effects it provided became stronger in accordance with both Jason and the soulbond in his mana core.

Every single time a soulbond entered his mana core, Jason felt like he was fusing together to become a single entity.

This was something he had never heard of, and it had to do with the stigma his primal bloodline awakening inherited from him and his soulbonds.

Unfortunately, there were too many things Jason didn't know about his stigma, and he doubted that anyone could explain to him what any stigma had to do with his soulbonds.

Only the human race was able to make use of soulbonds because they had a soul world to bind and tame beasts.

Owing to this, Jason would have to figure out everything by himself. It wouldn't be much of a problem as long as the stigma didn't give him any negative effects owing to the possible aftermath of the forceful prevention of his metamorphosis into an Infernal Celestia.

Preventing negative effects was the most important while utilizing every single advantage followed next.

Jason was not sure where exactly he was, but when he had opened his eyes and got up, he couldn't find anyone around him.

His body still felt sore and lifting his arms that were painful and heavy was an exercise in itself. Jason was surprised to see that his wrists weren't handcuffed so he was able to move freely.

There were no external restrictions, save his body that groaned and creaked like a rusted machine with every step he took.

Scanning through his body, Jason was relieved to find that there was no trace of a serious injury, and it wouldn't take long for him to recover completely.

Solaris was still inside his body, soothing the pain and relieving him of the tension coiled in his muscles, which Jason realised.

He transmitted his gratitude towards Solaris, who responded with similar emotions.

After that, Jason's emperor eyes investigated his entire surroundings.

From the looks of it, he was still inside the city as before, while the same applied to the guardian group.

Jason was not exactly sure if his recollection of the events before unconsciousness took hold of him was accurate, but he believed that they wouldn't kill him, or even attack.

At least, Jason sincerely hoped so.

Taking a deep breath, he got out of the bed, taking careful steps and ignoring the pain.

No sooner had he attempted to walk that Artemis appeared in front of him before she perched herself on her usual spot on his shoulder.

Shockingly enough, Petri wanted to follow suit, but before he could do so Jason showed him the size of the room through his own eyes.

Yet, contrary to his expectations, Artemis and Petri's stigma along with his own glowed brightly as a two-meter-long snake appeared in front of Jason.

While rapidly blinking his eyes several times in half a minute, Jason could only stare at Petri, visibly dumbfounded.

However, just as he was about to transmit a thought to his soulbond, or to be more precise, a question that might have solved his confusion, memories flooded his mind.

While he was unconscious, Jason had learned lots of things inside the soul world, however, they had slipped from his mind the moment he had woken up.

Fortunately, they resurfaced once again, allowing Jason to comprehend what was going on.

"So...the stigma allows certain abilities to be used by those who are eligible? The ability to adjust one's size can be used by Solaris, which is obvious, and Petri too? Only I can't use it..."

Somehow, he was more confused than before.

But there was nothing to complain about.

Rather than that, Jason couldn't help but smile as Petri climbed up his body, in order to rest his head on Jason's shoulder.

The rest of his body was coiled around Jason's chest down to his waist.

It was not exactly comfortable, but they were connected to each other. As such, Petri's body didn't really feel as if it was something that didn't belong to Jason.

Due to that, Petri was able to adjust his position so as to prevent hurting Jason, who couldn't help but feel that he must look ridiculous right now.

The origin flame inside him continued to soothe his pain, while Artemis claimed his left shoulder, leaving the rest of his body to be occupied by Petri.

Shaking his head, Jason overcame his embarrassment and caressed his soulbonds for a minute before brushing them off.

He had to shower and put on a new set of clothes.

The tattered and soiled clothes that were reduced to mere rags after the battle were even worse than Petri and Artemis highlighting his bedraggled appearance.

After getting ready, both of his soulbonds returned to claim their spots on either of his shoulders causing Jason to frown before he left the room.

Through his emperor eyes he could see everyone perfectly fine.

The five men and three women from the guardian group were with the city protectors and a few citizens that had spoken for him, preventing his death.

At least, that was what Jason could tell based on the mana fluctuations he perceived.

It didn't take him long to find the way towards the room in which everyone was gathered.

Jason entered it without any hesitation, and all the gazes fell upon him, staring at him with a mixture of curiosity and awe.

"Sorry for the interruption, but I thought it would be best to come over."

Though he put on a smile, one could see that Jason was not very comfortable being stared at as if he was a weirdo.

Unfortunately, this was not something he could prevent, and the only thing Jason could do was to explain why his soul bonds were being so possessive and protective of him, not willing to leave him even for a second.



"My soulbonds thought that I would die, and we had some sort of accident almost a year ago...That's why they've become even clingier than before. Please don't mind them."

Memories of Scorpio resurfaced and the raw agony of losing his beloved soulbond that had turned into a dull ache hurt his tender heart. No matter how hard he tried, he was unable to suppress his expression from showing what Scorpio's loss did to him.

As such, everyone could see that the young man was not much different than them.

Rather, it seemed that his soulbonds loved him more than any other soulbond loved their master, a rare bond of affection and trust that they hadn't seen before.

At least, that was what everyone inside the room could tell from the looks of it.

They had been talking about Jason, his contribution to the Great Argos war, what else he had done for mankind, the content of the book he had released, and his strength.

Other than that, the most important point was the question about Jason's background and what his true intentions were.

Suddenly, two middle-aged men approached Jason in two large strides and stared at him with conflicting expressions.

On one hand, they seemed to be hesitant and embarrassed, but on the other side, Jason was able to see their stubbornness.

Looking at them, Jason realised that it was the two men who had almost killed him.

Yet, instead of loathing them, he gave them a ghost of a smile as he saw their expressions.

They fumbled to find the right words, and Daphne was about to shout at them when Jason took a step forward, lifting his hand to slap on their shoulders.

"There is no need to look like that. I think I understand what you guys want to say. My name is Jason Stella, what about you guys?"

His Celestia aura was naturally released, along with his stigma, allowing everyone enveloped by the aura to feel more relaxed.

The two men's tension dispersed slowly, as they overcame their earlier hesitation and introduced themselves.

"My name is Lektar, 7th Lique stage, and I was the one who attacked you with the thunder glaive....sorry..."

Jason just smiled at the middle-aged man, with a trace of happiness glimmering in his eyes because Lektar had used the cultivation system he had introduced!

Averting his attention to the bulky man, who had brutally attacked him with his warhammer, Jason could only remember the pain he had felt!

"Everyone calls me Jon, you can do the same. Fortunately, I held back a little bit, but I am sorry nonetheless. Oh, and I am at the 6th Lique stage!"

Somehow, Jason could only frown lightly, thinking that the bulky man must have a physical soul to say that he'd held back with the level of terrific strength he had utilized to swing the hammer on him. Jason thanked his soulbond, Petri, for ensuring that his ribs and bones were intact right now.

However, the bulky man had an earth affinity, telling Jason that this was not possible under normal means.

'Does he have a double soul awakening?'

This was possible, but before he was able to think about it more, the woman at the prisma stage introduced herself as well.

"My name is Daphne Flora, nice meeting you. I hope you won't hold our first encounter against me..."

Jason just nodded his head, thinking that it was better for everyone to introduce themselves.

As such, he turned towards the young woman, who had thrown herself in front of Jason, protecting him. He patiently awaited her introduction.

"I'm called Inja, and I wanted to thank you for protecting the city..."

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 520 - Foolishly Risking Everything

After everyone had introduced themselves, there was a short awkward silence, and it was Jason's turn to fill it with his words.

The situation was still calm, and he couldn't pick any signs of hostility from those around him which was advantageous.

As such, he had no problems leading the conversation.

Turning towards Daphne, he tried to recall what she had asked him right before he had collapsed.

"If I remember correctly, you asked me how I'm alive, or if more halflings exist. To be honest, I'm not sure about that either. According to the foreign races I've encountered, this should be impossible, but evidently, that's wrong. Otherwise, I wouldn't be standing in front of you in the first place.

In the end, there are many things neither I nor other races know, and we can only grow more knowledgeable with time."

His eyes swept through the room, he noticed that the majority of them were still looking at him doubtfully. This caused him to ponder about a solution to negate the apprehension and gain their unwavering trust.

The guardian group was still unsure if they should trust Jason unconditionally, but they were unable to figure out a possible reason for him to sacrifice his life more than a dozen times, if not solely to save mankind, specifically the city from total annihilation.

Nevertheless, they couldn't overcome their hidden demons to give him a minimalistic amount of trust.

Everyone could decide for themselves whether they would trust him or not, but completely denying every single word of Jason was similar to disregarding the truth.

A few specific details written in the book Jason had publicized were certainly true and already proven to be right.

With that in mind, Jason thought about something he could show to everyone present.

Taking out a Prisma stage Pryr stone consisting of primordial energy inside, he handed it over to the others.

Seeing the Pryr stone made Petri hiss in joy, which was audible enough to be noticed, while everyone who came in touch with the stone felt as if an electric current surged through their body.

They were able to circulate the energy through the stone, but it was extremely difficult.

Some even tried to transfer a minuscule amount of primordial energy inside their body, only to notice that their cultivation veins couldn't handle it.

Thus they expelled the primordial energy forcefully, and Petri released a suctioning force, attracting every single trace of the primordial energy that permeated the air towards himself.

Taking all of that as another evidence that Jason's words were true, goosebumps erupted on almost everyone's body.

"So...there are really multiple cultivation energies??" Daphne mumbled, slowly accepting the truth.

In her group, she was one of those who tried to figure out the truth rather than accepting or denying something others said.

As such, Jason's proof did wonders, and it made her and the others begin to digest everything and accept most of it as 'possibly correct'.

This was already a great beginning and Jason couldn't help but smile.

Petri's move to absorb the energy nobody else was able to cultivate with was perfectly utilised too, showing that the little Basilisk was different from every soulbond the others had seen before.

Now that the others were listening intently without the previous prejudice of labeling every word spoken by him as a possible lie, a fresh wave of energy surged through him as he started to explain.

Unbeknownst to everyone, several hours had passed as the only voice echoing through the room was Jason's. Everybody listened to him intently, absorbing his words like a sponge and though he liked the undivided attention, Jason's throat was sore from speaking so much.

He hadn't expected the guardian group and others to be so interested in finding out more from him.

However, after thinking about it for a moment, he understood their concerns.

Being aware of the devastating truth was better than walking around in ignorance.

What would happen if they were to encounter a seemingly unsolvable situation that would've been easily solved, had they paid heed to Jason's words and the necessary knowledge he had already provided for free?

After several hours had passed, everyone came to the conclusion that the young man in front of them was a samaritan.

They couldn't understand his reasoning to help the human race that had wanted to see him dead.

Suddenly, the young woman, Inja, who was a reporter asked a question that had been lingering on everyone's mind.

"Why are you even helping us? From what you've explained, mankind was not nice to you. And that was even before anyone knew about your origin...It hurts to say this, but I doubt we deserve your help..."

Jason pondered for a moment whether he should tell his reason too, but in the end, he figured out that there was no reason to not share it.

There was no harm in stating his intentions so he smiled faintly as sadness flickered in his eyes.

"To be honest, I had never planned to save mankind. Before, I would have rather left through any world bridge, but I just couldn't bring myself to do it.

But now, my motivation has changed. My late masters had a dream, and the last wish to escape their lips had been of me to help the weak, to protect them.

That's exactly what I'm doing right now...well, maybe it's more like I'm trying my best."

To think that Jason's reason behind risking his life had been to fulfill someone's last wish was difficult to comprehend for some, who were self-centered and didn't share a strong bond with their late masters.

Even if their relationship with the master that had once taught them a lot had been good enough, most wouldn't have resorted to suicidal plans to save people that might not even deserve this saving.

Somehow, Jason's words hit everyone deep, and their perception of him that had already changed substantially compared to a few hours before began to take on a new form.

Now, they were of the opinion that Jason was trustworthy, loyal, and someone to rely on.

Inja had secretly installed a camera in the room before anyone had entered it.

She had just wanted to record everything to help Jason a little bit, but once Inja had sensed his Celestia aura, her fingers had subconsciously started to stream everything live.

The channel on which she streamed everything was rather unknown, but a few viewers were able to tell that it was a livestream of Jason Stella!

As such, the Skynet forum was immediately filled with threads speaking about the livestream, and the corresponding link to the platform on which everything was broadcasted.

Within several hours, the streaming platform was filled with several million viewers that had heard everything!

The reporter's ingenious idea had spread Jason's word through every nook and corner and made him reach millions in an instant. It was a great way to save Jason's reputation, and to negate his image as a monster.

Unfortunately, it was not as easy as that, and there were still citizens and even members of big clans labeling the stream as fake.

Some said that the stream was recorded earlier, altered, and the completed video was streamed afterward.

Other than that, Inja was risking her own life and that of the others that were completely unaware of what was happening.

Once the big clans got to know that the guardian group and others had been in contact with Jason, they would also be hunted and pursued in order to figure out his current location.

It hadn't been difficult for Jason to detect the camera that was supplied with pebble-sized mana stones, but he didn't even think of doing anything against it.

On the contrary, he thought that it might as well come in handy and he was willing to accept all the help he could receive.

There was no need for him to be overly worried as nobody could say for sure that the people who were supporting him currently would be definitely hunted.

He would just let slip of him being at a fake location at which he would hide, and ask the guardian group to be careful.

The rest was on them.

Nevertheless, Jason had intentionally released certain information including that about the temporary world bridges that suddenly appear only to break out before once again.

There was not much he knew about it because he had only seen a few rifts in total, but there was one particular rune that made him ponder about everything.

'Are the world bridges intentionally established between Argos and the other world? But they're definitely not man-made...they're surely not created BY Argos and the other world....right??'