

## GOD'S EYES

### Chapter 521 - Cause

Jason was not sure what was the logic behind Argos wanting to create a world bridge that might endanger the entire planet. This was nothing but illogical.

However, thinking that the world bridges had only appeared a few months before the Great Argos war had ended, there were only a few incidents that could have been the cause for the planet to take such a weird decision.

'Is Argos trying to balance out the creation of the permanent world bridge that allowed the Elvyr race to emerge on Argos?'

Somehow this was illogical, yet weirdly logical at the same time, and Jason's thoughts began to churn in his head once again.

However, before he could think about anything, Jason was interrupted by Daphne who continued to ask him questions.

It had already grown dark and it was late at night before they finished their Question & Answer session, leaving Jason extremely tired and weary.

Fortunately, he was able to passively gather and absorb mana. This allowed him to recuperate even faster.

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It was not long after Jason went into the room he had been lying unconscious for several days that he looked at the quantum bracelet which he had used to release his book about Argos' insignificance.

The entire Skynet forum was filled with threads about Inja's livestream and Jason was glad to see that nobody was attacking or trolling Inja and the guardian group.

There were those that hated Jason because he was a halfling from another race, another group of those that simply disliked Jason because mankind's attention was drawn towards him, making them feel jealous of his achievements.

Other than that there were those who feared him for his strength and a minority who had begun to think about his words and everything he had stated inside his book thoroughly.

In the end, the idea of a livestream had been much better than he could have hoped for.

After everything was over, Inja explained what she had done. Despite the astonishment and anger, the response to the livestream allowed the young reporter to come out unscathed.

Jason didn't even want to think about what would have happened if the guardian group had been against the livestream.

Now that the livestream was over, it was likely for others to figure out his exact location.

As such, Jason had no other choice but to leave the city.

Thus, he silently left the city without informing anyone about his departure.

However, instead of letting him summon her wings, Artemis told him that she didn't want to be inside the mana core or soul world for now.

Because of that, Jason had to fly on Artemis' back after she had changed to her large form that was 6 meters long and had a wingspan of 20 meters.

Jason was not sure how much Artemis would grow, but that was fortunately not important owing to her size adjusting ability.

Meanwhile, Petri was still coiled around his body.

He seemed to have become as clingy as his other soulbonds, and it was only Solaris, who showed his affection in a different way.

Instead of clinging to Jason, it had simply entered his body to soothe Jason's pain and to stay close to him.

Despite the little inconveniences, Jason liked their clinginess. It was much better than being distant to his soulbonds and allowed him to feel as if he had a real family.

If he were to be honest, Jason had considered them as his family for a long time which was nothing uncommon for soulbonds.

Their next destination was somewhere Jason had never been before. He was not even sure where exactly he was because he had simply followed the direction given by the Elvyr embassy in which the permanent rift was situated.

He was not sure if his assumption was correct, but Jason assumed the forcefully activated world bridge between the Elvyr race's world and Argos to be one issue allowing temporary rifts between one particular world and Argos to manifest.

Jason was not sure if the specific world was the same as the Elvyr race's planet, but it was highly likely.

As such, closing the world bridge that caused the imbalance on Argos would most likely solve the issues.

Fasro might have said that he was too weak to close even the weakest world bridge.

This might be the case, but Jason didn't really bother about that.

He wanted to assess the entire situation through his Emperor Eyes.

If the runes he saw on the temporarily established world bridge that had released the chimeras were the same as on the one his father had forcefully created, Jason would have found the problem.

He could only take one step after another, and the first step was to determine the problem.

The second logical step would be to figure out a solution for the problem, while the third was the experimental phase if one was unable to find a certain answer!

Because Artemis was flying, Jason could focus on absorbing the surroundings mana for the time being.

Unfortunately, the world bridge that led towards the Elvyr race was far away, and it took Artemis two weeks before she finally reached their destination.

Nevertheless, she was happy to be able to exhaust herself that way.

Not only had the journey made it possible for her to absorb the surrounding mana, but she had been able to freely fly through all kinds of colorful landscapes.

Jason knew that his soul world was way too plain, without anything special around to keep his soulbonds engaged.

Thus, he could only be apologetic to his soulbonds and cooperate whenever it was possible.

Now, they had arrived above the barren region in which the world bridge of the Elvyr race had been manifested.

He had already completed his mana absorption and was staring at the exact location of the world bridge that was still further away.

By utilizing his emperor eyes, Jason could see everything perfectly fine.

This was extremely beneficial, but instead of being happy, Jason's expression stiffened.

Artemis and Petri sensed that something was wrong, but instead of explaining what was going on, he simply asked Artemis to continue to advance further ahead.

Jason's soulbonds felt uncomfortable due to the internal turmoil going through Jason's mind that they were able to perceive.

As such, they tried out something new!

Thus, his soulbonds activated their stigma, and Jason's stigma began to glow faintly as all three soulbonds requested access to see through his eyes.

Jason accepted it because it was not something he could hide either way.

Owing to the stigma, there were three different beings that could see the same thing Jason was currently seeing.

The mana streams around the barren lands were extremely dense and much higher than it was in different regions.

However, that was not what astonished everyone.

Suddenly, Artemis uttered a shriek, while Petri hissed out, apparently baffled by something.

Jason could only nod his head, thinking that their reaction was still somewhat calm.

From the looks of it, the world bridge seemed to be actively draining Argos of its naturally generated mana!

The amount of mana being drained was not small, and Jason couldn't help but think that it was even higher than the compressed amount of mana inside the large mana vein where he had liquefied his first drop of mana!

Yet, worse was the reason for this to happen.

His Emperor Eyes could clearly see a divine, silver aura, forcefully holding together the world bridge that would have long since dispersed.

Apparently, it was not only a temporarily constructed rift, but his father's aura was the reason for both Argos' mana being drained at a rapid speed, and it is perceived as a permanent world bridge!

'Why is father's divine aura still there? Is that also the reason for the new naturally generated temporary world bridges to suddenly appear out of nowhere?'

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 522 - Destroying The World Bridge

Jason was not sure if his father thought that he would jump through the world bridge and emerge on the Elvyr race's planet once he had completed his tasks on Argos.

However, that was not what he had planned, since the beginning.

As such, Jason couldn't help but think that the silver, divine aura should disappear as soon as possible.

If it was the reason for the other world bridges to be unstable, or Argos possibly being unable to prevent certain naturally generated world bridges from manifesting, Jason had to change it as soon as possible.

There was not a single beast in the barren region, which mainly stemmed from the divine aura that was intimidating.

Only Jason and his soulbonds were perfectly fine owing to their stigma that seemed to satiate itself on divine and pure Celestia aura.

Jason's Celestia aura was drawn towards the purer aura, and he couldn't help but feel that the silver divine aura was much denser compared to what his father had been able to transfer through the last remnants of his imprint.

It was not harmful to him, but instead, it could be beneficial..

However, this didn't help Jason because his emperor eyes could clearly perceive that the required mana to maintain the world bridge was way too high.

The dense mana currents that seemed to overflow through the entire barren region became scarcer the closer Artemis flew towards the world bridge.

In the end, there was not a single trace of mana left as everything was greedily absorbed by the silver divine aura that seemed to be sentient.

Apparently, even his father had been unable to create a permanent and stable world bridge between Argos and another planet, that would allow beings above a certain stage to venture through it.

That was probably why he had to resort to establishing a temporary world bridge that had only faint unstable fluctuations, empowering and forcefully stabilizing it with his divine aura.

Jason would have been lying if he were to say that this was stupid.

However, his father was obviously not aware of how scarce Argos' mana truly was!

Otherwise, he wouldn't have used so much of his divine aura to stabilize the world bridge.

How could Jason know that his father had already used the smallest possible amount of his aura and that there was no way for him to separate less from his divine body!

Jason was still unaware of the true strength of his father, and he was merely complaining on a groundless basis.

In the end, the situation was not as grave as he had assumed it to be.

There had only been a few unfortunate incidents that had overlapped causing the misfortunate end Jason was perceiving.

To be precise, the temporarily manifesting world bridges that were breaking out after being formed did not directly have something to do with the divine aura.

However, on the other hand, the divine aura was absorbing a vast amount of the naturally generated mana.

This mana was normally utilized by Argos to prevent planet-threatening world bridges from manifesting in the first place.

Thus, due to the mana scarcity, Argos had been forced to accept certain world bridges to naturally form, which were in fact the temporary outbreak of world bridges all of which came from a specific place!

Jason's mind was coming to a similar conclusion, but he was not even sure whether this was logical or not.

Nevertheless, the important factor was that his father's divine aura was messing with Argos, even if it may only be indirectly.

When Artemis had finally arrived right in front of the world bridge, Jason could see everything down to the finest detail.

His emperor eyes were much stronger than he had expected, and every little stroke made inside the tiny runes that were in the millions was perceived by him.



Scratching the back of his head, Jason tried to imprint every rune into his mind, while giving his best to comprehend the use of every single one in front of him.

Most world bridges had certain runes that were similar, as they had to connect a path from one planet to another.

This included the coordinates of Argos too.

Meanwhile, other runes acted like stabilizers, ensuring the pathway from one planet to another stays intact. Those stabilizers were in fact the cause for restrictions of world bridges to exist, and they were necessary.

Otherwise, certain pathways would simply crush every living being while jumping through space.

The distance between the two planets that established a world bridge was important too as the number of restrictions was fewer at a shorter distance.

If Argos were to be a planet with more mana, the amount of restrictions would be less, or not as harsh as they were currently.

However, that was a fortunate factor for mankind that was way too weak to fight against any foreign race head-on.

Nevertheless, the human race was also unable to cope with the dangers presented by the steady outpour of temporary world bridges that were naturally generated by Argos and another specific planet.

If Jason's assumption was not wrong, both planets were having problems, only for the opposite world to have a much higher amount of mana.

Otherwise, the number of beasts emerging on Argos wouldn't be so many, or all at once, and only temporary on their own side.

His eyes were trained on the runes, while his mind was seemingly smoking due to the sheer mass of information and thoughts swirling through it.

As such, Jason could barely continue with his train of thoughts as he saw something in front of him that he had seen earlier in a particular book he had read inside Janur's library!

"Did father plan to inscribe this rune into this world bridge specifically or is that a mandatory rune for every world bridge?"

The rune Jason was currently looking at could be said to have a specific purpose.

Jason called it the 'disintegration' rune because it forcefully terminated the world bridge's connection with the other planet's world bridge.

He had never seen this rune on different world bridges before, which was why Jason couldn't help but be suspicious about it.

However, after giving it some more thought, he couldn't help but hope that it had been his father's plan to provide him a way out of a possibly tricky situation that could occur.

"Doesn't that mean that my father knew about the issues the world bridge he constructed could have? Otherwise, he wouldn't have added the rune intentionally..."

All kinds of thoughts were running through his mind wildly, but there was only one issue, preventing him from destroying the disintegration rune.

Jason had literally no idea how the hell he could do that!

Suddenly, just as he thought about this, his Celestia aura came in contact with the divine aura which it had been trying for the whole time while Jason had been observing the runes.

Out of nowhere, his Celestia aura was fully released while Jason's and his soulbonds' stigma began to glow brightly.

Unable to control his aura or stigma, Jason could only stare at the silver divine aura that had stopped moving, the moment his own aura had come in contact with it.

Jason felt that the divine aura was trying to figure out what was happening which told him that there was sentience inside the aura.

Fortunately, the sentience seemed to notice that he was not a foe which it had to obliterate.

Rather, the divine aura seemed to be overjoyed, and Jason couldn't help but think that it might be possible for him to solve the biggest problem on Argos easier than initially expected!

'Maybe I can destroy the world bridge!!'

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 523 - Annex

Being able to connect himself to the silver divine aura was something Jason hadn't expected to be possible.

It opened many paths for him to exploit.

Under normal circumstances, he wouldn't have been able to create a new world bridge, alter an existing one, or even terminate the connection between two world bridges.

However, this had changed now!

Goosebumps erupted all over his body and Jason had to take a deep breath in order to calm down.

Suddenly, the desire to devour the silver, divine Celestia aura ignited within him, forcefully trying to divert his attention from the destruction of the world bridge towards the pure Celestia aura.

Yet, instead of giving in to the temptation, Jason made use of everything he had comprehended as he actively supported unleashing his Celestia aura.

In the beginning, the pure aura that had once belonged to his father retaliated against the golden-silverish aura Jason was releasing.

The divine aura's sentience's mission was to maintain the world bridge, and it would do nothing but that unless it received a different order.

It was only when Jason's aura was slowly starting to devour it, that the silver divine aura sensed who Jason was.

Owing to its sentience, the divine aura became placid within a moment, accepting everything Jason was about to do.

This shocked him a little bit, and he couldn't help but wonder where this sentience came from and what exactly it was.

He doubted that his father had been able to tell the sentience in his aura that it should accept everything Jason was doing.

As such, Jason could only assume that the sentience accepted every Celestia as its authority.

This was not exactly the case, and if Jason were to know the truth, he would blame that his knowledge was too shallow.

In the end, knowing the truth wouldn't have really made a difference to Jason's current situation.

His aura was slowly growing as it was being nurtured by the divine, silver aura it continued to absorb.

At the same time, the stigma above Jason's right eye, and on his soulbonds was enlarging.

Suddenly, Jason's eyes widened as his golden-silverish eyes glowed brightly, further brightening the surroundings.

It was long ago that his emperor eyes had shown signs of disclosing different abilities like showing hues that revealed certain emotions other individuals had towards him.

As such, Jason could only smile through the pain he began to feel like a part of the silver divine aura was suctioned inside his eye.

Large streams of blood poured out of his eyes that were slowly changing again.

Without a warning, Petri, who was next to him, also hissed painfully.

Jason had known that something was wrong with Petri since his evolution. Though it didn't seem to be anything major that obstructed anything, according to his youngest soulbond, his curses should have become stronger.

This hadn't happened during the evolution, and according to Petri something had been missing.

Neither Jason nor Petri could have imagined that divine aura was what had been missing this entire time.

Suddenly, Petri enlarged himself while slowly releasing Jason from his grasp.

At the same time, Artemis descended to the ground, allowing Jason to sit down as he folded his legs.

But Jason didn't even notice anything anymore because his eyes were metamorphosing due to multiple factors.

Because of that, he had been blinded once again.

Unbeknownst to Jason, his soulbonds were surrounding him, in order to absorb the silver divine aura that was drawn towards him.

His suction force was the strongest, and the three soulbonds only received a minuscule part of what Jason was greedily devouring.

Meanwhile, Jason felt as if he had entered some sort of trance, allowing him to annex and devour the silver divine aura rapidly.

His own aura was growing at a terrific speed which allowed him to envelop the entire world bridge within half an hour with it.

Only when the silver divine aura was completely enveloped and annexed did this change.

While the disintegration rune had been fully revealed and was now free for Jason to use, he couldn't even bother to do anything like that.

The amount of mana stored inside the silver divine aura was shockingly high.

Because of that, Jason began to realize that maintaining the silver aura had required much more mana than supplying enough mana to empower the world bridge itself!

Now that he was annexing and absorbing the silver divine aura, Jason was also absorbing the mana stored inside it.

Every single ounce of mana stored inside was highly compressed and more than enough to liquefy one drop of mana.

Shocked by this revelation, Jason couldn't help but take a moment and calm down the excitement that was about to be instilled within him.

While Solaris had long since left his body in order to devour traces of the divine aura, Artemis and Petri were fully focused on the same.

The only difference between his three soulbonds was that while Artemis and Solaris were merely absorbing it greedily, Petri used the divine aura to complete his evolution that had been lacking before.

He expelled the mana that was directly absorbed by Artemis, who enhanced every single trait of hers with the divine aura and the mana inside it.

At the same time, Solaris was slowly nurturing his abilities with divine energy.

Jason's eyes were transforming owing to the petrification curse that seemed to change due to Petri completing his evolution, in addition to the new ability that seemed to fully merge with his Emperor Eyes.

Other than that, Jason felt as if every cell inside his body was receiving a divine blessing, enhancing him substantially.

He was unsure whether this was something that was supposed to happen or not because it seemed to be an uncommon case.

However, rather than wondering about the logic behind what happened, Jason prepared himself to devour the divine rune with the destruction of the world bridge.

According to what he felt, the disintegration rune would not only destroy the world bridge but also release the overflowing mana.

As such, there would be more mana in his surroundings than it had ever been before.

Jason didn't want to waste this opportunity.

Because of that, he had to calm himself before he would try to focus on his task.

Once he was close to entering the fully concentrated state that would allow him to absorb the surrounding energies at a terrifyingly high speed, Jason followed his instincts to access the disintegration rune without even knowing what he was really doing.

Earlier, Jason hadn't known the exact way to do something like that, but now that a part of the silver divine aura had merged with him, remnants of memories filled his mind.

He was not sure whether they were his father's memories or just knowledge on how to do certain things, but that was not important.

Knowing how to destroy the world bridge in front of him and merging with the silver divine aura, were two things that should have never occurred on Argos in the first place.

Solely by using his mind, Jason controlled a trace of the annexed silver divine aura to lash out at the disintegration rune that shattered without showing any signs of resistance.

A few seconds later, nothing seemed to happen causing Jason, who was unable to see anything as of now, to gulp nervously.

He forcefully calmed down the sliver of worry that was beginning to root itself in his mind.

Devouring the silver divine aura was more important right now, and the release of the surrounding mana could either increase slowly, or be expelled explosively, and he had no control over it.

Somehow, Jason hoped that it would be the former, but this hope was shattered only a moment later.

GOD'S EYES



## Chapter 524 - Drastic Change

Huge streams of torment mana were released at once as a chain reaction was caused by the destruction of the disintegration rune.

Jason who was just about to enter the fully concentrated state was forcefully pulled out of it as huge streams of mana enveloped his entire being, suffocating him.

Not even the surrounding air was able to persist, and everyone including Jason and his three soulbonds were suffocating on the scarcity of air.

It was only when Jason's Celestia aura erupted, manifesting a small pillar of golden-silverish light that oxygen was able to make its way, tearing through the streams to reach the four.

The seemingly small golden-silverish pillar shot through the sky, as it expanded at a terrifying pace and soared upwards reaching the height of several hundred meters. The entire mana inside his surroundings was drawn towards them.

If Jason had been able to open his eyes, he would have felt as if he had been imprisoned, which was the exact same thought his soulbonds would have.

Fortunately, this was not the case, and everyone could only feel the distinct divine aura that had been annexed by Jason. It was ready to be devoured by each of the four, in addition to the terrifically high amount of mana..

He was unsure of the amount of mana in his proximity, but the divine aura had already more than enough to persist for a very long time.

Yet, instead of feeling overwhelmed about not being able to grasp the opportunity, Jason smiled with his eyes closed.

"I think it's time to accelerate our cultivation progress!!"

His stigma that hadn't been fully released before was activated, increasing Jason's mana absorption, circulation, and liquefaction speed.

At the same time, his three soulbonds stigmas had also been activated, turning into four brightly glowing stigmas.

They were amplifying and increasing the capabilities of each other.

Making use of the divine aura they had savored, the stigmas had become much stronger than before as well.

This allowed Jason to reach a mana absorption rate he never had before, while the same applied to Artemis and Solaris.

Jason had already fully recuperated from the injuries he had sustained two weeks earlier.

Due to that, his mana veins didn't obstruct the mana that surged through them even the slightest.

His entire body shouldn't have many impurities since he had already undergone a total of two baptisms owing to Solaris, further increasing his mana absorption speed compared to others!

Time passed slowly and Jason absorbed the surrounding mana and divine aura greedily.

He didn't even realise when he had entered the fully concentrated state, or that the overflowing mana in his surroundings was slowly decreasing as he liquefied one drop of mana after another.

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Three months passed and Jason finally turned 18 as he opened his golden-silverish eyes that glimmered brightly.

The golden-silverish pillar had already dissipated, and taking a look around he noticed that the amount of mana in his surroundings had entered a normal range.

There was no sight of the world bridge that made Jason sighed in relief.

Suddenly he noticed that his entire body was enveloped by his old skin and a black reeking mass.

While cultivating and absorbing the divine aura, his body had released a large amount of impurities.

This was extremely great and Jason was satisfied, despite being astonished about the sheer mass of impurities

Turning towards his soulbonds, he noticed that not much seemed to have changed about Solaris's appearance.

It was still the same origin flame as before, and only its abilities had changed.

Because of that, the Solaris' strength had increased once again.

Meanwhile, Petri's appearance hadn't changed much either. It was only that his demeanor and aura had become deadlier as if one had to be careful to not look into his eyes, for the fear that something bad might happen.

This was exactly the case, and Jason could only tell this because he sensed the changes in his eyes!

Not only was he sure that his emperor eyes were able to see certain emotions in the form of colored hues around other people, but also that he didn't even have to activate his emperor eyes in order to petrify others!

On one hand, this could be helpful, but on the other hand, Jason knew that he would have to find a way to deactivate this ability!

Otherwise, he might as well be attacked by others, solely for looking at them.

Though this situation looked outright ridiculous, it seemed highly feasible.

Other than the petrification curse, the race specific weakening curse seemed to have received an enhancement too.

Jason was not sure how much stronger it was because he was not utilizing the curse right now, but his gut feeling told him that he could weaken others drastically!

Artemis seemed to have changed the most.

Not only did the number of liquefied drops of mana in her mana core increase to a total of 1500, but something else about her seemed to have changed too.

Before, only one horn had been enveloped by his stigma, but now both of her horns were wrapped around with the golden-silverish stigma.

However, even weirder to Jason was that Artemis' plumage seemed to take over a tinge of a silver color, while the same happened to her sky-blue eyes.

'Will she evolve again? Her behavior is a little bit off...'

He was not sure why he was feeling like this, but somehow, it felt like she would evolve soon!

Her ice affinity had increased tremendously after the enhancement, while the same applied to the amount of mana that had intertwined with her blood.

Nevertheless, the biggest enhancement Jason had obtained was through his own terrifically high mana absorption and rapid liquefaction process.

From the initial quantity of almost 160 drops of mana inside his mana core, three months had been enough to increase the number of highly compressed liquefied drops of mana to 834!

Throughout these three months, Jason had liquefied seven to eight drops of highly compressed mana diligently, every single day.

Every drop of mana liquified by him had been worth three common drops of mana, which meant that he had the capabilities to create a total of two dozen liquefied drops of mana in a single day!

Jason's physical strength had been enhanced substantially and the size of his mana core had enlarged as well.

All in all, Jason had become extremely strong.

Even without the use of any affinity, he was confident of fighting opponents at the peak 5th Lique stage.

This was three ranks higher than his rank three months ago, and enough to shock everyone.

By utilizing his affinities, and every other means, which included his curses and Emperor Eyes' abilities, even those at the 6th or 7th Lique stage would have issues fighting against him.

And that was without him breaking out of the limiter his body had naturally formed to prevent himself from breaking apart!

Jason had only once released this limiter, and that was to kill the murderer of his masters!

He didn't know how he could actively release the limiter because it had been a subconscious act of his body the first time, but Jason was just hoping that he would never have to make use of it ever again!

Right now, Jason was only short of one thing for his body to be at its peak.

Jason had to refine his body!

He was still at the starting steps of the Netherworld's fort body refinement technique's first stage, and his physical body refinement with mana was barely equivalent to 31 drops of mana.

Somehow, Jason felt that this was useless!

Once he was able to use primordial energy, he could refine his body with a proper body refinement technique.

This might seem out of the ordinary, but Jason was confident to achieve it in the future.

A part of him belonged to the Celestia race after all!

Other than that, he felt like the human race was not as shallow as it might seem sometimes.

They were insignificant, but there was still a mystery due to the soul world.

What made Jason the most suspicious was the reason for some humans' ability to awaken two different soul worlds, but not a third which would be correlated to the three existing cultivation paths and energies!

While he was organizing his thoughts about that, he didn't even realise the uproar he had caused during the last three months.

This not only involved Canir, but the entire planet.

Everyone had been able to see the gigantic golden-silverish pillar he had instinctively erected that seemed to touch the sky.

Yet, instead of daring to take a look at what was going on, everybody had been afraid of Jason's Celestia aura that had prevented any living being from approaching them.

With this he had accidentally set the ball rolling, allowing the first encounter of the federation of immigrated races and the human race!

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 525 - Invitation

Jason didn't even know what was going on after he had fully absorbed the divine aura.

Instead of returning to the other big clans, he planned to do something different.

Now that his strength had increased substantially, Jason wanted to test different things with his abilities and how high his combat prowess was by leaving no stone unturned.

Yet, instead of directly searching for anyone to fight against, there was something else he had to solve first.

He returned to Anna, who was still with Mike and his sister.

Upon meeting them, he learned about manufacturing guns, bullets, and the different kinds of materials required for certain characteristics of a weapon.

Other than that, he practiced forging, which allowed him to notice that his capabilities had increased significantly.

The same applied to concocting potions..

Jason was able to control Solaris' flame perfectly without a single fluctuation in its temperature, while the number of flames he could control at once had increased to several dozen.

This was not only because of his and Solaris' increased capabilities but also owing to the stigma and their firm fortified soul conjunction.

There was only one auxiliary occupation he had slight problems with as his knowledge was too shallow!

One had to be very careful while inscribing runes because even a single wrong stroke would create a wrong rune turning all the previous efforts into a waste of time. As such, he had to imprint every rune in his mind first.

Fortunately, this was not really problematic after having to refine his mind not once but several times, undergoing two baptisms, the primal Celestia bloodline awakening, and annexing and absorbing divine aura!

Only one month had passed before Jason had devoured every piece of information. Mike was shocked about how fast he could digest information and understand it.

It was nothing more than child's play to him.

In Jason's view, this was not really an issue, and Mike seemed to have forgotten that he was not a full human.

However, contrary to Jason's expectations, Mike simply didn't care about anyone's background.

Jason had helped him, or to be more precise the entire human race.



As such, he was honor bound to return the favor.

Other than that, Mike liked Jason a lot while the same applied to Anna.

The little girl was a prodigy among prodigies because despite being just two years old she had just learned how to sense mana.

As if that wasn't enough, her mana absorption rate was shockingly high which caused not only Mike and his sister to be flabbergasted, but also Jason.

It was evident that she used a unique cultivation technique, and Jason wanted to ask her about it.

However, instead of doing so directly, he was using the time they were together to teach her a lot about the soul awakening and all kinds of things she had to pay attention to.

"I've already explained to you the basics of soul awakenings, the two types of possible soul worlds you can awaken, and everything you should know in the beginning. As such, I can tell you a little bit about my case because it has to do with beasts at the Prisma stage, and what you will have to pay attention to once you want to bind a beast at the Prisma stage.

It's evident that a solidified prisma crystal is the starting line of the Prisma stage, and it's also the restriction for normal soul energy to bind those beasts! To put it simply, you need to advance your soul energy. Humans have experimented over a duration of three centuries on finding ways of creating advanced soul energy.

This was not easy, and in the end, by compressing 10 million units of soul energy, you receive one soul crystal!

With that soul crystal, you can bind a beast that has just entered the Prisma stage. However, the downside is that you can't use the 10 million compressed units of soul energy anymore.

Increasing your soul energy will become more difficult again. That is also the reason why most humans increase their soul energy to more than 50 million units before compressing their first soul crystal.

Why 50 million soul energy units? Because that is considered a threshold at which the soul energy increment slows down drastically!

Other than that it is important for you to pay attention to[...]"

Jason's lecture was extremely long, and Anna realized that the human race was not as simple as she had assumed.

At the same time, Jason bombarded her with questions of specific things he had to pay attention to when entering a different planet with more mana.

According to her, the biggest issue would be the difference in density, purity, and the amount of mana and other energies, in addition to the gravitational force.

The latter was only a problem for Cultivators that had yet to reach the Ascension stage, but Anna was fully aware of Jason's future plan.

He had shared them with her after all.

Suddenly, seemingly out of nowhere, Anna asked Jason something he had never expected to hear.

"By the way, can you adopt me?"

Jason squinted his eyes, wondering why Anna was asking him, and not Mike or his sister.

However, before he could even answer, or ponder about her words, Anna, with her young and childish voice, had already started to explain what exactly she wanted.

"I heard that the big clans have rebuilt almost everything that had been destroyed through the Great Argos war.

The orphanages are said to open soon, and both Mike and his sister are trying to find a way to adopt me without creating trouble.

I can't conceal my mana yet, and it will be weird if a two-year-old child can suddenly absorb mana, right?

Because of that, I need you to adopt me, as nobody will ask any questions!

Right now, you're seen as the most talented being on Argos. Furthermore, your image has changed once again, for the better of course.

The big clans have even retracted their kill missions....well at least it looks like that on the outside.

As such, I need your name to gain bonus points and avoid attracting unnecessary attention!

Apart from the adoption matter, it seems that an invitation to all human prodigies from the federation of immigrated races was sent out.

Apparently, they've become interested in the human race after the small show you created.

This is not correlated to adoption, but you could offer the big clans to represent the human race. I guess the federation wants to figure out the human race's strength in lieu of the phenomena that was created by you!"

Jason hadn't really paid much attention to Canir and the Archipelago since he had to take care of his own matters during the last few months.

He only knew that Mike had already handed out the last pages of the foreign races manuals Jason had translated.

In the end, this was earlier than expected, but Mike's gut feeling to hand out the entire translated technique had been perfect.

They were released right before the invitation of the Immigrated races' federations invitation.

The federation was called Olynadra Mpa Usdran federation, the name of which was an acronym created by using certain letters of the federation's races.

However, instead of using the rather difficult pronounced name, everyone called it the Olympus federation.

Though he had expected to attract some attention to Canir by absorbing the divine energy, Jason hadn't really given it much thought.

To think that he had caused a chain reaction to such a great extent!! He could only shake his head when he reflected back on it

As for adopting Anna, Jason didn't even know what to think of her proposal. Was he supposed to do something, or would she be fine with just his name?

Nevertheless, the little girl's words made sense and Jason had known from the beginning that he would have to be responsible for her since the day he had saved the little baby's life.

Because of that, he could only nod his head as he answered,

"I can adopt you, but I have no idea what I'm supposed to do. Talking to the government will probably be the easiest...let's hope they won't try to kill me.."

Jason knew that his reputation had considerably improved since the accident with the world bridge that had revealed all kinds of chimeras during the beast breakout.

As such, it wouldn't be much of an issue to walk into any governmental building to enquire about the process to adopt Anna.

At the same time, he had to figure out more about the invitation of the Olympus federation.

There were certain things Jason found suspicious about the invitation, but at the same time, it was a great opportunity to finish what he had promised to his masters!

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 526 - Adoption

Three days had passed since Anna had given him lots of information about Argos' latest news in addition to her adoption request.

Jason had never expected to become a father at the tender age of 18, but there was not even the slightest issue in the entire adoption process!

Without any hesitation, Jason had visited the government office inside Ilan city, they were currently in. Instead of being rejected, or even threatened by the government, he was asked multiple questions that had literally nothing to do with the adoption.

Everyone wanted to figure out more about him, and it was as if he had turned into a celebrity.

Their fear seemed to have been replaced by curiosity which was something Jason had never expected.

Somehow, humans seemed to be extremely naive and easily manipulative right now.

At least that was how he, and even Anna witnessed everything.

Anna knew that Jason's reputation had improved a lot, but the fact that it had changed so drastically was still surprising..

Nevertheless, it was an advantage for her because almost nobody bothered about her, let alone scanned through her body to determine whether she had started to absorb mana or not.

She was sincerely thankful for everything Jason did to help her. He didn't have to do any of that after all!

As such, she was trying to think of a proper way to return the favor.

Both had their own plans to become stronger, and Jason's plan was slightly interrupting her own.

This was solely because only a part of her memories had merged with the body Anna owned.

In the end, the memories she had retained from her past life were too much for an ordinary child to handle.

Because of that, Anna would require nothing but time to grow and unseal the memories within her.

The best way would be to enter a planet with dense and pure mana, allowing her to break through multiple ranks at a rapid pace.

Unfortunately, that was easier said than done because most world bridges to planets with a higher mana density and purity were guarded by other races.

Without enough mana and the necessary resources, she was not able to create her own world bridge either. As such, Anna had to stay calm and patient for now.

It was annoying, but waiting for the right time was the only option she had.

Due to that, she had accepted the fact that her family name wouldn't remain blank as she had initially wanted to, and that the blank row against her last name had been replaced with [Stella].

There were only bad memories about her former family, but Jason seemed to be different.

He was straightforward, blunt, and thus honest.

Thanks to that, she did not feel the need to lie about her own ideas and emotions as it was extremely hard to do so with the mind of a two-year-old child that had merged with hers.

In the end, it was obvious that Jason would be leaving before her. He was only staying due to his masters' wish, to begin with.

'Maybe I should help him fulfill his masters' wish after he leaves?'

This was one of the thoughts she had of finding a way of repaying Jason, but it was not really important for now.

She assumed that Jason would only stay around for one year at the maximum. After that, her own combat prowess wouldn't be strong enough to make much of a difference, let alone fulfill his masters' wish.

Only time could tell what would happen to her and mankind.

If Anna were to know that her dream of becoming unparalleled within the universe, and to leave Argos as soon as possible were to be shattered by nothing but a normal human youth, she would be flabbergasted and aggressively deny the possibility!

However, how could she know just how strong love was without having felt it in her past?

Was love strong enough to make people give up on everything they had dreamed about, to accept colonizing a planet that had yet to awaken any cultivation energy instead of returning to the world of cultivation, to live the life of an immortal she had been?

Meanwhile, Jason was procuring as much information about the invitation of the Olympus federation, but the news seemed to be restricted.

Only the big clans, ancient sects, and other powerhouse families seemed to know more about it.

Mike was an exception because he had eavesdropped on the gossip of the descendants and postmen employed to transport the translated manuals provided by Jason to and fro.

Because of that, Jason messaged the few patriarchs he was still in contact with.

Other than those, there were also Seron, Milan, and his other friends who were likely to know more about the invitation than he did.

After the adoption was completed, Anna received a new ID card, making everything easier for her.

Jason held Anna in one of his arms while using his free hand to utilise the holographic screen in front of him.

Jason couldn't help but feel restless because he had missed a lot of important information.

There were things he should have known earlier, and it was only fortunate that Anna had told him a few things before.

It looked weird to talk to a two-year-old child as if the kid was a mature adult, but Jason knew that Anna had been more than a few thousand years old in her past life.

As such, he could learn a lot from her.



That was only if she were to unseal all of her memories, which required time. This was something he required the most, only to have too few of it.

Because of the scarcity of time he had, Jason had to act fast now.

The invitation of the Olympus federation was in fact an invitation to a tournament the federation held every 50 years in commemoration to escape the clutches of their enemies and migration to Argos.

This was already astonishing, but what caused Jason's eyes to widen and exclaim in astonishment were the rewards!!

Not only did the invitation mention the details of the rewards in the human language, but every single reward the top 10 would receive was extravagant.

"Origin flame..."

In the end, the first place would receive the unawakened crystal of a 'Lesser' origin flame that was labeled as deep orange.

Jason might be unaware of the exact grade the origin flame had or what difference saying that it was a deep orange origin flame made, but that was not important.

'Maybe I can break Solaris' shackles with another origin flame!!'

He was not sure where exactly the Olympus federation received the origin flame crystal and all kinds of other rewards from, but it was definitely suspicious.

Jason had already spent a lot of time with the foreign races and on the other continents.

As such, he knew that the number of world bridges leading to reclusive areas and split dimensions was much higher compared to Canir and the Archipelago.

Because of that, he concluded that it was more than feasible to give out extravagant rewards during a tournament that was held only once every 50 years.

Taking a deep breath, Jason figured out what he had to do.

"I have to participate in the tournament...and win!!!"

'With the origin flame crystal, I might be one step closer to free Greg, Malia, and the Flers!!'

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 527 - Hidden Meaning

Jason hadn't forgotten about the first family that had taken him in after his mother's untimely death.

They were still alive and he was confident to save them as long as he figured out a way to destroy a soul contract.

There should be at least some way that prevented them from dying or receiving permanent injuries, let alone their soul worlds' destruction.

The only thing he had to do now found this one way, no matter what!

Unfortunately, this was easier said than done, and the books about soul contracts he had read inside Janur's library hadn't been a great help.

There was one piece of information Jason had found useful, but he had yet to figure out how to employ it properly.

'Overwrite a soul contract...'

This could have been easy if a soul contract could simply overwrite a new one, but that was not the case.

The oldest soul contract was always the most dominant and valid one, no matter how many followed next.

Nevertheless, Jason could swear that overwriting was the solution he had been looking for.

Suddenly, while he was deep in thoughts, Anna tugged at his sleeves signaling him to leave.

The crowd around him was growing with time and it was getting uncomfortable to speak without others eavesdropping.

Furthermore, thinking with a hundred voices gossiping next to each other was only possible if one was able to be fully concentrated on something.

That was exactly how Jason's deep thoughts looked like and he hadn't noticed anything of what happened in his surroundings.

Anna had brought him out of his reverie and he nodded his head in response before he summoned Artemis' wings and spread them lightly.

The white wings with faint star-like silver dots spread through her feathers were opened lightly before he used them as a means to make some room for himself. It made the crowd step back as his wings stretched to the entire length of their wingspan.

After that, he walked out of the building before he flew into the air.

Returning to Mike and his sister was easier said than done.

However, once everything was concluded, Anna returned to the two of them.

Jason had dinner with the siblings before he explained his plan of leaving and participating in the liberation tournament.

Apparently one could participate in the tournament as long as one was below the age of 50 years and passed a simple test to conclude one's combat prowess.

The age restriction might seem large, but the biggest advantage other races had in comparison to humans was drastically reduced in the Olympus federation!

This advantage was the dense amount of mana the foreign races normally had on their origin planet.

As a matter of fact, the Olympus federation had only slightly more mana on their planets leaking from the world bridges, while there were only a few world bridges that led to high mana density places!

At least, that was what Jason had heard and read.

Nevertheless, there shouldn't be many individuals from foreign races that had solidified their first prismatic crystals at such a young age.

Only the cream of the crop that should be a handful, probably even less should have achieved this feat.

However, even that was already a disadvantage for humanity, and there were not many young prodigies of the human race that were strong enough to face the prodigies of the Olympus federation.

In the liberation tournament, only the elite of the elite would participate, and the invitation given by the Olympus federation was a clear statement for several reasons.

If they accepted the invitation but lost miserably, the Olympus federation knew that mankind was not a threat and even a possible target to conquer, which would help them gain more lands for themselves.

On the other hand, there were two more main paths the human race could choose. One was to stay mysterious and reject the invitation, making it impossible for the foreign races to determine mankind's exact strength.

Meanwhile, the last path in Jason's opinion was to reveal their race's cream of the crop.

Jason knew that there were quite a few hidden gems nobody knew about. They were the real talents of humanity because of their five-star soul awakenings.

Even though he assumed that their soul world was worse than his, while the same applied to their mana mastery, they were older and likely to have more soulbonds than he had.

If Jason were to make an assumption, there would be a handful of humans that could be considered to be the prodigies among prodigies with a combat prowess close to, if not at the Prisma stage...and that too at the age of 50.

There was the possibility that all his assumptions were wrong, but that didn't really matter.

The rewards of the liberation tournament were tempting, and the Olympus federation's challenge had to be accepted.

In the end, the tournament was an opportunity for the human race to gain a foothold in the other continents.

As long as they won, or their prodigies exhibited superior combat prowess, it might be possible for humanity to gain the rights to enter certain world bridges.

This would be extremely good, and Jason knew that the government would accept the invitation.

That was not even questionable because it was obvious how greedy mankind was, while the opportunity was extremely great to usher the human race to a state they had never been before.

In Jason's opinion, the government would start forming a business relationship with the Olympus federation, once they realized just how much more resources they had!

But that was only because waging war was not a possibility they could choose.

If that was possible, Jason doubted that the big clans and ancient sects would hesitate for a single moment to start a war for more resources instead of trading them peacefully.

Maybe that was only a few big clans, but from the way he had been introduced to them, this end-scenario was not even unlikely.

Fortunately, some big clans had learned from their mistakes. The best example was the Jual clan.

Before it had used a slave market to trade criminals and weaker citizens nobody would suspect to have gone missing with a foreign race to receive more resources.

At the same time, they had given their utmost efforts to concoct a cultivation drug.

However, now that the Great Argos war had ended, they had changed drastically.

Everyone was now allowed to enter the Mythic Garden that had been hidden before, and the Jual clan was working with most of the other clans in order to bring the human race glory.

To put it simply, Jason had already fulfilled his masters' last wish.

The weak were protected, and the issue on Canir and the Archipelago seemed to be solved.

From his perspective, the citizens that had survived were now safe and only a few were complaining or having problems living a comfortable life.

The terrifying Great Argos war had inflicted a big scar on everyone's mind, but Jason believed that time was the best medicine and that every wound would heal slowly.

Now, he had only two tasks left.

The first was to figure out a way to protect Argos and mankind long term without the need to be present all the time, and to rescue every single member of the Flers!

Jason knew that the government needed someone strong to represent them in the liberation tournament.

Other than the strongest prodigies mankind possessed there was only Jason, and he was the only one who was likely to fight for the entire race, instead of himself as would be the case for the strongest prodigies!

They were nurtured to be the strongest, to reign above everyone else, and told that they were superior. In stark contrast, only Jason was humble enough to protect the weak even if that meant he had to set his life on the line!

As such, Jason was not even required to search for the government, because the government was already looking for him to make a request!

After having participated in the last battle of the Great Argos war, the majority of big clans had witnessed his strength, and it was evident how useful it could be to use him properly.

Unfortunately, Jason was fully aware of this!

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 528 - God's Children

The government was fully aware of why the Olympus federation was suddenly inviting them to participate in the liberation tournament.

This was a great opportunity, but also a great burden that caused every big clan and the ancient sects to gather to brainstorm about utilizing the opportunity to its fullest.

In comparison to the Great Argos war, this seemed to be equally important if not even more.

Those who had fought against each other in the war were now sitting across a huge table, discussing the options they had.

Unfortunately, their options were limited, and even less than a handful allowed them to come out of the situation without any disadvantages, let alone profits.

Everyone was aware that the invitation was a challenge and at the same time a means for other races to get to know the human race.

They also realised that the only thing that caused several dozen races to come to the mana scarce planet like Argos was the soul world!

"We need to participate, that's already given. There is no way around it! Our God's children should be strong enough to handle the situation well.. It might not be perfect but better than nothing!"

One middle-aged man said while trying to figure out the best solution for their issue.

Suddenly out of nowhere, Heapha, who hadn't said much during the last few minutes, stood up from her chair.

"Let's invite Jason Stella too. He is also a human and the reason for the Olympus federation to invite us, to begin with!"



Since Shane and Dalia's death, she seemed to have changed. Instead of living in seclusion, Haepha had started to come forward and speak more, and give her best to change mankind in its entirety!

There was not much she could do, but her capabilities in forging were great, and her strength more than enough to become a part of the gathering.

At that moment, Jael Drake, who was also present due to the necessity, lifted his head.

His eyes were gleaming in interest.

"Did you just say Jason Stella? You mean the young man with golden eyes, who has released the book titled Argos' insignificance, stating that he is a halfling?"

His voice was emotionless while he recalled the young 14-year-old child without any talent.

'Are those two Jason's the same, or am I mistaken?'

Had they been the same, Jael Drake would have been deceived.

'His mana aptitude had been too low and his soul-awakening had barely met the average range...'

This was confusing, but instead of focusing too much on those aspects, the Drake family patriarch began to wonder whether Jason wanted to kill him or not.

It was likely to be the case because he had heard that Shane and Dalia had been Jason's masters.

However, in the end, Jason was said to help mankind with all his might, which meant that killing the patriarch of a big clan was the least he had on his mind right now.

To put it simply, the young man was not even strong enough to face Jael Drake with his current strength.

If Jason were to hear the Drake family patriarch's words, he would probably try to twist the old man's neck.

Nevertheless, he couldn't kill Jael, and Jason was fully aware of that.

He was too weak and had to save the Flers before doing anything reckless.

"Let's invite him. Even if we might not need his help, it is always better to have one more hand to support us. To be honest, I doubt that he would want to miss participating in the liberation tournament. It might be as someone without an affiliation, but that wouldn't be required.

Just by looking at the rewards, I can tell that it's tempting for Jason Stella. He already has an origin flame and knows how valuable they're!"

It was Merl Arths who had said this, and nobody raised their voice against him.

There was the undeniable fact that having Jason on their own side was better than fighting against him in the tournament.

As such, they sent someone to look for Jason, whose current location was not a secret anymore.

Anyone who had taken a look at the Skynet forum threads during the last half an hour knew where to find him.

Thanks to that it was not difficult to locate and meet him.

Jason couldn't help but agree to their request for him to participate in the liberation tournament because this was exactly what he had planned and wanted to do in the first place.

Only a few days later he had joined the grand gathering with the main attention on three women and two men.

They were at the 2nd to 4th Lique stage according to the number of liquefied drops of mana inside their mana core.

However, their mana core's size and the amplifications Jason was able to perceive through his emperor eyes were grand, to say the least.

From the looks of it, each of them had around four soulbonds and every single one of them was not only strong but also of a different element, strengthening the five God's children further.

The percentage of their amplification was strong too, and it was no wonder that they were considered the strongest of the strong.

"At least the 7th Lique stage??" He blurted quietly, though Haepha had heard him who had offered Jason a seat next to her.

She wanted to continue what Shane and Dalia were unable to finish. Jason's strength might be terrifically high, but his mental state was still showing signs of being unstable and volatile.

As such, Haepha thought that it was necessary to help him a little.

It was not needed to become Jason's new master or anything like that. Right now, he just needed someone next to him, someone who would provide him some support or guidance!

In the end, it was not difficult to understand that Jason didn't want to let other people become as important as his masters had become to him.

From the outside, it might have looked like he'd quickly overcome everything without any issues, but that was not the case!

He was still hurting from both Scorpio and his masters' death!

Right now, Jason's mind was calm and he seemingly ignored the Drake family patriarch's entire existence, which included his frown.

The patriarch understood that he had been deceived because Jason's mana fluctuations were still the same as before.

There was only a minuscule change, which was the terrifying Celestia aura and his stigma that were not suppressed.

Jason wouldn't disguise himself anymore and instead preferred to show others who he truly was. If they didn't like this, they could try to kill him, but that was not something he was afraid of.

Having killed thousands of beings, Jason knew how quickly one could die, and that only the loved ones of the deceased that were left behind would suffer.

The people that died, would merely feel some pain before everything would end.

While the main attention was on the five God's children, a large part of the crowd couldn't help but flick their gazes towards Jason every now and then.

The tournament was said to start only on new year's eve which was less than four months from now. During that time, the big clan heads wanted to allow the five God's children to learn every martial art technique they wanted to.

In addition to that, they were to receive the best possible cultivation resources and so on.

Jason wasn't even mentioned, but he simply ignored this. He hadn't expected to be treated well, to begin with.

Through his Emperor Eyes that had received a substantial enhancement, Jason was able to see one particular hue enveloping almost everyone tightly after all.

Since he had absorbed the divine aura, he could see the emotions of other beings in the form of hues that enveloped them.

These emotions were only targeted to him, which allowed Jason to figure out whether others were afraid, angry or even happy about his arrival.

Even though he had yet to figure out what some hues looked like, Jason knew that most big clan heads were afraid of him.

The hues he perceived were distinct enough to figure that out.

Only the hues of the five God's Children and a few other big clans and ancient sect heads were different as well as Haepha's.

Three out of five God's Children were curious about him, while one seemed to be angry. However, one of the women was staring at him intently, without any hue enveloping her.

This caused him to feel uncomfortable, and Jason assumed that she was able to see that he was trying to infiltrate her privacy through his Emperor Eyes' ability.

However, instead of nodding apologetically, he simply stared back at her defiantly without saying anything for a long time.

He was still listening intently to the discussion when an unexpected question was hurled towards him.

"Jason Stella, I heard that one of your soulbond died during the Great Argos war. How about you search for another soulbond? Your soul world should have enough space for at least one, maybe even more soulbonds!"

The middle-aged man who was talking to Jason was someone he had never seen or heard of before.

As such, Jason concluded that it was a new patriarch who had replaced one of the heads who had died during the Great Argos war.

Even though he had told himself to stay calm and not attract any attention, Jason didn't like the way the middle-aged man was talking.

Instead of someone with great strength or combat prowess, the middle-aged man simply appeared to be someone with two solidified prismatic crystals.

He didn't even have great amplifications from his soul world or soulbond.

Literally nothing about the man was unique, and it was only after a few seconds that he turned his head towards the man.

His golden-silverish eyes were ice-cold and stared straight into the dark-brown eyes of the middle-aged man.

"How about I teach you a precious lesson? This will be my one and only warning!"

With that being said, Jason unleashed his Celestia aura at once, oppressing everyone seated in the large hall, making them gasp for air.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 529 - Culture

Jason's eyes brightened the entire room with an almost blinding light.

There was no need for him to hold back anymore.

He had done so way too often during the last few years, trying to avoid conflict and taking a step back while the big clans had done however they pleased.

For a long time, he had only sat back and watched them. Not now! Not anymore!

As such, Jason utilized everything he had.

Releasing Petris' enhanced petrification curse, the race specific weakening curse, his Emperor Eyes' abyssal effect, and his distinct killing intent all at once, they fused, turning the multi-layered attack into one lethal attack, targeting the middle-aged man.

Time seemed to have slowed down as Jason lifted his hand slowly while his aura enveloped him. His stigma began to glow brightly, dazzling everyone.

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Only his cold voice echoed through the surroundings, bouncing off the walls that amplified it further.

"SLEEP!" He uttered just one word and nothing more but that word held the anger and fury of a thousand worlds. The moment Jason said this he snapped his fingers as the entire light around him vanished in an instant, seemingly devoured by something grand, something the human race couldn't grasp.

A second later, time returned to normal again, and nobody could help but take a deep breath as they turned their head from Jason to the middle-aged man.

There was a tinge of fear in their heart that told them to not look at the patriarch, that they wouldn't like what they would see.

However, contrary to their expectations, the middle-aged man was still seated on the chair as if nothing had happened.

Only his eyes were void of any color. His eyelids drooped and his eyes closed slowly as the middle-aged man's head crashed into the large table in front of him.

A loud bang echoed through the tightly packed room, and the tension intensified to a whole new level.

It was as if everyone had been momentarily rendered speechless, nobody said anything for several seconds. The only sounds in the room were gasps and sharp intake of breath. Jason swept his eyes across the room before he stated,

"As previously mentioned, this is just a warning. I might still look like a pushover to all of you, but don't try to be funny with me or lecture me in any way. There is nothing I can learn from the big clans anymore."

A chill ran down everyone's spine as young or old, rich or poor, all of them heard Jason's cold voice that spoke nothing but the truth.

It was evident that the young man must have used the vast majority of his mana, but thinking that someone at the late 1st Lique stage was able to knock out one of the big clans' patriarchs was still shocking.

The middle-aged man might be a newly appointed patriarch, but he was still at the first threshold of the Prismar stage with two solidified prismatic crystals!

That meant his strength shouldn't be underestimated. Yet, Jason had barely flicked a finger and easily sent him to sleep, which meant it wouldn't take him much effort to kill him afterward.

Jason hadn't expected his intimidation to have such a nerve-wracking impact on the audience.

Post his little power play, everything went smoothly, and he realized only now how strong the divine aura he had absorbed and merged with was.

Every cell inside his body had been strengthened by the divine aura, but that was not all.



His abilities had received a substantial increase too! The abyssal effect had barely been strong enough to defeat those at the same rank, at most, but that had changed.

Jason was still not sure how strong the lethal power of his multitude of overlapping effects was working, but it was mighty!

After he had made his stance clear, the other big clan heads ignored the patriarch. He was simply sleeping, exactly as Jason had ordered him to.

Through his Emperor Eyes, he perceived that the present powerhouses were more afraid of him than they were before.

This was only logical and Jason wouldn't have a different reaction if he were to swap places with them.

Because the entire gathering had been brought to a standstill, Jason knew that he had to do something.

He cleared his throat before he addressed the large group,

"To be honest, I have already visited the other continents during the last few months. Only the most knowledgeable individuals of the Olympus federation know the human tongue, and most of them speak in the universal language.

If nobody can speak the universal language fluently, I will have to translate everything, which will be annoying and cumbersome. As such, I propose that the big clans learn to speak the universal language, otherwise, it will be an embarrassment when we will meet the Olympus federation's authorities.

Other than that, does anyone know what races are included in the federation, how strong they are, what kind of special features, strengths, or weaknesses they have?

I doubt it, and if I were to speak bluntly, what is the use of learning multiple manuals of the foreign races, if they're more proficient in them?

Just practice one and get to know your opponents. We don't need to become their enemies after all!"

Somehow, Jason's words eased the tension while doing the exact opposite only a few seconds later.

Nobody was sure what his plan was, or if he was just lecturing the present powerhouses.

Contrary to the outrage he had expected, everyone was silently mulling over Jason's words.

They couldn't take him lightly anymore.

If the final battle of the Great Argos war had not been enough to show them that Jason was not ordinary, the golden-silverish pillar he had erected and the fact that his strength was enough to force someone at the Prismar stage to fall asleep was more than enough to make them take him seriously.

His growth had been exponential, and the rumors that Jason had defeated one of the Burance race's assassins during the Blood Eclipse was now turning into a serious question.

Had Jason already been strong enough to defeat his opponent at the Prismar stage with six solidified prismatic crystals several months ago?

It was unlikely, but nobody knew about the true extent of Jason's lineage.

As such, instead of killing him, the big clans began to change their tactics as if they had a tacit agreement.

"So...we should learn more about the universal language, and the God's children should...get to know their opponents?"

Only one person dared to speak right now, and it was no other than Merl Arths.

Jason just nodded his head as he responded,

"Exactly. You will have to learn their language either way. Otherwise, it will be difficult to make agreements with the Olympus federation, or other races...whatever you guys are planning. In my opinion, mankind should focus on advancing by establishing firm connections with other races, WITHOUT using citizens as resources to trade-off.

This will be much better than stagnating our progress by waging another useless war.

Because of that, you need to learn their culture, strengths, weaknesses, and so on. If that's not tempting enough, there are many world bridges leading to resourceful areas, lots of knowledge mankind has yet to procure, and much more.

Let's just go to Janur, which is the biggest city of the Olympus federation. I guess the liberation tournament will be held there too!

We can only gain something by going..."

Somehow, Jason sensed that the present powerhouses didn't like the authoritative way in which he spoke, but they remained silent.

He was glad to have demonstrated his strength while hiding his exhaustion almost perfectly.

Only the woman from the God's Children was still staring at him.

Fortunately, she wouldn't be able to see anything about him, but he couldn't help but be suspicious about her.

There was something that made him worry, but at the same time, his gut feeling told him that he was overreacting.

His gut feeling had never been wrong so far.

Suddenly, the woman with whom he had had a short staring match spoke,

"I like the idea. Let's go to Janur, and get to know the culture of the Olympus federation!"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 530 - Embassy

Once the first God's child accepted Jason's proposal, the others followed suit. Their opinion about Jason had changed in the last few minutes.

Earlier, they had been under the impression that their parents and the other powerhouses had been exaggerating Jason's strength, but that was evidently not the case.

Rather, it seemed that they had grossly underestimated his strength!

Anger was the last emotion they felt right now, instead, it was curiosity, and distinct fear of encountering Jason as an opponent.

Despite the fear he instilled, everyone thought about his proposal thoroughly, and it was definitely a good strategy to learn more about their opponents before encountering them.

Furthermore, it was evident how shallow everyone's knowledge about the universal language was.

One should at least make some effort to forge ties with other races, and it seemed that the previous efforts to make soul contracts and trades before the Great Argos war had happened, originated from the foreign races.

If Jason were to know that this was also the reason why most big clans had been able to terminate their soul contract with the foreign races so easily, he would've probably thrown a fit, wondering whether mankind was extremely clever, just lucky or oblivious to the dangers they had escaped..

Fortunately, he didn't know that and seeing how eager the young woman who had stared at him was, Jason couldn't help but feel weird.

Through his Emperor Eyes, he could tell that the young woman was likely to be the youngest because she had the lowest mana core rank.

She was at the Peak 2nd Lique stage who was just about to enter the 3rd Lique stage. However, what made her interesting was that she already had four soulbonds, and every single one of them was extremely strong.

With four different affinities, it was easy to attack and defend herself with a wide variety of moves.

Suddenly, the young woman stood up as she walked towards him.

She held her hand out and smiled brightly at him, "My name is Betty, glad to have you with us. Please guide us!"

Jason hadn't expected that to happen, and he needed a second to regain his composure before he stared straight into her eyes.

The young woman, called Betty, didn't flinch, or showed any signs of hesitation to face him and extended her hand to greet him.

This was rare to see, even less after having shown what his eyes are capable of.

Smiling lightly, he stood up, shaking her hand as he said,

"Jason Stella, nice meeting you. I'll give my best to help!"

With that, Jason loosened his hold, only to notice that Betty was not letting go of his hand.

Only a few seconds later did Betty notice what she had been doing. Turning around, she returned to her seat under the pointed looks of everyone around them.

At that moment, the remaining God's Children noticed Betty's embarrassment which caused them to jump up from their seats and approach Jason.

They introduced themselves to make it look like they had planned this from the beginning, to make up for Betty's weird behavior.

Fortunately, the other God's Children knew about the odd behavior she revealed sometimes.

Only Jason noticed that something had been wrong since the beginning, and it was as if Betty could stare inside his soul.

It was said that one staring into someone's eyes led to their soul, but he had never believed it. Furthermore, there didn't seem to be anything special about Betty.

At least, Jason couldn't see anything with his Emperor Eyes.

Maybe it was just the youngest of the God children's gut feeling, or something similar.

However, instead of asking her straightforwardly, Jason decided to give them the benefit of doubt. Right now, they had given their best to cover up Betty's weird behavior. As such, it would be a slap on their face, if not worse to voice out what he had on his mind.

It only took a few hours before every other issue was finally solved.

The God's children received a large amount of resources, a copy of the martial art technique they wanted to train with and Jason decided to note down the most basic sentences and their translations.

Even with that, one would still be unable to hold a proper conversation, but it was more than enough to start with.

Other than Jason and the five God's Children, a total of six powerhouses would follow them on their journey.

They were the ancestors of the God's children, along with Merl Arths, who was the most fluent in the universal language.

Three days of preparations followed before they departed to the biggest city of the Olympus federation, Janur.

While the others manifested wings on their back with the help of the fortified soul conjunction, Jason had to fly on Artemis' back.

For the last several months, she had been reluctant to enter the soul world because she had wanted to stay with him.

Jason found this a little bit weird as it was a drastic change from her prior behavior, however, when she explained that her body felt as heavy as it had been before her first evolution, Jason could only nod.

If she were to evolve once again, that would mean they wouldn't see each other for several months.

Thus, Artemis, who was the clingiest of his soulbonds, didn't want to part ways with him right now.

The others just saw that Jason was sitting on the large owl's back, with a two-meter-long snake coiled around him.

Normally, one would comment, thinking that it would be much more convenient to use the fortified soul conjunction to manifest his owl's wings.

Yet, everyone refrained from commenting and preferred to stay silent, ignoring that they would need longer to travel to Janur.

Nobody dared to say anything against Jason since he had silenced the newly appointed patriarch effortlessly.

His small act of powerplay had helped him gain lots of respect from everyone, and there were only a few who were aware of Jason's utter exhaustion.

It had taken him two days to recuperate from the toll his short, yet magnificent act had caused.

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30 days later one could see the human race's embassy walking through Janur's streets. A few days had already passed since their arrival, but it was difficult for them to adjust their mindset to the fact that more than a dozen races were living peacefully with each other.

"And you are sure that we're still on Argos?" Ben, one of the God's Children with a mana core at the 4th Lique stage asked hesitantly.

It was just too difficult to comprehend that a short trip over the ocean was all that was required to enter a different continent now.

Before the Great Argos war, this had been impossible because the hostile, foreign races had prevented mankind from leaving Canir and the Archipelago.

This had restricted mankind's advancement the most, forcing them to venture through the different world bridges instead of visiting the different continents on Argos.

Now that most foreign races had left Argos, leaving behind mankind and the Olympus federation, many new opportunities had emerged, which they had to seize before it was too late.



The citizens of the Olympus federation noticed that humans had entered their lands, but they were greeted politely and welcomed instead of somebody raising weapons against them.

Humans had grown used to being shown weapons and threatened by the foreign races hence this experience was fairly surprising for them. Because of that, the mindset of those who had been against the foreign races was forced to change completely.