

## GOD'S EYES

### Chapter 621 - Neutral City

A distinct glow in Jason's eyes was proof enough of his interest in the topic of the human race.

This was something most Manyrs and even other races were not really interested in.

Others would mostly use their eyes to determine the race of those they were seeing, which meant that Jason could be called a Manyrs as long as he retracted his wings and aura.

A stigma was still something everyone could create artificially, but that didn't seem to be the case with Jason at all.

As such, Alf Nas decided to ignore his doubts about the young man as he asked.

"Brat, do you want to come with us? We are going back to Lanro. It is one of the closest cities nearby, just a month's travel away from here!"

Hearing this, Jason's eyes widened as he blurted out.

"One month? So long...but why were the Devir, Aeus, and Manyrs under their banner fighting so far away from the city then....?!"

He didn't even think while saying everything that was on his mind, knowing that there was nothing special he exposed.

Deep in thought, he didn't even realize that one of the other young men had answered his doubt.

"We are currently in a warzone between the Devir and Aeus territory.

Most Manyrs reside in this territory, which is the major reason for the Aeus and Devir to invade it.

In the end, they're fighting each other because they want to claim the territory to gain more benefits over the other!

As you might have seen, the Aeus and Devir are... not exactly on good terms, so there are quite a few difficulties, and even more so because we, Manyrs, have the suitable cultivation veins for becoming a follower of Devir and Aeus alike...

Maybe, you can already figure out the biggest problem here."

The young man, who had been the quietest before, had just given him a lengthy explanation, which caused Jason to smile oddly, only to carefully think about his words.

'If the Aeus and Devir want to reap more benefits for themselves, they're probably targeting the Manyrs with their respective awoken cultivation vein of the Spiral or Pryr path.

That should also mean that the Aeus would have to decimate those that awaken the Pryr cultivation path, preventing them from turning against them, while the Devir is probably doing the same, only the other way around...

But, would they be cruel enough to really do that?'

Jason was confused because he doubted that his assumption made sense, but looking at the Manyrs, their frustrated expression clearly showed that they were not fully supportive of what the two races were doing.

'Doesn't that also mean that the Manyrs are much weaker than the Aeus and Devir?!'

He felt as if everything was becoming more troublesome than he had expected, and his earlier relief dispersed.

At that moment, his eyes fell on Nan who appeared nervous. She forced a smile on her face as she remarked,

"If you ever come across the name Karna, or Earth, you might be able to figure out more about the ancestry of the main human race!"

She interrupted everyone's train of thoughts, and Jason just smiled lightly, nodding his head before changing the topic once again.

"I will remember that. Nas, I will gladly travel with you, but I hope that this won't create any problems for you or the others.

If I interpreted the faint holy hue earlier correctly, you guys are following the Aeus, and my aura might attract envy."

There was no need to make trouble for others, even less for Alf Nas and his students who were much nicer than he could have thought.

As such, he wanted to ask for a rough direction to find his way to Lanro, otherwise, he might waste time wandering while searching for the city.

However, contrary to Jason's expectations, Alf Nas shook his head as he explained,

"The situation between the Aeus and Devir is quite complex, but to put it simply, Lanro is a neutral city neither we nor the Devir and the Aeus are in control of.

The Devir and Aeus are not fighting against each other because the city lord of Lanro is someone, they cannot dare offend.

Because of that, they only recruit Manyrs that accept them voluntarily by promising the most prodigious talents in exchange for more resources.

That is also why we accepted the Aeus race as our leader, otherwise, we wouldn't have been able to get our hands on the first volume of the Shanira aura, which is probably the hue you were talking about."

Jason found everything extremely interesting, only to hear envy in Alf Nas's voice as he continued,

"You are quite lucky because there are not many existences the Devir and Aeus are not supposed to kill, and the City lord, and her disciple are two of them.

Maybe you will even attract their interest because of your aura, cultivation talent, or maybe only because of your appearance and eyes!"

Not sure what exactly Nas meant, Jason wondered who the City lord and disciple, who he was talking about, were.

'Could it be the young female halfling?..Probably not, right? The Aeus and Devir would probably try to exterminate every possible threat before it could become too dangerous, and that girl had three awakened cultivation veins...'

Shaking his head, Jason realised that it shouldn't matter too much to him whether the young woman was persecuted, or whatever would happen to her.

As such, taking a deep breath he chose to travel with the others.

There were many things Jason wanted to figure out, and amongst the most important was the relationship between the Devir and Aeus race, in addition to the exact situation in which the human race on Manyr was.

He didn't bother whether they called themselves Manyrs or humans because it was essentially the same.

More important was knowing whether he would have problems in Lanro or not, owing to the fact that he had a stigma, a unique aura, and a mana core, which was by far the thing that could create the most issues.

Cultivating in the path of Maest while having a high mana aptitude meant that he should be interesting to both Aeus and Devir.

There were so many ways it could go wrong that even the slightest mistake would land him in hot water, attracting the wrath of either race.

In addition to them, there were the Manyrs and the unknown City lord, who seemed to be a female, and her disciple whose gender was unknown for now.

On one hand, he was relieved to know that Lanro was a neutral city, but that was also what made Jason believe that his own situation could become quite tricky.

Nevertheless, he smiled, ignoring his worries as he decided to cultivate throughout the month they would travel!

'Even if I cannot reach the Prismar stage, I can at least increase my combat experience, combat prowess, knowledge, and cultivation stage by traveling with the others.'

Jason hoped that the others would spar with him from time to time because it would allow him to increase his knowledge about the Spiral path while honing his skills.

With that in mind, Jason and the others talked about all kinds of things in order to get to know each other as their short journey towards Lanro began.

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Chapter 622 - Specta

Contrary to Alf Nas' statement, their journey took almost two months before they had reached Lanro.

This was mainly because Jason and his students had spent most of their time sparring with each other, with a result that was more shocking than initially expected.

By letting Petri or Artemis enter his mana core, Jason's strength increased drastically, allowing him to make use of his ice affinity, and mana eyes to defeat his opponents.

It was not difficult for others to determine that his eyes were a special trait, but that was something nobody really bothered about.

Apparently, special traits were not as exotic and super rare as they had been on Argos, which was interesting to know.

They were still rare, and it was only mana eyes, or other unique traits that could be said to be extraordinarily rare.

Despite that, there were also races with unique eyes, which could be the race Jason hailed from.

As such, nobody asked him about his Emperor Eyes, let alone his soulbonds as he never showed them, to begin with.

In the end, Jason refrained from exposing too many of his abilities.

He gave his new comrades the bare minimum amount of trust, but Jason had learned that being overly trustworthy from the beginning might be the wrong way to approach a balanced partnership.

Without revealing his soulbonds, he let them enter his body to enhance his physical strength or mana core size, while only his ice affinity was revealed to the others.

There was something Jason wanted to test out, and the others had already seen Artemis' wings when he had approached them.

Because of that, there was no need for him to hide certain things about Artemis, thus he could experiment with the fusion process right away.

Controlling this procedure was extremely difficult, and Jason wanted to see whether it was possible to only advance his ice affinity by merging Artemis' ice affinity's proficiency with his. But, it seemed to be harder than expected.

Using his ice affinity as he had been able to during the liberation tournament was something Jason wanted to achieve in these two months.

At the same time, he cultivated a lot, while transferring some of his absorbed mana to Artemis to allow her to cultivate too.

Jason even forcefully absorbed primordial energy to transfer it into his soul world, giving it to Petri in order to make it possible for his youngest soulbond to advance too.

The others frowned upon Jason when they noticed that he was trying to absorb and cultivate with primordial energy, but seeing that nothing went wrong, they simply ignored it.

Initially, they assumed that Argos, the planet he came from, had awoken all three cultivation energies, and that it might even be a larger place than Manyr because Jason's combat prowess wouldn't make sense otherwise.

However, that was not the case at all, and by trying to use Artemis' fusion to enhance specific characteristics, Jason was even able to fight head-on against the weakest of Alf Nas' students.

This was a great achievement for Jason, and even the others couldn't help but praise him.

Jason had only reached the late 4th Lique stage, but his brute force was already approaching the Prismar stage!

If that was not shocking, the others weren't sure what exactly could be labeled a shock anymore.

How could they know that Jason had yet to reveal his strongest soulbond, the full fusion with his soulbonds, or the abyssal effect of his Emperor Eyes?

Despite his earlier caution, he had decided to reveal his petrification curse.

Jason had even decided to test how powerful the race specific weakening curse was on the Manyrs as it could differentiate between the different cultivation veins one awoke.

This was interesting, and Jason had to acknowledge that spending two months with humans that were not pushovers like almost everyone on Argos, felt great.

Comparing Argos with Manyr was simply not possible, and Jason smiled at the huge difference the two human races on the respective planet had.

During the last two months, he had asked many questions, concerning the Devir and Aeus race, the human race's stance in the territory that was formerly ruled by beasts, and even more importantly, what kind of cultivation stage the strongest beings on Manyr had.

Unfortunately, even Alf Nas was not sure of the last question's answer because he had only seen and heard of beings at the Specta stage that followed after the Ascendion stage.

Apparently, the city lord of Lanro was at the Specta stage, and nobody dared to offend her. As such, she was simply a mighty force to reckon with.

Other than that, Jason found it even more interesting, that most beings were unable to enter the Ascendion stage because their soul was too weak!

Merging the soul including every trait that had been awakened with the soul-awakening of the body's vessel created a perfect resonance.

However, at the same time, it was an extremely painful process with the final result of the soul and vessel becoming one, leading to the origin of the Sona seed!



Jason had yet to understand everything about the Ascendion and Specta cultivation stage, but what he'd understood so far was truly shocking.

Not only was it said to take an eternity to advance in the Ascendion stage, but the Specta stage was something only heavenly prodigies of common races could reach with one being in 100,000 years.

For higher races, this requirement was a little bit lower due to their innate higher talent, but even heavenly prodigies of higher races were unable to simply nurture a Specta stage prodigy!

Through this knowledge, Jason knew what stage, or rather combat prowess he had to reach before he could take revenge on the Ifrytor, Burane, and My?ldra race!

Even if it would take hundreds or thousands of years, Jason had finally found a goal to achieve.

This was by far the best news he had heard during the last few months, making him extremely happy.

The others had already noticed that Jason was a weird fellow, but that was exactly what made them like him.

He was genuine and even if it was obvious that he was hiding things from them, they couldn't hold it against him.

They were doing the same after all, without an ulterior motive exactly like Jason.

Trust was hard to acquire, and even more so in the world of Manyr, where humans were forced to turn against their own brethren the moment their cultivation vein awakened.

Three sides were erected for everyone to choose one from.

Those that awoke the Pryr cultivation vein could become followers of the Devir, while those who had awakened the Spiral cultivation vein were supposed to become followers of the Aeus.

Both sides were at war against each other, however, at the same time, they were facing a third opponent that acted in the shadows.

In the end, there were humans that awoke both cultivation veins, which was an extremely rare sight and beneficial for both Devir and Aeus.

On the flipside, it was a bad sign for the race the double awakened wouldn't choose.

Due to this, double awakened humans were often hunted, and there were only rare circumstances in which that didn't happen.

Fortunately, there was a hidden, third party that intervened in the persecution of the talented beings that were hunted just because of a double awakening!

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Chapter 623 - Training

The third group that had to face the wrath of both Aeus and Devir, was called Tritans because of the three cultivation veins, paths, and energies that existed on Manyr.

There were other organizations that existed in the surrounding territories, but the largest was the Tritans that protected and nurtured those that were persecuted because of their awoken cultivation vein.

Jason found this extremely interesting because he recalled the young female halfling with three cultivation paths, who had caused a massacre in order to rescue three double awakened humans that had been too afraid to cultivate in a second cultivation path.

Only then did Jason truly understand the reason for this to happen because he hadn't known that double awakened were persecuted.

This was good to know, even if it was not important for Jason as he had only one cultivation vein.

However, he was determined to change this and was eager to be able to cultivate in more than one cultivation path.

At least, that was what Jason hoped because he felt that his Celestia bloodline was eager to be unlocked since he had entered Manyr.

Manyr was filled with dense, pure and a high quantity of the three cultivation energies, and Jason thought that his sealed bloodline was acting up because of the dense mana, or other two energies.

Maybe it was even because of all three energies, but that was not something he could figure out right now.

Right now, Jason felt as if he could unleash one, or maybe even two more, lesser threshold seals on his bloodline, but that was not something he was confident of.

There was the high possibility that multiple seals would break by the sudden outburst of energy the moment he unlocked one seal.

As such, Jason felt like he should enter the Prismar stage before it was safe to unleash more seals that laid on his bloodline.

Even after entering the Prismar stage, it was unlikely for him to be able to undergo his secondary Celestial bloodline awakening!

Deep inside his conscience, Jason was able to see the helix, representing his two bloodlines.

Looking at the several links between the two strands of both the human and the Celestia bloodline, he wondered how many awakenings it would take him to completely unseal his bloodline, altering the gene pool of two races that were polar opposites of each other.

Jason had been cultivating while being deep in thoughts, which was something he had started to comprehend during his two month long travel with the others.

They were able to cultivate while running too, and Jason had felt challenged and the need to up his game because of that.

Thankfully, his comprehension was extremely high, making it possible for him to learn thinking, talking, and even running with a movement technique activated while cultivating the Balance of the Universe technique!

This was exceptional, but at the same time, Jason had begun to wonder how useful his body refinement technique was!

While the others had already reached the peak of their body refinement technique owing to their cultivation base that was only slowly progressing, Jason was the complete opposite.

The Netherworld's fort technique was still at the beginning of the first stage, but Jason didn't feel like refining his body with it anymore!

Jason's reason behind this decision was simple.

'I should start looking for a better body refinement technique...the Netherworld's fort technique is not suitable anymore...cultivating gives me more benefits than refining my body...'

Since learning the cultivation technique, Balance of the Universe, Jason had been thinking about this. His earlier opinion of the Netherworld's fort technique's importance changed the higher his proficiency of the cultivation technique became.

As such, he had decided to not refine his body with the Netherworld's fort technique anymore!

It was simply a waste of his precious time because he would rather liquefy tens of mana drops instead of using a few days to refine his body, giving him a physical strength enhancement equal to a few drops of mana.

While Jason's cultivation base progressed rapidly during the last few months, the others had already reached the Prisma stage.

Thus, their progress was much slower than Jason's because every single step was equivalent to the effort worth years of tireless work for them!

Owing to this, it was possible for Jason to not only increase his combat prowess with every single spar he fought against the others, but he was slowly becoming stronger, making it more difficult for the others to hold back their strength.

When they fought their first battle, Nan wanted to spar against him as the first opponent.

Confident about her own combat prowess, she suppressed her strength to the 5th Lique stage, reaching the strength that was slightly above Jason's cultivation base.

Jason didn't mind this, and instead, he had asked her if she was fine with suppressing her strength to such a great extent because she was not accustomed to fighting in that state anymore.

With a lower physical strength and less spiritual force to use, her suppressed strength would be gradually reduced, reaching Jason's cultivation base.

Despite Jason's effort to convince her to suppress her strength just a little and not to match his cultivation base, Nan didn't listen, and she even ignored Alf Nas' words of caution.

Because of that Alf Nas decided that it was time for his oldest student to learn it the hard way, and Jason seemed to be the ideal person to make her see the truth.

Releasing a strand of his spiritual force, he transmitted his voice to Jason as he said,

[Please don't hold back too much. For her age and cultivation base, Nan is too childish and proud, and I know that your strength is, at least, comparable to that of someone, who has reached the peak of the Lique stage!

Just don't kill her, or seriously injure her!]

Jason could have never expected that he was supposed to be responsible to make Nan, who had five prismatic crystals in her spirit sea, swallow her pride.

Fortunately, this was not as difficult as he had expected, because it was his first spar, and only Alf Nas seemed to take him seriously.

As such, Jason did exactly what Nas had told him, outplay Nan, without holding back.

At that time, he had only used his ice affinity, physical strength, and mana to further enhance everything to defeat Nan. She had been overwhelmed by Jason's speed that had been several times higher than her restricted strength and speed.

Because of that, she had been forced to immediately release the majority of her restrictions, reaching the Initial phase of the Prismatic stage.

However, even then, Jason didn't hold back as he appeared right in front of Nan, who had just unsheathed her longsword, only to feel her sight blur as dizziness overcame her.

Jason had instinctively used the petrification curse, allowing him to grasp Nan's sword arm, disarming her with a swift moment. She fell to the ground before he threw her over his shoulder.

Only a moment later, he was holding the tip of her sword against her neck with a light smile on his face.

"Your weapon is really good. You have to tell me who forged it!"

It was only after the first spar that everyone began to see Jason as a strong contender because his combat prowess was by no means to be taken lightly.

Thus, instead of thinking of Jason as some ordinary person at the Lique stage, the others simply imprinted his combat prowess of an Initial phase Prismar stage.

He might have overwhelmed Nan, but everyone who had observed the short battle that had lasted for less than 10 seconds, knew that Jason had held back.

The amount of mana he utilised at that time had been minuscule, and his eyes had gleamed in a faint light, indicating that the sudden dizziness Nan had experienced was something Jason's eyes could do!

Other than that, Jason hadn't used his stigma or aura at all, let alone the ice affinity that had only served as a short surprise attack at the start of the spar.

After the first spar, everyone had fought against Jason, which had turned into an experience they couldn't forget.

In the end, they hadn't fought against any Devir, or Aeus that had a mana core, and only a few beasts following the path of Maest existed in the surrounding area.

As such, Jason was a perfect opponent to train to fight against other intelligent races with a mana core, and affinities.

Jason knew this too, but he gladly helped, happy about being able to learn more about spiritual force in return.

His combat prowess increased rapidly, and he wouldn't want to change anything about the last two months. The time he had spent with Alf Nas and his students had been fruitful.

It had been interesting and extremely helpful because Jason could now enter Lanro city without having a bad feeling about anything.

GOD'S EYES

## Chapter 624 - Lanro

The City was completely different than Jason had initially expected.

There were no high-rise skyscrapers as was the case on Argos, and the biggest buildings were the City lord's abode in the center and several pagodas that seemed to belong to certain organisations or families.

Jason had yet to fully analyse the city's infrastructure, but with the help of his Emperor Eyes, this was not difficult.

While flying through the sky, they encountered thousands of humans who looked at him oddly because he could fly just by using Artemis' wings.

He simply ignored their gazes and stared at the different districts of the city that were clearly divided, and easy to differentiate according to the distinct buildings all around.

The Devir race seemed to be using darker materials imbued with primordial energy to construct their large mansions, houses, and small, apartment-like buildings, while dense spiritual force reflected in the Aeus buildings.

Exactly the same could be seen on the Manyrs side because they would move to places that had more of the cultivation energy they were cultivating in.

Only one difference was interesting to see in specific buildings of the Devir- and Aeus race as they had been constructed of materials that had several cultivation energies intertwined.



This was an interesting sight, and Jason observed the energy fluctuations of the beings inside said buildings for a few seconds longer than the rest.

Overall, the situation in Lanro seemed interesting, yet, the tension he sensed was evident.

'I wonder if the City Lord is the only reason, a carnage hasn't ensued inside the city walls yet...'

Considering the city's structure, it was as if the city lord was the only being that maintained the equilibrium, but he might as well be wrong.

While flying towards a district that was located on the outskirts of the city, passing by humans that cultivated either in the path of Pryr or Spiral, Jason was certain that his assumption about Alf Nas and his students had been correct.

'As expected, they're not fond of choosing any side. They would probably rather stay with the human race, and choose the Aeus because of their awakened Spiral cultivation vein!'

The benefits of choosing the Devir or Aeus race as their leader were simply too good, and without the means to obtain a suitable cultivation, martial art, body refining or even Aura construction technique, it would be much more difficult to stay strong.

Despite that, one could opt to retain their freedom, without choosing anyone to follow by using the Mission hall in Lanro.

The Mission hall gave out missions, and in exchange for solving them, one would receive bountiful rewards according to the level of difficulties surpassed while completing a mission.

Through this, one could earn a fortune, and even purchase suitable techniques one required to remain strong, decreasing the benefits of choosing the Devir or Aeus race as their lords!

Unfortunately, the benefits of the Mission hall were only useful for those that were talented enough to make a huge fortune in a short amount of time.

This was important because the techniques were distributed free of charge by the Aeus and Devir amongst the followers once they were accepted as their leaders. They would be referred to as Lords, and the techniques might only be at the Terra-Advanced grade, but were perfectly suitable for anyone having the right cultivation veins to use!

Jason was not sure how the pricing system worked on Manyr, but from what he had heard, most humans would take several years, if not longer, only to save enough funds to purchase a perfectly suitable Terra- Intermediate technique.

And this required a prerequisite of having reached the Prismar stage!

'If someone decides to follow either the Aeus or Devir after they awaken their cultivation vein, the benefits they could reap are probably worth decades of time saved in comparison to slowly increasing one's strength, only to not choose a side...'

The entire situation was a little fucked up in Jason's opinion, but he didn't say anything about it.

In the end, there were also organisations that didn't force anyone to do something, lending out certain techniques in exchange for a loan that could be paid once they were strong enough.

The Tritans organisation was doing exactly the same, and had just tweaked the price of owing, minor, major, and huge favors!

These favors were made in the form of soul pacts and higher ranked soul contracts which made everything a little bit more dangerous.

However, at the same time, the contracts were extremely detailed, clearly showing what the Tritans were allowed to request and what was off-limits.

As such, Jason liked this system more, even if it could be more expensive than paying a huge debt that could lead to severe issues if not paid back within time.

Inside the huge place that looked like an Inn, Alf Nas offered Jason the choice of staying with them for some time so that he could learn more about Lanro without getting lost.

This offer was politely declined by Jason, as he said,

"I will stay in this Inn, and we can meet each other later. However, I think it would be best for me to figure everything out by myself.

Walking around with you and the others would attract too much attention, and I want to be considered a Variant of the human race, if possible!

This would attract a little bit of attention from those who are more curious about my existence, but that's fine!"

Variants, also called Mutants, were anomalies of a race, who are different from the norm since birth.

While his eyes were already an interesting sight, his stigma, if concealed, could pass as a simple tattoo, or a unique birthmark.

As such, while hiding his Celestia aura, the only thing that would be perceived from the outside were the mana fluctuations that radiated from him.

Concealing them would mean he wanted to hide something.

Because of that, Jason would rather be a Mutant of the Manyrs, who was born with the cultivation vein of the Maest path instead of the normal unawakened Pryr and Spiral cultivation veins, than a being from another race.

This would make things much easier for him too!

His only task was to not reveal his entire combat prowess, and everything would be fine as mutants were considered unique existences that were likely to have firmer energy fluctuations and a higher combat prowess than others!

Some feared them, but that shouldn't be the case in Lanro city, and with his low combat prowess the probability would be even less.

'Will others remember that I flew into the city with Artemis' wings? Probably....right?'

There was only one problem Jason had in his mind, which was his arrival in the city and that there were many who had seen him with white wings spreading out from his back.

However, while he was focused on this problem, Alf Nas mentioned another issue.

"Do you even have enough spirit, Pryr, or mana stones to lodge a room? If not, I can lend you some!"

Jason was hit off guard by that question, only to recall that he had long since used up all his cultivation resources.

But that was not a problem in his opinion because there had been a good reason for him to stay in the underground cave for an entire month, instead of rushing to find a way out!

Taking out one of the hueless Lique rank elemental crystals, the absence of hue indicating its superior quality, Jason smiled at Alf Nas as he replied,

"I think I have enough to barter a little bit!"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 625 - Abode

Showing Alf Nas an elemental crystal was Jason's way to figure out if they were rare.

As such, seeing the faint glint of interest in Nas' eyes made it clear to Jason that Lique ranked elemental crystals were a rare sight, but nothing to be shocked about.

This may be different with high-quality Prismar ranked elemental crystals, or the element ores he had mined for a long time, but that did not matter right now.

After Alf said that he could rent a room for at least one week with a single elemental crystal, Jason nodded his head, thanking him for letting him accompany their group throughout the journey before he walked out of the Inn once again.

Despite being able to lodge a room, this was not something he wanted to do right now.

There were too many things he had to figure out, and finding ways to increase his wealth was a high priority.

Jason wanted to read the aura technique provided by the City lord at least once or twice.

To do this, he wouldn't have to purchase the complete technique, but to rent it for half a month or longer.

The rent was pricey enough, and Jason figured that he should do the best out of his current situation.

Because of that, he decided to use the three auxiliary techniques he hadn't been using for quite some time!

Forging a weapon out of the element ores should give him a profit worth several times that of a normal weapon, while the potions he could concoct with the elemental crystals were extremely rare.

He only had to figure out what kinds of potions and types of weapons were high in demand.

After that, he could try producing them.

Jason knew that the number of rare potions and unique runes he had was small, but that was something he could build up with the fortune he would receive by selling his manufactured goods!

Excited to forge, concoct and inscribe runes once again, Jason immediately started to search for a small hall to rent.

It was also possible for him to enter a weapon shop, and ask whether they would allow him to use their smithy to forge. But, Jason wanted to use his own forge, to begin with, and running from a smithy to an alchemy room was even more annoying.

In a hall, he could simply place things however he wanted, using the space he had efficiently.

With that in mind, Jason passed by the several Blacksmith, Alchemy, and Inscribe- halls and organisations, without another backward glance.

He only had one goal in his mind, yet, the moment he passed a huge pagoda, Jason instinctively stopped.

Through his mana eyes, he could see the energy fluctuations of more than a thousand unique objects.

Raising his head he saw the signboard of the pagoda which was simple, yet impactful because the pagoda he was looking at, was in fact, the City's auction house!

This was interesting, and Jason made a mental note of the fact.

The auction house could come in handy, but after observing the unique objects that were in the pagoda, Jason decided that it would be best to divert his focus on the task he had given himself.

Even after roaming through the city that seemed to be endless to run through by foot, Jason didn't feel impatient or that he had to rush everything.

Rather, he felt extremely relaxed right now, thinking that there was no reason for him to be impatient or overly tensed up.

Right now, everything was still calm, and the problems of the humans on Manyr, or that of the Devir and Aeus were not his, to begin with.

Nevertheless, Jason was not someone who slacked off.

Instead, it was possible for him to be even better at doing everything because he was relaxed and quite happy with his soulbonds around.

Artemis, Petri, and Solaris wanted to leave the soul world right now, but Jason had to deny them permission to do so until he had found a place to rent a hall.

This was another reason for him to ignore going to one of the three Auxiliary occupation halls, or similar organisations- they had no place for his soulbonds.

Other than that, Jason wanted his soulbonds and the fact that he had a soul world, to be a secret for now.

He wasn't sure how long he could keep it a secret, but for now, this was important to him.

Upon reaching a place with many similar-looking halls that had the outer appearance of old traditional buildings, Jason entered the large lands that were encircled by a thin stone wall.

The wall appeared to be ordinary from the outside, but Jason knew that this was by no means the case.

As such, seeing the distinct energy fluctuations and hue radiating from the stone wall, he knew that he had reached the right place.

Looking for the person in charge, Jason had to insert more mana in his Emperor Eyes, allowing him to see further.

The entire territory encircled by the stone walls was extremely large, and could roughly be the size of entire cities on Argos.

However, instead of being shocked about the size, Jason found it rather inconvenient to see everything with his eyes.

Walking on the plastered path, he looked at everything with newfound interest.

The halls he saw were built of rare materials, releasing strong energy currents that were even denser than most of the buildings belonging to the Aeus and Devir race.

This astonished Jason a little bit, and the further he advanced, the denser the energy currents around him became as the entire environment seemed to change.

As he continued to walk ahead, the buildings began to thin, while the mana in his surrounding became denser.

Even after having spent around ten minutes wandering through the stone encircled territory, he came across no one.

Hence, Jason couldn't help but question if there was even a living being inside this encirclement to begin with.

He had to find at least one with whom he could talk to ask whether he could rent one of the halls.

He didn't need the high-energy-dense buildings that could be used to cultivate at a rapid speed, and the first one he saw would be more than enough.



However, Jason figured out that everything was definitely more complicated than he had assumed.

'I should have purchased a city guide script... Why do I feel like I entered a Lion's lair?!'

This thought intensified even further when he noticed that the entire surrounding had an overgrowth of trees, bushes, and Jason could even see beasts all around!

Because of that, his discomfort only increased because the beasts he saw were all at the Ascension stage, at the bare minimum.

Nevertheless, with no single individual from an intelligent race around, Jason's belief that the service of the lodging place was bad, dispersed.

Now, it was replaced by the question of whether he had inadvertently intruded someone's home.

'What the hell am I even doing right now?!'

Worried of having trespassed someone's territory, he only shook his head while trying to find a solution to his predicament

Suddenly, just at that moment, Jason felt a strong gust of wind hit his face, forcing him to close his eyes as his other senses perceived the appearance of more than three beings at the Ascension stage.

A moment later three razor-sharp blades touched his neck, as a cold voice asked him.

"Variant, what is the reason for your intrusion into the City lord's abode??"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 626 - Credibility

Jason felt as if his luck had left him for good, and threw him into a pit of fire as he heard the cold voice behind him once again.

"Variant, I asked you a question?! What is the reason for your intrusion into the City lord's abode???"

Even though he had heard the question both times, how should he be able to answer the question with three razor-sharp blades at his neck?

One was slightly below his Adam's apple, which prevented him from gulping down his saliva, let alone saying anything.

When Jason didn't answer, the female warrior's energy fluctuations began to radiate anger which he sensed clearly.

As such, he had to act quickly so he did the only thing he could think of.

Releasing a thread of mana from his body, he shot it towards the female warrior who spoke coldly to him.

This alarmed the three women around him, only for Jason to transmit his voice quickly.

[I can't speak, the blades!!]

After that, he sensed the blades stopped digging into his flesh, only to hear a whisper, "Oh.."

Fortunately, this was followed by the female warrior retracting her weapon as she ordered,

"Retract your weapons!"

The other two followed suit and distanced their weapons from Jason a moment later, which gave him the opportunity to breathe properly.

Touching his neck, he felt three gashes, and the tip of his fingers was smeared with red which made him shake his head.

In order to stop the bleeding, Jason quickly circulated mana through his neck before the cold voice resounded behind him once again.

"You can talk now, so give me a proper reason for appearing in a forbidden area, or you will be punished for intruding into the City Lord's abode!!"

Jason began to sweat slightly when he heard this because there was no proper reason, to begin with.

Nervous, his eyes widened again, and only did he take a glance at the three women, only to notice that there was something special about all of them.

'A human with mana veins, a Devir with a holy affinity instead of darkness, and an Aeus with the blood affinity...are all of them Variants?'

From their outer appearance, the three women looked like what members of their race typically looked like, without a single noticeable trait to differentiate them from the rest.

However, their innermost foundation was different, which would have interested Jason under normal circumstances because Variants of a race didn't simply show up out of nowhere.

Unfortunately, he had, by no means, a chance to question the three women.

On the contrary, he was struggling to come up with an acceptable answer that wouldn't make them stab him for good this time.

In the end, he decided to answer honestly, because lying was not useful right now. Thus, he revealed his intention.

"I...just entered Lanro today, and I wanted to rent a hall to stay in so as to forge weapons, concoct potions and inscribe runes...As such, I was searching for a large place to lodge for a few weeks...

When I found the numerous halls inside the encirclement of the stone wall, I decided to search for the owner of the lands because there was no sign forbidding me to enter it...

I guess I should have purchased a city guide... I guess it's too late to apologise for my blunder"

Jason tried to ease the tension with a faint smile, but the expression of the female Aeus was the same as her voice- ice cold.

As such, he tried to find a way out of his situation, only to blurt out an apology before he ended his short explanation.

Despite that, it didn't seem to help a lot, as the Manyr with a mana vein suddenly said,

"He doesn't release any ill-intentions and according to his Cultivation base, it's unlikely for him to be a spy, let alone an assassin...Should we question him some more, or do you really intend to punish him?"

You could say that he is one of us, you called him Variant too, didn't you?"

Hearing that he was about to be rescued, Jason felt immense gratitude towards the female human, only to hear the Devir speaking,

"We have been told to punish intruders, even if they accidentally enter our territory. At least, we shouldn't severely injure him, or do anything like that.

From the looks of it, he doesn't seem to lie either.

In the worst case, we can simply ask him to show his capabilities in the three basic auxiliary occupations, and if he lies, we can torture him a little bit. That would serve as a lifelong lesson which he will never forget, that's fair, isn't it?"

The last few words were directed at Jason, and despite feeling that the female Devir wanted to torture him secretly, without being deemed as cruel, he nodded his head!

Showing his capabilities in the three basic auxiliary occupations was the best way to express his credibility and that he was unlikely to have lied.

He was not sure what kind of punishment his accidental intrusion deserved, but not being killed was already a good start, with preventing being severely injured turning into a nice bonus.

'How the hell am I always finding the worst kind of places to enter at the stupidest time...?'

Jason didn't like the fact that he seemed to be looked down upon by the three women who were simply talking to each other as if he didn't exist.

However, he was also aware that their cultivation base was strong enough to smash him into a pulp without moving a single finger.

Their aura should be more than enough to do that!

As such, fleeing was no solution at all.

This was sad, but Jason could accept this relatively easily because it felt like he wouldn't get injured.

Rather, it was as if he might be able to change the tides, turning the misfortune into an opportunity.

It was only a thought that followed his gut feeling, but the more he thought about it, the clearer Jason's mind became.

As such, Jason's mood heightened a lot, and his worries dispersed as he asked,

"Should I start forging here, or is there a specific place I should go to forge?"

This question made the ice-cold Aeus throw an angry retort at him while continuing to stare daggers at him.

"Didn't you want to show all three basic auxiliary occupations? Did you lie to us earlier?"

Jason was taken off-guard by this because the Aeus's question was extremely stupid.

He felt like punching her but knew that she was just testing his patience. At least he hoped so, otherwise, he was not sure how he should cope with someone like her.

'How should I answer that now?!'

Trying to come up with a response, he pondered for a moment as he answered,

"I wanted to forge a weapon while using my own concocted inscription solution to inscribe runes onto it..."

This answer caused the human and Devir to look at the ice-cold Aeus with a smirk, only for her to turn away. Cursing herself inwardly at the stupidity of her question, she shook her head and regained her composure a moment later to order coldly,

"Just follow us. We will bring you to a place!"

With that, she soared into the sky followed by the female human, only for the Devir to look at them as she mumbled with a sigh,

"Girls...you know that you are leaving a potential intruder alone, and he cannot even fly....he is at the Prismar stage!"

Despite mumbling, the Devir's voice was clearly heard by the two other women, who froze mid-air, only to turn around with red cheeks.

However, only a moment later, black flames spurted out of Jason's back as he shot into the air, dumbfounding the three women.

'He definitely has great control over his affinity!' The three women thought, giving Jason's earlier statement a little bit more credibility.

Initially, Jason didn't want to show Solaris to others, but that had changed now that he was forced to forge in front of the three female Variants.

As such, he might as well reveal his great affinity control a few minutes before they would have figured it out, either way!

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 627 - Joy

Two hours later, one could see Jason, surrounded by three different workplaces consisting of the necessary tools and devices he required to forge.

His back was drenched in sweat from the hard work of concocting one of the best inscription solutions he had ever produced.

It had been manufactured from an elemental crystal at the peak Lique rank as main ingredients in addition to several other ingredients he had found inside his spatial ring.

It was only when Jason started to look for ingredients inside his spatial ring that he realised he was lacking many necessary ingredients, which forced him to improvise in order to not be punished for lying to the three female Variants.

He didn't really understand why they were wasting their time with him, or if they were just using him to kill their boredom.

However, in the end, Jason could only accept his fate and try forging the best weapon he was currently capable of

Having used the Terra-Intermediate technique *Concoctia medra*, Jason's inscription solution turned into a success.

It was not as difficult as expected to use other ingredients than he was supposed to either because only the medical effects were what mattered the most.

Through his Emperor Eyes, Jason could see almost everything concerning the energy flow within objects and beings.

As such, it was possible for him to make use of that ability to determine what kind of ingredient was the most compatible as a substitute.

Owing to this, his Emperor Eyes saved his pride, and possibly even his life.

Using Solaris' flame as if he had been born with it, Jason could easily concoct everything, altering the flames' temperature as and when he wanted.

This made everything much easier and even allowed him to separate the impurities from the herbs that were slowly draining off their life essence which had the energy and nutrition that were reacting with the mana-infused water Jason had produced in his first step.



Following all the necessary steps, the best inscription solution he had ever made was completed after only one hour.

Unfortunately, he could still see impurities in it, and Jason knew that he could make something better.

He hadn't concocted something in a long time, while his cultivation base, control over mana and other capabilities had increased drastically.

As such, Jason was confident that he could recreate the same, if not a better inscription solution as long as he practiced a little bit!

After the inscription solution was completed, he took a short break before he divided the inscription solution into several vials.

'This should be enough for 10 weapons...that's great!'

Jason was happy about his first concoction process in a long time, and even if the pressure around him seemed to be extremely high, his mind had already expelled the thoughts about the three women who were staring at him.

Only after he had finished splitting the content of the inscription solution did he hand one vial to each of them while saying with a faint smile.

"The inscription solution is normally ranked at the Mid Lique rank, but due to the small amount of impurities, it might as well be ranked higher.

But I'm not an appraiser, so I don't know much about that."

He did not mind their expressions, which was as if they wanted to ask what they were supposed to do with the vials, because he was just happy to be able to concoct once again.

Since the Great Argos war, his life had been too busy to do anything about his auxiliary occupations except learning a few basics of how to manufacture parts of guns.

However, even that was not something he had been able to do for a long time, and it only increased his eagerness to forge, concoct and inscribe.

Everything about the auxiliary occupations was interesting, and one of the biggest mysteries Jason had yet to solve was the creation of world bridges!

There were three particular world bridges he wanted to create in the future, leading him to those who had caused his sorrow and pain when he was still on Argos.

Nevertheless, before he could create a world bridge, his strength would have to increase by leaps and bounds, while his proficiency in inscribing runes had to skyrocket.

Almost half an hour had passed since he had completed the inscription solution, and after taking out several element ores to test their near molten state by slowly heating them up, he noticed that the ice-cold-looking Aeus had disappeared.

Out of the corner of his eyes, he had seen how the three female Variants had been talking to each other with the inscription solution vial in their hands.

As such, Jason simply assumed that the Aeus had brought the vial to someone professional, who could determine the rank and potency of his inscription solution.

This was fine with him, and even if he had something to complain about, Jason couldn't challenge their decision, to begin with.

Because of that, he ignored whatever they were doing, while focusing on getting to know the element ores right in front of them.

They came in various sizes and it was only fortunate that his Emperor Eyes could perceive the cultivation veins within them.

Due to this, he was not forced to know the characteristics of the element ores beforehand but could figure them out right now.

The temperature the black flame in his hand had to reach before the element ores reached a near molten state was extremely high, yet, at the same time, the cultivation vein's deteriorating process started much earlier.

Noticing this, he had to change his plan accordingly, slowly approaching the temperature at which the deterioration process of the cultivation veins inside the element ores would start before using his blacksmithing technique.

This forced him to maintain a steady flame and a constant heat to the ore because it was cooling down too fast to shape it properly if he were to extinguish the flame even for just a few seconds.

It was an annoying process but by using the anvil right in front of him, with four small black flames surrounding the heated up ingot, Jason could start shaping it.

There was no need to craft something special, and without further ado, Jason decided to forge a dagger.

The entire process of using the element ore was difficult, but by using the fiery red elements ore it became much easier as the ore was affine to the fire, accepting it readily.

Jason didn't even want to know how frustrating the forging process would be with other elements ores, which was fortunately not required right now.

While shaping the daggers for more than two hours, Jason felt as if the process was taking longer than he had expected.

But instead of being impatient, and frustrated about that, he smiled lightly while sweat pearls trickled down his cheek as he took a look at the raw blade that shimmered in a light red glow.

His smile widened as he mumbled,

"The Hammer of Fire, Ky?ldrama forging technique is really good...I should really become more proficient with it!"

Unbeknownst to Jason, who was in his own world,, he was eyed with newfound interest.

He was too busy thinking about the forging process and had completely forgotten the place he was in.

"Is his fire a source flame, or an origin flame? He is pretty good at all three basic auxiliary occupations too... I guess he didn't lie then?"

It was the female Devir who said this to the ice-cold looking Aeus, whose expression had eased a little bit as she mumbled,

"I guess so?"

Either way, Tarra wants to see him after I gave her the inscription solution to appraise. I've never seen her being so interested in someone, let alone a man.

Fortunately, I didn't explain to her that he is only a young lad at most in his early 20s, otherwise, she might have rushed here to meet him by now.

Crazy woman..."

The other two women didn't say anything and simply nodded their heads, while questioning themselves and the fact as to how a youngster was able to handle three auxiliary occupations at once.

He was proficient in all of them, which was evident after he finished forging the dagger, only to inscribe runes into the wide side of the blade before it was cooled down.

After that, he sharpened the blade without touching the runes at all as Jason inserted mana into it.

A large flame emerged from the dagger before it tightly wrapped itself around the weapon, which caused Jason to smile vibrantly at the blade.

"It's done!"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 628 - Crazy Women

It took him several hours to finish the entire process of manufacturing the dagger he was now holding in his hand.

It could have taken much less but considering his current proficiency in the three auxiliary techniques he had used, it was already a good feat.

Storing away the smithy, beakers, and other equipment that belonged to him, Jason was done after a short while before he approached the three female Variants.

They looked at him with more interest than before, and even the ice-cold Aeus' expression had changed a little bit.

Earlier, she didn't really believe his words, thinking that he was just spewing nonsense to not get punished, but that had changed now.

Despite being in his early 20s or younger, he was already able to manufacture a late Lique rank weapon.

This was interesting, and even more so the joy that radiated from the young man was infectious. He had handed the weapon manufactured out of an extremely complex ore as the main ingredient for the dagger's blade and fire elemental crystals for the inscription solution.

Handing the dagger over to the ice-cold-looking Aeus because she was standing in the center of the three Variants, Jason smiled lightly before he relaxed his muscles.

Inspecting the weapon, it was extremely hard to describe whether the blacksmith did an excellent job, or if it was a failure.

Just by looking at Jason's entire production process, the three female Variants were not sure if Jason was simply fortunate to have produced something that worked.

Since the beginning, the three women had noticed that the materials Jason used to concoct the inscription solution and to forge the blade, were something he shouldn't even have heard of, let alone possess them.

The ingredients utilised were not exactly rare, but uncommon to use, even more so as clumsily as Jason did.

However, that was not all because Jason seemed to be proficient in the forging process, yet it looked as if he was tipsy because the techniques he had exerted were not utilized professionally.

Rather, it looked like Jason was an amateur in using the techniques he had used to prove that he was not an intruder but a blacksmith, alchemist, and inscriber at once.

The female human found this sight quite funny to look at during the previous few hours, but the final result astonished her a little bit. It was difficult to expect someone, who used his auxiliary techniques clumsily enough to look like he was tipsy, to produce a good weapon.

Nevertheless, in the end, everything looked fine and seemingly like Jason had planned to forge the dagger in this way.

Because of that, the female human and Devir shook their heads, while the ice-cold looking Aeus replied,

"Follow us, we will bring you to someone. She will often be called 'Crazy woman', but you shouldn't attempt the same, at least, not if you want to prevent being tortured."

Jason was not sure why he was brought somewhere else again, he just wanted to avoid being punished, and leave as quickly as possible.

Sighing inwardly, Jason got the feeling that this was not as easy as he assumed.

As such, he could only nod his head, before they left the building and flew through the air once again.

The dagger Jason had manufactured was returned to him, and not even a minute seemed to have passed before they reached the center of the stone wall encircled territory.

There, he could see one of the largest buildings of the entire city, and it was built out of materials, whose ranking Jason was unable to tell.

Even with his Emperor Eyes, it was extremely difficult to evaluate the entire situation properly.

However, instead of making him worry, Jason's eyes gleamed brightly because he saw the energy currents of the strongest being he had ever seen in his entire life.

It was a being following the path of Maest, but her mana core was extremely weird. Jason was not even able to see everything properly, because the mana currents surrounding the being, he presumed to be the City Lord, obscured his vision.

This was exciting because the energy currents enveloped almost the entire building, without the being actively moving around.

What Jason perceived was the calm state of the City Lord!

Excitement coursed through him, causing goosebumps to appear all over his skin that could be seen by the three female Variants.

"Is that your first time sensing the might of a powerhouse at the Specta stage?"

It was the female human who asked this in a seemingly nonchalant way, however, Jason's answer astonished them a little bit.

"That too, yes, but today is also the first time I was able to sense the energy fluctuations of someone at the Ascension stage, up close...and there were directly three strong Variants at that!"

Smiling brightly, he didn't even care about holding back the truth which he had exposed without batting an eyelid.

In his opinion, it was nothing special, but that was not the case for the others.

"You said that you just arrived in Lanro today, right? Where do you come from then? Miar, Inman, or Oeri?"

The cold-looking Aeus asked this question while staring in a visibly confused way at Jason.

She had trouble wrapping her head around the fact that someone who seemed pretty talented in both cultivation and the auxiliary occupation, had never seen someone from the Ascension stage up close.

However, that was the truth, because seeing an Ascension stage from several kilometers away was not exactly close.

Thus, he smiled lightly as he replied,

"I don't come from Manyr, I was pulled inside a world bridge some time ago, and Lanro is the first city I've entered!"

It wasn't special to come from a world bridge, or at least Jason hoped so because he had already seen a total of three world bridges since he had emerged on Manyr.



As such, there shouldn't be a problem exposing his situation, making it clear that he was not a spy and that he had simply no idea that he'd entered the City Lord's abode.

However, the three Variants remained silent after hearing what Jason had said, only to land in front of one of the smaller buildings that were directly connected to the main manor.

Through his? Emperor Eyes, Jason was able to tell that the building he was told to enter had all kinds of tools, materials, and devices to forge, concoct, and inscribe runes with.

With that information, he could determine that the Crazy woman, the cold-looking Aeus had been talking about, was someone proficient in an auxiliary occupation.

'Is this woman interested in me because of the inscription solution I produced?... If she asks how I produced the solution, I shouldn't tell her that I improvised!'

Chuckling to himself that his ingenious idea of improvisation had met a stroke of luck, Jason was still not sure if he should believe that it had truly worked.

"We will leave you for now. After we discuss your punishment with the captain of our unit, we will return."

With that being said, the three simply ignored him only to fly towards the main building.

'They really don't care about what I do, at all? Wow...'

"Calling someone else crazy, while behaving exactly the same way...just why did I have to enter this abode full of crazy women?"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 629 - Second Time

No sooner had Jason entered the small building, Jason's nostrils flared as a pungent smell hit him, almost making him gag.

Out of reflex, he manifested a mask made of black flames around his nose and chin, allowing him to breathe freely once again.

Jason was not sure how exactly he should feel right now because he was seemingly imprisoned, yet nobody cared about him!

This situation was weird as he wasn't supposed to leave the building and instead wait for the others to return just to punish him.

Shaking his head at the situation he had to face right now, Jason couldn't help but chuckle, thinking that everything was a little bit weird.

He was already confused that he had only seen women, and even the outlines of energy fluctuations of the servant he had perceived inside the buildings were females.

Other than that, the Crazy woman, the three female Variants had been talking about was a female, as well as the City Lord and her disciple.

Because of that, Jason assumed that the City Lord had something against men, which was extremely bad for him as he was evidently male!

Sighing deeply, he walked through the small building, whose interior looked much larger than he initially expected.

Taking a look around the first floor, Jason didn't expect to encounter someone and was sad to be proven correct.

He knew that someone was on the first floor, but knowing that he was imprisoned, there was no need to rush to the second floor.

Instead, he wanted to take his time to look at everything on the first floor because it was extremely interesting!

Almost every single object had a hue around it, indicating their high quality that stemmed from the manufacturers' skills or the raw material's quality.

Even the beakers he saw had a faint black hue enveloping them, which caused Jason to wonder what exactly the benefits of a high-quality beaker were.

There shouldn't be much of a difference, and he wanted to appraise the equipment by seeing with his eyes, touching it, and enveloping it with his mana.

Unfortunately, this was something he shouldn't do as a stranger, let alone a person under temporary house arrest of sorts that too in the City lord's place while waiting for his punishment to be inflicted.

However, when he stopped right in front of a bunch of inscribing pens, Jason couldn't help but halt in his tracks and approach the small table.

Stooping down, he keenly observed the pens from a distance of fewer than 10 centimeters in order to see the finest details of the runes that had been engraved into the pen.

"That's some amazing work." Jason exclaimed under his breath while trying to decipher the meaning of every rune.

Even though he didn't know a single rune inscribed onto the inscription pen as they were several times more complex than every single rune mankind had ever produced, there were a few he found somewhat familiar.

"Did I see some of those runes on the man-made world bridges?" Right now, Jason didn't even notice that he was speaking his thoughts out loud.

His entire mind was focused on the inscription pens that were one of the most exotic objects on the entire first floor.

At the same time, Jason, who was oblivious to everything in his surroundings, didn't notice that a woman had appeared on the stairway that led towards the second floor.

White feathered wings with several black feathers were folded behind her back, while her eyes were filled with excitement as she had heard the words spoken by Jason.

Everything Mara, the ice-cold-looking Aeus told her seemed to be true, and even better, the young man's eye trait seemed to be even better than initially expected.

Because of that, Pera couldn't help herself as she interrupted Jason's train of thoughts.

"Brat...can you see the runes inscribed on activated world bridges?"

This question came out of nowhere, and Jason jumped up in astonishment.

Turning around, he faced the woman who was called crazy.

Taking a deep breath to overcome the short, yet impactful fright that had spread through his entire body, Jason introduced himself properly once he was done.

"Hello, my name is Jason Stella, and I'm the person who accidentally entered the City lord's abode..."

After saying this, Jason scratched the back of his head before smiling drily, cursing himself for various reasons, including the fact that he seemed to have spoken his thoughts out loud before!

"Since you ask this question, I guess, you heard me mumble... Yes, I can see certain runes of an activated world bridge, but the number of world bridges I have seen is restricted to a few, and all of them were low-ranked."

Instead of hiding the partially exposed fact, Jason revealed a few more, preventing the barrage of certain questions that could force him to lie or expose other secrets.

This worked to some extent, because the woman, who introduced herself as Pera, simply nodded her head before changing the topic.

"It's quite brave of you to enter the City lord's abode, which only men with permission can enter. You may be a Variant..or not, but it was definitely not the best move for you to come here!"

Hearing this Jason could only sigh, wondering what exactly had he done that even the crazy woman said that he was brave, only to indirectly hint that he was stupid.

"It's not like I want anything except a place to forge, concoct, and inscribe so that I can make some money...."

Pera wanted to say something, but she heard an overly familiar voice running out from the direction of the main building's connecting hallway.

"Pera, do you have more invigorating potions? Calming potions wouldn't be bad either! This batch of dual awakened Manyrs I saved are truly below average this time!!"

Hearing the sonorous voice of a young woman, Jason turned around, only to squint his eyes.

The young woman had fair skin, flawless facial features, and long eyelashes that highlighted her deep, dark brown eyes.

Her physique looked gorgeous with her long and slender legs while her long hair cascaded down her back.

However, it wasn't her beauty that caused Jason to squint his eyes.

While he simply stared at the young woman, Pera was oblivious to this as she looked for some potions in the storage.

Smiling lightly, he couldn't help but feel that him being inside the City lord's abode might be more interesting than he initially thought.

"So it's like that!" Jason mumbled before he released his stigma and Celestia aura while increasing the amount of mana he inserted into his Emperor Eyes.

With this, he exposed himself, but that was not important because the young woman in front of him seemed overly familiar to him despite having never seen her before.

At least, that was what he had assumed, only to notice that his Emperor Eyes had been rendered useless.

There was a faint membrane, concealing the woman's identity, which was the reason for Jason to reveal his stigma and Celestia aura.

This attracted Pera's attention, and the young woman, who only now noticed Jason because he had been standing in the corner of the room.

'Isn't that...?' The young woman thought, barely avoiding looking straight into Jason's eyes as he spoke,

"Oh...? Isn't that the second time we meet? You look different now...not that it looks worse..."

These simple words caused the young woman to stiffen for a short moment as Pera, who had heard Jason returned with a few potions in her hand.

"You know Jen? Are you sure? She almost never leaves the City lord's abode...only..."

Just at that moment, Pera bit her tongue realising that she had said a lot, which made her quiet down really quick as she approached Jennifer, the young female, Pera liked to call Jen.

Handing her the potions, Pera felt that it was the best for Jen to leave as quickly as possible, only to hear her say,

"What do you mean, the second time? I have never seen you before!"

Hearing this, Jason couldn't help but smile brightly, as he nonchalantly replied,

"Ok, must have been someone else with three activated cultivation veins, and a darkness and holy affinity then. I apologize!"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 630 - High-teen Romance Drama

Bowing slightly, Jason greeted her politely and couldn't help but feel that fate was playing around with him.

The young female halfling he had encountered a few months earlier was now standing right in front of him once again.

However, now, both the color of her eyes and that of her hair had changed.

Nevertheless, this didn't make a big difference to Jason, who could simply scan her energy fluctuations, even if they had been concealed with some sort of unique device preventing those at a higher cultivation base to figure out what, or who she was.

In the end, his Emperor Eyes were too strong, and as long as he used his Celestia aura, stigma, and enough mana, he could see and notice most of the things others couldn't.

Because he had been too curious if his instincts had been correct, Jason had to reveal his aura and stigma, but that was not much of a problem.

At least, he didn't think it was, and instead of worrying too much, he simply looked at the young female halfling, who was still giving her best to act as unruffled as before.

"I don't know what you are talking about!"

This only made Jason smile brighter thinking that it was funny to see how hard she was trying to appear unperturbed.

There should be a proper reason for the young female halfling to do this, he now knew was called Jen.

As such, Jason didn't stretch the topic further and looked straight into her eyes, only to nod his head.

But, a second later, he got an idea, which made him smile slyly.

"Who knows, maybe I was wrong. I just thought that you look similar to the powerful young woman I encountered a few months ago. It's not often that I see someone with a pretty face, so I might have mistaken you for her."

Jason's sudden change of attitude caused even Pera to look at the young man weirdly.

Looking back and forth from Jason to Jen, she couldn't help but feel that the atmosphere was turning weird.

As such, she decided to intervene which made her spout utter nonsense that made even herself cringe.



"You seem to have good eyes. Our little Jen is truly beautiful, but you are handsome as well. So let's not talk about the appearance of others, at least, not as long as I'm here and forced to listen to you!

Rather, how about you tell me how you created an artificial stigma at your age? And your aura is extremely distinct too. Was it reinforced by a divine being, or is that something your mutation did?"

Jason looked at Pera, slowly understanding why others labeled her crazy. Her assumptions of how he had constructed his aura were interesting, but at the same time, weird.

However, they were not impossible, which made him wonder if it was not possible for Pera to determine the difference between an artificial stigma and a naturally created one.

Despite his interest in answering Pera, Jason's eyes were still glued on Jen.

She was just about to turn around, trying to avoid her identity being exposed when she heard Jason's answer.

"I don't really think that I'm a Variant, and both my stigma and aura are natural products of my bloodline.

Can't you tell that I am a Halfling?"

The last sentence struck Pera and Jen even more so, like a bolt of lightning as she turned around with wide eyes, stunned by the revelation.

Yet, before she could ask anything Jason continued,

"With my aura and stigma concealed, others would think that I'm just a Variant of the human race on Manyr which is quite refreshing too.

But I guess people tend to forget that there are quite a few world bridges all around Manyr."

What Jason revealed was not important to him anymore. His biggest secrets would still remain safely hidden with him.

Revealing his true identity of a halfling, and that he was misunderstood as a Variant of the Manyrs could clear the air of mystery around him.

Jen, who was still trying to hide her identity, should have seen his Celestia aura, Artemis' wings, and his fully unleashed stigma already.

As such, she could convey this information to the City Lord, only to be deemed a liar too, if he were to hide it in the City lord's presence.

Adding this to the fact that the City lord seemed to adore women while hating men could only fuel the fire which was definitely not something Jason wanted to achieve!

Because of that, Jason decided to be straightforward, revealing certain things, while keeping certain things under wraps.

He was not sure if Jen would be speaking to the City lord, or maybe those responsible for delivering his punishment, but more important right now was that his connections with the City lord wouldn't be completely severed.

There were various reasons for that, and three of them were around him!

The first reason was the entire content of the building he was currently inside as it was extremely interesting and would help him forge, concoct, and inscribe runes he should have never known about let alone be able to inscribe.

In fact, the basement was filled with a library, or at least, that was what Jason assumed to have seen through his Emperor Eyes.

Every single book was intertwined with mana, primordial energy, spiritual force, or all three cultivation energies together.

Thus, he was interested in taking a closer look.

As for the second reason, it was the crazy woman, called Pera, who was at the Ascension stage, and, in fact, in charge of the entire building.

This was something Jason figured out pretty easily because the building's third floor had chambers, and only one of it was in use.

Thanks to his Emperor Eyes, he could see the lingering traces of Pera's mana there, indicating that she didn't leave the small tower-like building, even to rest or sleep.

In the end, the last reason was even more important to Jason because it was Jen, the female halfling of the Aeus and Devir race, who had awoken all three cultivation veins.

He was not sure what exactly made him pay attention to her, but what had ignited his interest had been her silver-colored eyes with crimson rings around her pupils.

After that, he had been intrigued by her cultivation veins, and combat prowess that broke through an entire stage.

There were several other things he found interesting about the young woman, but even without her, Jason wouldn't want to be on bad terms with a being at the Specta stage, right after he entered the city.

Right now, Jason was not sure whether his accidental intrusion into the City lord's abode was something he should be worried about, or actually happy about having happened!

It could turn into a great, bountiful opportunity, or into a situation that could escalate against him real quick.

There was still a punishment he had yet to receive for trespassing, even worse, the City lord's, but somehow, Jason was relatively unruffled.

Having revealed some details of his own identity, both Pera and Jen were looking at him as if he was the dumbest person they had encountered in a long time.

However, only a moment later, Jen smiled at Jason, thinking that he was a bit foolish because he believed that he was forced to reveal his identity as a halfling in front of them.

Only under life-threatening or dire circumstances should someone reveal their true identity was what she believed and Jason had done just the opposite!

This was the reason she thought that Jason was a little fool.

Covering her mouth while staring at him, she took a moment before she regained her composure, only to be looked at weirdly by Pera.

'What the hell is going on with these youngsters? Am I in a high-teen romance show or what?' She wondered before she saw that Jen turned serious.

"It's good that you think exposing your identity is for your best, but don't do that too lightly. While Mutants and Variants are already frowned upon because they're different, Halflings are feared....and being feared is not something you should be happy about because fear will bring people together...to hunt you down!"