

## GOD'S EYES

### Chapter 641 - Customisation Start

Appraising the fire attributed Tanadan longsword and the small pile of manuals didn't take long as Jule, the Aeus, was looking at each manual with a swift yet experienced eyes.

Most techniques' value was determined by the effect they had after entering the first stage, or second level of proficiency.

For someone who had a slow start but an extreme amplification in the late stage of practice, this would change if they utilised unique techniques.

Because this was not the case with the Tera-Basic techniques Jason sold, what took the longest to appraise had been the longsword that was a Mythical grade owing to its high purity factor and the combination of fire attributed Tanadan metal with a fire attributed inscription solution.

Thus, after only half an hour, the Appraiser was done, stating a price for everything.

"As you may already know, the techniques are not exactly powerful or have an extreme effect, increasing one's power by leaps and bounds after practicing.

Nevertheless, they have been written with an intent and energy imprint which means only someone with a high proficiency at said techniques can copy them.

With that in mind, the price for each Terra-Basic technique would be five small, Ascension rank cultivation stones. You can freely decide if you want Mana, Pryn, or Spirit stones because all of them have an equal demand in Lanro city.

As for the fire attributed Tanadan longsword at the Mythical grade, the price would be three small-sized Ascension stage cultivation stones!"

Listening carefully to the proposed price, Jason nodded his head without hesitation, as he was happy about the evaluation.

Cultivation resources were the currency that was mostly used on Manyr because everyone demanded them, and they were goods that would never lose their value.

In some areas, certain resources would have a higher, or a lower value, but that was simply because the demand was not high, or the supply simply too large.

Despite that, Jason was delighted about the three small Ascension stage cultivation stones he received in exchange for his newly forged weapon.

It was much more than he had expected because he could forge it in a matter of several hours.

Thus, his funding issue should be solved rather easily.

Looking at Jule, the Appraiser, Jason smiled lightly before he asked hurriedly.

"That means, I have around 500 small Ascension stage cultivation stones, right? Can I ask you to hand the Merchant a list of things I need or do I have to call the assistant again?"

Jason didn't waste any time and straightforwardly asked the Aeus if she could help him out.

It was not much and she would be on her way back to the merchant, either way.

Because of that, he thought that it was useless to call the merchant again, and it would save time if he were to simply hand the Appraiser a list of everything he needed.

To start customising his soul world, Jason wouldn't purchase too many things, and simply change the interior of a small space near the soul world core.

A proper stone cave for Petri, a large tree with some greenery for Artemis, and a fireplace or something similar that Solaris liked wouldn't be too expensive, leaving enough to test around with mana and primordial energy-generating plants.

Jason had already jotted down quite a few, and the Appraiser looked at him, not sure whether he was making fun of her or not.

However, seeing the list in his hands, Jule could only smile dryly as she said.

"I can take the list with me, but you can use the messenger card to write a message to someone too. If you don't know how it works, let your conscience enter the messenger card, target the specific contact information you want to write a message to.

After that, a small field that looks similar to a piece of paper should appear in your conscience, and you should be able to write to the targeted party.

Once you receive a notification, the messenger crystal glows faintly in the upper right corner.

There is also the possibility that someone has deactivated the message function, but you will notice that then."

Hearing this, Jason was astonished because he didn't know about such a function.

Pera had probably missed explaining the function to him, but that was not a problem.

Thanking Jule for helping him, he handed her a list consisting of mostly ordinary materials such a mana-infused soil, small and large bushes, a large Unra tree, primordial energy intertwined stones in various sizes, and so on.

These things were not hard to find and cheap, only for the more expensive items to be written at the end of the list.

'Maloeran flowers? Hucarda bush...and a Paern tree? Does he want to create a cultivation environment?'

Despite her curiosity, the Appraiser didn't quiz him for the fear of coming across as rude and nodded her head before she bid farewell to Jason.

"I will take my leave now. We should have most materials on the list in our warehouse, but some of them may not be there. It will probably take a day or two until everything is prepared, I hope that is fine with Sir!"

Jason simply nodded his head because there was nothing wrong with waiting for a few days which was something he had expected.

Nevertheless, he couldn't help but say, "If possible, send the soil, and stones immediately. Thank you!"

With that being said, the Aeus took a note of Jason's wish before departing. After everything had been deducted, he still had more than 300 Ascension stage cultivation stones left, but instead of keeping them for himself, Jason wanted the merchant to take them as credit, preventing unnecessarily annoying situations from occurring.

Having a credit of 300 Ascension stage cultivation stones, he could purchase quite a few things, but at the same time, he could accelerate his cultivation pace drastically.

This was something he wanted to do, but at the same time, Jason required the funds, which was the reason for him to tell the Aeus to give him a credit for the sold goods instead of the physical cultivation stones.

Interestingly enough, it took only two hours before another woman arrived in front of the manor, as Jason received a message from the merchant assistant that the stones, soil, and a few other commonly found items he had purchased were delivered.

Thus, he left the library where he had decided to spend the wait time, only to tell the woman that ran errands to release the items right in front of him.

"Sir, I can also transfer them from my spatial ring to yours..."

Jason found it amusing how excessively the young woman tried to politely tell him that she didn't need to drop everything out of the spatial ring, straight on the ground, possibly damaging some materials.

Nevertheless, Jason was not interested in that because his spatial ring was still overflowing with things, while the materials he had purchased were not important enough to bother about being slightly damaged.

The mana and primordial energy generating plants were not in this batch of delivered items after all.

Thus, after Jason told the young woman to take out the items once again, she followed suit before taking his leave.

Several small piles were created right in front of him, with one consisting of soil, another one of stones, and one more with all kinds of recently uprooted plants.

There was even a tree, and Jason nodded his head, approving the goods as he smiled lightly.

"Finally it's time for the customisation to start!" He mumbled as he released several soul threads from his body, shooting towards the materials in front of him.

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Chapter 642 - Possibility

Enveloping the small piles of soil and stones with his soul threads at once, he also enveloped the bushes and the tree individually with his soul threads. With the excitement humming through him, he couldn't wait to start the customization.

More than ten soul threads were simultaneously led out of his body, controlled by him with ease, however, he noticed that binding everything to his soul at once might be a little annoying.

Nevertheless, it was already too late and Jason didn't want to sever his connection to some soul threads because it was a minor inconvenience.

As such, he released the soul energy that levitated around his soul world core, leading them through the soul threads toward their designated goal.

Even though the soil and stones were at the lowest grade, and had only been purchased in order to figure out if it was possible to create a cultivation environment without energy generating objects, Jason had to use most of the soul energy for these two ingredients.

The sheer amount of soil and stones were overwhelming the demand for soul energy that was much lower with higher graded bushes and trees that were bound to his soul, individually.

Jason was astonished about the amount of soul energy that was required to bind simple materials to his soul, but at the same time, he had had an inkling about the high demand.

Thus, after having used up one million soul energy units and spending three hours, everything had been completely bound to his soul.

Contrary to his expectations, he didn't face any issues with the soul binding process, but that was a relief, and nothing to start complaining about.

With everything having been bound, Jason was able to manifest a pentagram below the small pile of materials, moving everything to his soul world at once, where he began to test out all kinds of things.

As he was able to control his soul world to some extent, it was possible for him to evenly distribute the soil to a certain extent, while planting the tree and bushes in it.

Landscaping wasn't his forte so it looked kind of messy, but it was better than nothing.

Jason was still trying to improve his control over the soul world, and using soul threads instead of his hands helped him move everything a little bit easier.

It was still not perfect, but when Artemis, Solaris, and Petri noticed what was happening, they rushed towards the small environment he was trying to create.

Seeing that Jason had already bound everything, they began to help.

Petri used his large body to even out the soil on the ground by bulldozing, while Artemis dug holes in her large form.

After that, Petri coiled his long tail around the bushes in order to lift and then accurately plant them down.

With the remaining soil, they sprinkled it around the stem and covered the roots, allowing the bushes and the tree to stand tall and the roots to have a firm grip.

Meanwhile, Solaris had changed his form, taking on a large humanoid form with which it moved the stones in an orderly manner, placing them to form a cave as per Petri's instructions.

Several hours passed but by working together as a team, everything seemed to work out. His two soulbonds finally had a new home to rest, and the things Jason purchased for Solaris were sent over later.

It shouldn't take long anymore, and rather than going over to the next step of what he wanted to do, Jason began to cultivate while telling his soulbonds to try doing the same inside the soul world.

With mana and primordial energy intertwined objects inside his soul world, this seemed to be possible, but the amount of energy they released was minuscule, and not even close enough to cultivate properly.

Nevertheless, Jason figured out that it was possible to cultivate, and that the only issue was the scarcity of energy!

That was extremely important and a crucial piece of information that caused him to be overjoyed.

Now, he was able to customise his soul world, using high-graded materials to allow his soulbonds to cultivate at a rapid pace.

With cultivation energy generating objects and high-grade common materials like soil, stones which were intertwined with a large quantity and high quality of mana and primordial energy, his plan of transforming his soul world into a cultivation ground, hopefully wouldn't face a problem at all!

'Maybe it's even possible to change a small part of the soul world into an area that has more mana and primordial energy than I can find on Manyr?

With that it would be extremely beneficial to let my soulbonds cultivate there instead of Manyr or other planets that have denser, purer, and more cultivation energies, making it more pleasant to cultivate there...'

Thus, Jason was happy as he allowed his soulbonds to leave the soul world to cultivate with him in the open space until the next woman transporting parcels to the City lord's abode would arrive.

Having this in mind, Jason and his soulbonds began to cultivate behind the manor, so as to avoid others that have nothing to do with the City lord from seeing his soulbonds.

Despite the plan, if someone like the City lord, Pera, or Jennifer would see his soulbonds, Jason was still not sure what exactly he would say to explain the situation.

In the end, this was not something worrisome and he had already come up with an explanation, stating that they were his companions and that his soul awakening made it necessary for him to provide them with shelter and care.

Owing to this, the non-existent issue had been solved, and the four of them were able to focus on cultivation.

While the three of them were able to cultivate properly, Solaris was still struggling with his urge to speed up its cultivation progress. It was devouring as many soul crystals as possible in order to create more solidified prismatic crystals.



Unfortunately, this was not what Solaris was supposed to do. The right course of action for it would be to use its own efforts to solidify a prismatic crystal while slowly absorbing the soul crystals when it was required.

After spending three days of cultivation in a fully focused manner, Jason felt fully refreshed as he was notified about the arrival of his parcel.

The mana generating plants had arrived, and Jason didn't even waste time speaking with the delivery woman as he enveloped everything with his mana before rushing back to the manor's backyard.

Nobody annoyed him there, and even after the City lord had seen him with his three soulbonds, she made no comment.

She was of the opinion that certain things shouldn't be forcefully asked, and it would be better to figure out more gradually, without making Jason uncomfortable.

The young man was too mysterious, but at the same time, too talented to make him uncomfortable because of something like the existence of three low-ranked beasts around him.

Thus, Luna decided that he should feel safe and comfortable so that he would protect all of them, rather than fleeing at the first sight of danger.

Protecting him was unnecessary right now, but everyone could tell that he was talented, despite only being at the late 4th Lique stage at the age of 19.

This was what their instincts told them, and their gut feeling had yet to fail them.

How could they have known that their instincts were not only true but that the question of whether Jason would protect them or flee at the sight of danger would arrive much sooner than anyone could have ever expected?

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Chapter 643 - Portal

After binding the mana and primordial energy creating plants, he planted them into his soul world, drastically increasing the amount of generated energy in his soul world.

It was still incomparable to his surroundings, but better than nothing.

Furthermore, the more nutrition he gave the plants, the more energy he would receive in return.

This was interesting as they were currently working on the lowest possible level, barely consuming any nutrition from the soil around them.

'Will they wither once the nutrition inside the soil has been fully consumed, or will the plants start to drain nutrition out of my soul world, or rather, myself?'

Finding an answer to this question was important to figure out because he would have to pay more attention to his soul world than before if his assumption was correct.

In the end, this meant that he would either need something that actively replenished the nutrition, replace the soil, or get his hands on something that passively refilled the nutrition in the soil in exchange for absorbing mana, or another cultivation energy, just like a treat of nature spirit.

The latter would probably be the best as long as the mana consumption was lower so as to refill the nutrition in the soil than the mana generated by the plants.

This was important if he didn't want to suffer a loss.

But that was something Jason couldn't pay attention to right now because he had yet to figure out the answer to his previous question.

Only then could he start thinking of what he should do, rather than possibly wasting his time.

Now, Jason wanted to finally start looking for Jen, or to be more precise, the cadets.

He was eager to fight using his full strength if possible in order to loosen his muscles, the tension in his body, and to empty his mind of all the thoughts that swirled within.

Taking out the messenger card he called Jennifer, and it didn't take long before she answered the call.

"Hello Jason, did you finally decide to search for the cadets?"

Somehow, Jason felt that Jen sounded extremely happy to receive his call, which was something he couldn't really understand.

'Did something good happen to her?'

He was confused for a few seconds and didn't catch half the words she said, only to regain his senses when he heard her yell his name followed by a quiet mumbling.

"Did he call me by mistake? And here I thought he wanted to spar with the cadets to show his combat prowess..."

After having encountered Jason the first time, Jen had been curious about him because he was different from any being she had seen before.

Now that she knew that he was a halfling, just like her, only to be possibly from a race that was high in the rankings, Jen felt more excited to speak to him than before.

For two whole weeks that he had been in the abode, he hadn't shown signs of being interested in fighting, let alone searching where the cadets or Jen was.

As such, she couldn't help but feel happy that he had called, only to wonder if he called her by accident.

Fortunately, her worry was quickly dispersed as Jason answered her.

"I didn't call accidentally. I wanted to know where you and the cadets are. It cannot be the City lord's abode because I searched everything already."

Jason had yet to understand why Jen was so excited to encounter another halfling, one who was as interesting as he was, with all kinds of mysterious secrets around him that she wanted to unveil slowly.

Knowing everything about specific people would make them boring, but also interesting because they had opened their hearts to others, revealing their deepest secrets.

However, to Jen, who had many secrets herself, with the biggest being that she was hiding her true identity from almost everyone, Jason was more interesting than anyone else. Not only was he able to figure out her identity right off the bat, but also almost every secret of hers within the blink of an eye.

This had shocked her more than Jennifer wanted to acknowledge, but instead of being reluctant to speak to Jason, her curiosity was piqued further.

Talking to a fellow halfling was a breath of fresh air, and the fact that Jason was not much younger than her made it easier for her to talk to him than those that were hundreds of years older.

The comfort radiating from Jason was not only owing to his young age, but also his kind expression in addition to the Celestia aura that gave the last push. To top it all, he was one of the first male she was able to speak to at the same level owing to her master's unique attitude towards men.

As such, it was only obvious for her to be curious about speaking with Jason as he wasn't shunned by her master like the other male cadets she had rescued so far.

Meanwhile, Jason was oblivious to Jen's train of thoughts and her opinion about him but it would be a lie if he were to say that he was not intrigued by Jen, owing to her uniqueness.

She was beautiful in appearance, no doubt, but that was only one of the traits that made her special in his eyes.

Despite having a devastating talent in the three cultivation veins she had awakened, Jen was down to earth, and quite easy to talk to.

It was almost as if she was just a normal girl, which made Jason more comfortable around her as he didn't have to be overly polite or pay attention to what he said.

Nevertheless, he knew that she was similar to him in certain characteristics as she could turn serious within a moment, changing her entire demeanor and surrounding atmosphere.

He awaited her answer on where she and the cadets were, which didn't take long as she simply told him to enter the manor and go to the basement.

"In the basement, you will find a large octagram inscribed in multiple layers of countless runes, with a simple looking gate in the center of it.

It's a portal, and you only have to choose your destination, which is the cadets training camp, and it will connect to the portal inside the barren lands, where I am.

In the beginning, it might look complex, but it isn't all that hard. Just experiment a little bit with it, but don't even think about touching the runes on the first layer.

The first layer conceals the portal, preventing others from figuring out what we are doing. Once the Devirs or Aeus find out what we have been doing, it will be a little bit difficult to retain the peace we have right now!"

Jason was confused to hear the last few sentences, but he just nodded his head saying that he would do as instructed before he ended the call.

Jen wanted to talk a little bit more, but when Jason hung up, she figured that it was also possible to speak to him when he would reach the training ground.

Not wanting to stay idle, Jason told his soulbonds to enter the soul world once again before he entered the Manor.

"So the multiple layers of runes I could see with my Emperor Eyes were for a long-distance portal? From the looks of it and the runes utilized, it's similar to a world bridge. The only difference is that it is used to teleport someone to a different place on the same planet!"

Muttering to himself, he entered the basement, only to wonder what exactly the City lord and Jennifer have been doing, to possibly enrage the Aeus and Devirs.

'Is building up an army enough to enrage the Aeus and Devir race....I don't think so...What else could it be? They're not planning to use the Manyrs that awakened two cultivation veins to fight against the Aeus and Devirs, right? Wouldn't that be a little bit foolish, considering that attacking one race would probably lead to waging war with both?

They would never accept each other's destruction in the face of a possibly more dangerous opponent!

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 644 - Eagerness

Standing in front of the portal, Jason felt the dense energy currents swirling inside the room subconsciously enter his body.

Feeling the pure mana enter his body, he couldn't help but feel a little bit astonished, only to come back to his senses a moment later.

'Why is the energy in this room so pure and both high in quality and quantity?' He wondered while trying to figure out the solution without wasting any time with what he was supposed to do right now.

While activating the runes, and choosing one of the few possible destinations which were shown via images that manifested above a set of runes, Jason's Emperor Eyes found something that was extremely interesting.

Through the layers of countless runes that created an octagram, a particular interconnection of a bunch of runes was pulling the three cultivation energies out of the depths of the ground.

This empowered the portal while filling every inch of space within the entire room with the purest mana, which Jason found to be extremely interesting.

Creating the portal must have been extremely difficult and Jason began to question himself whether Pera had created the portal, or someone else.

He was not sure how high her proficiency and talent with runes was, but considering that every single rune in the layers of octagrams was inscribed perfectly, he couldn't help but applaud the mysterious Inscriber. Instead of hurrying through the gate, he kept gazing at the smoothly connected layers that wasted not even a single centimeter of space, and it was obvious that the Inscriber was extremely talented and knowledgeable.

The Inscriber knew what he, or she, was doing!

Despite his interest in the overlapping octagrams, he couldn't afford to waste any more time and soon chose the destination Jen mentioned.

After that, the gate began to glow in a faint blue color as liquid manifested within it.

The liquid had a dark blue color, and held all the three cultivation energies in their compressed form, intertwined with the spatial affinity, allowing the teleportation, in the first place.

Taking a deep breath, Jason took one last look at the octagram before he entered the portal.

Only a few seconds later, he emerged in an open, barren area, where he was unable to see anything for some time, only to blurt out what was on his mind.

"That was....boring..."

While Jason expressed his opinion about the teleportation process, he couldn't help but feel disappointed, thinking that it was just normal teleportation, and not even close to the thrill he experienced upon entering a world bridge.

If one were to compare the feeling, it was as if one watched an extremely short, but also bad movie right after having watched a three hour blockbuster.

During the teleportation process, Jason hadn't even been able to see Manyr's environment. It was more like he didn't see anything because it was over before it had even started.

It was not like the stars and world which he had always seen in the tunnels through which one was pulled inside a world bridge.

Thus, it was only obvious because of the difference of time it took to be teleported and to enter a new world, and Jason could only grumble because he had been too excited.

Smiling lightly, he stood up, only to see that Jennifer was standing right in front of him.

"You're finally here! Was about time... What took you so long?"

She looked at him without disappointment, anger, or any negative emotions, which would have been suitable to the words she hurled at him that sounded more like an accusation.

Instead, it was more like she was impatient, yet smiling, glad that he had really come to the cadets camp which made Jason believe that Jennifer was either extremely bored or that she just wanted to strike a normal conversation with him.



He hoped it was the latter because the first would mean that the cadets were not talented, or strong enough to make Jennifer excited about training them.

Jason assumed that Jennifer was similar to him in multiple ways, and he also thought that she would be excited to fight or spar with someone strong.

That was why he could only hope that she wanted to start a conversation with him as his own excitement to fight began to increase.

It had been quite a while since a good fight, and the last spars he had were with the students of Alf Nas, where he had been forced to use much of his strength, but not all as he was forced to refrain from revealing his secrets.

This was not exactly different with Jennifer, or the cadets he would face soon, but somehow, Jason didn't feel like hiding anything anymore, not from her at least.

He knew Jennifer's secrets even without anyone telling him, and after being accepted by the City Lord, he was not sure if it was even necessary to hide the fact that his soul awakening was different from others, more unique and extraordinarily strong.

In the end, the others knew that he was a halfling, and even that he had three beasts which they believed to be tamed.

Other than that, his eyes' trait was obvious, and it was only the extent of the special trait his eyes had, which was unknown.

Thus, the others already knew most of his secrets which made him smile at Jennifer as he asked,

"I took a look at the countless runes around the portal. They're quite interesting. Did Pera inscribe them?"

Jennifer had already heard that Jason was easily fascinated by almost everything concerning the auxiliary occupations. As such, she hoped the same would happen in the cadets' camp!

This was important to her because she felt as if Jason was spending too much time within the auxiliary tower, instead of focusing on increasing his cultivation base, combat prowess, and so on.

He was already at a relatively low cultivation stage, considering his age and the mana mastery he had showcased by easily unlocking the library door's extremely complex lock.

Even if being able to see the connections of runes, and paper-thin energy threads that were intertwined with each other was uncommon, unlocking the library was something, a being without an extremely high mastery of the cultivated energy would be unable to do.

Nevertheless, lying to Jason would be useless, thus she was straightforward in her answer.

"Pera did, indeed, inscribe the portal runes, but she won't be able to teach you for the time being, because my master gave her a few tasks to do as punishment for leaving you alone on the day of your arrival.

But, let's change the topic...how about you fight with my cadets? This will help you figure out how strong you are in the face of those with double awakened cultivation veins!

If your combat prowess is high enough, I might even consider sparring with you!"

Smiling at the last sentence, Jennifer indirectly hinted that she was eager to see Jason's fight against others while revealing that she herself was hoping to fight him too.

This made Jason smile too as he couldn't help but feel that his assumption about their similarities was on point.

Thus, being equally eager to fight Jennifer, Jason's eyes began to gleam brightly as he looked straight into her silver-colored eyes that had crimson ringed pupils.

It was only then that Jason realised that Jennifer wasn't using her disguised identity anymore which made him laugh as he couldn't believe his stupidity.

'How did I not notice that?'

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 645 - Battle Maniac

Jennifer was not sure why Jason was suddenly bursting into laughter, but when he had calmed down, she understood it as he asked her something.

"It's quite interesting to see that you hide your identity from the cadets, while you use your disguised identity when you are in Lanro.

Is that because the Aeus and Devir race are not allowed to find you, or has this something to do with the cadets and the fact that you saved them while not being disguised?"

Only now did she understand that Jason laughed out because he had realised that Jennifer was currently in her normal, undisguised appearance, which meant that she revealed herself in front of him and the cadets.

Thus, it was only logical for him to be confused, even if she didn't really understand what made him laugh.

'Do I look funny?' She wondered while looking at herself in confusion. But when her eyes flitted back to Jason, Jennifer felt as if he didn't laugh at her, but something else, which was even more confusing.

Seeing this, Jason hurriedly cleared the misunderstanding.

"I didn't laugh at your appearance, but more at the fact that I didn't notice the change in your appearance before!"

"Ohh", Jennifer now understood what he meant, and looked at him with a faint smile.

'Weirdo!'

After a short moment of silence, Jennifer decided to answer Jason's earlier question.

"I don't disguise myself in front of my cadets because I saved them in my normal appearance and the revelation of three cultivation energies, to begin with. It's exactly as you said, but there is also a difference.

You could say I use two identities, for multiple purposes.

For example, my disguised form is to be used when I'm in Lanro, because I can conceal my cultivation energies with a specific device too. This didn't work in your case, so it might have to be upgraded soon.

By using my disguised form in Lanro, or to be precise outside the cadet camp, the cadets won't be able to tell that it's me, which is another reason for me to reveal my identity to them, but hide it outside.

Another reason for hiding are the Aeus and Devir race who want to kill me by all means, but that is something I don't want to tell you right now!"

When Jennifer said the last sentence, her eyes turned somewhat sad and were filled with all kinds of other, complex emotions which made Jason feel weird, only for her to regain her composure as she said.

"Either way, you can think of other reasons for revealing myself to the cadets while hiding my appearance and cultivation energies from others for yourself, but the ones I mentioned were the most important!"

After that, she turned quiet for a moment, only to quickly add,

Follow me, we already wasted too much time, I want to see you fight!"

With that being said, she unfurled her white Aeus wings before flying towards a specific direction in which Jason saw a small hill.

Artemis entered his mana core and Jason followed after Jennifer as Artemis' wing manifested on his back.

Jennifer had already seen his wings, so she was not astonished to see him fly.

Rather than being curious about his wings, she was more interested in his frozen flame and other unique things Jennifer hoped to learn more about from him.

Thus, she flew straight towards the hill, only to travel through the solid stone wall as if it was made of thin air.

Under normal circumstances, this would have shocked Jason, but he had already inserted a lot of mana into his Emperor Eyes, allowing him to see the profound illusion runes, concealing the entrance to the hill.

As such, without slowing down, Jason entered the cave, passing the illusion rune without any hesitation.

Only then did he notice that the entire surrounding had been concealed to such a great extent that his Emperor Eyes hadn't even been able to perceive anything. Suddenly, he sensed the energy fluctuations of several thousand human-like beings.

This astonished him because he'd never seen a concealment that worked against his Emperor Eyes, which told him that the place they had entered was more unique than he initially assumed.

'They're really building a small army of double awakened, Variants, and Mutants?'

Less than a minute passed before Jennifer and Jason entered a ginormous hall that was bright enough to make him believe that the sun was shining through the hill they had entered.

Looking around, Jason noticed several things that attracted his interest, but the most important was that all the thousands of cadets belonged to the Aeus, Devir, and human race without a single one that could possibly be called normal.

There were Devirs with a water affinity, Aeus with a poison affinity, and humans with all kinds of unique mutations.

Because of their variations, Jason assumed that they had been exiled from their race, or they had received a death sentence before Jennifer or luck saved them from imminent death.

Evidently, they had been able to flee from the grasp of others, or they were rescued by someone like Jennifer, who seemed to understand what being an anomaly felt like more than anyone else.

Jason had already noticed that her behavior towards him had been weird, and he could only assume that it was because he was a halfling, just like her.

In the end, this was not the entire truth, but Jason believed this to be the case.

Thus, he didn't even realise that Jennifer was not only interested in him as a halfling, but also because everything about him made her curious.

She didn't know the reason for that herself, but somehow she couldn't wait to unravel the mystery named Jason.

If she had to state a moment in which her curiosity had sparked, it was probably their first encounter which was similar to how Jason felt.

He was also curious about her but didn't know to what extent this was the case.

Because of that, he could only get his act together as he looked at the cadets that were trained for a specific purpose which Jason had yet to figure out.

Landing on the ground, their arrival attracted some attention as Jason didn't hide his Stigma or Celestia aura.

Artemis' wings dispersed, and only a moment later, he took a look around, trying to figure out the average strength of everyone.

This was easier said than done because the cadets' strength ranged from the Mortal stage up to the Initial stage of the Ascension stage.

At the same time, some Manyrs seemed to have only cultivated in one of the two cultivation paths they had awakened, making it difficult for the uncultivated dormant path to catch up to the other one.

Jason found this interesting, but when he saw that Jennifer was walking in a specific direction, he quickly followed her.

He didn't know what she had planned, but he was interested in figuring out more about the situation with the cadets than fighting them.

Despite that, his eagerness to fight was tremendous, which was noticeable in his aura that flickered wildly.

The cadets were astonished about his aura that seemed different than the Aeus or Devirs, which made them believe that Jason had gotten his hands on a different, stronger technique than they had.

Even though they were curious, Jason was currently not approachable to the cadets, who knew that a true battle maniac could be found behind the beautiful face of the young woman.

Just thinking about Jennifer's expression when she fought seriously made them shiver in fright, and they didn't even want to remember the spars they had fought against her because they had been beaten up, even after she restricted her strength to a large extent.

At that moment, Jason asked Jennifer the question that had been lingering on his mind for quite some time, not sure whether he should ask or not.

"What is the exact reason for you to train this entire group of people? From the looks of it, all of them have something that makes them different, so I guess you either rescued them like the three people you saved upon our first encounter, or they were exiled.

Just what are you and Luna planning?"

Hearing this question, Jennifer halted in her tracks, before she turned around to smile at him.

However, instead of smiling nicely, her expression seemed a little bit grim, which turned her entire smile into something eerie as she answered,

"This is one of the training camps for the Tritans, and I obviously train them so as to make them capable enough to protect themselves and fight against those that brought them pain, agony, and fear!"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 646 - Teasing

"This is one of the training camps for the Tritans, and I obviously train them so as to make them capable enough to protect themselves and fight against those that brought them pain, agony, and fear!"

After repeating Jennifer's words in his mind, Jason was not sure what to make of it.

Learning to protect themselves was good, but fighting against those who brought them pain, agony, and fear was no different than the path he was about to take for himself.



He wanted to take revenge on the My?ldra, Burane and Ifrytor races, and initially, his plan was to completely eradicate the three races.

Fortunately, he had already realised that this was not the right course of action. Instead, it was much better for him to weed out the perpetrators, and not to lash on innocent people.

Otherwise, he wouldn't be any better than those he took revenge on, maybe he would become even worse! Despite all the deaths at his hand, he still could not think of himself as a mindless executioner.

Thus, he couldn't help but look carefully at Jennifer, whose expression made him worry a little bit.

From the looks of it, Jennifer was unable to think rationally when talking about fighting against those that brought 'pain, agony and fear', as such, Jason assumed that she was personally involved in this. The determination with which she spoke those words could only mean that she had suffered and now sought vengeance.

It may not be his business, but looking at Jennifer, Jason could somehow see himself after having lost Scorpio, and his masters.

At one point, he had been just like her, wanting to annihilate and reduce everything to smoke and ashes. It was only because of his father's intervention, that he had been able to return to the right path and look at everything through a rational lens.

His situation had been a little bit different because of the Infernal Celestia issue he had to face, but that made it only more important for Jason to interfere in Jennifer's personal business.

To him, it didn't matter that he was just getting to know her, but realizing that she was a nice young woman who rescued others from the grasp of the old-fashioned Aeus and Devirs made him believe that she was innately kind, and not as cruel as her expression indicated.

Ignoring the eerie atmosphere, he released his Celestia aura, amplified by his Stigma that began to shine brightly.

Enlarging the aura that seemingly pushed away from the eerie sensation, he said.

"Taking revenge is not bad, but don't hurt innocent people!"

His serious tone showed that he didn't think of her words lightly, and only a moment later, Jennifer nodded her head.

"Yes, of course, we are different from them!!"

Hearing this made Jason smile lightly before he asked something he was curious about.

"You said this is only one training camp. Does that mean Luna controls multiple training camps? I guess there are more beings at Luna's cultivation stage who create the foundation of the Tritans, otherwise, the Devirs and Aeus would have already decimated them, right?"

Jennifer just nodded her head again, before she changed the topic.

"I don't know much about the Tritans either, but master told me that they're trustworthy. So, I trust them too, and it's good that I can help Variants, Mutants, and double awakened Manyrs!

But all of that is not important right now! I want to see you fight with all your strength!!!"

After that, she wanted to tease him a little so she added.

"Or, are you trying to evade fighting because you are too weak!?"

Even though he sensed that she was teasing him, Jason decided to join her, acting as if his pride was hurt. Sounding indignant, he replied,

"Weak? I'm everything but weak! Restrict your strength to my cultivation base, and I will show you who is weaker among us!"

Smiling proudly, Jason had to suppress a chuckle, only for Jennifer to eye him.

However, instead of rising to the bait, she simply said with a flick of her hair.

"If you defeat two cadets, I'll allow you to fight me!"

With this, Jason realised that Jennifer was extremely proud of her strength, which was something that was ought to happen.

While she had every right to be proud, it was also something that could become a hindrance for her in the future.? Jason had seen too many instances of things going awry with prideful people.

'She is probably known for defeating those stronger than her because of her three cultivated paths, and young age.'

This was only logical, but at the same time, Jason wanted to show her what defeat tasted like if she were to underestimate him.

Despite that, he accepted her condition as he nodded his head, only to smile confidently as he added.

"Please choose the cadets I will have to defeat before I'm allowed to fight you!"

A ghost of a smile appeared on her face on hearing him that vanished as quickly as it had appeared. In a matter of minutes, one double awakened human and a Devir with only one awakened cultivation vein and a water affinity seed inside his mana core stood in front of Jason.

"Zar, and Eran, please fight Jason!"

The Devir and human nodded their heads before they asked in unison.

"Who should fight him first?"

Excitement could be heard in their voice, and Jason assumed that they were sensing their chance to receive some brownie points, and get in Jennifer's good books if they were to defeat him.

As such, both wanted to fight Jason first, yet, at the same time, he could also sense a faint trace of fear radiating from them, which made Jason wonder.

'Are they afraid of her?' He suddenly asked himself, only to hear Jen saying,

"First? Don't be ridiculous...I want you two to fight Jason together!"

This caused Jason to look at Jennifer for a moment before the corner of his lips curled upwards.

'She noticed it?' He assumed, thinking that she realised that he was not all that worried after seeing the Zar, the Devir, and Eran, the human with two awakened cultivation veins

While Eran was at the peak of the Lique stage in both the path of Pryr and Spiral, and would soon solidify his first prismatic crystal in his spirit sea; Zar had already solidified a prismatic crystal in his mana core, turning him into a being at the Initial stage of the Prismatic stage.

Because of that, both were confused as they heard Jennifer's words, only to see Jason's smirk.

"Why should we team up to fight against this weakling? He is barely at the late 4th Lique stage?!"

Zar was unable to control his emotions and felt ridiculed by Jennifer's opinion of his strength. This made her team's two beings with a combat prowess at the Prismatic stage against Jason, the so-called weakling feel indignant.

Hearing Zar's outburst had no effect on Jason save his smile that only widened further.

"If you want, you can fight against me first, alone. I have no problem with that."

Saying that he turned towards Jennifer only to add,

"You can choose another cadet for the second fight if you want!"

Confident in his own capabilities, there was no need for Jason to hold back.

If someone was strong, but not confident in their strength to overwhelm others, the exhibited combat prowess would be reduced drastically.

Thus, even if Jason would truly be weaker than his opponent, he wouldn't back off as long as he sensed even the slightest probability of overpowering his opponents by using his combat experience and special traits.

However, right now, this slightest probability had morphed into a huge chance, and Jason didn't even feel the pressure radiating from the Devir, who was able to wield water, even if the young man was trying his best.

The Devir didn't even look as hideous as the Devirs he had seen before, and except his skin color, the leather-like skin, his horns, and wings, there was not much of a difference to a normal human.

Yet, with that thought, Jason wondered what normal humans even were, which made him smile. Noticing that smile, Zar, who felt that it was directed at him, was immediately provoked.

"Let's spar, right now!!!"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 647 - Not Yet

Even though the Devir, Zar, sounded enraged about being underestimated, his instincts told him that Jason was a little bit dangerous.

The young human in front of him didn't even budge, but the aura and Stigma he saw and sensed were already enough to make him pay a tad more attention to Jason.

Other than that, his mana fluctuations were firmer than they should be at his cultivation base, which indicated that he was stronger than one would think at first glance.

Nevertheless, Zar didn't even think about backing off as he entered one of the combat rings, followed by Jason, who was looking around as if he was in search of something specific.

'The body refinement and cultivation techniques used by the Tritans don't look bad...at least if I see the results properly! In that case, they should have good martial art techniques too....I wonder if I can learn one of them...'

Using his Emperor Eyes, Jason scanned every single of the cadet's body, trying to figure out what kind of Body refinement, and Cultivation technique they were using, in order to perceive the rough level of progress.

With Terra-Advanced, or Peak techniques as strongest techniques, the humans on Manyr, and both the Aeus and Devirs were simply at the level of common races.

However, Jason didn't think that the Devirs and Aeus were common races, and the same applied to the Manyrs.

All three races had an equal chance to undergo a double awakening and met multiple more requirements to be considered a higher race.

As such, it was not unlikely that a few Heaven grade manuals were in the possession of existences like Luna, and other powerhouses of the respective races.

This was interesting, but at the same time, Jason couldn't even be sure whether Luna was a human of the Manyr race, or if like him, she belonged to another planet.

In the end, this didn't matter, and the only important factor he had wanted to figure out was the rough ranking of the three races because it was highly possible that he would create many issues for them.

At least, that was what Jason felt.

With that in mind, he entered the combat arena, facing Zar, who looked at him with a glare that caused Jason to smile bitterly.

It made him wonder how some people could have such low self-esteem that they would get enraged at the slightest provocation.

Shaking his head, he approached the opposite end of the gigantic combat ring that had more than enough space to let dozens of people fight against each other.

Yet, right now, it was completely empty, and the gazes of the multitude of cadets lingered on him.

Jennifer was hovering above the center of the arena, ready to start the countdown once Zar and Jason were ready.

Only three seconds later, the spar had already started, and Zar didn't waste any time, as he shot forward, unsheathing two daggers.

Crossing the distance of a hundred meters in a matter of seconds, he emerged in front of Jason, who hadn't moved a single inch.

'Is he afraid?' Zar wondered with a sly smile on his face as he stabbed the dagger in his left hand past Jason, only to twist it, aiming at his side.

Before the dagger could make contact with Jason's skin, he took half a step backward as he twisted his body to the right.

Jason's reflexes were lightning quick and predictably, Zar's attack missed its target, causing him to stumble forward as he suddenly felt something rough around the ankle of his right foot.

A premonition flashed through his mind, and he wanted to break out of the sudden entrapment, as he looked straight into Jason's eyes.

His eyes were sparkling but shockingly, their property had changed to that of a reptile, with golden-silverish eyes.

Unbeknownst to Zar, a second Stigma had manifested above Jason's already existing stigma, and the young arrogant Devir could only sense deep shock sweeping through his body. He flinched owing to the Petrification curse that affected his entire body.

Only a moment later, the race specific weakening curse began to act, infiltrating the Devirs' entire being, weakening his physical strength only slightly.

Because Jason's cultivation base was too weak and the gap between his opponent's cultivation stage to that of his own was high, the petrification curse and the race specific weakening curse's effect were not that great.

Nevertheless, it was more than enough after receiving Petri's amplification to occupy his mana core and fuse with his youngest soulbond which increased the effects of his curses.

Other than that, Jason could sense how his body was strengthened to an extent he had never felt before, making him believe that he might be able to reach the physical condition of a being at the Prismar stage soon enough.



This was great news, but at the same time, it made Jason wonder just how strong he would become while being at the Lique stage.

Nevertheless, this thought dispersed as quickly as it had emerged, only to be replaced by the sole desire to defeat Zar.

Having used Petri and his fusion, Jason revealed his secret, but that did not matter because he would rather fight by using a little bit more of his strength while being in a relatively safe position, than being forced to reveal himself only when it came to life-and-death battles.

With Petri's tail and eyes as the only body parts he allowed to be manifested, the five-meter-long tail was everything that could be perceived by the others.

They didn't see the reptilian eyes, but noticing that the long tail was coiled around Zar's leg, the moment Jason evaded him with a subtle movement, everyone expected to see something grand from their comrade, the Devir with the water affinity.

Unfortunately, this was easier said than done, as Zar had been interrupted for a total of two seconds owing to Jason's curses, which was more than enough time for him to finish off the arrogant Devir.

He didn't summon any weapon, but instead, Jason simply manifested scales on top of his knuckles.

The scales he manifested were extremely sharp, and could also help him pierce into his opponent's flesh if hit hard enough with.

With the scales he also received the bare minimum amount of protection, allowing him to launch a counter-attack with a multitude of high velocity, and powerful punches that aimed at the most vulnerable parts of the Devir's body.

One punch after another was initiated, but Zar was unable to move as he was pinned to the ground, held by the tail that was coiled around his entire right leg.

Because of that, Zar used his water affinity for the first time in the entire fight that had started less than a minute ago.

Enveloping his right leg with a layer of water, he didn't hesitate a single second, as the water shot outwards with a terrific speed as it seemingly turned into a blast.

This was unnoticed by the others, but Jason felt that his five-meter-long tail was suddenly pierced through by several water beams that felt like solid spikes.

Uncoiling the tail, Jason hurled Zar away as blood splattered from the tail that was pierced several times while Zar's leg was fully enveloped in a layer of water that had turned into spikes.

From the looks of it, Zar's condition was much worse than Jason's which was mainly owing to the accurately targeted areas at which Jason had driven his punches.

Nevertheless, the young Devir was still relatively fine on the outside.

At least, that was what most thought, only for Jason to smile brightly as he commented,

"If I were you, I would give up now, otherwise it will be a little painful!"

What neither the spectators nor Zar had realised because they had been distracted was that Jason had inflicted several scratches every single time he had hit Zar with his razor-sharp knuckles.

In each of these scratches, Jason had shot a fraction of Solaris' flame at the same temperature as Zar's body, preventing him from noticing anything.

After entering the young Devir's body, the flames simply stayed put, and thus were unnoticed by Zar who had been too distracted in getting out of the entrapment of his legs.

It was exactly because of this that Zar didn't even think about giving up as he shouted out,

"I'm not defeated yet!!".

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 648 - Acknowledgement

Hearing Zar, Jason could only shake his head, while Jennifer, who had watched every single movement of Jason, couldn't help but shake her head at the cadet's answer.

Meanwhile, the other spectators were astonished by Jason's combat prowess, while his ability to manifest a tail was simply ignored.

There were quite a few beings with unique abilities, and a transformation ability was amongst the most ordinary ones.

Furthermore, each of the cadets was special with something or the other being out of the norm in everybody's case, which turned Jason into one of the 'normal' people, only that his combat prowess was higher than everyone expected to be.

Nevertheless, Jason's confidence and the fact that he advised Zar to give up was something that made the other cadets angry.

It had taken them a long time to achieve their sense of pride after having been shunned by their own kind and thrown to streets with nowhere to go..

For some, it took a few years, but for the beings whose will had been destroyed, it had taken several decades.

As such, they didn't like Jason's statement, and were fuming. However, Jason gave them both a reality check and a wake-up call, making them realise just a few moments later that Zar should have listened to Jason by all means.

"If you're still willing to fight, don't hold a grudge against me for what happens next!" Jason simply said as he snapped his fingers, while similarly unleashing the minuscule fractions of Solaris' flame that had embedded themselves inside the young Devir's body.

On cue the black flames flared and erupted with no delay, burning through the hide-like skin of the Devir as he cried out in pain.

Nurtured by the mana they devoured, the flames increased in size, enveloping Zar's entire body within seconds throwing the crowd into a frenzy as nobody could believe, let alone understand what was happening right now.

Only Jason and Jennifer were silent and unfazed as if they had expected this outcome.

The young woman simply looked at Jason, thinking that he was playing around too much with the Origin flame and the weird transformation he could attain.

Jennifer was not sure what exactly this transformation was, because the scales looked exactly like those on the snake she had seen in the manor's backyard, a few days ago.

As such, she was able to come up with her own reasoning, only to realise that Jason might be even more interesting than she had initially assumed.

Smiling lightly, her desire to fight Jason increased as she comprehended that Jason was able to fuse with the beasts that had been next to him, and was probably stored somewhere in his body.

This was the only thing she was relatively sure of, and it would also explain the sudden increase in Jason's physical strength as the beast he had fused with probably enhanced it a lot.

It was a Pryr beast after all!

While Zar was using his utmost efforts to extinguish the flames that had enveloped and infiltrated his body, the water he conjured dispersed before he could make use of it.

Because of that, and the fact that Jennifer wanted to avoid anyone being seriously injured, she raised her hand.

"Stopp! The fight is over!!"

Jason was just waiting for the sign, and immediately summoned Solaris, who created a suction force, pulling all flames out of Zar, who slumped to the ground, excessively exhausted.

He could only stare at Jason, who had used him as a means to nurture Solaris, allowing it to advance slightly faster.

Under normal circumstances, Jason would have simply extinguished the flames within his opponent, but now he had wanted to help Solaris a little bit.

The fusion with Petri was dissolved the moment he had snapped his fingers, which had, in fact, ended the battle in Jason's opinion.

As such, the spiked tail had already dispersed while Jason's eyes had reverted to their normal appearance as well.

Walking towards Zar, he held out his hand only to say,

"Good fight, and sorry if it was painful, I didn't know how strong you were so I released the majority of my flames' strength!"

Initially, Zar was enraged by Jason's confidence, but now that he had fought him, the Devir knew that it wasn't unfounded.

His pride was hurt now that he had been so easily defeated, but he acknowledged Jason for being stronger than he was.

Despite that, it hurt to hear the words 'the majority of my flame's strength,' because it was almost as if Jason was trying to console him.

Nevertheless, with a deep sigh, Zar had to accept his loss, and instead of being discouraged, he acknowledged the chance of having fought a beast.

During the fight, he had noticed that Jason was still extremely young, and now Zar assumed that the young golden-eyed man was not even a human from Manyr, but somewhere else.

Thus, his situation was probably different from the other humans on Manyr.

Grasping Jason's hand, Zar smiled lightly before he got up and seriously asked.

"Be honest, how much of your strength did you hold back??"

Even if he felt that this question would only hurt his pride, Zar couldn't help himself. He simply had to ask, and looking at Jason, who was contemplating the answer, it looked like he would have to swallow the last remnants of his pride.

If Jason had to be honest, he was not sure about the answer. Right now, he didn't want to utilise the abyssal effect of his Emperor Eyes because he was still unsure if the Chaos attribute inside his body would suddenly be released.

At the same time, Solaris' full power had yet to be unleashed while the Frozen flame that seemed to be his strongest attack and affinity, right now, was something Jason couldn't comprehend yet.

There were also all kinds of other things he had to pay attention to because he didn't use the Floating Sky movement technique during the fight, neither the pressure he had learned to comprehend, nor any mana to circulate through his body!

In the end, there were too many factors he hadn't used, but at the same time, some of them didn't gel together either way.

As such, Jason could only look at Zar apologetically as he said,

"I should...probably be strong enough to defeat Eran, and the other cadet Jennifer will choose at the same time?"

Without knowing the exact combat prowess of Eran, and the unknown partner, Jason decided that he should hold back, and not act too arrogantly.

However, his statement alone was proof enough that he had been holding back a lot, which caused Zar to look at Jason dejectedly, only to get himself together as he mumbled,

"I will definitely become stronger...much stronger, and then, I will defeat you!"

After having mumbled these words of encouragement for himself, Zar left the combat ring, where he saw his comrades that looked at him with a thumbs up.

"You didn't back off, buddy, good job to hold out against such a monster-like existence!"

"His fire affinity is way too strong, you tried your best, that's all we can hope for!"

"..."

".."

Seeing how everyone encouraged Zar, Jason couldn't help but smile, thinking that it was great to have motivating comrades who didn't laugh at someone for facing defeat.

Everyone's circumstances were different, and for people like Jason, their cultivation base was just the basic foundation of their strength, to begin with.

The other cadets and even Jennifer were now beginning to understand this, and his strong mana fluctuations were now making sense to them.

Jason was out of the ordinary, and comparing him to others at the same cultivation rank and stage simply didn't make sense, and neither would it do right with any of them.

This was exactly why Jennifer had thought of making Jason spar against beings at the Prisma stage because she had already sensed that the young man with golden eyes was different than anyone else she had ever met.

Her desire to fight him only increased, but instead of actively showing this, she simply ordered Eran and Lilya, one of the Variant Aeus, who was born with awakened cultivation veins of Maest and Pryr, to enter the combat ring.

Jennifer knew that Jason hadn't used much mana, and instead of giving him more to recuperate, she wanted to see how he would react under pressure.

'Show me some more, Jason!' GOD'S EYES

Chapter 649 - Two Double Awakened

With eyes that flickered with interest, Jennifer's mind and focus was solely trained on Jason. The slight change in her body language was noticed by the other cadets, who couldn't help but stare at their Instructor as if they didn't know who she was anymore.

"Why does Coach Jennifer look like she will pounce at the newcomer at any moment?"



"You saw that too, right? I feel some sort of tension between the two of them...maybe they will also fight?"

"Or...maybe, there is something more between them? He arrived with her, and they seem oddly close...but maybe, it's just my imagination?"

Suddenly, the voice of a young man resounded behind the gossipers, who turned around, only to see one of the few cadets that were considered real prodigies.

It was Rex, a human of the Manyr race. Considered to be a mutation, he had awoken the Maest cultivation vein, and was thus cultivating with mana, just like Jason did!

"Why would Jennifer pounce on that young man? He cannot even be considered a prodigy, and is nothing but a show-off! He probably won't even be able to defeat Eran and Lilya...Jennifer won't look at him after he has been defeated!"

Staring at the three gossipers in anger, Rex said in a dominating voice and the others quickly retreated, leaving Rex alone as they merged with the crowd of other cadets that wanted to spectate the battle.

Averting his gaze to Jennifer, who he eyed with fervor as he licked his lips, he just noticed that her eyes were truly trained on none other than Jason.

This caused him to grit his teeth, while his fists were clenched.

Rex's nails pierced into his palm, and were digging into his skin as his thoughts were going wild.

'Why is she staring at the newcomer like that? I've been here for years, trained by her personally, but she never looked at me as she looks at this youngling?'

Unable to understand what made Jason so special except his combat prowess that made him barely as strong as some prodigies that were considered average, Rex couldn't help but feel that the world was unfair.

While Rex was practically seething in rage, the other cadets noticed his expression, which made them increase their distance further, as an ominous aura was radiated from him.

Having reached the Ascension stage, Rex was a strong contender, and his aura and mana fluctuations were not to be taken lightly.

Thus, even Jennifer realised that something was going on behind her back, only to ignore it like she had grown accustomed to ignoring the lustful gazes of others.

It was not a rare occasion for someone to look at her lustfully, but as long as they didn't dare do anything, she would leave them alone.

Ignoring those gazes was easier than attacking every single one of her admirers.

This was something her master had advised Jennifer too, and only when someone was starting to be too pushy, should she set an example, the crueller, the better.

Ignoring what went on behind her, Jennifer continued to stare at Jason, whose golden eyes were glowing brightly.

Knowing that he was appraising the strength, affinities, other unique characteristics, and possible combat prowess of his opponents, Jennifer couldn't help but think that Jason's special eyes were extremely useful.

Being able to determine whether he was strong enough to face someone, or not was crucial, while perceiving unique characteristics of certain opponents was similarly important.

It was exactly because of this that Jason was able to perceive that Lilya, who looked like a perfectly normal Aeus, was, in fact, a mutant who had awoken the Path of Pryr and Maest.

Jason could tell that most cadets had either double awakened cultivation paths or that one of the paths were extremely strong.

Thus, he couldn't take them lightly as he himself pursued only one cultivation path.

In the end, he didn't think that it was normal for so many double awakened individuals to be found in such a small space like the cadets training camp, but at the same time, Jason assumed the circumstances to be slightly unique.

'Tritans...just what kind of organisation is that really...Are they really as good as the City Lord and Jennifer think, or do they harbor ill intentions about the territory enveloping the Devir, Aeus, and Human race?'

Jason didn't trust strangers anymore as he had to get to know them to a certain extent to make up his mind about who they were, what their plan might be, how sincere they were in whatever they did and said, and most importantly, how they treated others.

Owing to this, he trusted Jennifer the most out of the people he got to know during the last few months as she was honest, sincere in her approach to rescue those who were likely to be executed by the Devirs and Aeus, and Jason's gut feeling told him that she was trustworthy.

Other than that, the City Lord was nice, even though she seemed to have been hurt, while Pera was a good person, just a little bit naive for her age that was likely to have reached a few hundred years.

However, that was exactly what made Pera genuine which Jason liked.

Thus, trusting these three women, for now, was more than enough for him to hope that the Tritans' organisation pursued a path that resulted in everyone's freedom, and not in being oppressed.

This was something he was genuinely hoping for.

Nevertheless, right now, he had to avert his attention from the Tritans to the two double awakened individuals in front of him as both of them were about to break into the Prismar stage with their cultivation rank.

Having two vessels within them, they were cultivating in both at the same time, using specific cultivation techniques that required an enormous amount of cultivation energies to be absorbed.

Owing to that, their progress was much slower than anyone else's, but at the same time, their prowess increased much more.

This was exactly what Jason had undergone by being required to use three times the amount of mana to liquefy a single drop of mana.

It required more time to absorb the necessary mana and liquefy it into a single drop, but at the same time, it made him much stronger than anyone else at his cultivation base!

Jason assumed this to be one of the strong, yet hidden perks of the Celestia race!

Adjusting his stance, Jason didn't even think of holding back against the opponents in front of him.

Eran was at the peak of the Lique stage, while Lilya could already be considered to have progressed halfway into the Prismar stage with one half of the first solidified prismatic crystal having been constructed.

Thus, Jason had to be careful which was the reason for him to allow Artemis to enter his mana core without any delay.

The cooldown on the fusion lasted only moments as he and Petri had barely used any energy to manifest a five-meter-long tail in addition to fusing their eyes.

Nevertheless, Jason knew that he was unable to directly fuse with Artemis.

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

His plan was different because his liquified mana drops were already enough to consider him as a being at the peak of the Lique stage, as each of his mana drops was comparable to three normal mana drops.

With that in mind, Jason couldn't help but smile, thinking that fighting Eran and Lilya will be extremely interesting. They were both double awakened, and strong enough to destroy him without any problems if he were to have nothing else except his cultivation base to increase his combat prowess with.

However, that wasn't the case, and with a bright smile on his face, he eagerly awaited the spar to start.  
GOD'S EYES

Chapter 650 - Realisation

The moment Jennifer initiated the fight, Jason circulated a large amount of mana through his body, while exerting the Floating sky movement technique at the highest mastery he had comprehended until now.

This more than doubled his speed right off the bat, allowing him to cross the distance between him and his opponents in no time.

Both Eran and Lilya had an extremely strong physique as they cultivated in the path of Pryr and another one, however, Jason's speed was still much faster than theirs.

Emerging in front of Eran, who had just swung back his spear to start running, Jason smiled cruelly, as Byakur manifested in his hand.

Ready to slash out, he didn't even hesitate to insert a huge amount of mana into it. Leaning forward, his face almost touched the ground as Artemis' wings spurting out of his back.

Only a fraction of a second was required for the wings with a wingspan of more than 10 meters to unfold as Jason pushed himself up from the ground with every ounce of strength inside his body.

Catapulting himself into the air he saw many things happening at the same moment.

Jason exerted both the petrification and race specific weakening curse with a large amount of mana that interfered with Eran's capabilities to retaliate as he was stuck in his place for a quarter of a second.

This quarter of a second was enough to envelop Byakur with a layer of black flames that erupted from within the weapon. Jason slashed out from the ground vertically, using his own force and the momentum of being pulled high in the air.

The move he had just initiated had been complex, but seeing blood splattering on the ground from Eran's body, Jason nodded his head proudly.

However, his pride lasted only for a second when he realised that there were suddenly two Erans, instead of one. The second one was standing right behind the Eran he had just seriously injured.

It was only then that his Emperor Eyes perceived a subtle difference between the two bodies which caused him to blurt out uncontrollably.

"Decoy?!"

Eran was shell-shocked by Jason's merciless attack, but his instincts had allowed him to react early enough, using almost all of his spiritual force to create his doppelganger, protecting him from being heavily injured.

Jason realised that Eran didn't have any spiritual force left in his spirit sea, but had more than enough primordial energy within his body, while Lilya was still completely fine.

She had already predicted Jason's move, so she quickly circulated both primordial energy and mana through her cultivation veins.

This increased her speed and strength exceptionally.

With this, Lilya grew confident that she was stronger and faster than Jason, which caused her to flap her wings as she pushed herself from the ground, pursuing the young man, who had already reached an altitude of more than 10 meters.

Even if he was unable to defeat Eran right off the bat, he was not severely restricted and did not have much difference from a normal cultivator with a single cultivation vein.

Thus, his combat strength shouldn't be much different to someone at the peak of the Lique stage, and, at most, it was strengthened through his physique, the result of his cultivation, and possible martial art techniques.

Nevertheless, this didn't make up a difference of strength one received from more than 5000 drops of liquefied mana.

With Artemis occupying his mana core, Jason's strength was already close to reaching 18,000 drops of liquefied mana even without utilising an affinity, one of his abilities, or his Celestia aura and Stigma.

By using only one or two extra abilities, he was already close to reaching the Prismar stage, which was evident as he had just defeated Zar, the Devir, who was in fact, at the Prismar stage.

Thus, Lilya's seemingly confident approach towards him was nothing but a charade Jason had purposefully instigated after he had noticed that Eran had protected himself.

If he were to be honest, Zar had felt like a stronger opponent than Eran because the Devir hadn't given Jason an opportunity to attack him right off the bat.

On the other hand, Eran had made this big mistake in giving Jason the opportunity to attack, which resulted in Eran having to create a doppelganger which was something he was only learning to do right now.

Because of that, the spiritual force he had to consume to achieve this feat was much higher than usual, but that was not something Jason could be bothered about.

He had slowed down his pace after propelling himself into the air, luring Lilya to follow him into the sky, where Eran couldn't reach them easily.

Lilya should've known better than to leave behind her partner, but she did so nevertheless thinking that Jason was not much of a threat.

Despite seeing what he had done to Zar and just a second ago, to Eran, she felt that she could take him down.

Thus, she made the big mistake of pursuing him into the sky, only to see him suddenly turn around.

Through this sudden change in movement, Lilya didn't even think of halting in her tracks as she wanted to use her momentum to injure Jason heavily.

As such, she was fully prepared to pierce her thin longsword right into him, the moment they would clash.

Unfortunately, Lilya was still underestimating Jason, only to realise how wrong she was as he erupted with his Stigma and Celestia aura that had been idle for some time.

Increasing the pace at which he could circulate mana through his body, the speed at which he could exert the Floating sky movement technique increased consequently, while the potency of every particle of mana was enhanced.

Thus, with his Stigma and Celestia aura activated, Jason once again exerted the petrification and race specific weakening curse, only with a much higher amount of mana that caused Lilya to stiffen mid-air, taking away the upper hand she had gained over him.

At the same time, Jason had already begun to dive towards Lilya, who could only watch in horror as he slashed at her with the same mercilessness as he had done with Eran.

Taken off-guard, she could barely lift her thin longsword, only to finally realise that even Jason's raw strength was much higher than what she had assumed.



Her eyes widened in shock and she was about to explain something, but the words died on her tongue as she coincidentally stared into Jason's golden-silverish eyes that radiated nothing but the pure desire to win against her.

This moment allowed Lilya to understand that there were huge differences between Jason, and the opponents he was sparring against.

While she, Eran, and even Zar weren't fighting with their life on the line, considering him as an insignificant being, Jason was fighting seriously, trying to win by all means.

He might have been experimenting a lot, but even that was done genuinely without a single trace of indifference while heading towards his opponents.

Somehow, this shocked Lilya more than she could have ever thought as even Jason's high combat prowess was less impressive in comparison.

'Just what kind of monster did Instructor Jennifer pick up?!' Lilya wondered as she tried to retaliate against Jason's force, only to stare in astonishment at how Artemis' wings were retracted as black flames manifested behind him.

"Fuck!" Lilya swore under her breath as she noticed what was about to happen, barely perceiving the sly smile on Jason's face.