

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 741 - Kill

With a smile on his face, Jason looked at the mana wisps that were all at the Prismar stage.

Not a single trace of fear could be seen within his eyes, even after they were pointing their weapons at him, which made the mana wisps in human shape feel uncomfortable.

Jason had planned to postpone his meeting with them, and to research a little bit more about the surroundings in order to be fully prepared for all possible problems the mana wisps had and could sustain in the near future.

This was important, but his plan seemed to be forcefully altered, which caused him to sigh inwardly.

Nevertheless, he tried to maintain a warm smile on his face in an attempt to look friendly and approachable.

Yet, contrary to the norm, the mana wisps didn't answer his earlier question about who he should be talking to.

Even after waiting for a few minutes in awkward silence, he didn't receive an answer, and Jason couldn't help but ask again.

"I'm sorry to ask this again, but with whom am I supposed to talk? I am not familiar with the customs or traditions of your race, so I apologise in advance if this is a mistake!"

Jason felt a little bit odd for not being able to speak straightforwardly, because he was never a fan of needless formalities, and would rather directly ask about the issues of their village.

Unfortunately, this could possibly bring forth more issues than it might solve.

Thus, Jason waited once again, as he could understand the reason for the quiet and awkward atmosphere.

'They're communicating via telepathy?' Earlier, he hadn't focused on their mana fluctuations, but in the last few minutes, everything began to make sense to him.

With that in mind, he stayed quiet, and patiently awaited their answer, without interrupting their discussion.

Instead, he adjusted his clothes after Byakur was sent back to the soul world.

Only Artemis remained inside his mana core ready to rush to his aid at a moment's notice for the small chance that something could go wrong.

The moment he noticed something odd he could manifest Artemis' wings and distance himself from the wisps in the blink of an eye.

Now that he was unarmed, Jason showed that he had no ill intentions.

With this, the mana wisps were not sure what they should think of the beast in front of him.

It was weird for an adventurer to be amidst them, but they also noticed that Jason was extremely calm, telling them that he was not afraid of them, even if they were to attack him.

Thus, a few more minutes passed in which they spoke with each other through telepathy before one of the mana wisps, in the form of a well-built middle-aged man stepped forward.

"Greetings, adventurer Jason Stella. We are the Mewi, and we would like to invite you to our village! You may please follow us inside, or respectfully leave our territory so as to avoid creating more problems for us!"

Jason was not sure what the meaning of 'creating more problems' was, because he was pretty sure that he had yet to start doing anything.

Yet, instead of an angry retort, Jason just nodded his head, slowly approaching them as the middle-aged man turned around.

Afterward, nobody seemed to be bothered about him anymore as all of them simply turned in the direction of the village before starting to walk.

This could be seen as a sign of trust, but Jason knew that their shape didn't indicate where their eyes were.

In fact, it didn't seem like the Mewi were seeing through their normal eyes. Rather, Jason believed that they visualised everything in their surroundings through the mana fluctuations they naturally radiated.

Jason found this interesting, but rather than being ignorant and asking them all of the questions he had in mind, he knew that they didn't trust him at all, while questions could further degrade their current opinion of him.

What the middle-aged Mewi had wanted from him might sound like a pleasant visit to their village, but that didn't seem to be the entire truth.

Rather, Jason felt that there was more behind this, and it was only with the use of his Emperor Eyes that he was able to perceive the Mewi's emotional hue that clearly indicated their fright.

This was something Jason didn't expect to perceive. Instead, he had expected cautiousness or a similar emotion that indicated their wariness of him.

The fright that his Emperor Eyes visualised in a hue was distinct, and because Jason hadn't tried to figure out their previous emotional hues, he only had the latest information about their state of mind.

Because of that, he was not sure if they had been frightened of him since the beginning or even before sighting him.

It was a little bit sad, but not further problematic.

Jason was not sure how long it took before they reached the village, but the moment he entered it, his train of thoughts was disrupted as he sensed more than a hundred pairs of eyes, or to be precise mana fluctuations. All of them were enveloped with the same hue as the other Mewis.

This caused him to become more vigilant about his surroundings, but at the same time, he didn't show anything on the outside and acted as if he didn't notice anything.

Smiling lightly, he continued to follow the middle-aged Mewis, who led him into a small hut.

"If it is not too much to ask for, can Sir please enter the hut for the time being? I'll have to make a report to the Village chief!"

Jason was not sure why the Mewi was speaking so formally with him because they had no connections, and his cultivation stage was lower too.

As such, the Mewi shouldn't feel the need to be formal, which was the case!

Nodding his head, Jason indicated that he had no problem staying inside the small hut.

Yet, instead of remaining idle, he did something he had never done before.

After two years, Spyro had finally formed a fortified soul conjunction with him.

As such, after letting the formless Spiral Spirit occupy his mana core, his brain functions increased drastically.

However, this was more than necessary because Jason was actively trying to split up Spyro into a main body and more than a dozen droplets of Spiral Spirit subsidiary bodies.

It was not that Spyro required this, but more like Jason wanted to eavesdrop on every single being in the village.

Because of that, Jason released the dozen droplets of Spiral Spirit subsidiary bodies as all of them spread on the ground with the intention to listen to what they were hearing.

Owing to their minimalistic size, they didn't release any Spirit force because every single trace of Spirit force had to be used to maintain the small droplets' form.

After that, Jason entered the hut before sitting down and closing his eyes, to focus on controlling the droplets.

Combining their strength, Spyro and Jason were able to focus on all 12 droplets that were slowly rolling over the ground.

At the same time, they transmitted all sounds they could hear to each other, causing him a headache, only for him to adjust to the influx of voices after a few minutes as he filtered the important ones and discarded the rest.

In the end, Jason already knew that the Mewi were talking through telepathy, but if he hadn't perceived wrongly, this was an arduous task that consumed mana.

As such, considering that they were facing mana scarcity according to the amount of mana they had within them, Jason could tell that they wouldn't needlessly waste their mana.

It was exactly because of this thought that Jason was able to eavesdrop on the discussion of the middle-aged Mewi and the tribe chief.

Yet, what he heard made Jason frown almost immediately.

"We have to kill him!"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 742 - Farce

"I don't care if he is a good guy or not, either he leaves the entire valley, or we will have to kill him! Can you not sense that he is already gathering the surrounding mana?"

Even if this being is not cultivating yet, he is attracting enough mana that would otherwise keep the entire village alive, and that too for multiple days at the bare minimum!"

Hearing this, Jason instinctively deactivated his sub-area's passive mana gathering process.

Afterward, he continued to listen to the discussion of the village's tribe chief and the other Mewi that were huddled around him.

Unfortunately, deactivating turned to be of no use, and even after halting his passive mana gathering, the tribe chief couldn't help but be firm on his opinion of ridding the village of Jason.

"But Sir!! He is not absorbing mana anymore...and I feel like he might be able to help us. Even if we drive him away, who knows if he will really leave the valley, or if he hides somewhere to cultivate, draining us of the rest of our mana!

Furthermore, we have even bigger problems than the momentary mana scarcity, don't we?"

If we attempt to kill the adventurer I brought in, he will definitely not remain idle and fight back, killing a dozen of us, at the bare minimum!

His cultivation might seem low, but the others can prove that his mana fluctuations are even stronger than mine!

Shouldn't we try to ask him to help us, instead of driving him away, or trying to kill him?"

Astonished about what he heard, Jason couldn't help but thank the Mewi inwardly.

Even without him actively doing anything, he had already received help from someone he didn't even know.

At that moment, a thought flashed through his mind.

'Is he a supporter sent by the Dungeon for me, providing the bare minimum amount of help?' He suddenly wondered while listening to the middle-aged Mewi, who was in favor of letting him stay inside the small village of a few hundred Mewi.

His reasons were feasible, and there was nothing the others could say. At least if they wanted to be reasonable, which didn't seem to be the case.

In the end, Jason couldn't help but sigh listening to the discussion that looked like it would go on for quite some time.

As such, he wondered what else he could do inside the hut, except eavesdropping.

There was not much, considering that he didn't want to offend anyone right now.

It was frustrating, but at the same time, Jason couldn't complain because there was, at least, one Mewi supporting him.

This was more than he could have hoped for, and the middle-aged Mewi's words were not less interesting than the information Jason procured by himself.

'First of all, the mana scarcity seems to be a temporary issue, and not something that has been bothering them for the entire time. That's good to know, but in that case, why are they not trying to change the situation by themselves?

If the change happened just a few years, or even decades ago, it should be possible to return to the old situation. So...my first task should be figuring out what exactly had changed to create a mana scarcity, or should I first try to figure out what the other problems are?

The Mewi said that the mana scarcity is just one of many problems that are possibly even more threatening to their livelihood...'

Trying to make sense of everything, he spent some time mulling over the things he had learned so far, and Jason was relatively sure that he understood everything properly.

Despite that, the discussion was still in process, which made Jason take out Byakur to practice martial arts without consuming a single trace of mana.

At the same time, Spyro was controlling and listening to the information provided by the Spiral Spirit subsidiary bodies. However, it was not really interesting and Jason couldn't help but feel that the tribe chief was doing whatever he pleased.

In the end, it looked as if he had called every single villager for the meeting, cramming everyone into his house that barely fit all of them.

This was simply madness, because it was not something a tribe chief had to do in order to achieve what he wanted.

Nevertheless, he did so in order to feel more powerful...or so Jason assumed.

He didn't feel like his life was on the line because he was confident of fleeing from the village, if their final decision would be to really kill him.

That was not something Jason hoped for, but in the worst-case scenario, he wouldn't be able to avoid being pursued for some time if they really were to decide to kill him.

But that was not something he was concerned about right now.

Rather, just as he was practicing his martial arts, Spyro transferred him a weird mix of voices that caused him to stiffen the moment he heard it.

Barely a fraction of a second later, Jason ignored the fact that he was supposed to stay inside the hut.

While telling Spyro to retract the small subsidiary bodies, he replaced the Spiral Spirit with Artemis, who entered his mana core without a second of hesitation.

Just a moment later, Jason was already exerting the Floating Sky movement technique while circulating a tremendous amount of mana through his body, increasing his speed further.

This attracted the attention of the Mewi that were either in their homes, or all around the tribe chief's house.

"See! I said we should kill him. He is too impatient and will now act against us!! His mana consumption alone will change our situation tremendously!"

It was the tribe chief, who said this, just to order everyone to rush to pursue Jason.

Meanwhile, Jason couldn't care about the consequences of his action because his life was more important to him.

With the strength of someone that was about to solidify their dome crystal, Jason left the village in the blink of an eye, only to appear right in front of the forest.

Spyro had informed him about the beasts that were roaming around the village based on the sounds it could hear.

This wouldn't have been enough to make Jason act, but there was something else that made him instinctively act.

Right in the center of a bunch of Jaguars at the Prisma stage, he spotted a Mewi, whose appearance was that of a young girl less than 10 years old.

She was quivering, and instead of hesitating, Jason simply picked up the girl the moment he reached her, barely preventing her from being torn apart by the Bullhorn Jaguar that had pounced at her.

Because of the fear the little Mewi felt, she didn't even notice anything odd about Jason, and she was simply glad that someone had rescued her as she began to sob clutching Jason's shirt.

This didn't really help Jason in defeating the remaining Bullhorn Jaguars because they were not holding back in their advances.

Rather, Jason felt severely restricted with a shivering girl in one of his arms, while wielding Byakur with another.

Yet, without any hesitation, he decimated the group of Jaguars, slicing them apart as well as using his ice affinity without restraint.

Simultaneously, he protected the girl by shielding her with one of his wings.

Unfortunately, the moment he defeated the Bullhorn Jaguars, Jason retracted his wings as he could hear a multitude of footsteps from behind him.

"Let go of that girl, immediately!! What are you scheming...you fiend?!" Jason could only hear, knowing who said this as he turned around with a deep sigh.

'What the hell is wrong with this idiot?!'

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 743 - Rebellion

Defeating the Bullhorn Jaguars hadn't been a problem for Jason. They might have been at the first and second threshold of the Prismar stage, but his strength already exceeded theirs.

Even without using Byakur, by solely relying on his ice affinity, they would have been defeated without a further issue.

Yet, owing to the squirming girl that cried her eyes out in his arms, Jason had been severely restricted, which increased the difficulty he had to face.

Nevertheless, there hadn't been a problem, and Jason was more confused at how a Mewi was able to cry than anything else.

However, other than that, he felt a surge of anger within him.

He couldn't help himself but feel angry at the tribe chief and others because the girl had almost entered the forest, and nobody had realised this.

How was that even possible?

But that was not what caused his frustration to flare up because it was the tribe chief's words and reaction to his rescue. It honestly made Jason question whether the Dungeon was testing his ability to help others to survive, or his patience.

Unfortunately, he was unable to hold back anymore just as the tribe chief was about to order everyone to attack, which Jason could clearly sense according to the hue that enveloped the tribe chief.

"What the hell! Get your life together and don't blame others for being too incompetent to take care of your problems!

Why are you discussing what you want to do with me, if you gather all your men, just to neglect the entire village's protection? Is that really worth it? IS IT?!"

Jason was furious because the entire discussion the tribe chief had initiated was nothing but a mere play to show off his strength.

He didn't care about the weird mix of emotions that were represented in the hue that enveloped the tribe chief, but even the other Mewi were acting as if they were disappointed.

If not for the Trial's mission, he would have definitely beaten up the tribe chief by now. Being forced to keep a calm was even worse as his Celestia aura mirrored his anger which was directly connected to his range of emotions.

It didn't look like the tribe chief was about to accept the well-meant advice. He had issues, and it was only the other Mewi that seemed to be shaken.

That was mostly the case because they saw the little Mewi in Jason's arm, playing around with his hair, with a faint smile on her face. It was a sharp contrast to the tears that trickled down her cheeks, while a bunch of dead Darkness Jaguars were lying behind them.

In the end, the Mewi did something they had never done in their entire life- they ignored the hierarchy of the village and the tribe chief's order to hunt and kill Jason!

Just at that moment a female Mewi rushed towards Jason, or to be precise, the little girl in his arm, tears trickling down her eyes as she shouted out while sobbing.

"My baby!! Why did you leave the village?! Are you okay Lilia? Does anything hurt?"

Appearing in front of the little girl, the Mewi Jason presumed to be Lilia's mother, wanted to take her child, only for her to be rejected.

"Noo! I don't want to go... I want to play with him!!"

This caused the mother to look at her little child in dumbfoundment, and even Jason couldn't help but look weirdly at Lilia.

In order to prevent any further issues, he gently transferred her to his other hand holding Byakur before carefully handing her over to the mother.

"It's probably hard to be a parent, but please don't let your child play around like that, not in a dangerous area as we are in."

Earlier, Jason didn't want to say anything about it, but the situation had been too dangerous to let it pass by as if nothing had happened.

Thus, he decided to give the mother some advice, and she nodded her head agreeing to his statement as words she hadn't meant to speak tumbled out of her mouth.

"I lost her because the tribe chief wanted everyone to gather..."

No sooner had she said this, she realised her mistake, which made her quiet down real quick.

After that, she quickly left the group with Lilia in her arms, who was reluctant to leave and wanted to play with Jason.

Jason smiled lightly, only to turn serious as he noticed that the tribe chief was approaching him with a grim expression.

This caused him to feel like punching him even more, but at the same time, Jason knew that he was not strong enough to do so...at least under normal means.

Trying to calm himself as much as possible, he even retracted his Celestia aura to a certain extent.

Yet, at the same time, Jason was ready to burst out with everything he had at hand, awaiting one wrong movement of the tribe chief that indicated an attack from the Mewi's side.

Jason was, by no means, worried about the other Mewi and it was only the tribe chief that made him feel odd.

Something about him confused Jason, and it was infuriating.

In the end, the tribe chief didn't stop, and he was rushing at Jason with an angry expression that was filled with wrath.

That didn't make any sense after what he had done to rescue the little Mewi, and the other men, and even women that had witnessed the commotion Lilia had caused by being missing, started to act up.

But they didn't do anything against Jason, rather they were starting to complain about the tribe chief, how he could act hostile against someone who had just rescued one of their people, and everything else they had to complain about.

Today's event didn't seem to be the first time something bad had happened.

Whether it had to do with strangers and the tribe chiefs hate against them, or that something occurred because of his desperate need to boost his ego depicting that he was the strongest with all the power.

In the end, it was only now that Jason procured information he didn't expect to learn about right now!

As such, Jason felt like he had been the cause of a rebellion, which was both good and also bad because he was supposed to protect the village, not tear it apart!

Most of the information was interesting and important enough to be remembered, and Jason decided to think about it later.

However, for now, he first had to overcome the issue known as the tribe chief!

He was a being at the Peak of the Prisma stage, and Jason knew that he needed him to protect the Village.

As such, Jason had to be careful.

Despite that, receiving backing from the sudden rebellion that was caused by him saving the little girl, only to be called fiend, and about to be attacked, Jason felt that the tables had turned!

Nevertheless, it was important to stay calm, and not to overreact, because every single move of his had to be perfectly executed.

Otherwise, the villagers that were slowly converting to his side, would abandon him once again, thinking that he was a stranger, which was the crucial point.

He was a stranger who was about to be killed, despite rescuing one of their people!

This caused a huge impact on the minds of the Mewi, changing everything!

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 744 - Gossip

Standing in front of the majority of Mewi that lived inside the village, Jason felt oddly calm.

The tribe chief was currently getting bombarded with complaints by them.

However, instead of doing anything against it, or even paying attention to the complaints, he seemed to be focused on Jason alone.

This was the only thing that bothered Jason a little bit- the way the tribe chief acted!

Fortunately, it was impossible for the tribe chief to continue approaching him, otherwise, there would have been no way for Jason to escape or survive without the utilisation of his abilities and an enormous amount of mana.

Yet, the middle-aged Mewi who had been on his side since the beginning was holding the tribe chief back, talking calmly to him.

Jason thought that it wouldn't be to any use, but oddly enough it worked wonders because the tribe chief's wrath disappeared within a moment.

Owing to the unexpected change, Jason couldn't help but eye both the tribe chief and middle-aged Mewi oddly.

However, only a moment later, he got the hang of himself, which made him introduce himself.

"Hello dear Mewi, nice meeting all of you. I'm adventurer Jason Stella!"

Bowing lightly, he completed his introduction, only to see the other Mewi bowing back at him.

Even the tribe chief bowed a little, astonishing Jason a little bit.

Despite that, the tribe chief was still angered, even if his wrath seemed to have dissipated.

While the other Mewi seemed to be rather simple, the tribe chief and the middle-aged Mewi were definitely more difficult to tackle than the rest!

That was not difficult to perceive, and rather obvious.

Because of that, Jason told himself to figure out more about the two of them.

Yet, before anything like that could happen, first he had to ensure not getting kicked out of the village.

As such, he straightforwardly asked him.

"Esteemed tribe chief, I can tell that my presence is not welcome in the village, but is it possible for you to let me stay for a few days? I want to rest before I continue with my adventure journey."

Initially, the tribe chief wanted to flatly deny his request, but the more the middle-aged man was whispering into the chief's ears, the more his expression softened.

"Adventurer Jason Stella, for returning the favor of saving a child of our village from the Darkness Jaguars, I will allow you a week's stay in our village. Afterward, you shall go!"

Even if Jason was sure that he couldn't solve all problems in a week, it was better than nothing, and there was no way he would start negotiating with the tribe chief.

This could make him suspicious, after all!

Rather, Jason simply nodded his head before bowing lightly once again.

Nevertheless, the tribe chief didn't hesitate to add another condition.

"But if you want to stay, you're not allowed to absorb too much mana! Refrain yourself, otherwise face the consequences!!"

The tribe chief's voice rang through the air and Jason couldn't help but eye the old man, who turned around to walk back, ignoring the complaints he was bombarded with.

In the end, the rescue of the small girl, and the tribe chief's first reaction to the crucial role Jason had played to protect someone from their village had caused a tidal wave of emotions making all of the villagers release their pent-up frustration and anger.

As such, they were still complaining, and demanding things, even if it was not about Jason anymore.

Through this, Jason could tell that the villagers were long since fed up with the way the chief was acting.

It made no sense why a village had a tribe chief as the Mewi were interpreting the title, to begin with, as a tribe and village were two different things, but somehow he couldn't help but believe that the things were not as easy as they seemed to be.

On one hand, the mana scarcity shouldn't affect the Mewi with the existing amount of mana.

They should at least be able to survive with the surrounding mana.

Because of that, there may be other problems that exist, such as the constant attacks or threat from the wild.

He had sensed that there were no defensive barriers or other means to protect the village.

Whether this was because of the mana scarcity, the laziness of the villagers, or simply because most of the villagers didn't dare to venture into the woods, Jason couldn't tell.

However, it was evident that there were even more problems, otherwise, the tribe chief wouldn't have been able to calm down.

While the middle-aged man had been talking to the tribe chief, he had been shooting glances at the corpses of the Darkness Jaguars once in a while.

With that in mind, Jason could tell that the tribe chief had been informed about his strength, which was now reaffirmed by the evidence he had provided by killing the Darkness Jaguars.

In the end, this was what had changed the tribe chief's opinion about him to some extent, but that didn't mean that he had been accepted.

Jason assumed that the tribe chief had plans for him, or that he was hoping Jason to do something in particular.

Yet, not knowing what the tribe chief wanted from him, it was impossible for Jason to understand everything clearly.

The scheming of the tribe chief was still unfathomable to Jason, but it was crystal clear that he was not allowed to stay inside the village without returning something else in exchange.

At least, that was what he assumed to perceive to be the case according to the way in which the tribe chief acted.

At first glance, the tribe chief seemed to be a show-off, who wanted everyone to know how great he is. But he was also hot-tempered and easily filled with wrath, the moment something didn't work the way he wanted to.

Yet, the more one looked at the tribe chief in-depth, the less one would understand about him.

The fact that he was easily able to disperse his wrath as if it had never existed, in the first place, was a direct hint to two things. The tribe chief was either acting in a despicable way in order to achieve everything he wanted to, or there was something Jason had yet to figure out.

In the end, it didn't really matter what exactly the tribe chief was trying to point out.

Instead, It was more important to figure out the issues the village was facing.

Because of that, Jason had decided to approach the other Mewi that were still complaining about the tribe chief.

Thus, the moment he stood in front of them, he tried to join their gossip, knowing that gossiping was something many intelligent races loved to do!

"Hello, I wanted to formally introduce myself to everyone once again, my name is Jason Stella. I hope we will have a good time!"

Introducing himself a second time, he wanted to build up a stronger relationship with the others.

This was quickly done by simply standing closer to them while smiling brightly with his Celestia aura released.

The Mewi villagers already had a good opinion of Jason, but because he approached them instead of going back to the hut, they felt that Jason was even better than they thought.

Having saved one of their children, by entering an extremely dangerous battle, he had turned into their unexpected savior. Now, the men of the villages wanted to find out his true strength, while the women were simply thankful.

As such, they all introduced themselves to Jason, before he was able to ask the most important question!

"I'm sorry to ask something this personal, but did I do something wrong to enrage the tribe chief, or did I just get in his bad books? Maybe he had a bad day or something like that..."

Jason tried to sound naive, which was not exactly difficult to achieve, and he maintained a mixture of a confused and slightly sad expression.

This might have been over the top, but the other Mewi didn't notice anything off about him. Instead, they could clearly understand how Jason must be feeling right now because he hadn't done anything wrong.

As such, they began to include him in their discussion, explaining everything that had happened in their small village, down to the smallest detail.

Through this, Jason was not only able to figure out the tale of the tribe chief, but also how most of the Mewi had established the small village together.

At the same time, their gossiping allowed him to find out more about the issues the village was facing, and multiple more shocking facts.

And it was exactly because of one of the facts that Jason looked down, only for him to feel a sharp pain in his eyes. Pressing his lips together, he barely prevented himself from crying out in pain, as a single droplet of blood trickled out of his eye.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 745 - Blocked Mana Vein

Even though he wasn't using a single mana particle to enhance his Emperor Eyes' sight, it was not difficult for Jason to see something particular in the depths of the ground.

'A mana vein?' Jason thought the moment the droplet of blood fell to the ground.

Seeing this, the Mewi were shocked and quickly asked him if everything was okay, but Jason simply nodded his head, his eyes trained on the mana vein.

With a mana vein right below the village, the villagers should have never faced a mana scarcity. Instead, there should be a mana overflow, which was however, not the case.

As such, Jason was momentarily confused, even more so because he hadn't seen the mana vein before.

In the end, it didn't take long for him to find out why he hadn't perceived the mana vein, let alone the mana overflow.

In fact, there was no overflow of mana, but that was only the case because it looked like the mana vein was either damaged by something, or blocked.

According to the condition put forth by the village chief, he wasn't allowed to absorb mana, hence Jason didn't want to use up the remaining mana that was stored within him.

At least, not right now.

Because of that, he could only roughly gauge where the damaged or blocked part of the mana vein was.

It was quite far away, and Jason could tell that he and the Mewi would be able to cultivate properly the moment the mana vein was fixed.

Even if Jason was not sure how exactly he could make that happen, it was not something that should be impossible.

He was in the Dungeon of the Primordial Descendants' trial, and not reality, after all!

With a total of seven days left before he would have to leave the village, Jason had many things to do because his primary task was to protect the village with his utmost efforts.

There were several problems the village was facing, and mana scarcity was just one of them.

Mana was the primary and only source of energy for the Mewi that kept them alive.

Thus, the damaged mana vein had become the biggest problem of all, even though there were more than enough other issues they were currently facing.

Amongst these issues were not only the dangers of wildlife as Jason had already figured out, but also that of the oceanfolk!

Jason thought that he had heard wrongly, but that was not the case. Oceanfolks were infiltrating the valley, which was something he couldn't understand at all.

They were in a valley that was surrounded by a mountain range, so Jason obviously doubted that oceanfolk could suddenly infiltrate and attack the valley.

Yet, when he heard that the river he had bathed in before had its origin in the ocean, he was even more confused.

That was because Jason had assumed that it originated from the mountains themselves.

However, now that Jason was slowly getting to know the truth, he also knew that the true dangers might come from behind the mountain range, and not from within.

Despite that, it was now even more incomprehensible for him to understand why the Mewi, which didn't require even a single drop of water to survive, wouldn't relocate their village.

This task wouldn't even be a difficult one to achieve.

Unfortunately, this was where the true issues lay and Jason was finally beginning to understand the severity of the second trial's difficulty which he had grossly underestimated!

"The village is already located at the position with the highest density of mana...at least, based on the proofs left behind by the other villages that were on the lookout for the best locations in terms of mana density, how easy it is to defend that spot, and so on."

One of the older Mewi said with a deep sigh, and when Jason heard this, he couldn't help but be confused for a moment.

'Multiple villages? I thought there was only one...' In the end, Jason didn't even realise that he hadn't clearly understood the artificial intelligence when it had announced the second trial, owing to his focus that had been elsewhere at that time.

Yet, his subconscious was reminding him what he had to pay attention to, and that everything was more complex than he thought it to be.

Not only was this village forced to face the dangers of the oceanfolk and the wildlife, but the others too.

As such, it was only when one of the worried women of the village said something that realisation struck Jason.

"The next attack of the oceanfolk should be soon. That is probably also why the tribe chief allowed you to stay. The more people protect the village, the better! I'm sorry to say this, but even with your strength it might be difficult to protect the village in the next wave...."

Saying so, the woman began to cry, and Jason couldn't help but feel as if his subconscious was slowly emerging, repeatedly hinting at him that he was missing something important.

"Our defenses were destroyed during the last wave of attacks, and the strongest of us were searching for proper materials to build a defensive wall! We have some things in the warehouse but it's not even close to enough to build the entire wall!

Unfortunately, the other villages aren't inclined to help us because they themselves are struggling with similar problems and seem to be targeted by the waves of the Oceanfolk's attacks!

Just at that moment, Jason's head began to ache as he recalled the exact words of the artificial intelligence that had clearly said "villages".

This was when it finally dawned on him.

'Wait?! The trial said that I should protect the Villages...do I have to protect them all?! Fuck, how could I interpret the entire trial so wrongly?'

Knowing that the oceanfolk would soon attack, Jason couldn't help but start sweating profusely.

Even if he was only allowed to stay for seven more days inside the village, that didn't mean he could help defend against the attack of the oceanfolk properly.

At the same time, Jason realised that he would only protect one of many villages, which was apparently not what he was supposed to do in the second trial.

He was not sure how many villages existed, but starting a search through the entire valley, right now, was not something he was ought to do.

Rather, Jason wanted to find a different way to help because it seemed that everything was multiple times more complicated than he thought before.

Despite that, he remained calm, unbothered by the fact that the villagers were not confident of surviving the next attack of the oceanfolk.

This astonished the Mewi that were further flustered to hear Jason asking a multitude of questions to them.

"How strong are the average beings of the oceanfolk? What were their numbers during the last wave of attack, and how long will it take before they launch their next attack? I just need a rough number to calculate everything.

By the way, how strong are the villagers here, and those residing in the other villages? Can you guys fight beings that have the same cultivation base, or will it deprive you of your mana?

What kinds of materials do you guys use? The trees from before or other, more unique materials?"

Somehow, Jason looked insane, yet, at the same time, the villagers couldn't help but feel like he was a samaritan too.

'Why would he ask that multitude of questions, if he didn't plan to help us defend against the wave of the oceanfolk?' That was what everyone had on their mind, and unbeknownst to them, Jason was giving them a faint trace of hope to survive the next attack and fight instead of cowering in their homes.

Even though Jason was not the strongest, or one of their people, the calmness with which he approached the issue he had just gotten to know, made them feel that he had faced a similar situation several times in the past.

At the same time, his confidence was easily perceptible through the Celestia aura that flared up, fanning their determination, as they began to answer the questions Jason asked with as much details as possible.

They were not even aware that they were not as helpless as before anymore, and instead willing to brave the dangers they had to face.

At that moment, the tribe chief, who was observing them from further away without any emotion within his eyes, mumbled,

"Looks like I approached the wrong path to convince these idiots...well, what does it matter?"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 746 - Set In Stone

Now that the situation regarding Jason's mission had become more complicated, and even more difficult to accomplish, he had to change his tactic to approach the situation.

After learning that Jason was going to help the Mewi, they seemed to become confident in facing the attack waves of the oceanfolk. However, based on the intel he received from them, there were many things he had to pay attention to.

First of all, the Mewi were incapable of fighting properly without the use of mana because it was their means to live!

Unfortunately, the mana scarcity was now not only an issue that would slowly wear them out, but it became a short-term issue because it made the Mewi unable to use the mana they had to fight, or they would endanger their life.

In the end, the oceanfolk were not exactly powerful, or at least, the waves of beings that attacked them was something the Mewi could defeat until now.

And that was possible even after the surrounding mana had become scarcer, deteriorating the Mewi's combat prowess.

With that in mind, Jason could clearly tell that the momentary shortage of mana had to do with the oceanfolk.

Otherwise, it wouldn't make any sense that a mana vein was suddenly either damaged, blocked, or completely destroyed.

Thus, Jason thought of taking a closer look at the mana vein in order to see if it could be fixed, or if there was a way to increase the surrounding mana, at least, to a small margin.

Jason had even thought about releasing some of the excessive mana from the inside of his soul world.

However, if he were to start doing this, not only would Artemis and Solaris be forced to slow down their cultivation progress, but the Mewi would become dependent on him.

At the same time, distinct greed would overwhelm them only to become more intense, and Jason could already visualise them preventing him from attempting to leave the village ever again.

Even the faintest possibility of this was already frustrating enough.

As such, Jason didn't even think of releasing some of the mana from his soul world.

There had to be a different way to help, and he would figure it out.

Unfortunately, it was not possible for him to leave the village to fend for its own just after he had boosted their morale and shown them a ray of hope.

If he were to do that, it would simply crumble their newfound confidence.

He was responsible for his actions, and he wasn't supposed to run away from them.

Furthermore, there was the important factor about the completion rate of the dungeon's second trial.

Now that he knew that he had to protect all villages, Jason knew that it was not exactly possible to be around to protect all the villages simultaneously.

This was simply impossible for him as a single individual.

As such, he had to help them to be prepared for the worst attack waves of the oceanfolk, so that they would be strong enough to defend themselves without his support or guidance.

If that was not something he could accomplish, he might as well just give up on completing the entire trial.

But that was not something Jason would ever do, even less so because he had already spent two years of his precious time inside the Dungeon of the Primordial Descendant.

Even if it were only for this, he wanted to be properly rewarded.

However, in the end, it was his own greed for becoming much stronger than he currently was that made him want to give his best in all trials.

He knew that he had to become much stronger, just to start searching for his grandparents, let alone his father.

There was the possibility that his father would simply accept him even without becoming stronger, but would the others of the Celestia race truly accept him?

Jason doubted this, though it was not like he wanted their approval, to begin with.

In the end, being able to survive and live his life on his own terms without anybody's interference was already more than enough for Jason.

Unfortunately, he would never be able to be at peace without taking revenge on those who were the cause of the death of his loved ones.

Thus, he had another reason to become strong, much stronger, the quicker the better!

Nevertheless, he couldn't neglect his foundation, and that was exactly why Jason was looking for the best cultivation techniques as well as a proper body refinement technique. He needed one that could refine his physique that was already enhanced by the bloodline of the Celestia race as well as their divine energy.

Given all the reasons to pass the trials, there was only the added factor that Jason didn't want to abandon the Mewi race either.

They may not be truly alive because the dungeon was probably safekeeping them somehow so that they could be employed by the dungeon for other participants.

Despite that, Jason wanted to help, even if it wouldn't have been for the mission.

With that in mind, he put together a plan with which they could protect the village from the next attack wave that would happen in the following days.

Afterward, Jason decided to leave in order to take a look at the mana vein because he had to figure out the issue it was facing.

Without enough mana, the Mewi were unable to protect their village properly.

While looking for the mana vein's issue, Jason could also start looking out for the other villages, and see how they were faring with the oceanfolk's attack waves.

This would help him a lot and save some time to figure out if all villages were inhabited by Mewi, or if there were specific beings just like them with the sole difference of their cultivation energy.

It was not unlikely, but the Mewi said that they had never encountered other beings.

But that was not important because many things could have changed in the duration of a century in which the mana vein seemed to have been damaged according to the slowly deteriorating mana which he subtly noticed and analyzed, gauging the rough number of years in which the mana vein had been damaged.

Jason was not sure why nobody had tried to fix the mana vein by themselves, but apparently, there was no way of reaching the mana vein, and the majority of Mewi inside the small village didn't even know what a mana vein was.

This was rather a disadvantage, but their lack of knowledge didn't really matter.

Instead, Jason wanted to focus on building up defensive measures that would prevent the oceanfolk from doing anything to the villagers.

It was next to impossible to prevent a few casualties but Jason was eager to give his best.

As such, he didn't even bother to conceal his soulbonds as Petri and Artemis manifested next to him, the moment they had finalised their plan.

Their emergence shocked the Mewi because Artemis was using her largest possible form, while Petri had grown to a serpent with a length of more than 150 meters!

That was even shocking for Jason because Petri was always using his small form to coil himself around Jason's body.

Because of that, it had been a long time since Jason had seen the Cursed Basilisk in his true glory wherein he had almost doubled in length and width.

However, this was perfect for the task he wanted to assign to him and Artemis, whose size was also relatively large.

Yet, just as he was telling his soulbonds what tasks they had to accomplish, Solaris appeared out of his soul world, taking on the shape of the golden-eyed black dragon it was fond of.

Flying around in the shape of a miniature dragon, Solaris seemed happy while a gigantic serpent and majestic looking owl were next to them, looking happy as well, despite the tasks they had been given.

Seeing his soulbonds, Jason couldn't help but be delighted as the formless Spyro manifested in his hand, unsure of what it was supposed to do.

However, rather than giving all his soulbonds the same type of task, Jason wanted Spyro to do something extremely important!

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 747 - Plan

Jason could have made use of various plans in order to achieve what he wanted inside the second trial.

However, there were too many unknown factors which Jason was unable to find out right now.

Amongst them was the exact strength of the oceanfolk attack wave that was bound to hit them soon.

Other than that, he was also in the dark regarding the combat prowess of the other villages.

This made Jason uncomfortable, but there was not much for him to do about that.

At least, not for now.

He would have to leave the small village in order to find the answers, and this was exactly what he couldn't do without feeling that he would be making a huge mistake.

Thus, Jason decided to follow the easiest plan, which was to only protect the village he was currently in.

There was something else he planned to do as well, but protecting the small Mewi village was his highest priority right now.

Because of that, Jason had already planned on how to create a proper defensive wall, or to be precise, two walls in order to defend the village.

This required lots of materials, but that was not something they were lacking in.

They had Petri, Artemis, and Solaris as their workforce, after all!

However, even with the three soulbonds, Jason felt that Spyro's task was even more important.

It was not necessarily the most important task, but Jason wanted Spyro to act as a mode of communication, even if it was a one-sided one.

Being formless, Spyro could split up itself relatively easily, and it didn't even require much spirit force to be maintained.

Before, Jason had wanted to stay unnoticed while using Spyro to eavesdrop on the Mewi which was the reason he and Spyro had to co-focus in order to control the small droplets of the Spiral Spirit.

Now that this was not required anymore, Spyro could be more generous while splitting up before spreading the droplets across the village.

Through Spyro, Jason wanted to set up a warning system around the river by using Spyro's subsidiary bodies.

Unfortunately, the range at which Spyro could control its subsidiary bodies was not wide enough.

As such, they had been forced to change their plan a little bit.

Because of that, they had decided to turn Spyro into a radar with the village as its center.

This was extremely important because Spyro could warn Jason about the sudden appearance of uninvited guests before they would even think of coming closer.

Through this, it would be possible for the village to alert every single of the Mewi guards, and those that were able to fight to rush towards their direction.

Splitting up their entire combat force to spread across the two walls that they wanted to create, would be inefficient.

Thus, with Spyro's radar, it would help them make use of their defenses while having the biggest combat force at the locations that were most likely to be attacked.

With that plan in mind, everyone was at much more ease when they thought about the attack of the Oceanfolk.

Nobody really knew why they would even attack the valley because the entire territory was far from being the natural environment which they would inhabit.

It was illogical for them to consider inhabiting the valley, even more so considering that the ocean was vast, with much more space than the valley could provide even if it was fairly huge.

This very same reason made Jason feel unsure if it was really the Oceanfolk who was behind the attacks. Apparently, they were simply trying to overwhelm their opponents with numbers too, so that most of the attacking force would die in a single attack wave.

There were only a few existences that would survive the battle, but after a specific period, they would also return to the river they had emerged from.

Afterward, everything would be as if nothing had ever happened.

This was odd, to put it simply, and something Jason had decided to pay attention to while his soulbonds were working relentlessly to procure more materials to construct seemingly simple walls with it.

The Mewi were still utterly dumbfounded about the beasts Jason could call forth from his body, and they had feared this ability for some time.

Yet, after seeing how Petri uprooted gigantic trees, while Solaris neatly cut them with the use of its flames that could even penetrate through energy, they couldn't help but feel shocked about the efficiency and teamwork of the two beasts.

The transportation process was partially Artemis' doing because she was neatly picking up the properly cut trees before stacking them on each other.

In addition to that, she added a thick layer of ice below the trees for something Jason wanted to test.

This consumed some of her mana, but it didn't matter as long as they were working efficiently enough to construct everything they had planned to in the next few days.

Initially, Jason's help was gladly accepted, but after some time the Mewi villagers began to wonder why an adventurer was going to such lengths to protect them.

Despite that, they knew that it would be the dumbest thing if they were to complain about Jason's help.

Even the tribe chief agreed to that after seeing how the 150-meter-long Petri pushed the stacked logs of wood over a path of ice, allowing them to slither without too many issues.

When Jason first saw the way in which Petri and Artemis were moving the logs, he could barely hold himself from laughing out loud.

Yet, the more he looked at the situation, the more interesting it seemed because his idea of using ice was working, and that was what mattered in the end.

Nobody would care about the way one achieved something as only the result mattered.

After the first batches of logs had been moved towards the Mewi, they started to use a unique type of cement that they had already created, in order to start building the first defensive wall.

Once that was done, the second wall would be constructed.

However, these were not ordinary walls because their normal defensive capabilities were on par with being at the peak of the Prismar stage.

Those at a lower rank would require some time to break through the walls, or entrance gate as long as they're unable to fly or jump above the walls.

In the end, Jason and the others created and set quite a few traps too. Most of them were holes with spikes several meters deeper in the ground.

It may not be the best way to defend others, let alone the best type of trap, but it took minimal effort and time and was covered with a thin layer of Artemis' ice.

This drained some of her mana, but it was a necessity to hide it with leaves so that nobody would ever suspect that there was anything hidden beneath the leaves.

If someone were to even lightly touch the leaves, the paper-thin ice layer would break apart, and one would fall into it.

Considering that most beings among the Oceanfolk were unintelligent according to the Mewi's intel, Jason didn't think that many would be able to react fast enough to save themselves.

Five days passed in the blink of an eye as the Mewi along with Jason and his soulbonds continued with the construction of the defensive walls and traps.

In the end, Jason felt that the walls were not perfect, but it was too late to make any changes as he received a report from Spyro's subsidiary bodies. The oceanfolk had launched their first attack wave which Spyro's subsidiary bodies had sensed by picking up the movements on the river bank.

"So it has already begun!"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 748 - Masses

After Spyro informed him about the appearance of hundreds of beings from the river's direction, Jason didn't think much as he amplified his voice with a little bit of mana and announced.

"The Oceanfolk is attacking! Prepare yourself, and don't falter. Nobody but the oceanfolk shall die today!"

Jason knew that it was unlikely for them to achieve a perfect victory without sustaining casualties, but he was eagerly hoping that this would be the case.

As such, he would give his best to help as much as he could to make the unlikely scenario possible.

A moment later, Jason began to fly over the walls in the direction of the river.

He didn't want to face his opponents near the walls because this would only restrict him.

Even if there were many beings that were able to fly at the Prisma stage, it required a tremendous amount of focus, and also a certain degree of intelligence, which was not something every single being possessed from the beginning.

Because of that, most beasts would only learn to fly upon reaching the Ascension stage, which was exactly why it had been so important for Jason to construct the two layers of walls!

In the end, not many of the Oceanfolk must be able to fly because their natural habitat required them to be proficient in swimming.

Not only was everything above the water surface relatively unknown to them, but they were surely unable to fly. That was something Jason was almost 100% certain about.

Furthermore, the Oceanfolk's strength should decrease with the time they spend on lands as most of them required water to survive, to begin with.

Even if that was something Jason couldn't be sure of, he calculated it into the possibilities of attaining an advantage.

In the end, the Mewi required mana to stay alive, and it was because of this that they couldn't afford to waste even a single trace of mana within them, which in turn marred their proficiency in fighting properly because of the mana scarcity.

However, Jason was different, and he wanted to make use of his mana.

Nevertheless, this didn't mean that he would simply waste the surrounding mana, and Jason had already decided that it would be best to simply use his mana to circulate it through the entire body while exerting the Floating sky movement technique.

There weren't any problems Jason could think of, and even if he were to allow Artemis to occupy his mana core, there shouldn't be much of an issue with that.

In the end, saving the Mewi village was more important than using up some of the already scarce mana.

Jason wanted to figure out the issue with the mana vein either way because the other two veins he was able to see deep underground were doing fine.

The Spiral and Pryr vein underground were much smaller than the mana vein, but that was exactly what caused Jason to feel as if it would be a waste to let the Mewi villagers die, or be heavily injured just because he was not supposed to use any mana.

'I'll just kill the oceanfolk and tend to the mana vein! After that, everything will be much better!!'

That was, at least, what Jason was planning to do, but the moment he saw the devastatingly huge crowd of beings rushing through the part of the forest he and his soulbonds had cut down, Jason couldn't help but smile dryly.

'Maybe, I underestimated the situation a little bit.' Jason simply thought as his Emperor Eyes could see the thousands of beings that were hidden behind the treetops.

Yet, just as he thought this, the seemingly countless beings that emerged on both riverbanks began splitting up as if they knew where they had to go to reach the respective villages.

In the end, the longer Jason looked at the river, the more unease crept up his spine because it seemed to him that the river was a bottomless pit, as more and more beasts were emerging from it.

However, even after more beasts had emerged from the river, the inside of it didn't seem to have changed at all.

Rather, there seemed to be even more beasts inside than before.

This made Jason uncomfortable because the number of beings emerging from the Oceanfolk exceeded his expectations by a large number and it wasn't a welcome scenario.

Thus, he could barely keep his calm and retreated a little bit to only face the beasts that would attack the village he came from.

Before protecting others, Jason knew that he had to protect himself and the small village he had been to first.

Neglecting the other villages was definitely not something he wanted to do, but his highest priority was to figure out how strong the Oceanfolk truly were and if it was possible for him to face a numerical disadvantage of several thousand against him, all alone.

Thus, he started by fighting several hundred opponents at once as he dived towards the location that was slightly behind the position at which the Oceanfolk separated.

With this, he could immediately advance the moment he was confident about defeating more beings of the Oceanfolk than the village behind him could face easily.

Even if it was impossible for him to take responsibility for all villages right now, he wanted to do his best to protect as many as possible.

This was not only because he wanted to fulfill the task given by the dungeon, but also because he followed his heart.

Jason knew that he acted foolishly sometimes, and was also naive, however, that was who he was, and his emotions were what made him the person he had become.

Even if it was not something a being of the Celestia race should feel, Jason was not only a descendant of the Celestia, but also humans that were known for their wide range of emotions and irrational way of acting.

Because of that, Jason was not worried about himself right now.

Instead, he felt obliged to risk his life to protect everyone, even if they might only be existences the dungeon had created to test him.

That was a possibility Jason had thought of during the last few days, but it didn't really matter.

Right now, his heart was telling him to go all-in and not hold himself back.

In that way, he wouldn't regret anything if he were to ever look back on this day.

With that in mind, he let Petri occupy his mana core, increasing his strength by a large margin compared to before.

Without fusing directly, Jason simply manifested Petri's scales upon his body, followed by a seven-meter-long tail that grew out of his coccyx.

The manifestation of body parts felt a lot different to the entire fusion, and the entire amplification Jason received was more like he was able to borrow power, instead of possessing it directly as it was the case with the fusion.

In the end, the fusion with his soulbonds was something miraculous, but even more powerful than one could think.

As such, Jason had to find ways in order to increase the time he could stay fused with his soulbonds because he felt restless not being able to fuse right from the start of the battle.

Going all-in was good and all, but doing so would wear him out faster, which would in return, force him to exceed his limitations. And, once a powerful opponent were to appear after the duration of his fusion with his soulbonds were to be over, he would be in huge trouble.

With that in mind, Jason first utilised the body part manifestation as he plunged into the center of action with hundreds of opponents.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 749 - Fire Of The Black Dragon

Jason didn't know most beings amongst the masses of the Oceanfolk, but there were some he knew.

Among them were the reptile beings like Murlocs that were known for building huge societies in order to defeat their opponents with numbers instead of individual strength.

However, there were also beasts called Corallemasse that were large beasts, whose appearance was that of big, intertwined corals.

Other than that, there seemed to be some sort of Lizardmen, and even beings that looked similar to the Deepsea scion race he had encountered on Argos.

Despite their similar appearance, they were not the same, and the moment Jason crashed into the ground, right next to one of the Deepsea scion lookalikes, he beheaded it with Byakur, who had manifested in his hand.

A moment later, Jason used his seven-meter-long tail to lash out with it, flinging away several of the Murlocs that were less than one meter tall.

Circulating mana through his body, while exerting the Floating Sky movement technique, Jason's speed increased further as he catapulted himself forward, breaking the ground open.

Slashing, thrusting and piercing Byakur, the death toll kept on increasing with every passing second as he continued to kill several beasts.

At the same time, he was attacked by more than a dozen opponents at once. Yet, instead of evading all of them, Jason trusted the scaled armor and focused more on attacks than adopting a defensive strategy.

As such, he only had to evade the attacks that would certainly hit his vital spots, or those attacks that were issued by beings whose strength exceeded the defensive capabilities provided by Petri through a simple body part manifestation.

Because of that, Jason had to twist his body in uncomfortable angles more than once, but that was fine because everything was under his control.

His Celestia aura was fully unleashed, followed by the Stigma above his right eye that began to glow brightly. Additionally, Jason's mana circulation speed increased tremendously, allowing him to move much faster, while the same applied to his reaction speed.

Through this, evading most powerful attacks was not an issue, while the others were easily defended by him.

Yet, instead of just focussing on defensive tactics, Jason made good use of his tail.

Thus, several attackers fell to the ground or were flung away before they even realised, only to be run over by their own allies.

One of the biggest disadvantages of being in an extremely huge group was the loss of control.

It almost led to a stampede while charging forward as one was forced to run over their brethren, just to not die oneself.

This was extremely frightening, but at the same time helpful for Jason because he could issue simple attacks to kill most opponents rather easily.

There was not a single Murloc at the second threshold of the Prismar stage, and only beings like the Deepse Scia, which was the name Jason gave them nonchalantly based on their appearance that resembled the Deepsea Scion, as well as the Corallemasse, were more dangerous. Some of them were either at the peak of the Prismar stage's second threshold, or they were already gathering mana to construct their dome crystal.

However, Jason didn't think that this was worrisome.

Rather, he was astonished that he had yet to see a single being at the Peak of the Prismar stage, with a completed dome crystal.

He had expected to see at least a few of such existences in the entire mass of beings the Oceanfolk was consistent of, but oddly enough there was not a single one.

'Is that some sort of restriction the Dungeon created?' Jason wondered while slicing apart several Murlocs at once.

They were not really strong, and thus, Jason killed only a few of them, while reluctantly letting a minority through to the village.

He was not able to defeat every single opponent, and focusing on the large mass was more important than the minority of beings that were able to slip past him.

In the end, pursuing them would waste more time, and create even more chaos, which was much worse than fighting from where he was, acting as a major defensive shield for the village.

Because of that, Jason did plan on focusing on everything in front of him, while allowing the beings behind him to advance towards the village, where many surprises were waiting for them.

These surprises were not something they would have to encounter, but that was not something to be bothered about.

Rather, Jason began to smile lightly in face of the horde of opponents that were emerging in front of him.

Knowing that it would be impossible to protect everyone if he were to further restrict himself, there was no way that Jason could continue holding back that much anymore.

With that thought in mind, he simply activated the enhanced version of his sub area's passive mana gathering, once again.

This caused a sudden suctioning force to emerge from within Jason and almost the entire mana in his surrounding was pulled towards him.

Owing to his stigma and the Celestia aura, this force was further enhanced, and the surrounding Maest beast that was also passively absorbing mana owing to their racial characteristics, couldn't help but stare at Jason in fright.

There were only a few beings with a stronger suction force than them, and each of these beings was several times more powerful than them.

Because of that, the Deepsea Scia that was one of such powerful beings, couldn't help but stare at Jason, reluctant to attack or rush past him.

Nevertheless, they felt a force from behind pushing them forward, only to see a black flame sprouting from Jason's body, enveloping his entire being, and Byakur tightly.

Golden eyes pierced through the black flames and it was at this exact moment that most beings realised that something was off.

Yet, instead of being able to do something, they were forced ahead, which gave Jason the opportunity to test out something Solaris had wanted to show him.

As such, his entire being was enveloped by Solaris' flames, which gathered a tremendous amount of mana, draining the entire surrounding of it, only to manifest in the center of Byakur's blade.

This made Jason hold Byakur horizontal in front of his chest with his hand stretched out, one hand holding Byakur's tip while the other held the handle.

Taking a deep breath, Jason knew that something big was about to happen because it had been a long time since he was able to use Solaris properly.

Even though he had been using the origin flame for a very long time as his highest priority owing to its high strength, Jason's current strength exceeded Solaris' capabilities by far.

At least, that was what Jason had assumed.

However, what he didn't know was that Solaris had long since tried and tested different ways in which it could attack its opponents in order to become stronger without necessarily increasing its cultivation.

As such, what Solaris had been trying to achieve was to create something like a martial art technique that allowed it to reach the highest possible lethality with a fairly low amount of strength.

Or in Solaris' case, the most devastating attack with the given amount of firepower!

If they were already able to fuse with each other, the firepower of Solaris' flame would increase drastically, but that was not the case, even if Jason hoped that their time would come soon.

Nevertheless, given the abilities Solaris had, and the fact that it had already created a total of nine prismatic crystals, it was ready to release everything at once.

And this was something Jason supported wholeheartedly because he was also eager to see what his soulbonds could do.

"Release everything Solaris! Use it, the Fire of the Black Dragon!!"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 750 - Hellish

Even though 'Fire of the Black Dragon' was just a name given by Jason to the move the origin flame had created, Solaris had once seen the flame of a true dragon.

This memory had been imprinted into Solaris' mana core, and since then, it had been trying hard to replicate the flame!

The flame itself was devastating enough to eradicate all opponents in front of it.

With that in mind, Jason supported his soulbond completely, transferring a large chunk of his mana to the center of Byakur where Solaris was manifesting.

Absorbing tremendous amounts of mana, Solaris didn't emerge in the shape of a miniature black dragon with golden eyes like usual.

Instead, the seemingly tiny origin flame morphed into a gigantic head of a true dragon that was entirely black, with golden eyes that caused the surrounding Oceanfolk to shiver in fright.

As the oceanfolk stared at the sight in front of them with an aghast look, Solaris emerged completely and opened its gigantic maw in which every single trace of mana had been stored.

Accumulating within Solaris' mouth, the mana was slowly turning black in color, morphing into flames that were forcefully compressed and suppressed, preventing it from being used to attack right off the bat.

Instead, magical changes were occurring within the compressed mana in Solaris' mouth, and it was just a moment later that Jason felt as if his arms would break any moment.

Oblivious to Solaris' plan, he didn't realise that his soulbond had already converted every trace of mana into the uniquely developed flames it had learned to create.

As such, Jason was overwhelmed when Solaris spit out a ginormous black flame, enveloped by golden strands that seemed to further enhance the flame's temperature and other properties.

Being pushed backward, Jason had to give his utmost efforts to control his body from falling to the ground or be further pushed back.

Enduring the impact on his arms, Jason thus barely noticed that the ginormous flame crossed the distance of over a hundred meters, burning everything in its wake.

Only the cries of unbearable pain echoed through the surroundings, hinting at Jason as to what was going on.

In the end, Solaris' Fire of the Black Dragon, was a technique it could only use for a second, and the moment it was over, Solaris disappeared, returning back to the Soul world.

Because of that, the scene in front of Jason was partly clear again, as he tried to see amidst the cloud of smoke while the heavy burden on his arms was lifted.

This gave him the first chance to see what was going on.

It was only then that Jason truly realised how strong Solaris still was.

Never had Solaris given up from advancing, yet Jason had thought that his own prowess was exceeding Solaris' capabilities by far.

However, only now did he realise that he had been under the wrong impression all along.

Having burned through hundreds of beings at once, Solaris had only left the beings at the peak of the Prisma stage's second threshold in front of Jason.

And even they were on fire as they were unable to extinguish Solaris' flame that burned through their skin, flesh, and organs.

It was a slow and torturous process, but that was exactly what caused the beings in front of Jason to turn insane as they attacked him, in hopes of extinguishing the flame by killing its supposed wielder.

Some races could create inextinguishable flames, and the only way the flames would die were if the wielder died himself.

However, that was not the case with Jason's flame because he didn't even try to control the flames all around him.

Instead, his mind was free of any burden as it was like the flames had acquired a mind of their own.

There was only the body part manifestation of Petri that was initiated, but it didn't require Jason's complete concentration.

Seeing the area in front of him, Jason couldn't help but think that he had entered hell, as thousands of corpses littered the ground, only for Solaris' flames to continue to burn, extracting every single trace of life force from their body, including nutrition and remaining cultivation energy.

Jason didn't know that Solaris' abilities had developed to such a high extent, but he couldn't complain because the moment these flames were to return into the soul world, Solaris would expel the things it didn't require.

Through this, it provided the purest form of life force for Petri, who could accelerate his cultivation progress using the same.

All of this was great, but Jason knew that the dangers of the entire Oceanfolk attack wave was not over yet.

Rather, it seemed to have just begun.

Nevertheless, Jason had a big advantage now that Solaris' had imbued fear within every single being that witnessed Solaris' action.

This was great, but at the same time burdensome, because there was not a single being that decided to rush towards him, or in the direction of the village behind him.

Thus, Jason had to change his tactic, and attack the intersection at which the mass of the Oceanfolk split up!

Jason was aware of the dangers of this move, but there was nothing else he could do right now.

Using his high passive mana absorption, Jason didn't even have to face a lack of mana.

Instead, he could use his mana rather freely, once the surrounding mana was replenished to some extent.

This would take some time, and instead of waiting, Jason wanted to move in a direction where the surrounding mana hadn't been completely absorbed yet.

With that in mind, Jason circulated mana through his body, while exerting the Floating sky technique. After enhancing it further, the Celestia aura and Stigma were fully unleashed.

Ready to depart, he catapulted himself towards the remaining burning Oceanfolk people, which Jason killed without any remorse.

Afterward, he advanced towards the intersection where the really big masses of the Oceanfolk attack wave were present.

The moment he saw just how many beings were still left, Jason felt that he had wasted Solaris' Fire of the Black Dragon.

It could have increased the impact of the effect several times than before if he could only use it right now.

Unfortunately, that was not feasible because Solaris was utterly exhausted, barely keeping itself away from entering hibernation.

This was something his origin flame had never done before, and it was a sign that clearly demonstrated just how terrifying the Fire of the Black Dragon move must have been to make Solaris enter such an over-exhausted state.

Without reflecting on what he could have done better, Jason shook his head once, setting everything else aside.

Right now, there was something more important to solve, which was to overcome the Oceanfolk attack wave without giving up on the other villages.

This was amongst the most important tasks, right after ensuring his own survival and that of his soulbonds.

As such, after taking a deep breath, Jason was ready to enter the fray of tens of thousand beings that were ready to decimate the villagers and claim the village for themselves.

Even though he had yet to find out why they wanted the valley for themselves, it didn't really matter because his trial simply asked him to protect the villages.

Thus, not waiting to think of the ulterior motives of the Oceanfolk, he tightly enveloped himself with Petri's scales before slashing Byakur at the closest opponent. The quick move beheaded his opponent without giving it even a fraction of a second to react.

With that, several hours of endless slaughter began, turning the entire surrounding into a hellish path of dangers for the Oceanfolk. They could either die or continue their advancement, hoping to pass through Jason with all of their limbs attached!