

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 751 - Moonlight

"Do you even know why we are attacking the valley right now? Isn't our Lord just sacrificing our lives with this charade? It's not like we can take over the entire valley in the next half a year or so until the army is ready!"

A being near the riverbank remarked looking at someone next to it.

"Are you sure you mean 'our lives'? We are just here to observe and leave once it is done. It's not like we are going to die, to begin with. So stop complaining, and investigate the combat prowess of the villages!"

The Deepsea Scia with golden scales around its ear scowled in return, looking at his brethren with disgust.

His brethren's statement was utter bullshit because the small attack waves were necessary in order to evaluate the combat prowess of the villages.

However, the small attack waves were important to make the villages believe that they would face the small waves every single time the oceanfolk attacked and that those waves wouldn't suddenly change into armies of more than a million beings charging at them at once.

This was something their Lord had thought of, but it would take some time to gather the attack force of more than a million units from all over their territory, which was a gigantic expanse across the vast ocean.

Thus, the Deepsea Scia couldn't help but feel that his comrade was utterly dumb, and it was only his talent that allowed him to become one of their elite.

However, the Deepsea Scia believed that this was an insult to their elite to even have someone like his comrade in their rows.

Unfortunately, they needed him because he would morph into a true monster once he was aggravated.

With that in mind, the Deepsea Scia could endure his comrade's words to a certain extent and felt relieved to leave in order to fulfill the task he had received from their Lord.

His task included investigating the situation, combat prowess, and other extraordinary incidents before reporting them to the Lord.

That was their mission, and nobody was supposed to know it.

However, how could they know that a tiny droplet of a Spiral Spirit was eavesdropping on their discussion, transmitting everything they had spoken to Jason who was faraway, and delighted to see the tides turn in his favor!

Jason knew that the information he had received was highly one-sided, and just from one perspective, which was definitely not what he wanted.

As such, when Jason had moved towards the river bank he had actively released some of Spyro's subsidiary bodies, trying to acquire some information.

Despite that, he never assumed that he would be able to get his hands on so much information in a short amount of time.

A few hours might have already passed since he started to fight, and he was utterly exhausted, but a faint smile emerged on Jason's lips.

The majority of beings had already been killed or severely injured, hence, Jason decided to retreat without hesitation.

He wasn't aware of the combat prowess of the two beings that had spoken with each other.

However, in order to be able to strategize leading the 'small' attack wave, they had to be amongst the strongest.

This indicated that they were at the Peak of the Prismar stage, and Jason knew that he was not strong enough to defeat them!

Because of that, Jason retreated with the information he had been able to acquire.

At the same time, he gathered all of Spyro's subsidiary bodies before initiating a killing spree while advancing towards a different village.

Earlier, Jason didn't know the exact location of where the other villages were situated, but with the path thousands of beings had created, this was not a problem anymore.

Rather, he could easily find his way to all the villages as long as the signs of the Oceanfolk people having advanced to a specific direction were visible.

Thus, he approached the second village, without thinking about returning to the previous one.

He was only allowed to stay there for two more days, either way, and there was nothing left for Jason to do for them.

Having protected the village with his utmost efforts, now he was free to leave as they were now supposed to protect themselves. He had shown them a way to fight and instilled some confidence in the fearful Mewi, but now it was upon them to safeguard their lives.

However, that was not something the other villages could do yet.

As such, Jason massacred all the beings he came across on his way to the second village and reached it less than an hour later.

It was on the verge of collapsing, and Jason thought that he was already too late, only to perceive the mana fluctuations of more than two hundred Mewi that made him sigh in relief.

Most of the Mewi were hiding within a cave, whose entrance was nearby the village, and only a few were left inside the village.

From what his Emperor Eyes perceived, these Mewi were trying to fight against the attack of hundreds of beings of the Oceanfolk.

Unfortunately, according to the remaining reserves of those Mewi, they were on the verge of death from exhaustion.

Sacrificing their life for their people was not something they were afraid of, as they continued to fight the onslaught of the oceanfolk.

This was not difficult to perceive, and when Jason noticed how many beings of the Oceanfolk had been killed by those Mewi, he felt that it would be a waste to let such brave warriors die.

Their combat prowess was much higher than that of the Mewi he had seen in the first village.

Thus, allowing Artemis to enter his mana core instead of Petri, he rushed to their aid as white-silverish wings manifested on his back.

Flapping them while exerting the Floating Sky movement technique, Jason was ready to catapult himself forward, which happened just a fraction of a second later.

Increasing his speed by fully unleashing the Celestia aura and the golden glowing Stigma, Jason crossed the distance of several hundred meters in seconds.

Following that, he arrived in front of the desperately fighting Mewi less than half a minute later, just when they were about to be annihilated.

Enveloping the Mewi in a dome of thick ice, he shielded them against the dozens of attacks before the ice dome crumbled to pieces.

These dozen attacks were, however, the last set of attacks the opponent could launch because Jason slaughtered every single one of them just a few moments later. Using more than a thousand small, yet razor-sharp icicles that were further enhanced by the moonlight affinity Artemis had comprehended after her evolution, he killed them mercilessly.

Afterward, he turned around to take a look at the several Mewi who were staring at him as if he was a ghost. This was confusing, but realising that his abrupt arrival might have been more shocking than he had expected, Jason simply gave them time to digest the fact.

Instead of being bothered by their gazes, he looked at their condition.

'I cannot heal them, their mana is too shallow...and potions don't work either...' A few Mewi had been injured while working on constructing the walls and defensive traps, and even after he had handed them potions, they hadn't completely healed of their injuries.

Only mana helped them to recuperate faster, but accepting mana of someone other than their family was forbidden.

Because of that, Jason couldn't heal them, which was frustrating.

As such, he even thought about taking them into the cave to force their family to transfer some of their mana and help speed up the recovery process.

However, that wouldn't really change anything because the scarcity of mana might kill both parties.

Jason didn't have such a problem and he could absorb the mana from the surrounding further away, without affecting the mana reserve available to the villages.

It was at this moment that Artemis transferred him a specific thought before she reminded him of something that he had already forgotten.

"How could I forget that! The moonlight affinity has a healing property!! Artemis, you are the best!"

Proud of being praised, she made various noises within the mana core, only to calm down when she noticed that Jason was fully concentrating on the task ahead of him.

Approaching the severely injured Mewi, he ignored their frightened gazes only to exert the moonlight affinity.

Through this, a milky hue that glittered faintly, manifested in his hand just before Jason pressed the same hand onto the chest of the Mewi.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 752 - Detected

Using the moonlight affinity Artemis transferred to him, Jason was able to heal the Mewi, while additionally transferring a slight amount of mana without telling them.

This was extremely good and allowed him to tend to their injuries without going against their tradition and culture.

After he was done healing the few Mewi, he looked around using his Emperor Eyes, trying to see whether there were others who were in need of his help.

Fortunately, that was not the case, and he was able to leave the second Mewi village without further ado.

He disappeared as suddenly as he had emerged out of nowhere, making the Mewi believe that he was truly a ghost, or possibly even a holy spirit that had been sent to their rescue.

His aura and appearance were enough evidence to make them believe that the latter might be the case!

Yet, what they didn't know was that Jason was just leaving for the other villages in order to provide them a helping hand and alleviate their pain too.

He was already exhausted, but that didn't stop Jason from fulfilling the responsibility the dungeon had handed over to him by giving Jason the task to protect the villages.

Some may think that he didn't take the mission seriously, but with the given amount of time he had before the mission started, Jason tried to make the most out of it!

As such he didn't regret anything even after seeing the sad reality as many Mewi died in the Oceanfolk attack wave, which the Deepsea Scia labeled as a 'small attack'.

A gigantic wave awaited them in the near future, and Jason knew that he had to do much more in order to survive and help the villages do the same too.

The casualties consisted largely of beings that couldn't properly defend themselves. Thus, Jason didn't think that he was majorly responsible for their death.

He couldn't cut himself to be present everywhere at once, and he always gave his utmost effort to do everything.

As such, there was no need to feel anything but sadness for the death of the Mewi.

Nevertheless, instead of being discouraged, Jason's determination increased exponentially, knowing that he had to increase the combat prowess of the villagers, while somehow attempting to relocate a few villages.

This was important because all of them were nestled farther from each other, which Jason realised because it took him an entire week to find every single village inside the valley.

Most of them had Mewi that followed the path of Maest, but interestingly, there were also some that followed the path of Pryr and Spiral.

They had mutated and were deemed an outcast by their old village, forcing them to build their own home.

However, this differential treatment allowed them to become much stronger, even more so in the last few decades since the mana in the entire valley had begun to rapidly deteriorate.

These particular villages had been able to defend against the attack of the Oceanfolk without too many issues, but Jason still warned them of further dangers before bidding them farewell.

He didn't really care if those villagers accepted him or not because it was their decision, and he wouldn't force them.

In the end, he knew that they required his help in order to survive against the ginormous attack wave of an entire army.

That was everything he had to know in order to be confident that they would ask for his help soon enough.

Even if they wouldn't ask, Jason had figured out that he didn't have to rescue every single village because there was a small one that seemed to have been destroyed in the last wave.

It was only a small one with a population of less than 50 Mewi, and among them, more than 40 had been able to flee.

As such, Jason had given them a helping hand by pointing them on the way towards the next village before departing to the said village and informing them about the incoming refugees.

Fortunately, the villagers accepted the refugees without any issue, otherwise, Jason would have been forced to think of a way to solve the issues at hand.

After spending seven days searching for villages, slaughtering the remaining forces of the Oceanfolk, and so on, Jason noticed that he had been able to procure lots of information.

Yet, at the same time, it was weird because the Elite units of the Oceanfolk and he never encountered each other, not directly, at least.

Whether this was fate, or someone was controlling their encounter, Jason didn't know, but it didn't really matter for now.

He believed that they could roughly figure out that there was a variable at work because their people were slaughtered like flies at a rapid pace.

Other than that, there was the fact that a small village had suddenly erected two gigantic walls out of nowhere, in addition to laying dozens of traps.

Thus, it was crystal clear that something had changed, which was Jason, the unknown variable, which the Elite was unable to properly identify.

However, Jason didn't believe that they were not aware of his combat prowess and gauging it was not exactly an issue.

Only being able to figure out how fast he would progress was probably an issue, and Jason wanted to make use of this.

Entering the 2nd threshold of the Prisma stage was a target he had set for himself during the next few months, but at the same time, it was even more important to solve the issues created by the mana vein.

After that, it would be possible for him to divert his attention to the villages in order to bring them together if possible.

Even if it was just for one battle, fighting together was much better than fighting in dozens of small groups, trying to protect a village.

While moving around, Jason was fine with small groups of a hundred beings fighting together, but that was a huge difference because they were not stagnant, trying to defend something without any value.

At least, that was what Jason thought.

He was unable to think of any value the villages had, other than giving them a roof to sleep soundly.

However, the shelter would be useless if they were to be dead, and Jason could only shake his head after he had asked affable village tribe chiefs about their opinion of relocating the village elsewhere.

Even the most gentle and level-headed tribe chief thought of his question as an insult.

Thus, Jason had only been able to leave without doing anything other than healing the heavily injured Mewi.

This was annoying, but not something he could change.

Because of that, he decided to take a look at the mana vein's issue.

With seven days have passed since the attack wave of the Oceanfolk, everything had calmed down. As such, only a few more days had to pass before Jason reached the area above the mana vein, or to be precise the place at which the mana vein's problem was located.

Using his Emperor Eyes with a large amount of mana, Jason completely ignored the warning every Mewi had given him- to not use too much mana.

Rather than not using mana, he had to figure out the issue of the mana vein. Thus, he would use as much of it as he found necessary.

However, he couldn't help but feel odd when he arrived at the location of the mana vein's issue.

"A...sea? An extremely deep one at that... does it reach the mana vein?"

His confusion was noticeable, and Jason was just taking a look, trying to figure out if he could approach the mana vein in a different way.

Unfortunately, this didn't seem possible. Thus the only way to get close to the mana vein's most problematic area was through the sea that was filled with all kinds of beasts.

There were even a few remaining beasts of the Oceanfolk he fought on land had returned to the water

However, not only was his strength much lower underwater, but the Oceanfolk had an advantage of fighting him on their home ground!

Nevertheless, Jason knew that he had to fix the mana vein.

Thus, he got his act together and decided to fix everything as quickly as possible.

Mustering all the courage he could find, he thus jumped into the ice-cold sea.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 753 - Underwater

Entering the depths of the sea, Jason quickly realised that he was unable to see everything with his naked eyes.

Thus, he instantly activated his Emperor Eyes to see everything properly.

The darkness that slowly permeated the surroundings the deeper he got, prevented him from being able to see any other colors except occasional bright lights that flashed past him.

Having enveloped his entire body with a membrane of mana, while circulating some of it through his body, Jason gauged that he would be able to stay underwater for far longer than 20 minutes.

This should be more than enough to reach the bottom of the sea in addition to being able to find his way towards the mana vein.

Unfortunately, he forgot to consider one important factor in his calculations- attacks of marine beasts!

Jason should have expected attacks of marine beasts other than the beings from the Oceanfolk, but somehow, he had hoped that they were as placid as the beasts on land.

Because of that, Jason had attempted to avoid encountering the remaining beings of the Oceanfolk's attack wave, failing to understand that the marine beasts were highly territorial.

In the end, he quickly realised his mistake as a gigantic Eel of a length of more than 20 meters appeared behind him, trying to eat him alive.

This would definitely not be a nice way to die, and Jason, who had already entered a deep enough part of the sea that rendered him capable of seeing anything with his normal eyes, could only perceive the Eel's energy fluctuations. As he thought of a way to defend himself, the Eel released a dense electric current as it appeared right in front of him.

It was not the Eel's affinity, but simply a body function of it, and Jason was so astonished about the sudden attack that he subconsciously exclaimed something.

Yet, it was at that moment when Jason noticed that he made a big mistake as water entered his mouth and nostrils, breaking through the mana membrane that was supposed to prevent things like that.

To his dismay, the mana membrane got hit by the electric currents just as Jason exclaimed unintentionally.

Thus, many things happened at once, but the most important was that he was unable to hold his breath for much longer.

The moment Jason noticed this, he fully unleashed his Celestia aura and Stigma before Petri's tail grew out of his back.

Swinging it around, while moving his arms and legs almost in sync, Jason simply ignored the Eel, after shooting a few icicles that were enhanced by the moonlight affinity.

This was a means to distract the Eel long enough to allow Jason to swim back to the surface as fast as he could.

Breaking through the surface for only a minute, he gasped for breath before stifling the urge to vomit because he had inadvertently swallowed a mouthful of water.

However, what astonished him was that the water hadn't been freshwater.

It was filled with salt which was the reason for Jason to feel so disgusted.

Owing to the protective mana membrane around him, he hadn't noticed anything, but the moment it got torn just a little, his eyes began to ache.

Meanwhile, the mouthful of water was more than enough to make Jason regret having exclaimed.

Despite that, it gave him important information, which was crucial to know.

'This sea is completely different from the river!'

While the river was a freshwater body which was something commonly found in a mountain range, the sea was not.

Jason had already been confused as to why the Oceanfolk emerged from the river because it was consistent with freshwater. This would indicate that the Oceanfolk came from somewhere else only to use the river as a means of transport.

This was something Jason didn't take seriously before.

However, now he thought hard about it after realising that the sea and possibly other existing seas or water sources originated from the ocean despite the mountain range being directly around.

He was not someone well-versed with topography, which meant that Jason was not sure how exactly everything around the environment and their physical features worked in a specific territory, but the more he thought about it, the weirder it got.

Still trying to gasp for more air, his mind seemed to have entered a completely different dimension as his train of thoughts forced him to comprehend the situation at hand.

'Considering that the sea in front of me is so small, it should be comparable to a hole...is it even a naturally created sea?'

This question flashed through Jason's mind, and the thought of it being artificially created made more and more sense.

As such, he couldn't help but feel that the Oceanfolk might have started the preparations of their conquest months ago before actually attacking the villages.

Considering that the sea was likely to be artificially created, only for the mana vein directly below it to have been heavily damaged by clogging it up with something, the Oceanfolk's doings were probably much more in-depth than he initially thought.

Without knowing what that other thing was, he had to be close to it and see everything for himself.

The smallest details could be important, and Jason had to know them in order to fix the issues the mana vein was facing.

With that in mind, he reached a conclusion before looking at the seven-meter-long tail behind him.

Using Petri's tail as a means to dive faster, and evade specific attacks should work like before when he had wanted to escape the Eel as quickly as possible.

Yet, at the same time, Jason was not sure if it could turn into a hindrance.

However, after giving it a second thought, Jason noticed that he was overthinking once again.

Thus, he enveloped himself with a membrane of mana yet again before he took a deep breath.

Jumping into the air, he made a dive into the sea before starting to move his arms, legs and swung his tail in sync to propel himself towards the deepest possible part of the sea in a matter of seconds.

His speed had thus increased by a lot, and if Jason were to be able to use the Floating Sky movement technique to increase his speed inside the water, he would have exerted it too.

Unfortunately, this was not possible, and Jason had to make do with the speed at which he was currently diving into the depths of the sea.

Just at that moment, the electric Eel he had encountered before, shot towards him once again.

Yet, this time, Jason was ready with a counterattack unlike before when he had simply endured the hit of the weak electric currents.

Instead, he first manifested several icicles within the water before shooting them towards the Eel, but their speed was too slow to achieve anything great.

Afterward, just as the Eel was about to reach him, Jason's eyes began to glow in a bright golden color, while his Celestia aura and Stigma were fully utilized.

Jason solely exerted the Petrification curse, because he knew that it was more than enough. After being hit by the curse, the Eel petrified right in front of him as he raised his hand to touch the Eel without hesitation.

'Die please, will you!'

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 754 - Struggle

A moment later, his hand began to release a searing heat that burned through the Eel, only for Solaris' black flame to enter the insides of the Eel's body.

Using Solaris underwater was not exactly easy, but Jason also knew that if he had enough mana, he would have no trouble evaporating the entire sea.

Thus, the only thing he had to pay attention to right now was to regulate his mana consumption while diving further into the sea.

The marine beasts were not exactly strong, and their only advantage was the all too familiar environment they were in, and possibly their big size.

Marine beasts' size was far from the average beasts found on the ground, and they were known for being much larger than other beasts.

As such, Jason was not really intimidated when he sensed strong ripples within the mana, indicating a beast swimming past him.

If not for his Emperor Eyes that gave him the reassurance to know what cultivation base the maritime beasts had in addition to their exact position, the entire situation would have been much different.

Jason knew that he wouldn't be as calm as he was right now because even if he was strong the fear of the unknown in an equally unfamiliar territory wasn't supposed to be overlooked by a sensible warrior.

Thus, jumping into the sea, only to be surrounded by darkness and an unknown beast would have been extremely terrifying without the Emperor Eyes.

Fortunately, he possessed them, and given his calmness, he didn't face any further problems in reaching the bottom of the sea.

There were only a few scenarios in which even the Emperor Eyes didn't help him to retain his calm so far. The maritime beasts simply looked too grotesque, but fortunately, their cultivation was not as strong as their looks that were fearsome.

This would have been truly terrifying, but thankfully he could avoid that by swiftly deflecting the attacks through moving around in a small radius.

It was probably his fortune that he had entered the territory of a beast that didn't mind him infiltrating the area it had claimed.

However, at the same time, Jason noticed something else that caused him to be confused.

The marine beasts inside the sea were attacking the remaining forces of the Oceanfolk!

Earlier, Jason had assumed that the Oceanfolk would attack him, and try to obliterate his existence, but they didn't even have time to think about him.

Rather, they were fighting the marine beasts to barely survive inside the sea.

This was something Jason found to be extremely interesting, but unfortunately, the beasts inside the sea were not strong enough to be of any help if he wanted to make use of the marine beast's hatred against the Oceanfolk.

If some of the beasts would have been at the Peak of the Prisma stage, or even the Ascension stage, this would have been much better!

Nevertheless, the procured information about the marine beasts was interesting enough to take note of as Jason reached the seabed within 10 minutes.

Now, he had around ten more minutes left to search for a way towards the mana vein that seemed to be buried a little bit deeper.

Despite that, he could already feel that the mana was much denser around the area he had entered.

However, even then, Jason was also able to sense that something else was intermixed with the released mana, transmuting and weakening it tremendously.

He had yet to find out what it was but owing to what he perceived through his Emperor Eyes, the mana vein seemed to be in a much worse state than he first expected.

That was not something he could be happy about, and instead of becoming frustrated, Jason swam around the seabed looking for ways to reach the mana vein.

This took him a total of five minutes, and Jason knew that he had to swim upwards soon, otherwise, the remaining air in his lungs wouldn't be enough to allow him to reach the surface.

With that in mind, he decided to remember all the tunnels that seemed to exist at the bottom of the sea, in addition to all the information he had found out so far.

Some of the tunnels were simply habitats of large beasts, while other tunnels seemed to lead somewhere far away.

However, there were a few more paths that seemed to lead him even deeper.

Yet, without knowing if there was even a single spot in the vast sea where he could breathe properly, Jason couldn't just jump anywhere and do however he pleased.

Because of that, Jason suddenly felt extremely useless. He recalled the time on Argos when he had promised himself to bind specific beasts according to the special abilities they would transfer to him.

'I should definitely start searching for beasts with nightsight, and underwater breathing abilities...'

Even if he wouldn't know when they need to use these abilities would arise, having them was better than being in the same situation as he was right now.

Jason was forced to waste crucial time swimming to the surface and back, just because he was not able to breathe underwater.

His cultivation base might be at the Prisma stage, but only at a higher cultivation base would he not have the need to rely on either breathing or oxygen to survive.

As such, for now, he was restrained by his body that required him to breathe once in a while.

He knew that the 20 minutes he gave himself to stay underwater were not his limit. If necessary, it would be possible for him to use mana to replace oxygen to sustain himself underwater for at least an hour.

However, Jason was not sure if this could lead to some problems with his body.

As such, he wanted to avoid doing something unnecessarily as long as it was possible.

Nevertheless, Jason knew that he wouldn't be required to eat, sleep or even breathe a lot once he reached a higher cultivation stage.

At least, that was what everyone was always saying. He recalled that even Jennifer said that the lowered demand for basic necessities was the reason cultivators were able to enter a much longer solitary cultivation period with a higher cultivation base!

In the end, after going back and forth, Jason slowly found a perfect path to take in order to prevent being attacked or bothered by marine beasts.

This was a great advantage and gave him enough time to figure out more about the tunnels that were not used as a habitat by beasts.

Owing to the extra time, he got the opportunity to enter some of the tunnels, but unfortunately enough, none of them was really useful.

He required only a small area without water and a little bit of air to breathe.

However, this was already too much to demand, and Jason began to wonder if it wouldn't be better to dig his own tunnel towards the mana vein from the ground, only avoiding the tunnels that were filled with water.

To his misfortune, even that was not feasible, because the Emperor Eyes allowed him to see that the location at which the mana vein was damaged seemed to be in a different spot too.

Yet, Jason was not sure if this spot was filled with water or not, that was something he had no idea about.

'If I could only create an oxygen mask without too much mana consumption...' Jason thought at that moment, only to recall the mask Solaris was able to create, purifying the air by discarding anything that was harmful.

Unfortunately, being underwater, Solaris wouldn't be able to sustain itself without consuming a high quantity of mana.

However, it was at that moment when Jason got an idea that sounded extremely stupid, yet, also intelligent enough to give it a try.

'I might as well attempt it, otherwise, I will never reach the mana vein, let alone fix it!!'

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 755 - Corrupted

With a new idea in his mind, Jason's thoughts began to torment him, because he was eager to give it a try.

At a slightly higher altitude than the bottom of the sea, Jason had seen a small tunnel that had a dead end just a few dozen meters after one entered it.

As such it was similar to a small room, and he assumed that a beast had inhabited this place before.

Approaching the room, Jason first inspected it in order to figure out if there was something his Emperor Eyes had failed to perceive.

The higher his cultivation base became, the stronger the Emperor Eyes were growing too. As such, the number of things he couldn't perceive with them was small, but not zero.

Thus, he was careful in his inspection but fortunately, he didn't find any beast lurking in the corners and Jason figured that the habitat had been abandoned for quite some time.

This was good and prevented him from running into unnecessary trouble.

Initiating the plan he had in mind, Jason approached the entrance of the tunnel before doing something extremely simple.

Exerting the ice affinity, he shut off the entire tunnel by sealing it with a wall of ice that was several meters thick.

Through this, the entire tunnel was sealed off, creating an ice-enclosed space that was filled with nothing but salty water.

Because of that, Jason slowly used his remaining mana before he transferred it towards the black origin flame affinity he had received from Solaris.

Manifesting a flame in his other hand while continuing to release the ice affinity, Jason released his Celestia aura and Stigma, followed by the moonlight affinity.

However, instead of targeting the ice affinity with the moonlight affinity, Jason decided to strengthen Solaris' flame that began to burn through the water.

As there was no influx of water, he only had to evaporate the amount present inside the room that decreasing Solaris' consumption by a lot.

Thus, Solaris evaporated it in no time, only to be cooled down at a rapid pace. The water droplets fell to the ground as faint ice crystals which Jason stored away.

Under normal circumstances, this simple action of sealing off the tunnel, before evaporating the water inside the tunnel would be something only a lunatic would do.

However, taking a deep breath after everything was done, Jason couldn't help but smile lightly.

According to physics, he would be unable to breathe because Solaris would have burned away all the oxygen in the room under normal circumstances.

But that was not the case!

That was only feasible because of one particular characteristic Solaris had that differentiated it from every other flame.

It didn't need any oxygen to be manifested, only mana!

Because Jason had recalled this ability of Solaris, he had initiated the plan to create a room filled with oxygen, to begin with.

Evaporating water before freezing the hydrogen freed the oxygen atoms, which was something that astonished Jason.

Even the salt within the water had burned, and only oxygen remained, but that was not something Jason should be worried about.

Rather, Jason could tell that Solaris' flame would be extremely useful the moment he would fight against someone who wanted to deprive him of his oxygen, thinking that it would render Solaris useless.

In that case, his opponent would be shocked to realize that he was able to use Solaris without oxygen too.

However, Jason also noticed that Solaris required more mana if no oxygen was present, or if he didn't want Solaris to use any oxygen.

This was not exactly a downside, but simply a prerequisite to replace oxygen as fuel with mana.

In the end, everything worked according to Jason's plan, and the only issue was the mana consumption he had to figure out.

Looking at the several meters thick layer of ice, he figured that there wouldn't be an issue to burn through it before sealing it off right behind him.

Through this, he could prevent water from entering the empty room, which was extremely useful.

Testing it out a few times, Jason could tell that Solaris' flame had to be spread all over the layer of ice and that he had to use the ice affinity constantly to keep the ice behind him solid enough while leaving.

In the end, it required lots of focus and mana, but the time he required to reach below the seabed decreased by several minutes.

Making the flame burn through the layer of ice while manifesting it took the most time, and once he got the hang of it, even this would be less problematic.

Having created a safe shelter, Jason felt more reassured and less stressed to swim back and forth.

Because of that, he could finally avert his attention to the more important things, which were the mana vein, its problems, and the fact that he had yet to find a path that led towards it.

Hours passed, and Jason started to become annoyed because he couldn't find the correct path towards the mana vein.

However, just when he thought of resting a little bit, he found what he had been searching for.

Happy to have finally found what he had been looking for the entire time, Jason quickly left the tunnel, only to enter a gigantic room that was filled with nothing but water.

At least, Jason couldn't see anything but the distinct mana from the mana vein, followed by the Pryr and Spiral vein that were, however, farther away from him.

Unfortunately, when he arrived near the mana vein, Jason noticed that his focus was disrupted owing to the extremely dense transmuted mana currents that seemed to corrupt his mind.

It felt weird, and Jason had problems maintaining the mana membrane around him while actively inspecting everything.

Thus, he got another idea that would help him save even more time than the shelter did.

With that in mind, Jason decided to build a second shelter near the mana vein, just like the one he had constructed with the use of Solaris ability and his ice affinity.

In the end, Jason just wanted to save more time, even if the first few hours of digging demanded laborious work from him as he was often out of breath.

It was arduous work to create a tunnel by himself, but with the help of the body part manifestation of his soulbonds it somehow worked.

Nevertheless, after several hours of hard and detail, the shelter was finally constructed.

Only after that, Jason was able to get more than enough time to take a proper look at the mana vein.

Wiping the sweat with the back of his hand, he noticed that the vein's condition became worse the closer and more intently he looked at it.

Staring at the brightly glowing mana vein, he couldn't help but frown, feeling as if the mana vein had been maltreated by the Oceanfolk that wanted to go to extreme lengths to weaken the Mewi, even if that meant they had to wait for a long time to deteriorate the mana around them.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 756 - Mass Of ...

Reaching inside the second shelter that was extremely close to the damaged spot on the mana vein, Jason was able to start investigating further without any hindrances.

First of all, he had to figure out what exactly the transmuted mana, the mana vein released, was.

At the same time, it was important to get to know all possible problems the damaged mana vein caused, and what kinds of problems existed, in the first place.

What he had already found out was that the damages on the mana vein were not only caused by one phenomenon, but multiple overlapping causes.

From the looks of it, someone, most likely the Oceanfolk, had aimed to weaken the combat prowess of the Mewi by damaging the mana vein by simply clogging it up.

That was, hands down, the easiest way to drastically reduce the amount of mana that could be naturally released by the vein.

However, this bottleneck caused a few more issues such as the overflow of mana in one direction, with a lack of mana on the other side of the clogged spot.

As such, the mana on one side was being held back from flowing freely by a mass of corals, algae and all kinds of other materials, or whatever else the perpetrator found suitable to clog the mana vein.

The mana kept on pressing on this obstruction, pushing it deeper inside the mana vein. The resultant mix slowly turned more solid, blocking off even more mana to pass through.

Seeing this, Jason began to wonder how he should remove this mass because it was lodged deep inside and it was imperative to remove the culprit of the mana shortage and transmuted mana.

In the end, the mass of ocean materials used to create a blockage was also not as simple as one might think at first glance.

Rather, it was extremely complicated because it seemed to have corroded the mana vein, which was also the reason for faint green threads to spread through the mana vein.

They originated from the mass of ocean materials, and Jason could tell that this was also the reason for such a limited quantity of mana to be released from the gigantic mana vein, to deteriorate over time.

The amount of mana that was released was still much more than Jason had expected, but the quality of the released mana was simply too bad.

Because of that, not much mana reached the valley, to begin with, which was probably also the biggest issue the Mewi had.

The mana that reached the surface was not deteriorating anymore because its quality seemed to be the worst possible, and Jason had to think hard to find a proper solution.

In the end, the mana directly next to the mana vein was extremely strong, but that was not something he was surprised about because it was still the weakened form.

Furthermore, there was a reason why the mana vein was seen as a threat by the Oceanfolk, to block it off more than a century ago!

After freeing the mana vein of the blockage, it would be able to heal itself over time, slowly recuperating and negating the corrosive side effects the mass of ocean material had caused.

This would take time, and Jason knew that the required period was much longer than what he was awarded to stay inside the second trial, but that was not important.

The clogged-up mana would gush out of the vein and be extremely strong, once the ocean materials were to be removed.

There was only one big issue!

How would he protect himself from the outburst of mana when he would successfully remove the mass of ocean materials clogging it? Being squashed by mana that was suddenly freed of the blockade was not something Jason wanted to feel!

Obviously, he liked mana and wanted to improve his cultivation rank, but that was everything mana should do to him right now!

He had no idea how to remove the mass of ocean material either, and the most logical solution was to use Solaris, just like every single time something had to be removed from somewhere.

Jason didn't even doubt that it would be a problem to use Solaris for all of this, but the bigger issue was that he couldn't control Solaris' flame from a long distance.

At least, not with seemingly endless mana around it that would distract Solaris from its task.

It was eager to become stronger, and Jason knew that.

As such, the mana vein would be the best possible source to absorb tremendous amounts of mana.

Thus, the moment Jason would be unable to control Solaris' flame, it would spread out and devour everything in its wake.

That was definitely not what he wanted to witness because it would be even worse than the aftermath of the removal of the mass of ocean material caused.

Devouring the entire mana vein was unlikely for Solaris to achieve over a short period, but Jason knew that he wouldn't be able to control his little black origin flame once it got free reign to greedily absorb the mana released by the mana vein.

Because of that, Jason had to find a different approach to remove the mass of ocean materials from the mana vein, or he would have to restrict Solaris' instincts.

To him, both finding a different approach and restricting Solaris seemed difficult, but in the end, Jason decided to use the tried and tested method of using Solaris.

Now that he had perceived and deciphered the issues the mass of ocean material had caused and that he had found a way to remove it through Solaris, Jason tried finding a way to approach the mana vein, without entering the stream of mana by himself.

This was difficult and close to impossible.

Thus, Jason simply ignored his doubts as he dug his way towards the mana vein.

Even if that could be deemed as insane, Jason had almost reached the spot at which the mass of ocean materials was located.

As such, it would be too much of a hassle to leave the shelter and return to the underwater cave in which he had to pay attention to not breathe, which was simply not possible.

With that in mind, Jason dug his way through the ground, approaching the mana vein.

This took a few hours because Jason was careful in not injuring the structure that radiated a bright light, dazzling him the moment he reached the seemingly faint membrane of mana that held everything together.

In the end, Jason had no idea what the mana vein had been made of, and it was extremely interesting because the mana stream was held together, and it could be damaged by materials, but grasping it with his hand as possible.

There was a small hole in the mana vein, created by the mass of ocean material that had been pushed deep into the vein.

However, to Jason's fortune, the entire mass of ocean material was still connected to the tiny opening the Oceanfolk had somehow created.

Because of that, Jason thought of using Solaris to use the crevice in order to properly remove the harmful substance from the mana vein.

With that in mind, he smiled lightly, trying to give himself more determination, only to release a tiny black flame that he inserted into the gap.

Yet, just a moment later, Solaris' flame flared up, as it spread through the vein, devouring the mana as well as the blockade while barely being restricted by both Jason and Solaris itself.

Foreseeing this possibility well in advance, Jason had warned Solaris to control its flame properly, otherwise, they would face a disastrous consequence.

Unfortunately, it seemed like the surrounding mana was actively surging into the tiny black flame, nurturing it.

Through this, it was growing stronger and bigger, and Jason, who racked his brains to think of a proper solution for this issue, had only one idea.

Because he had been unable to trust the corroded mana, Jason had already thought of a solution before.

Thus, he released a long thread that was made out of Solaris' black flames.

Connecting it to the enlarged black flame, Jason controlled it in order to lead the mana it was naturally absorbing, right into his body through the black flame thread.

There, he absorbed the mana that had been expelled from its corrosion owing to the purification effect Solaris had.

Owing to this, Jason was able to annex the neutral mana, and he began to use it in order to cultivate, which was quite beneficial.

However, not everything was advantageous, and the fact that he had to absorb the mana from the black flame thread was quite a big hindrance!

But, that was something Jason noticed later.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 757 - Removed

Even though it was quite advantageous to be able to cultivate while finishing an annoying task, not everything was great.

In the end, cultivating with the mana that was led through the black flame thread caused his progress in removing the mass of ocean materials to slow down tremendously. He had to split between keeping an eye on the black flame thread and the fact that he had to annex the neutral mana.

Furthermore, it was important to not let the black flame thread touch the mana vein.? Even the slightest contact could damage it, or worse, the black flame thread could get out of control because of the mana that would surge into it.

As such, everything took much longer than Jason could hope for. Even his previous estimate of taking only two days, at most, was not even close to the time he had truly required.

This was owing to the careful work he had to undertake as the entire compressed ocean material spanned over more than 40 meters, which was crazy if one thought about it.

Earlier, Jason was not exactly sure how broad the mana vein truly was, but now that he was close, he realised that it was a ginormous construct. He didn't even want to imagine how powerful the Mewi would have become had the Oceanfolk not damaged the mana vein because it would only annoy him further.

However, without the damaged mana vein, his mission would be too easy, and even if Jason was just about to fully remove the ocean material, there was no way to figure out whether the Mewi would be able to make proper use of the extra mana or not.

There were less than six months left before the large-scale attack was said to happen, but Jason couldn't trust the words of the Deepsea Scia, which was why he decided to think of the worst-case scenario.

This scenario was that the army of the Oceanfolk would gather soon and that they would attack in the next few months.

Jason doubted that it would happen in the next two months, but that was not something he could be sure of.

Nevertheless, he had to get his work done, which took a total of two weeks because it was extremely difficult to not injure the mana vein. He had to be extremely slow and careful as even the slightest single touch of the black flame thread might be the cause of eradication of the entire mana vein.

In the end, Jason didn't know much about Solaris, whether it was truly just an origin flame or something different.

It would make sense for it to be something else because Solaris was sentient, and exhibited more intelligence than Spyro in specific situations.

As such, Jason was astonished that Solaris was unable to control its flames within the mana vein.

However, only later did Jason find out that Solaris was preventing itself from actively lunging out towards the mana. It managed to overcome its deepest desires in order to prevent Jason from failing the trial he was working so hard for.

Preventing itself from doing something which was a natural behavior was extremely difficult for the black origin flame, and Jason was thankful for this.

Unfortunately, it didn't make things much easier for him because there were still too many things he had to pay attention to that he couldn't even appreciate Solaris' efforts.

In the end, removing, or precisely, burning the Ocean materials was completed only two weeks after he had begun to work on the mana vein.

This took longer than expected, but at the same time, Jason was sure that the dungeon never expected him to remove the ocean material from the mana vein.

The task itself had simply taken extremely long, and without Solaris, he would have never been able to remove it by only using his hands or other tools.

Even with other origin flames, the task would have been too difficult.

Who would be confident enough to repair a mana vein, to begin with? Definitely not someone weak as even existences like Luna wouldn't be able to achieve such a feat.

Damaging something was not difficult, but repairing it was certainly tiring and burdensome.

That was also the reason why every single energy vein would be protected if it was used by a sect, kingdom, or any kind of organisation.

With even a single scratch in an energy vein, one could severely lower the nurturing capabilities of these organizations, thus, safeguarding and protecting them was extremely important.

Whether the Mewi knew that the damaged mana vein had been an issue, or not, Jason wasn't too sure.

However, what he realised was that the Mewi might not even be aware that they had a mana vein, to begin with.

Otherwise, they would have acted differently from the beginning, trying to protect, or repair it with all their might.

As such, Jason could only think that it had been an extremely good achievement to repair the mana vein. Now that he had cleared their problem of mana scarcity and they still had a few months left, the Mewi should be able to start practicing their martial art techniques once again.

Furthermore, they were supposed to start cultivating too, which was something Jason hoped for them to start doing soon.

If they wouldn't start cultivating and practicing in order to prepare for the next attack wave of the Oceanfolk, he would actively force them to do something because their survival was on the line.

He wouldn't accept looking at them dying like idiotic moths that flew towards the flame, not after everything he had done for them!!

Even if it was not for the trials, solving the issue with the mana vein had been extremely uncomfortable because he was not exactly someone affine to water.

The only time he had been forced to swim was on Argos, or to be precise Cyro City when he had jumped inside the lake his late masters had been hiding in.

Nevertheless, he had still done everything to complete the mission of removing even the smallest particles of the Ocean materials, preventing them from regrowing in any way.

Thus, he retracted the black flame thread without touching the mana vein's borders that had been created by the Ocean materials.

Yet, the more he retracted the black flame thread, the more Jason noticed a problem he hadn't hoped to occur.

Now that the small gap which had been sealed owing to the mass of ocean material was free, mana was suddenly released from it, and Jason's eyes widened. However, there was neither shock nor certainty in his eyes about the things that were just happening before him.

In the end, the Ocean material had been pressed inside the mana vein owing to the strong force the stream of mana had created.

Thus, now that the Ocean materials had been removed, there was only a small hole left from which the purest mana leaked.

Because of that, the entire shelter was suddenly overflowing with mana, but fortunately, it didn't hurt him in any way because he had sealed off his pores early enough.

Despite that, he was unable to see anything properly because the bright light radiating from the enormous amount of mana dazzled him, even more so owing to his Emperor Eyes that were permanently active while he was underwater.

He couldn't simply switch off his eyesight, which was the reason he had to close his eyes.

Thus, he could barely sense his surroundings through his mana perception that was also interrupted by the overflowing mana which steadily increased, creating a formidable pressure that weighed Jason down.

Because of that, Jason was also only barely able to perceive that the mana vein was already starting to recuperate as it was actively sealing off the damaged part, but the progress was extremely slow, and Jason was unable to move properly.

'So...am I supposed to endure the highly purified mana? Absorb it and wait for the mana vein to seal off the damaged part?'

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 758 - Trance

Suddenly being overwhelmed by dense mana currents, Jason couldn't help but feel that the mana vein was at a much higher quality than he first thought.

Even the broad width it had didn't immediately mean that its quality was exceptional, which was however the case.

As such, Jason was unable to understand how the Mewi had lived inside the valley all this while and been oblivious to the existence of the mana vein.

However, in the end, it didn't really matter because everything seemed to be fixed now, or rather, it was about to be fixed as the recuperation progress of the mana vein had already started.

The surrounding mana was much denser, and Jason assumed that the Mewi wouldn't take long before they would notice that the mana was about to become denser.

Because of that, he could focus on himself.

The entire shelter was overflowing with mana, and by opening his pores to a marginal degree, the mana entered his body at a rapid pace.

It was an uncomfortable sensation because he didn't have to actively absorb in order to be swept through by mana.

Nevertheless, it was also something that could be exploited if used properly.

After releasing both Artemis and Solaris, while unveiling his Celestia aura as well as his own Stigma that simultaneously activated his soubonds' Stigmas, the three of them were able to accelerate their mana circulation speed, as well as the entire cultivation speed by a large amount.

Through this, Jason would be able to enter the 2nd threshold of the Prisma stage in no time. He had already begun to solidify his ninth prisma crystal during the last two weeks in which he had to absorb the excessive mana from the black flame threads.

That was advantageous, and the only task he had to complete was to finish the solidification process.

Afterward, he could start liquefying a total of 100,000 drops of mana in order to create his first large rotating crystal.

Once that was done, he would be able to rival opponents at the Peak of the Prismar stage.

Unfortunately, Jason doubted that the period before the mana vein had sealed off its injury was enough for him to enter the 2nd threshold of the Prismar stage.

However, that didn't mean he shouldn't give it a try!

Furthermore, he was not alone, and all of his soulbonds would continue to advance, with Artemis receiving the biggest advantage of them all.

Yet, contrary to his expectations, Solaris was even more eager to cultivate than Artemis. After realising that it was allowed to absorb and use the entire mana in its surroundings, as long as it didn't enter the mana vein, it wanted to rival and beat Artemis.

Having been restricted from actively cultivating for the last two weeks, Solaris behaved like a caged bird that was suddenly freed. It didn't hesitate for a single moment as it released its entire suction force that was much stronger than Jason could remember.

When Artemis noticed that Solaris was trying to claim every single trace of mana for itself, she retaliated and decided to fight for the mana as she released her own suction force.

Weirdly enough, this didn't disrupt either of their cultivation because it only increased the influx of mana in the shelter. This competition caused Jason to smile lightly as he sensed the density of the surrounding mana increase.

As such, he was slowly starting to get motivated to cultivate too.

Upon exerting the Mythic Essence technique, his body began to ache heavily which was something Jason was already familiar with.

Yet, instead of receiving less mana to absorb, there was even more mana present in his surroundings, and he began to greedily absorb every little bit of it.

Because his eyes were closed and his entire focus was on absorbing and annexing mana, Jason didn't even notice that his suction force was stronger than that of Artemis and Solaris. Seeing him take away their share, both his soulbonds were forced to focus even more to prevent Jason from snatching all of their mana.

Through this, their cultivation speed increased and the two soulbonds were oblivious to the same.

Meanwhile, Petri and Spyro felt neglected by Jason despite knowing that they were near a mana vein, and not in a universal energy vein, or even close to the Pryr and Spiral vein.

However, they also sensed how much mana Jason, Artemis, and Solaris were actively absorbing, which caused them to feel intimidated as even they shifted their focus on their own cultivation progress.

Through this, the five of them were relentlessly cultivating for the following two months until the mana vein had sealed off its injury, and completely recovered.

In these two months, Jason and his soulbonds had turned into wax statues, unmoving, and solely cultivating as if their life depended on it.

And it was only when the purest form of the mana that had originated from the mana vein was slowly becoming less that Jason, Artemis, and Solaris were regaining their senses.

Their surrounding was still filled with the densest mana, but Jason quickly recalled that he couldn't just cultivate and that he had other responsibilities to take care of.

Because of that, he was unable to stubbornly cultivate, even if he would love to continue cultivating so close to the mana vein, where the purest and densest mana could be found.

He had yet to try relocating the Mewi villages to a different location, bringing all the Mewi together from all the different places.

This was unfortunately not as easy as one could hope, and rather difficult to achieve, which was why Jason required strength, and the intact mana vein.

Releasing his purest Celestia aura, in addition to his Stigma, followed by a fusion with Artemis, his strength would elevate up to multiple ranks, allowing him to become strong enough to overwhelm almost every Mewi.

If that was not enough to convince them, subtly releasing the faint traces of his divine energy should be possible, even if he had never done it before.

Jason knew that it would exhaust him severely, but at the same time, he knew that it was possible to release his divine energy, which was certainly advantageous in certain circumstances.

In the end, Jason was sure that it would be at least possible for him to convince the Mewi to form connections with each other and work as a group in order to be prepared for the battle.

Furthermore, it shouldn't be too difficult to bring every willful person on his side to fight together against Oceanfolk's army.

'Maybe, I can even transmit my knowledge of the Mythic Essence technique to the Mewi...wouldn't that allow them to grow stronger too?'

That was another thought Jason had in his mind.

However, knowing how difficult the technique was to master, and the pain one had to endure while cultivating with the Mythic Essence technique, Jason was not sure if he would be labeled as a fraud or even worse, be hunted.

As such, he decided to postpone the idea of handing out the information of the Mythic essence technique.

Only if all Mewi would trust him enough to the extent that they knew he wanted to help them and had no hidden motives, he would share the technique.

With that in mind, Jason was sure that everything would work out as long as the Mewi did not underestimate the threat of the Oceanfolk. Now that the mana vein had been repaired that would slowly release more and more mana in order to help them return to the old, glorious times, he hoped that they wouldn't slack off.

'I hope everything will work out,' Jason could only hope for the best, not knowing what kind of aftermath the repair of the mana vein was causing.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 759 - Grand Tribe Chief

In two months, Jason had been able to become much stronger than before. Not only did he finally solidify his ninth prismatic crystal, but he had liquefied more than half of the mana drops he required to enter the 2nd threshold of the Prismatic stage.

This was much faster than he expected, and Jason was sure that the next few months would allow him to enter the 2nd threshold.

Unfortunately, he couldn't tell if it would be before the grand attack wave of the Oceanfolk.

He sincerely hoped so, but it was something Jason had no idea about.

Fortunately, his passive mana gathering technique that had been implanted into the first sub-area was doing its work, absorbing tremendous amounts of mana before liquefying it.

Due to this, he didn't have to be worried about the number of liquefied drops he had.

Rather, he wanted to pay more attention towards convincing the Mewi that were scattered across the different villages to join forces in order to prepare for the Oceanfolk's attack wave.

He assumed that they would be extremely stubborn because each of the tribe chiefs was most likely eager to lead their respective village into war.

However, that was not something Jason could say for sure.

As such, instead of making assumptions, Jason decided to spend the next few days in order to visit all villages once again, seeing how they were faring. Now that the mana scarcity issue was solved he wished to know if all of them were against the idea of relocating elsewhere or even gathering the strongest force to face the Oceanfolk's army head-on.

This was important to do because it was crystal clear that there were more than a few issues the village tribe chiefs created.

From what Jason had perceived, the tribe chiefs were somewhat possessive, territorial, and hard to please.

As such, only rescuing one of their own would allow Jason to be accepted into their tribe like the little girl he had saved earlier in the first village.

Fortunately, that was not something he wanted.

In the end, he simply released his Celestia aura as much as possible with a faint trace of the divine energy that was stored within his body.

At the same time, Artemis' wings manifested on his back and spread wide open, and Jason radiated the moonlight affinity around him.

As such, with the Stigma additionally activated, there was no problem at all.

Rather, the tribe chiefs were too easily convinced that Jason was a godsend who had arrived to rescue them.

They believed that Jason had also somehow fixed the issue with the deteriorated mana. It couldn't be a coincidence that the mana in the entire valley was becoming stronger, only a few days after he had first appeared. The scarcity had disappeared with the available mana reaching the old maximum capacity during the last few days.

This was great, but if they knew that the issue had been the mana vein's damaged state, they would probably be confused, not knowing that a mana vein even existed in the valley.

Because of that, Jason decided that it was simply the best to remain quiet about the mana vein.

At least, for now.

Instead, Jason wanted to focus on gathering forces, but even after he had been accepted, doing this was much more difficult than he could have hoped for.

Exhausting himself by releasing the faint trace of divine energy from the inside of his body was not exactly something Jason found comfortable.

Nonetheless, he did everything in order to pass the trial with a high score and to make the best out of the Mewi race's rejection.

However, first, Jason wanted to see if all of the villages would deny joining forces in order to face the Oceanfolk. If they did as Jason expected, the entire trial would be easier to complete or turn it into a terrifying situation where he had no way but to do everything by himself, just like always.

He sincerely hoped that it would not be the latter, but he had a premonition. As such, Jason tried his best to show himself in the most harmless and approachable way before he flew to the next village in order to do the same.

Before leaving, he always asked the same batch of questions, trying to convince each village to help themselves and indirectly help him.

Unfortunately, all of the tribe chiefs were stubborn, but that was not an issue because Jason noticed something else, something that would make everything much easier.

While the tribe chiefs were outright rejecting his proposal, Jason realised that the villagers were eager to help him with every village that he paid a visit to. The ordinary villagers were eager to fight against the Oceanfolk, along with the other villages, even those that inhabited the mutated Mewi.

Jason hadn't expected this first, but it made many things much easier because the only issue was now to convince all of the tribe chiefs.

Seven days had passed since he began to travel through the valley in order to find all villages and convince them that he could help them, and getting rid of the oceanfolk once and for all was possible. Alas, not a single tribe chief wanted to receive his help.

That was because they thought that he could be betraying them, disguised as the Oceanfolk's spy, which was something Jason found to be extremely ridiculous.

Nevertheless, that was how the tribe chief acted.

Fortunately, Jason had not only spent the last seven days in order to speak to the tribe chiefs, but he was also paying attention to the reaction of the other Mewi inside the village, in addition to the surrounding environment.

There was something that bothered him extremely, but he had yet to figure out what exactly the solution to his worry was.

'What exactly is the Oceanfolk interested in?' Jason kept asking himself the entire time, but despite seeing the valley's treasures with his Emperor Eyes, he didn't feel that could be the reason. The said treasures were not really something extremely special that would be worthwhile to initiate a war that would lead to the death of hundreds of beings of the Oceanfolk.

Maybe, the death toll had already surpassed that number, and Jason was simply oblivious to that!

At least, Jason didn't think that the Lord of the Ocean territory that was adjacent to the valley required something that would lose its worth inside water, such as specific herbs that would simply drown or lose their potency underwater.

Of course, the entire valley was filled with many great things, and even the trees Jason had chopped in order to build the walls around the first Mewi village he had been to were rare and of exceptional worth.

However, for marine beings, there shouldn't be anything worthwhile on the land.

Yet, owing to his incapability to see everything through his Emperor Eyes clearly, some areas were either blurred or simply invisible owing to a perfect concealment, which even his Emperor Eyes couldn't see through.

Not yet at least!

With that in mind, he knew that something was well hidden in these specific areas and that he had yet to figure out what it was.

Nevertheless, Jason returned to the first village he had ever been to, where he was greeted with overly joyous Mewi.

They had not faced even a single casualty, and also clearly understood that Jason was the reason for the return of the dense and pure mana that permeated their surroundings.

As such, the Mewi villagers could tell that Jason was there to help, and when he tried to convince the villagers about joining forces to fight against the Oceanfolk, they could also easily comprehend what kind of issues Jason was probably facing with the other villages.

"You want to convince the tribe chief's to join you, right? If that's the case, it would be much easier to become a tribe chief yourself and forcefully convince the other tribe chiefs in the meeting that will be held soon!"

It was the mother of Lilia, the young Mewi he had saved before, who said this, and turning towards her, he couldn't help but stare at her while considering her idea.

Yes, out of a sudden, he heard another familiar voice, and the content of his words astonished Jason greatly.

"Yes, fight me as a member of our village, and after defeating me you should become a Grand tribe chief, and challenge everyone else too!!"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 760 - Gathering

Under normal circumstances, tribe chiefs could only be challenged by villagers that had been living in the village for more than five years.

However, it seemed that the tribe chief of the first village wanted to make an exception.

Yet, instead of being overjoyed, Jason could only stare at the tribe chief in doubt, not sure what exactly he was scheming.

Earlier, the tribe chief of the first village was the person who hated him the most, but now not only had his behavior changed, but the emotional hue that enveloped the tribe chief was also completely different. If Jason hadn't seen it for himself, he would have thought that the amicable hue was a farce!

That was something Jason found weird, but there was no way he would complain about that.

"Adventurer Jason, I'm glad you are back. I heard from other tribe chiefs that you are trying to gather an army to face the Oceanfolk. Unfortunately, the other tribe chiefs don't believe that you want to help them.

Instead, they think that you want their power, and wish to become the next Overlord of the valley. They are under the impression that you're just exaggerating the dangers of the Oceanfolk.

But that's not what I think...anymore...it looks like I misunderstood you, and I want to apologise for this. If you challenge and defeat me, you can become the tribe chief of this small village.

Through this, you will be able to join the tribe chief gathering in which you can defeat the other tribe chiefs.

Becoming the Grand tribe chief should be your goal if you want to gather all Mewi villages under one banner. Even if it will only be for a short period.

I do hope that you will leave once you protect the village."

Listening to the tribe chief's words carefully, Jason believed that he had turned a new leaf.

This amazed him, but the last two sentences the tribe chief said, caused him to stare at the old Mewi in astonishment.

'Does he know about the trials? How? Is the dungeon not connected with its own dimensions that are artificially created in order to test specific characteristics of their participants?'

Confusion spread through Jason's mind, but he didn't receive an answer to any of his questions that flashed through his mind.

Instead, there was only the unknown, and an air of mystery around the dungeon of the Primordial descendant.

Jason was still not sure what exactly dungeons were, except the merged form of many inheritance sites, but this didn't seem to be the case for the Dungeon of the Primordial descendant.

There seemed to be more to it, and Jason wanted to find out what it was because he felt that it had to do with his own heritage.

Not knowing much about the Celestia race was annoying, but the same could be said about the Primal humans. Jason was still under the impression that the human race on Argos was closer to the Primal humans than other races.

At least, he believed that the Soul-awakening of humans on Argos was something that common, higher, or even grand races could have, and this belief only increased because not a single race had a unique soul awakening on Manyr.

It was possible that Jason had simply not seen those races, but if that was the case, they were extremely rare. They could possibly belong to one of the three lowest possible ranked race types, which was also a clue, hinting at him that his doubt might be reasonable.

Nonetheless, for now, Jason had to solve a different issue, which was to defeat the tribe chief in front of him.

"When will the next tribe chief gathering be held? I want to rest a little bit before fighting you because I'm currently extremely exhausted!"

After giving it some thought, Jason accepted the proposal, but instead of storming to the tribe chief, he wanted to rest first. That was important because releasing and retracting the divine energy dozens of times during the last few days had taken its toll on his body.

It was not something Jason was supposed to do at his cultivation base, but he had been accepted more easily by the Mewi owing to it.

As such, he couldn't complain about the burden he had to shoulder. Instead, he gladly accepted it as long as it was somewhat helpful.

Unfortunately, resting was hardly possible because the tribe chief's next sentence brought him back to reality.

"I'm sorry to say this, kiddo, but the next tribe chief gathering will be held in three days, and they're only held once a month...So, if you don't want to wait an entire month to become the Grand tribe chief, and gather the strongest Mewi around you to train them, you shouldn't rest too long before fighting me.

If you want to fight me tomorrow, you'll have two more days to think of a proper way to approach the tribe chief gathering.

Entering the fray without a plan would be...quite naive and reckless, wouldn't it?"

Somehow, Jason felt as if the tribe chief was guiding him through the trial, but at the same time, it was weird.

Not only had the tribe chief's behavior changed entirely, but he seemed to have grown younger too.

This was something Jason noticed only now, which he felt to be a little bit late. Fortunately, it was only how he felt and not the case.

Thus, he couldn't help but feel a little bit confused before realisation struck him.

'Maybe the scarcity of mana had been stressful for the tribe chief, and he was finally able to loosen up now that mana scarcity is not a problem anymore?'

Jason felt that his thoughts were reasonable, but it didn't really help him to fight the tribe chief.

Instead, with enough mana for him to use, the tribe chief's combat prowess would be several times stronger than before.

This was bad, relatively speaking because Jason had to fight him.

But on the other hand, the tribe chief's combat prowess was a necessity for the Mewi to fight against the Oceanfolk.

As such, Jason thought that he was fine with how everything was currently going on.

Using the tactic the tribe chief had proposed, Jason rested for an entire day before he met the tribe chief the next day, ready to fight him.

Knowing that the tribe chief was at the Peak of the Prismar stage was not exactly reassuring, but there was nothing Jason could do about that.

Instead, he would finally be able to learn how big the gap between his strength and that of the tribe chief was.

With that thought in mind, Jason entered the open field where the tribe chief and other Mewi villagers were already waiting for him.

They seemed to have made some preparations for their battle such as building a gigantic circle which the combatants were not allowed to leave.

This was to prevent anyone from stalling the fight which seemed to be a tactic some Mewi with an extremely high mana replenishing speed had tried to make use of before.

Jason had no problem fighting directly using his entire strength because he was about to fuse with Artemis. This would restrict the time in which he could release his highest possible combat prowess either way.

Thus, when the battle started, he was fully prepared to give his all, only to notice something that astonished him greatly. His eyes went wide as he saw the tribe chief's mana circulation and movement.

'After not being able to wield mana properly for an entire century, he seems...to be rusty? That's great!'

With that in mind, all of the tribe chiefs' felt less overwhelming to Jason, whose combat experience was recent, and not centuries-old like theirs was.

That was because the tribe chiefs had not only been unable to wield mana for a century but they weren't even able to utilise their martial art techniques during that time.

Because of that, Jason began to fight more confidently against the tribe chief of the first village, who began to notice that Jason's entire appearance was slowly changing, turning him into a ferocious, beastlike human.

'Just who is this youth?!'