

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 761 - Fight For The Title

Even though it was great that the tribe chief's mana circulation speed and accuracy along with the execution of his martial art techniques were currently crude, Jason couldn't help but feel that this was bad when he had to face the Oceanfolk.

Nevertheless, for now, it was exceptionally great because the tribe chief was not able to release his entire combat prowess.

As such, his strength was not that of a normal Peak Prisma stage Cultivator, but severely restricted.

If Jason were to fight against the tribe chief a month later, the odds would be in his favor, but less than two weeks had passed since the surrounding mana had normalised.

During that period, the Mewi first had to nurture themselves. Afterward, they had gathered as much mana as possible in order to hoard it within their body so as to be prepared for a possible repeat of the gruesome attack by the Oceanfolk that could happen at any moment.

Because of that, Jason felt that he was fighting someone who had yet to fully construct their dome crystal.

With that in mind, Jason fused with Artemis completely, increasing his strength drastically, reaching the Late Prisma stage without any additional factor.

His divine energy was further strengthening his entire being, while Artemis amplified Jason's strength with 100% of her own strength. Adding everything to the fusion that gave them a bonus, Jason's overall strength increased even further.

In the end, Artemis was already at the Mid rank of the Prisma stage's second threshold because she had solidified the majority of her second large rotating crystal!

Meanwhile, Jason had yet to gather enough mana drops to create his first large rotating crystal.

This was annoying because he had hoped that everything would be completed much faster.

Yet, in comparison to others, his speed was exceptional and not something he should complain about.

Thus, after fusing with Artemis, his hair turned whitish silver, while two horns that were half silver, half black grew out of his forehead.

Majestic wings sprouted out of his back and a second stigma manifested above his previous one.

After completely unleashing everything, the stigmas glowed in a golden light that was fusing with the Celestia aura that had turned sky blue with a touch of silver.

Having activated the moonlight affinity, Jason coursed the transmuted mana through his body, in order to attempt to further strengthen himself.

Contrary to his expectations, it seemed to work and the transmuted mana was almost one-third more potent than the neutral mana Jason was normally using for everything.

Because of that, his speed reached an all-time high the moment he executed the Floating Sky movement technique.

Without holding back, Jason charged up to the tribe chief, who was also rushing towards him, ignoring the slight hesitation he had owing to Jason's change in appearance.

Holding a longsword in his hand, the tribe chief clashed with Jason.

Just before their encounter, Byakur manifested in Jason's hand and enlarged, only to be enveloped by an ice-cold blue flame that had faint silver strands glittering within it.

The Frozen flame's freezing property and other effects had been enhanced by the moonlight affinity, and Jason couldn't help but smile upon clashing with the tribe chief.

He noticed that he was at a disadvantage which was only obvious because the dome crystal was what gave the highest amplification in strength at the Prismar stage.

As such, Jason was being pushed back, but that was not a problem for him.

Rather, he would feel sad if the tribe chief were to be too weak to hold up against his first slash.

This would have been truly disappointing, but because that was not the case, Jason felt somewhat relieved, knowing that the current fight wouldn't be boring, but instead, extremely satisfying.

At least, that was what Jason hoped for as he was pushed back despite using almost every single muscle in his body to go up against the tribe chief, who seemed to struggle a little.

Previously, the tribe chief didn't think that Jason would be a worthy opponent.

Because of that, he was not really worried that his obsolete combat prowess would turn into an issue.

However, now he realised that it was not the case at all, and his ineptitude seemed to have turned into the biggest issue the tribe chief had to face.

Jason's freezing flame was only adding to his problems because Byakur was actively trying to support the freezing flame in transferring its freezing property to the longsword it clashed with.

Unable to do anything like that, the tribe chief had hastily enveloped his sword with a membrane of mana.

Sensing how slow the tribe chief was with his moves, Jason felt oddly reassured, knowing that it was only a matter of time before the mana freezing effect of the origin flame would get through the mana membrane, freezing the longsword.

Thus, he smiled brightly, as the ice-cold aura transformed from the Celestia aura, owing to his fusion with Artemis.

Initially, Jason was not sure how exactly he could make use of the Arctic aura, which was the name he gave it.

However, after testing it out a little, the Arctic aura seemed to be much more profound than Jason first thought.

Whether this was because of Artemis' evolution that had strengthened the aura tremendously, or the fact that Artemis' comprehension of her ice affinity had increased, Jason didn't care.

Adding the moonlight affinity to the naturally generated Arctic aura, it began to freeze the surrounding, spreading even over the enclosed circle they had used to fight. This forced the spectators to step back to prevent turning into an ice sculpture on the spot.

By overwhelming and enveloping the tribe chief, he was forced to envelop himself with a thick layer of mana too, because the freezing property of the Arctic aura seemed to be even stronger than that of the Frozen flame.

However, that was only an illusion, and not reality as the Arctic aura had a uniform degree of coldness spreading all over the place while the Freezing flame was directed at one point, with an intensified freezing temperature.

As such, spreading all over the body of the tribe chief, he sensed the icy coldness of the Arctic aura all over him. Meanwhile, Byakur and the frozen flame were mostly fending off the longsword that seemed to be an exceptional weapon too.

Earlier, Jason hadn't noticed it, but the tribe chief seemed to have been an exceptional fighter in the past.

As such, owing to his experience, it was possible for him to become stronger with time.

This was a bad sign, and Jason wanted to end the battle against him as quickly as possible.

In the end, this was the way in which he would receive the best possible outcome, but unfortunately, that was not something Jason could simply decide. Both of them were fighting against each other with their utmost efforts to win.

It was obvious that the tribe chief wanted Jason to win because he wanted him to gather all tribes under his banner in order to fight against the Oceanfolk's army.

However, at the same time, he couldn't allow Jason to simply snatch his title as well as the responsibility of the entire village. He was still a stranger to them and someone who they didn't know well.

Thus, the tribe chief did not only fight against him in order to defend his title, but also to learn more about Jason's personality, and how determined he was to protect the villages, including their residents.

Because of this, the fight was slowly turning more intense with time, as both parties were slowly adjusting to their opponent's fighting style.

Jason had to adjust to his increment in strength, while the tribe chief had to overcome the rustiness he was feeling.

Due to that, the circle that enclosed them was slowly turning into a battlefield where everything was devastated, only for the two fighting forces to use their strongest moves.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 762 - Clash Of Secret Techniques

The fight between Jason and the tribe chief was slowly growing intense, and both knew that they wouldn't be able to win against their opponent easily.

Or at least it seemed like this, in the beginning.

Yet, contrary to the tribe chief's expectations that Jason wouldn't be strong enough to keep fighting with him, and that the fight would be heavily one-sided, Jason was giving him a really tough time.

In the end, the tribe chief wanted Jason to win, but earlier, he hadn't expected the young man to stand a chance against the other tribe chiefs. It was because of this that the tribe chief had to figure out Jason's strengths and weaknesses.

Jason may have a good heart and a distinct determination that astonished the tribe chief.

However, even that shouldn't be able to bridge the vast gap of strength between a Cultivator of the Peak Prismar stage and a Cultivator with a cultivation base at the peak of the Prismar stage's first threshold.

As such, the tribe chief had already come up with multiple ideas in his mind to turn Jason into someone who could defeat the rusty tribe chiefs. He knew that like him, even they would be unable to fight properly owing to their lack of ambition, determination, and non-existent natural combat talent.

For that Jason would only need time... or so the tribe chief thought before the fight had started.

Because the tribe chief was not able to become the Grand tribe chief owing to multiple factors, he had to trust someone else with a good heart and the necessary talent.

Yet, encountering Jason caused the tribe chief to feel a multitude of emotions ravaging his mind.

It was simply beyond his understanding as to how Jason had already become so strong. It made the tribe chief wonder if Jason was already strong enough to defeat the others, even without his help.

'Maybe he can already attend the gathering in two days with his current strength?' The tribe chief thus wondered, only to shake his head, returning his attention to the fight that was slowly becoming a burden for him.

His abdomen twitched, and several spots on his body began to ache heavily, indicating to the tribe chief that he would be unable to continue fighting for long.

With that in mind, he began to increase the amount of mana which he circulated through his body as he started to exert one of the few secret techniques the Mewi had comprehended.

At that moment, Jason clearly perceived that the tribe chief's entire being was becoming stronger as every single mana particle seemed to become much stronger.

The density and purity of the mana particles increase exponentially, all of a sudden. This surprised Jason as his Emperor Eyes perceived multiple things at once.

'He is still in pain from an old injury, and exceeds his limits...that should be the last attack!'

Before, the multitude of injuries that were oddly connected hadn't been visible to the Emperor Eyes, and it was only now when the tribe chief seemed to use the uppermost layer of his mana body to attack, that Jason could see the injury.

Yet, even after being able to see it, he was unable to make use of that information. As such, Jason averted his attention to the mana currents that became denser and purer.

Perceiving that the tribe chief's strength was increasing, it would soon reach the same prowess as that of a true Peak Prisma stage being.

Jason didn't want to wait until that would happen, knowing that he would be unable to defeat the tribe chief if his combat prowess were to increase further.

Thus, he began his own preparations to execute a technique only Jason and his soulbonds knew of!

Holding Byakur in front of his body with his arms stretched out, one hand was holding Byakur's tip while the other one tightly grasped the handle horizontally.

Only a moment later, tremendous streams of mana were pulled towards Jason, as his Arctic aura was fully released with both Stigmas glowing in a bright golden color.

However, it was just a second later that his Stigma and the rest of his body were enveloped in sky blue flames that had faintly glimmering silver strands intertwined within them.

Every trace of mana that was pulled towards him was absorbed by the sky blue flames before everything was drawn towards the center of Byakur, where Solaris emerged in a sky blue color.

The black origin flame was still confused about how Jason and Artemis' fusion were able to change its colors, but in the end, it simply assumed that it had something to do with their connected souls and that everything was connected to Jason.

As such, if Jason were to undergo a drastic change, his soulbonds would most likely too.

Thus, being compatible with an extremely low temperature, Solaris was the first one to change after Artemis fused with Jason.

Petri however didn't undergo a change, but that was owing to his compatibility with a searing hot flame.

Yet, in the end, everything was much more complex than the soulbonds, let alone Jason could think of.

They didn't know the entire truth and were only making assumptions that were likely to be the case for everything around the Soul world, the soulbond contracts, and their connected souls.

Too many things were unknown to them, and Jason was fully aware of this.

Fortunately, he had more than enough time to slowly get to know everything about himself, for which he was thankful.

However, instead of seeing this as a burdensome task, Jason found it interesting because it meant that there were many things he had yet to learn about the vast universe.

Taking a deep breath, Jason's mind was cleared in an instant, and he could only see the tribe chief in front of him.

Circulating his mana through his body, the vast majority was led through Byakur, empowering Solaris, whose flame had already taken the shape of a silver-eyed arctic dragon.

Sensing how the mana within the miniature silver-eyed arctic dragon, Solaris had turned into, was accumulating, Jason smiled lightly. He simply waited for the tribe chief's attack as mana seemed to gather inside his blade that turned into a bright white glowing mass.

Without moving an inch, both opponents were prepared to unleash their strongest attack, which they could do any moment.

This happened only a few seconds later as the tribe chief gathered enough mana to reach the strongest prowess he could attain with his current proficiency that had drastically decreased as well as his injury that restricted him a bit.

He was not satisfied, but it was better than what he had initially expected.

As such, the tribe chief brandished his longsword horizontally, releasing a sword beam that cuts through the air before arriving in front of Jason just a moment later.

Under normal circumstances, this would kill any being below the Peak of the Prisma stage, but Jason was eerily calm.

Despite knowing that the tribe chief's attack was extremely strong, Jason didn't even consider inserting some of his divine energy into the attack he was about to release. That would be too dangerous because he had yet to figure out what exactly his divine energy could do and how potent it was.

Jason didn't plan to kill any Mewi so he had to hold back. However, looking at the attack he was just about to face he couldn't believe that he had felt so.

'Maybe, I'm a little bit crazy...?'

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 763 - Former Strongest?

Even after he decided to not use his divine energy, Jason knew that Solaris was much more powerful than any kind of possible attack the tribe chief could possibly utilize.

With that in mind, he released his entire mana into Solaris, who suddenly expanded, turning into a gigantic silver-eyed arctic dragon head.

Running short on the time to roar out, it could only release its terrifying pressure, just as Solaris fired a ginormous frozen flame that was enveloped in a silver hue towards the tribe chief.

Yet, before the flame could hit the tribe chief, it first had to overcome the sword beam the tribe chief had fired before.

Clashing upon each other, the Frozen Dragon flame and the sword blade beam began to shake violently, creating a small shockwave that blasted the weaker spectators away, hurling them several meters into the air before they fell to the ground.

Meanwhile, the other Mewi simply stared at the battle, knowing that they would have long since died if they were to face either of the two combatants in the combat ring.

With that knowledge, they knew that both opponents were extremely strong, yet, somehow they couldn't help but feel that the tribe chief was using everything he could, while Jason, the mysterious being, was still holding back.

It was just a weird feeling, but knowing what had happened to their tribe chief in the past, it was evident that he was exceeding his limits with the sword beam that required tremendous amounts of mana to be gathered within the practitioner.

Staring expectantly at the battle that was just a step away from nearing its end, once one of the attacks were to overwhelm the other one, the Mewi didn't even notice that the battle, had in fact, already ended.

Completely exhausted, the tribe chief was panting heavily and hoped that Jason would have used up everything just as he did.

Unfortunately, this was not the case, and Jason, who did not have to rely on mana, detached Solaris, who was shaped into the silver-eyed arctic dragon from Byakur before forcing himself to exert the Floating Sky movement technique.

Just a moment later, he ignored the clash of the two attacks that seemed to take much longer than expected to end.

Emerging next to the tribe chief shortly after he had catapulted himself towards the side, taking a small detour to avoid getting hit by the energy currents that might go astray, Jason lashed out with Byakur.

Yet, instead of killing the tribe chief which would not only be an overkill, and entirely useless, but also disadvantageous for the goal he had in mind, Jason simply held Baykur's blade against the tribe chief's neck.

This was more than enough to end the battle, and as if on cue, Solaris used up the entire mana it had accumulated, turning it back into a small flame that levitated in the air just like a wisp.

Moving slowly towards Jason, Solaris' appearance looked eerie, even if nothing special was happening anymore.

However, transforming from a terrifying head of a silver-eyed arctic dragon that had frozen the sword beam as if it had been nothing exceptional, Solaris was no more a tiny, palm-sized flame that levitated slowly towards Jason before it merged with his body.

This was something that frightened the spectating Mewi more than anything else, and even the tribe chief couldn't help but feel odd.

Despite giving his best, he had lost, and he accepted his loss gracefully after Jason retracted Byakur.

There was nothing the former tribe chief could do about that, to begin with, but somehow he felt annoyed.

Jason's combat prowess was simply too confusing, making him even more mysterious than what he appeared to be at first glance. This feeling was only intensified when Solaris merged with Jason, whose appearance was reverting to his old self.

Artemis left his mana core and returned to the soul world, where she continued to cultivate as if nothing had happened.

This nonchalant behavior of his first soulbond caused even Jason to feel a little bit odd because he was unable to move without being affected by the changes he was undergoing after every fusion.

Maybe this was something that affected only him, but he didn't know for sure.

As such, Jason remained quiet, thinking about the fusion process he could achieve with his soulbonds, while his body slowly reverted to his usual self.

The Arctic aura turned back into his Celestia aura, and the second stigma slowly dispersed.

After a short while, he looked at the tribe chief, who had conflicted emotions visible on his face.

There was doubt, confusion, but also hope, and determination in the Mewi's eyes.

"You're stronger than I expected... Congratulations on defeating me, and also for becoming the new tribe chief!"

Jason nodded his head faintly, not sure if it was really worth being congratulated for.

In the end, the position just added more responsibilities to his head, which he didn't even want to have, to begin with.

However, in order to successfully pass the trial, Jason was forced to do things he didn't even want to.

Not wanting to give any outward sign of what was going on in his mind, he tried to smile lightly and feel happy about it, but the former tribe chief noticed his worries and discomfort.

"Don't feel too burdened, brat. I know that you are trying to help, so I can give you the information about the other tribe chiefs. With that, you will be fully prepared for everything!!"

Upon hearing this, Jason could only stare at the former tribe, unsure of what to say because there were too many tasks he had to pay attention to.

The number of problems was also vast, and there was no time to rest, even if Jason felt exhausted after releasing all of his mana at once.

Fortunately, his passive mana gathering speed was extremely fast, which meant that he wouldn't feel deprived of mana for a long time.

This was extremely helpful and different to the tribe chief, who had used the vast majority of mana that was stored in his entire body, not just the mana core, in order to attack Jason.

In the end, Solaris' Frozen Dragon Flame attack was the reason for Jason's victory as the freezing and mana burning effects had overlapped, creating a strong combined attack!

Earlier, Jason had assumed that he would have to use his Emperor Eyes' abyssal effect in addition to his curses simply to overwhelm the former tribe chief, but there were too many negative factors weighing down the old Mewi.

Furthermore, having underestimated his own strength, or to be precise the combined attack of the Frozen Dragon Flame, and still winning by a huge difference gave Jason much-needed confidence to defeat the other tribe chiefs.

Additionally, there was also the fact that the former tribe chief had been partially restricted owing to a former injury.

Thus, Jason was sure that defeating the other tribe chiefs would be easy, even if he had to fight them in a row, which was required to become Grand tribe chief.

While he was deep in thoughts, Jason didn't even notice that the former tribe chief was talking to him, and it was only when his shoulders were lightly shaken that he regained his senses.

"What? Where? Who?" He instinctively blurted out, only to be frowned at by the former tribe chief.

"Pay attention to me when I explain to you the personality, combat prowess, and the strength and weaknesses of the other tribe chiefs, alright? You have a good chance at becoming Grand tribe chief if you pay attention to what I say. I was the strongest tribe chief before I was injured, so the others will be vigilant of you during the tribe chief gathering."

After the tribe chief said this, with a tinge of pride in his voice, he explained how the other tribe chiefs were exceptionally skilled at combat, what fighting style each of them were good at, what they were lacking, and much more information such as their personality, and what annoyed them.

Other than that, Jason paid attention to the explanations of the Mewi race's secret techniques that used a large amount of mana from their entire body, and not only the mana that was stored in their mana core.

Due to this, they were able to release much more mana than anyone else as mana was the essence of their life, and they were nurtured a bit differently than others.

Owing to that, most Mewi were reluctant to use the secret techniques which marred their proficiency turning them into below-average combatants in that aspect.

As such, the former tribe chief clearly told him that it would be best to prevent them from utilising this technique in a last-ditch attempt to gain an upper hand. Thus, he was supposed to not give them any chance of initiating a counterattack once the tribe chiefs were exhausted.

With that, there shouldn't be too many issues, even if he had to fight more than a dozen fights in a row.

However, at the same time, Jason had to understand that the tribe chiefs wouldn't simply accept him as Grand tribe chief and that they would have no qualms employing deceit and trickery to prevent him from defeating all of them.

Yet, what the former tribe chief didn't know was that the other tribe chiefs were already trying to figure out a solution on how they could defeat the Oceanfolk, and that they were also planning to overthrow him by replacing him with a new Grand tribe chief.

And the only issue in this scenario was that Jason was not the candidate the others had in mind for the position of the Grand tribe chief, but someone entirely different.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 764 - Tribe Chief Gathering

Making good use of the timespan of two days, Jason's knowledge about the Mewi, their strength, weaknesses, unique racial traits, and many more things increase drastically.

Getting to know every single tribe chief within the valley, Jason was slowly being taught the ways on how to deal with them to either earn their trust or to provoke them so that they would make more mistakes once he challenged them.

Jason realised that the former tribe chief of the first village he had encountered was extremely knowledgeable, and after some time he even figured out that he was the closest to ever becoming the Grand tribe chief.

Nonetheless, before the former tribe chief was able to attain this feat, he had been injured by the attack of a marine beast that seemed to be living somewhere in the sea.

This confused Jason because the valley didn't have many locations with large water bodies.

As far as he knew, there was one above the mana vein, in addition to two more of them in the valley, while one was in an area his Emperor Eyes couldn't clearly detect.

Jason assumed that this was the location that the former tribe chief had tried entering in the past in order to procure something that would allow him to become strong enough to defeat the other tribe chiefs.

Unfortunately, his plan had backfired because the beast living inside the pond was something the tribe chief had been unable to defeat.

This had been his misfortune, but nothing he could change now.

In the end, he realised that fate worked in strange ways, and only because of the events of the past he had encountered Jason, whom he had misunderstood earlier.

However, after everything he did in order to help them protect the village, the former tribe chief's opinion of Jason had changed for the better.

Because of that, he had offered Jason the option to challenge him, which was something only villagers could do, under normal circumstances.

Afterward, he wanted to help Jason to protect the village, and becoming the Grand tribe chief was the best way to achieve this.

Only when he was certain that Jason was trustworthy did he unveil the Mewi race's secret, knowing that this could turn extremely dangerous if Jason were to betray him.

However, that was not something the former tribe chief was worried about because the young man didn't even have the time to think about anything properly.

That might be strange, but Jason was simply too occupied with digesting the provided information and doing all kinds of things in order to defeat every single chief at the tribe chief gathering.

As such, even after it was the evening of the second day, Jason continued to plan everything ahead, while moving towards the center of the valley.

In fact, the center of the valley was relatively close to the broadest part of the river bank which was something that made Jason uncomfortable.

But that was only the case because he expected the attack of the Oceanfolk any moment.

Not knowing the exact day or time at which the attack would be initiated, Jason could only be vigilant at every single moment.

The worst possible timing for the Oceanfolk to attack would be at the tribe chief gathering because everybody would be occupied in the meeting, leaving the villages relatively unguarded and defenseless. The tribe chiefs were the strongest individuals in a village so while they were all attending the gathering, the villages wouldn't be protected by their strongest force at that time.

Yet, oddly enough, Jason didn't think that anyone would attack during that time.

Whether this was his gut feeling or something he made up owing to the provided information he had, didn't really matter.

Flying towards the center, he saw that there was a unique-looking foundation made of stone with a gigantic table on top of it.

More than two dozen chairs were placed around the table in a huge circle.. Most of them were already occupied, and when Jason landed on the stone platform, he simply sat on the chair with the number the former tribe chief had told him.

Afterward, he placed the medallion that indicated him to be the tribe chief on the stone platform, preventing the tribe chiefs from creating a ruckus, saying that he was not a tribe chief, or whatever.

Seeing the medallion made them stop from opening their mouths to argue though the feeling of surprise and disdain was plastered across their faces.

As Jason swept his gaze across the gathering, he recalled the crucial facts about the things the other tribe chiefs had already spoken about.

Jason knew that all of them knew him, and they were also aware that he was not a Mewi, which was not difficult to figure out.

However, all of that only turned him into an object of their scorn since now he was the tribe chief of the small village he had first encountered inside the valley.

Nobody spoke to him, and neither did Jason attempt to establish a connection with others.

Instead, he tried to connect the information the former tribe chief had provided him with the things he was able to see through his Emperor Eyes.

This was not further difficult, and to Jason's fortune, the tribe chiefs seemed to be even rustier than he first expected.

That was something that played directly into his hands.

At least, he hoped so, only for his entire plan to be shattered into smithereens the moment the tribe chiefs had gathered.

There was one particular Mewi who stood out from the rest, and from what Jason perceived, he was the strongest of all.

His presence was exceptional, and Jason doubted that he was one of the rusty tribe chiefs. Instead, the Mewi looked like he had just walked out of a slaughter after defeating thousands of powerful opponents.

Clearly perceiving this, he knew that his own strength was not comparable to the bulky Mewi who sat opposite him.

Yet, what Jason heard from the first tribe chief, who seemed to initiate the discussion and mark the start of the entire tribe chief gathering, caused Jason to look at him.

His attention was quickly drawn away from the bulky Mewi, who seemed to be more powerful and ferocious than everyone else put together.

"Today, we have gathered in order to thank the Gods for listening to our prayers. Not only did they resurrect the mana within the valley, but they also brought back Brell, my son, and the strongest warrior of our race!

During the last few days, I already spoke to many of you, but now I want to make an official proposal- If everyone accepts Brell as the Grand tribe chief, we will be able to help our race reach its former glory that had been painstakingly achieved by our ancestors.

The Oceanfolk won't be an issue, and we will be able to claim the entire valley for ourselves, without the need to bother about any kind of beast!"

Jason wanted to interrupt the moment the tribe chief said 'thank the gods for listening to our prayers' followed by 'resurrect the mana within the valley' because that was his doing, and not the feat of some imaginary god.

However, he refrained from correcting him and stayed quiet while hearing the tribe chief's request attentively.

'Maybe, I don't have to become the Grand tribe chief? But...is he even trying to achieve the same as I do? What will his plan be?' With those questions tormenting Jason's mind, he had no other way of finding out the answers than to seek answers from Brell himself. Thus, he looked at Brell with a stern expression as he ignored the other tribe chiefs in order to ask him straightforwardly.

"I don't want to be rude, but what are your thoughts about the Oceanfolk? Do you think they're competent enough to conquer the entire valley? Would you believe me if I were to tell you that a huge army of Oceanfolk will arrive soon? If you do, what will be your countermeasures to tackle them?"

With those questions, Jason wanted to find out Brell's true nature and temperament, and everything that was in his mind.

Yet, the moment their eyes came into contact, both noticed the same thing about each other.

'He is strong!'

'He is strong!'

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 765 - Creating Trouble

Both Brell and Jason understood that the person sitting opposite them was strong. Despite that, there was a difference in the strength they could see.

While Jason was only thinking about Brell's mana fluctuations and physical strength that seemed to have been refined, Brell felt that Jason's combat prowess was lower than his own.

However, at the same time, there was something about Jason that made Brell believe he might even be stronger than him if they were to fight a life-and-death battle.

Thus, even without having had a real conversation the two of them were already looking at each other with respect.

Mewi were a prideful race and rarely acknowledged someone as an equal or stronger than them. That was extremely difficult to achieve with the Mewi, who were more known for holding back.

As such, seeing that Brell seemed to have accepted him as a strong combatant was already a good sign.

Yet, the moment Brell answered his questions, Jason couldn't help but feel a little bit odd.

"I don't have to think much about the Oceanfolk. They're at a disadvantage on land, and won't be able to run past me! Once I become the Grand tribe chief, the villages shall focus on preparing their defenses, while I will fight against the Oceanfolk alone!

Whether there are a few hundred, thousands or even far more than that, I can defeat them all! Mark my words... I will defeat the entire Oceanfolk army if one were to arrive. My countermeasures are the defenses of the villages, nothing else!!"

Jason felt odd and he was not even sure what to make of Brell's words.

It was evident that Brell was not taking him seriously, and the fact that he was exaggerating his own strength while underestimating the numerical advantage the Oceanfolk had, in addition to the few individuals that are extremely powerful.

Because of that, Jason stared at Brell for some time, which the bulky Mewi returned without hesitation.

Unfortunately, just before he opened his mouth to say something, the tribe chiefs intervened.

"I agree to Old Masr's request. Brell is the perfect Mewi for the position of Grand tribe chief. We will be able to trust and rely on him!"

"I second that! Being the strongest, Brell will be able to take our race back to the once flourishing era of our ancestors!"

After that, several more tribe chiefs stated their opinions, mostly agreeing to the request made by Brell's father.

Additionally, they were trying to suck up to the father-son duo, in hopes of increasing the benefits they may reap.

However, both Jason and Brell didn't even realise this because they seemed to be engaged in a conversation of their own, just that neither uttered a single word.

They were not even conversing through a voice transmission, and the means they used to talk was through their eyes.

Jason's serious expression, followed by a frown caused Brell to feel a bit offended, even if he was not sure why this was the case.

Under normal circumstances, he would have simply ignored it but after thinking about the previous questions again, Brell realised that he might have been a little bit too confident.

However, realisation struck him in the depths of his conscience only after Jason had been forced to shoot out a thread of mana, that was filled with pictures of the last Oceanfolk wave.

It showed how the Oceanfolk emerged from the riverbank, with a length of more than just a few kilometers, and on either side of the river.

After Jason showed Brell pictures of the Oceanfolk, he said the first few words through voice transmission.

[I overheard some of the stronger Oceanfolk individuals' conversation, and they said that this was a 'small' attack wave. Their army will have more than ten times the number of individuals you saw just now. Even if you would be fighting inside the river, are you really confident to defeat the entire army of

the Oceanfolk before they can approach the villages? Can you vouch for your prowess and strength with absolute certainty]

Jason wanted to say much more, but he also understood that an entire monologue of half an hour would be too long and time-consuming.

As such, he held back, while continuing to stare at Brell, whose expression clearly showed that he was slowly comprehending what was going on.

During the last few years, or decades, he hadn't been inside the valley, which meant that he was training somewhere else, away from the valley and the dangers hovering around the villages.

Because of that, the small attack wave was probably what Brell assumed to be the size of the entire army.

Other than that, he hadn't really paid attention to their way of attack.

With this new information, Jason was slowly changing his opinion as the bulky Brell understood how useful it was to have Jason nearby.

The other tribe chiefs didn't even bother to apprise him of the situation, and they were merely competing with each other to receive some benefits and get in his good books. While all the other chiefs were blindly trying to please him, Jason was different.

He was still holding back in voicing out his opinion, but that was only the case because it would take too long to speak otherwise.

Never having been the smartest of the lot, he knew that he lacked in certain fields that were important for a Grand tribe chief to be proficient in.

Thus, Brell voiced out the idea that flashed through his mind, understanding that someone like Jason had to be by his side!

"If I were to become the Grand tribe chief, I would like to appoint a Vice Grand tribe chief too! That will be this man who sits opposite me! Does anyone have a problem with that?"

Not even knowing Jason's name, Brell had made a decision to trust him based on the vital information he had provided within the first few minutes of meeting him. Despite that, he felt that a few tribe chiefs would have a problem with Jason being appointed as the vice grand tribe chief.

Other than trusting him, Brell also wanted to see how strong Jason truly was, and if his evaluation of Jason's intelligence and knowledge was correct.

There were several other factors he wanted to learn about, but he wished to save that for later after enjoying the chaotic scene that unfolded in front of him.

"I don't agree with this!! Why should an outsider become the vice grand tribe chief?! Brell, please think about it. The vice grand tribe chief will have almost as much power as you have!!"

"Don't do this to us, Brell! He doesn't even know our race properly! He just arrived here a few months ago and doesn't seem to want to leave! Don't you think this is weird? Why would he stay inside the valley that had such a low mana density before? It reverted to its former glory not long ago, so he shouldn't have a reason to stay before that!"

"..."

".."

Hearing all the complaints, Jason couldn't help but smile. He thought that the tribe chiefs were good at arguing, but that didn't really help them in any way.

Brell was just staring at them with lacklustre eyes as their words had no meaning to him. He had hoped for something else to happen, but nobody seemed to dare challenge Jason, which he found weird.

Yet, suddenly a voice rang out from outside the gathering, interrupting the other tribe chiefs.

"Well...I vote in favor of appointing Jason as the Vice Grand tribe chief. Didn't he help all of us during and after the last Oceanfolk attack wave? The surrounding mana became denser after he saved all the villages! You guys are just way too greedy!

Why should it be an issue whether he becomes Vice Grand tribe chief or the personal strategist of Brell?"

Turning around, everyone looked at the former tribe chief, who Jason had defeated just two days ago.

This astonished Jason because he hadn't expected him to come over, yet, what he found to be even more confusing were Brell's next words as he shouted out in surprise.

"Master!! You're still alive!"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 766 - Battle Intent

Jason didn't expect Brell and the former tribe chief to have a master-disciple relationship.

Thus, he couldn't help but stare at them even after the former tribe chief seated himself on Brell's chair, while Brell accessed his spatial ring to retrieve another chair to sit a little bit behind his master.

This clearly showed how highly Brell regarded his master.

Jason felt that this was a great advantage, and the fact that he had been able to defeat the former tribe chief, whose name was still a mystery to him, played into his hands.

Yet, contrary to his expectations, the other tribe chiefs didn't seem pleased about the arrival of Brell's master.

Rather, they were staring daggers at him, which Jason didn't expect to happen.

Because of that, he was unable to make an assumption about what would happen during the next few minutes.

Luckily, he heard the former tribe chief talking to Brell, and Jason was able to hear his name too.

As he overheard their conversation, he understood that the former tribe chief was explaining what he had done to the village.

Other than that, there were probably many things about him that had to be revealed first.

A few minutes passed in which the tribe chiefs were gossiping with each other, only for Jason to feel intense pressure that was directed towards him.

It was Brell who was trying to pressurize him but that was quickly retracted after the former tribe chief gently slapped his disciple on the head.

'They're probably talking about my victory against the former tribe chief, I guess?' Jason thought, confused about the fact that the other tribe chiefs were quietly gossiping amongst each other, leaving Brell and the former tribe chief alone to talk to each other.

Nobody seemed to show signs of wanting to interrupt their discussion, which was something Jason had expected to happen.

As such, he was a little bit astonished, and without anyone to talk to, his current task was to remain quiet and wait for the others to finish their discussion.

Yet, that was not something he was very good at.

Fortunately, he didn't have to wait too long because the other tribe chiefs were slowly starting to become restless.

Thus, Brell and the former tribe chief hurriedly wrapped up their discussion, postponing it to a later moment before averting their attention to the tribe chief gathering.

"As I already said before, I want Jason to become the Vice Grand tribe chief. If someone has a problem with that, just challenge him in a battle!"

Brell said this with such high confidence as if he knew that Jason would win against everyone if he were to be challenged.

Yet, before anyone could comment on his announcement he simply added,

"By the way, if some of you might have missed it, I would like to bring to your notice that he defeated my Master? which is proven by the fact that he has the village medallion of my master's village with him!"

Those words carried even fewer emotions and sounded almost like a robot had explained it in a dry, monotonous voice.

Yet, these emotionless words caused the tribe chiefs to be struck by a bolt of lightning as only now did they realize that Jason didn't receive the village medallion but had earned it. He had truly defeated the strongest tribe chief amongst them!

First, they didn't want to believe it, but after thinking about it for some time, confusion spread through their mind.

It seemed to be impossible for Jason to defeat the former tribe chief because his cultivation base was extremely low.

However, the more they looked at Jason, the more frightening his entire demeanor became to them.

It was weird because most of them hadn't seen Jason fighting in his true glory. At most, they had seen him clearing up the small batch of the Oceanfolk's attack wave when he was tending to the Mewi villagers' injuries and paying attention to their security.

Afterward, they had seen him flying around with majestic white-silverish wings that sprouted out of his back, confusing them further.

Yet, they had quickly forgotten all of it because they had been overjoyed owing to the return of the strong mana currents in their surroundings.

Because of that, they regarded Jason as someone who had bothered them about the attack of the Oceanfolk without giving them any evidence or something that could be used as proof.

Owing to that, the tribe chiefs hadn't paid much attention to Jason, even after he had arrived at the tribe chief gathering, thinking that one of them had given in to his endless nagging.

Thus, only now did they realize what was going on, and who exactly had given up his title as tribe chief in order to hand it over to Jason.

After that, they began to use their mana fluctuations to scan through Jason, attempting to figure out who exactly he was.

This caused some of them to be reluctant to challenge the young man, who seemed eerily calm, despite the fact that more than two dozen tribe chiefs at the Peak Prismar stage could challenge him one after another.

Rather, owing to the possibility of strong cultivators attacking him, Jason made use of the information provided by the former tribe chief. While the tribe chiefs looked at him warily, he unleashed his Celestia aura to the fullest while intertwining his will to fight against everyone into it.

On one hand, this provoked the Mewi tribe chiefs, but at the same time, Jason's action made it clear that he didn't fear them at all.

Their higher cultivation base was not enough to make Jason retreat, instead, it seemed to be the reason for him to be exhilarated.

His actions made them recall a similar scenario of how Brell was just before he left the valley. The youth used to be too eager to barge into every fight possible in an attempt to overcome his limitations by fighting and defeating opponents that were supposed to be much stronger.

As such, only a few tribe chiefs were left with the determination to teach Jason a lesson, and prove to everyone that he was nothing but a snobbish show-off.

Thus, one of the tribe chiefs Jason had wanted to provoke was lured into his trap exactly like he had planned.

"I challenge you, outsider! Don't complain if I injure you. If you want to become the Vice Grand tribe chief, defeating me should be no issue for you, right?!?"

Looking at the tribe chief, who was standing farther away to his left, Jason's smile only brightened. This annoyed the said tribe chief even more as he jumped up from his chair, repeating his demand to fight against Jason.

Seeing this, Jason decided to add another provocation, in order to ensure that his plan would work efficiently and without any hindrance.

"Don't worry about me, dear tribe chief. If I were you, I would pay more attention to my own health because it will be a little bit frosty soon. Please give your best to prevent dying. It would be a shame to lose one of our strong combatants! We need you to fight, even if you don't want to believe that!

Grinning after he finished his provocation, Jason kept eyeing the tribe chief mockingly, and all of a sudden, everyone turned quiet.

He knew that he went over the top, but seeing how red the tribe chief's face turned, as well as his insatiable mana fluctuations that caused his entire body to tremble, Jason could tell that he did the correct thing.

Turning his head towards the former tribe chief for a moment, he saw him smiling lightly, which meant that Jason had perfectly baited his opponent and that his exaggeration had been perfectly on point.

Brell saw that Jason looked at his master, and also realized that they had schemed something, which made him even more intrigued about the mysterious being called Jason.

'This should be interesting.'

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 767 - Shaken Mind

Preparing the battle arena didn't take long because there was an open field not far from the stone foundation.

Their entire discussion was postponed because of the battle, which Jason found a little bit useless, but he simply accepted the fact.

If he were to decide what was going to happen, he would have finished the important points that had to be talked about first before moving to the other things that were less important.

However, from the Mewi race's point of view, deciding who was to become the Vice Grand tribe chief was probably more important than anything else.

As such, Jason simply accepted whatever they wanted to do.

Facing the tribe chief who was standing at a distance of a few hundred meters away from him Jason could easily determine that the tribe chief's entire being was shaking in anger.

This was not something that should be the case, but owing to the fact that Mewi were an oddly compressed mass of mana, with specific organs that made use of their mana body in order to strengthen them, they oddly resembled humans.

Thus, being enraged made the Mewi tribe chief's entire body vibrate, and Jason felt exhilarated to fight again.

However, he had to keep in mind the tips provided by the former tribe chief if he didn't want to end this quickly.

In the end, Jason was acting, however, he pleased because he knew that the provoked tribe chief was not as strong as Brell's master.

With that in mind, everything seemed to be much easier than he first expected, and Jason was able to keep his calm, while his body language showed that he was unbothered by his opponent.

Seeing his casual attitude was making the tribe chief in front of him seethe in anger as he slowly began to lose his rationality.

Jason had hoped this would happen, but he didn't believe that the tribe chief would fall for his trick so easily.

It clearly showed Jason that Brell's master knew much more about the other tribe chiefs than he had first expected. Furthermore, the other information he had received was probably several times more valuable than he initially thought.

Upon realizing this, he decided to thank the former tribe chief later, after the fight was over.

His train of thoughts averted to other things than the tribe chief in front of him, and Jason only worsened the anger within the tribe chief. Furious that the youth was treating him like a pushover, he was determined to teach him a lesson, and even the other tribe chiefs were slowly starting to get annoyed at Jason's attitude.

Meanwhile, Brell was averting his gaze from Jason to his master, only to mumble.

"Master, did you tell him to act like that? Can't he defeat Karet without the provocations, or is there a more profound reason why Jason is doing so? Please enlighten me, master!"

Brell asked his master in a formal tone as he was supposed to, yet, his overly polite attitude caused the tribe chiefs that were standing next to the master-disciple duo to look at them in confusion.

Even though Brell's extreme behavior intrigued and confused them, they didn't ask anything, and after looking at them for a few moments they reverted their attention back to the fight. It was just about to begin, and they quickly lost interest in Brell and his master's conversation.

"He is just testing the waters to see how much pressure Karet can handle once he is enraged. You might not believe it yet, but I do think that Jason's concerns about the Oceanfolk are correct. When they appeared first, the surrounding mana started to deteriorate.

Yet, only months after Jason appeared, everything was fixed... Do you think that was the doing of our gods, or someone else?

There might be a different reason for this youngster to help us, other than his generosity and possible mindset of a Samaritan, but everything he did until now has helped us, for which we should be truly grateful.

With that in mind...try to think...why would Jason warn us about the attack of an army of the Oceanfolk, what kind of reason could that have after everything he did?"

Even though he knew that he could say much more in order to explain the situation to his student in a proper manner, that was not something the former tribe chief wanted to do.

Instead, Brell should learn to put two and two together and use his head more often.

This was the biggest issue of his student- he had all muscle power but lacked in making good use of his brain.

He was a natural fighter, with tremendous potential to become a powerhouse their race had never seen before, but in order to achieve this, Brell had to condition his brain and learn to think rationally.

To his master, sometimes it felt like he was fighting with energy save mode activated, preventing him from fighting properly or using his mind to come up with a tactic.

Because of that, Jason, who was overthinking everything, was the perfect opposite.

He may think too much, but once he entered a fight, Jason became a monstrous existence comparable if not even more frightening than Brell.

Thus, he wanted his disciple to see what happened when one used their brain to outwit their opponent even before the fight would start.

As the two combatants stood opposite each other, Jason was eerily calm. His will to fight was leaking through his Celestia aura that flickered wildly, in stark contrast to his unruffled demeanor.

Meanwhile, the tribe chief he was fighting could barely control himself, clenching his fists in an attempt to hold himself back from rushing towards Jason to beat him into a pulp right off the bat.

Having to wait for just one more second was already unbearable for him, and Brell, who noticed this kind of impatience, realised that the tribe chief was bound to make a dumb mistake.

Brell was impatient himself, but he was able to stay rational in face of unknown opponents.

And Jason was not just unknown, but his calmness, mana fluctuations, and aura were plenty of red flags to indicate that he was not to be taken lightly.

Because of that, Brell could only shake his head, when he saw how Karet didn't hesitate a single second as he rushed towards Jason like a mad bull.

The only thing Karet could barely pay attention to was Jason's warning about being frozen.

Somehow, that odd piece of advice was stuck in his mind, and Karet awaited a strong attack utilizing Jason's ice affinity.

Yet, instead of staying true to his earlier words about freezing his opponent, Jason decided to do something completely different.

Following that, his pupils turned into reptilian slits, a second Stigma manifested over his first one, illuminating in a faint golden light.

Having planned out the entire fight, he fused with Petri instead of Artemis in order to enhance the petrification- and race specific weakening curse.

By fusing with Petri, the curses' lethality increased by more than half which was exceptional and the reason for Jason to execute the plan he had set up earlier.

Other than the reptile eyes, the second stigma and the fact that his aura was slowly turning into something extremely ferocious, something that executed the unbreakable will to defeat everyone obstructing his path, as well as the pressure of a king, the king of Serpents, nothing seemed to have changed.

However, that was already more than enough to make every single tribe chief who spectated the battle understand that Jason was doing something different than he had first announced!

Despite that, the person who should be the most concerned about the fact that Jason had all of them wrapped around his little finger, didn't notice that anything was off.

Instead, the enraged tribe chief was still charging towards Jason, barely noticing that anything was off owing to the deep sense of anger and his wildly fluctuating mana that made him abandon common sense.

At that moment, everyone realized that Jason had planned everything beforehand, which caused Brell to stare at the scene that unfolded in front of him in shock.

Yet, what happened just a moment later caused even Brell's master to stare at the battlefield in doubt.

"He was able to do that all along?"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 768 - Vice

With his reptilian eyes glowing in a bright golden color, Jason's appearance turned extremely eerie.

This eerie sensation intensified further when he used up some of the chaos attribute within him in order to strengthen the Abyssal effect which he activated without hesitation.

Releasing the two curses while simultaneously using the Abyssal effect, the ferocious aura enveloping him engulfed the multitude of attacks, turning them into a single, powerful attack.

Simultaneously, his aura and the Stigmas enhanced the attack's reach and might drastically, turning it into a lethal attack.

Yet, it wasn't enough to reach the tribe chief, who was less than 100 meters away from him.

Crossing the distance between them at an extremely fast speed, the tribe chief thought that he would be able to overwhelm Jason, whose cultivation base and strength was much lower than his.

However, what he didn't expect was to find Jason staring at him with his bright golden, reptilian eyes.

At first glance, it seemed that nothing happened, but it was at that moment when the enraged tribe chief realized that he was unable to tear his gaze away from Jason.

Even though he wanted to look somewhere else, he just noticed that his eyes were somehow glued to his.

While he seemed to lose control over his mind and body, his mana circulation had drastically decreased, followed by a sudden stiffness that spread through his body.

Those were the effects of Petri's curses that were slowly creeping up on the enraged tribe chief, who was still unaware of what was going to happen.

Yet, the moment faint traces of the stored chaos attribute were released by Jason, the tribe chief began to slowly comprehend what he had missed out on earlier.

"F...Fuck!!"

Cursing out, he noticed that his speech was slurring, and despite trying to forcefully stop himself, his body had already emerged in front of Jason, barely 10 meters away from him.

He had been too fast to suddenly change his trajectory, let alone stop in his tracks the moment he wanted to.

Because of that, the space left between Jason and him was not extremely small. In fact, it was more than enough for the young man to use the vast majority of his mana to increase the lethality of his Abyssal effect that began to turn Jason's eyes black.

The golden glow was still being released from his eyes, enveloping him tightly, yet, for a few seconds, Jason's eyes had turned black.

In those seconds, the tribe chief's expression stiffened before slowly turning into horror and the speed at which he rushed towards Jason slowed down drastically.

Owing to this decrease in speed, Jason could simply catch the tribe chief as if he was a small child who was tired from playing around too much.

It looked ridiculous, but not a single soul was able to laugh. Shock was apparent on everyone's face as Jason gently placed the tribe chief on the ground.

Lying on the ground, the previously enraged tribe chief suddenly started to scream out, his voice filled with desperation and a type of fear that was entwined with the belief that he would die!

Seeing the tribe chief, in addition to hearing his voice, and perceiving his mana fluctuations that were not only weakened but also so volatile that the Mewi's body structure seemed to dissolve, brought forth fear within the eyes of the spectators.

How could they know that the enraged tribe chief was just going through eons of being imprisoned by the empty void of darkness, only to be forced to face an unfathomable being that emerged out of nowhere, within the seemingly endless darkness?

Only a few seconds passed in reality, but time had slowed down within the tribe chief's mind as the true torture only started after eons within the darkness had begun.

The gigantic being towering over hundreds of meters had enveloped the tribe chief with its cultivation energy that seemed to have been empowered by Chaos itself.

This simple envelopment of energy started to tear apart and disintegrate the tribe chief's body, only for it to be repaired before anything worse could happen.

Undergoing the process of being disintegrated under tremendous pain that reached the Mewi's synapses before being fully restored as if nothing had happened repeatedly was terrifying, yet, nobody knew what exactly was happening to the tribe chief except he himself.

Thus, after going through the cycle in a loop that seemed to go on forever, the faint traces of chaos attribute which Jason had intertwined with his Abyssal effect had been used up.

This allowed the tribe chief to finally wake up.

His eyes shot open and his upper body stiffened as he quickly lifted himself, ready to run away at any moment, only to realize that he was surrounded by the tribe chiefs, who were trying to figure out what was going on with him.

A sudden chill overcame him and the previously enraged tribe chief slowly turned his head, stopping his search the moment he saw Jason standing a few meters away.

Fear and nervousness was clearly visible in his obvious body language and his eyes that were staring into Jason's eyes. They had reverted to their golden-silverish color, yet the tribe chief was dragging his body over the ground, away from Jason.

This looked rather pathetic, but oddly enough Jason didn't think that the tribe chief was pathetic at all. Rather, he felt a little bit guilty.

He didn't say a word, but to the others, it was clear that he was afraid of Jason, which was a terrifying contrast to how they had usually seen the tribe chief, all confident and full of vigor.

At that moment, some of the other tribe chief's were able to hear Jason's mumbling voice.

"His mind was already in an unstable stage due to his uncontrolled rage...maybe using the chaos attribute was not necessary..."

Shaking his head, Jason realized that he could not have been sure of that before. Thus, it had been the best decision to use some of the chaos attributes in order to defeat the tribe chief.

As such, he didn't feel any guilt. Rather, the tribe chief should be thankful that only a trace of the chaos attribute within him had been used. Had Jason unleashed all of it in addition to some of the divine energy he had stored in his body, the tribe chief would have been dead long ago.

Until now, Jason had never really made use of his divine energy, and the only time he released it was recently in order to show the other tribe chiefs that he was not hostile or unfriendly.

Unfortunately, that hadn't helped him much because the tribe chiefs had still been suspicious of him, and nobody had trusted his words about the Oceanfolk.

That had been annoying, but now that the other tribe chiefs had seen a short demo of his strength, they should understand that he could have simply overwhelmed and killed them if he wanted to.

Everyone, except Brell was flabbergasted about the way Jason had defeated his opponent, and even the former tribe chief couldn't help but feel a little bit astonished.

He didn't expect the young man to have another trick up his sleeve.

This was truly unexpected, and a nice surprise because Jason didn't have to move even a finger in order to defeat the enraged tribe chief, who was also one of the strongest combatants.

His only downside had been his rage, which fueled his recklessness and not thinking of his actions thoroughly.

As such, the former tribe chief knew what exactly Jason had been trying to achieve by provoking Karet.

Nevertheless, the final result clearly showed how domineering Jason could be. This was exactly what he had not clearly displayed before. Now his worth and determination to become the Vice Grand tribe chiefs to the other tribe chiefs was unchallenged.

Thus, now that the fight was over, Brell once again announced.

"Now that we figured out Jason's strength, nobody should have anything against my proposal, right? If nobody has an objection, I will become the Grand tribe chief of all Mewi villages, and Jason shall become the Vice Grand tribe chief!"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 769 - Sacred Beast

Even though some tribe chiefs were against the idea of Jason becoming the Vice Grand tribe chief, there was nothing they could do anymore.

Brell had officially accepted Jason, and the young man, himself, was much stronger than they had initially assumed.

Because of that, even challenging him might be a huge mistake, if they didn't want to end up lying unconscious on the ground like Karet, or possibly even worse.

All of them shivered involuntarily as the worst-case scenario played in their head while looking after Karet, who was still trembling in fear.

Meanwhile, Jason approached Brell casually, not even breaking a sweat and looking like he was just strolling through a park and hadn't fought just a moment ago. Brell couldn't help but praise him in his mind as Jason said,

"Grand tribe chief, I hope we can have a good talk about the villages' situation, their location, combat strength, and what we should do in order to prepare for the Oceanfolk's attack that could start at any time!"

In Jason's opinion, not knowing the exact time of the attack at which the Oceanfolk's army could arrive was the most threatening factor.

If they were in the middle of their preparations a sudden attack could send their forces in a disarray, while the same applied to the start of their preparation or any kind of unsuitable timing.

As such, Jason was already deep in thoughts, even before he was able to brainstorm with Brell, which was noticed by Brell's master and Brell himself.

The former tribe chief knew every little piece of information Jason had procured during the last few weeks. Thus, he explained the situation to his disciple, even though he knew that Brell would still be in the delusion that he could defeat everyone by himself.

While it could be possible, risking the lives of all the villagers on this possibility was laughable.

Because of that, the former tribe chief dragged Jason out of his thoughts before they sat on the chairs at the stone foundation before starting their discussion.

All the other tribe chiefs were free to join, or stay close to Karet.

However, if they didn't say anything now, their opinion would be neglected later as they had preferred to stay quiet when they had the chance.

With that in mind, the tribe chiefs quickly returned to their seats before demanding to receive the same information as everyone else.

After everyone had settled, Jason revealed everything he knew, including the fact that the Oceanfolk had blocked the mana vein.

"We have a mana vein inside the valley? And you repaired it?! Don't you dare to fool us! It was because the Gods answered our prayers! Only because of that the mana we need to survive returned to the valley!!"

From the looks of it, his information was doing him more harm than good. And, he could only roll his eyes while listening to the crap uttered by one of the tribe chiefs.

"Whatever...You can simply decide not to trust my words, I don't really care as long as you don't try to hinder me from protecting the villages...Either way, the mana vein is not important right now.

More important is the fact that the artificially created sea is probably the location from which a large number of the Oceanfolk will emerge.

If my guess is correct, they must have created multiple artificial pathways and locations at which their army can emerge which bothers me a little bit. We will have to create an army of our own and train every single individual as long as they're confident in fighting.

Furthermore, we will have to relocate the villages, or at least create a temporary base for hiding all villagers, who cannot or do not want to fight! It should be a well-hidden area that the enemy cannot reach easily. Defending it shouldn't be too difficult either..."

Jason continued to list all kinds of requirements their base, or more precisely, shelter should have in order to serve as a secure refuge area to hide from the Oceanfolk's army.

Initially, the tribe chiefs simply wanted to brutally thrash his opinions by causing a ruckus and peer-pressuring him into giving up his ideas. However, the more they thought about his words, the quieter they became as his words started to make sense to them.

Thus, they let go of their initial prejudice as his plan seemed to be feasible.

With a Grand tribe chief, they were likely to merge their villages under one umbrella either way. Because of that, they had already been mentally prepared for this scenario.

Yet, hearing all of this from an outsider, who had suddenly been appointed as their Vice Grand tribe chief, was difficult for them to accept.

But as they tried to think more rationally, they realized that Jason's only goal seemed to be to help them. He may or may not have ulterior motives, but owing to the facts he had shared so far, it wasn't likely to be something that would severely harm them.

Thus, with a rational mindset, they approached the entire situation that unfolded in front of them, given that all information Jason had provided was true.

Yet, just at that moment one of the rather reserved tribe chiefs pointed out something the others hadn't thought of.

"If our only problems are to find the best location to build our base and defenses as well as the time at which we're likely to be attacked, why are we not looking out for the Sacred beast? The valley's Sacred beast should be able to help us just like in the past, or am I wrong?"

Jason looked at the tribe chief who had just stated his point in confusion, making it clear that he had no idea what the Valley's Sacred beast was.

However, even though he didn't know anything about it, hearing the words 'sacred beats' made him curious about this existence.

Yet, instead of exclaiming in joy, all the other tribe chiefs looked at their fellow Mewi in doubt.

"Do you even know if the last Sacred beast is still alive, if a new Sacred beast was born through our Gods' blessings or if they're still searching for a suitable vessel that can withstand their blessings?!"

Listening to the tribe chiefs that were starting a discussion about the Sacred beast and all kinds of other information that had to do with the mysterious being, Jason fell silent as he began listening to them intently.

He was trying to figure out what kind of existence the Sacred beast they were talking about was, and the more he heard, the clearer his understanding became.

'They are talking about a blessed beast...that transfers its blessing to other beasts before dying...I guess?' Jason was not sure if his assumption was correct, but from what he had heard so far, a blessed beast had been dwelling inside the valley since ancient times.

And, a new Sacred beast was appointed whenever the former beast died of old age, or by being hunted.

However, this appointment was not in the hands of the Mewi, but it seemed to be done by the Mewi's Gods.

Whether they existed or not was really important for Jason, because the intriguing point was that the newly appointed Sacred beast had the exact same blessings as the former Sacred beast.

This was something Jason found to be extremely interesting, even more so because the sacred beast could also be a seemingly simple tree.

Apparently, this had already occurred a few times, but under normal circumstances strong beasts with a sturdy physique were appointed to become the vessel of the Mewi Gods' blessings.

Even if Jason didn't believe that their Gods were really watching over them, as they were inside the Dungeon of the Primordial Descendants, it wasn't rare for God-like existences to be strong enough to bless beings. This could give them the opportunity to become much stronger, more intelligent and other benefits that they wouldn't be able to procure under normal means.

The beings that created the dungeon should have been behind this, and Jason knew this very well.

However, he didn't plan to shatter everyone's belief and love of their respective gods.

Thus, he remained quiet and simply tried to figure out more about the Sacred beast that seemed to have more helpful capabilities than he initially thought.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 770 - End Of The Meeting

At least half an hour passed before the tribe chiefs had finally completed their discussion about the Sacred beast.

Some said that the old Sacred beast had died, and others were of the opinion that the new Sacred beast had not yet been appointed, which is also the reason the surrounding mana had lessened.

However, all of these were just assumptions because nobody had any evidence to support their claims.

As such, Jason was unable to trust their words as he would like to.

Nevertheless, even when he had combed through the villages twice, his Emperor Eyes hadn't spotted a single blessed beast.

This was unfortunate because the Sacred beast's capabilities and powers were apparently extremely strong.

Jason was not sure if the tribe chiefs were exaggerating, but if they weren't, the Sacred beast had the ability to foretell the future to a certain extent.

At the same time, it seemed to be extremely powerful in finding specific places, hidden injuries and damages on inanimate and animate things.

He was not sure how exactly the tribe chiefs had procured this information, but Jason simply accepted them as half true and half wrong.

In that way, he wouldn't be too astonished, if something about their words were to be true, or false.

Nonetheless, the ability to possibly foretell the future to a certain extent sounded extremely powerful.

Jason yearned to learn more about the blessed beast as he would have loved to bind a blessed beast with a foretelling ability to his soul.

Rather than the beast itself, he was far more interested in the fact that the Sacred beast should be able to foretell the date at which the Oceanfolk would initiate a large-scale attack!

That was the most important information they required, followed by the best location to ensure the safety of the other elder, sick or young villagers.

Jason believed that finding a proper location to hide without the Sacred beast was possible, while finding out the date at which the Oceanfolk would attack them was nearly impossible.

It was because of this fact that Jason would love to search for the Sacred beast.

Unfortunately, nobody had any intel about what kind of beast they were looking for, or if it was even alive.

Furthermore, Jason knew that if he were to witness the Sacred beast's abilities, nothing could hold him back in trying to bind it to his soul.

That was under the assumption that the Sacred beast's abilities were as strong as everyone described them to be.

He knew that this was wrong, but at the same time, his mindset had always been a mess when it came to soulbonds.

When his soulbonds noticed that Jason was interested in the Sacred beast, they immediately voiced out their jealous complaints, which was something he had to bear with.

They didn't want to share Jason with one more soulbond, and Jason could understand this.

However, at the same time, he had to become much stronger in order to protect himself and all of his soulbonds from being injured, or worse, getting killed.

Thus, his mind was always fixated on searching for new soulbonds, even if he had yet to figure out the true combat prowess of some soulbonds.

For example, Spyro, the Spiral Spirit would most likely be deemed as a failure, just because one couldn't directly see anything at which Spyro excelled.

Until now, the Spiral Spirit had not displayed exceptional prowess in any trait. While other Spiral beasts were able to create illusions, use psychokinesis, or possibly even turn into psychometrics with the use of specific techniques they already knew of since their birth, Spyro had nothing.

Those techniques were called Innate abilities of Spiral beasts, and because Spyro was a mutated Mana Spirit, it didn't have such techniques.

This was rather problematic owing to the fact that Spyr would have to learn everything from scratch? if Jason was unable to procure a special technique that beings following the path of Spiral could use.

There were infinite possibilities to make use of spirit force, and a distinctly refined brain. Jason had already figured out the use of the latter because Spyro amplified his strength by sharing over 40% of its own, owing to their soul connection that had long since turned into a soul conjunction.

Since the day Jason had picked it, Spyro had become Jason's asset. While no one had wanted it, Jason had not only accepted it but also healed it of the seemingly incurable condition it faced.

It would do everything Jason said, and even if it felt useless right now, Jason always reassured Spyro that the path it took was the best for now.

Without a suitable spiral path technique Spyro might seem useless but Jason knew the Spiral Spirit's true value, and that was enough.

Meanwhile, he spent more than an hour racking his brains in order to think of a solution to find out the time of the Oceanfolk's surprise attack.

Yet, instead of solely paying attention to the time at which the Oceanfolk attacked, Jason also had to convince the Mewi to come up with a strategy to tackle the immense threat of the Oceanfolk's army.

If they were to participate in their tasks half-heartedly in the tasks he and Brell were to give them, they might as well give up before starting their preparations to establish their own small army, let alone to move everyone.

They had to believe his words, and owing to their faith in their Gods, Jason thought that using the Sacred beast might be the fastest way to make every single Mewi work as if their life depended on it, which was essentially the case!

Because he wanted everything to go as smoothly as possible, he felt like searching for the Sacred beast as it would help him in various ways, but the time he would require was at least two weeks.

Not knowing if he had even two weeks in hand, Jason felt a little bit reluctant, even more so because the relocation of the villages had yet to start.

Thus, sharing his personal goals with the other tribe chiefs, Jason wanted to come up with a proper plan that could be executed without him.

Brell was not the smartest, but he was also not dumb, which was something that could be seen in the way he handled the other tribe chiefs.

He remained calm, and the tone of his voice faintly changed according to the person he was talking to.

This was extremely helpful in order to control the group of tribe chiefs that were still reluctant to abandon their village after they had found a proper location to hide.

Jason could tell that it would take a while before they would finally find a good place to build a shelter that could be defended in the best possible way.

As such, while some would search for the best location to stay, the tribe chiefs were requested to start practicing martial arts once again.

At the same time, they were told to train the other Mewi that were ready to fight in order to protect their family, and race.

With that, the race gathering concluded a few hours later with a satisfying result that allowed Jason to return to the plan he had in mind before.

'So...shall I start my search for the Sacred beast?!'