

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 771 - Found

Around three weeks passed while everybody was actively searching for the best location to build their shelter in addition to all the necessary defensive mechanisms.

During that time, Jason and the others not only searched for a suitable location to build the shelter, but also to find the Sacred beast.

That was even more important after he had been informed about the reluctance of the Mewi villagers to leave their old homes once a good location to hide was found.

They didn't trust his words about the Oceanfolk, even after the tribe chiefs were trying their best to convince them.

Contrary to Jason's expectations the tribe chiefs seemed to be more helpful than expected. Thus, after the option of shifting their entire village to a secure location had been rejected by the Mewi villagers, they switched to start an arduous training that every single Mewi had to undergo.

This included the young Mewi too, though Jason was unsure of how much it would help.

However, at the same time, it was not entirely useless either because the young Mewi would become a little bit stronger to face the worst possible scenario of them being attacked. The rigorous training would make them bone-tired which would leave them with no energy to argue over the topic of relocation!

As such, Jason didn't say anything about the way the tribe chiefs acted, because he was pleased about that.

Rather, he felt that finding the Sacred beast was much more important than he initially thought because the Mewi seemed to be more religious and trusting towards their Gods than first expected.

With that in mind, he had searched for the Sacred beast while finding a suitable location to build their shelter.

Because of that, three weeks passed before he toured through the entire valley.

It took much longer than expected, but Jason was glad that the Oceanfolk had yet to attack.

That relief allowed him to continue searching for the Sacred beast, even if he was not sure that it was even alive, let alone what kind of existence the Sacred beast was.

Using his Emperor Eyes, he was able to see all kinds of beasts during the last few weeks and Jason hoped that the Sacred beast would be some kind of strong existence.

Apparently, that was important because the stronger the vessel, the stronger the Gods' blessings, according to the tribe chiefs.

Initially, Jason didn't bother about the Sacred beast's strength as long as it was able to tell him the date of the Oceanfolk's attack.

Yet, if it wasn't strong, it would quickly be killed by other beasts that sensed the gains they could receive from killing and devouring the Sacred beasts.

After three weeks of having found nothing, Jason was glad that some of the villagers, who had been sent out to find a proper place to build a shelter, returned with good news!

This was great and made many things easier for Jason, who didn't have to search for a good location anymore.

Unfortunately, before he could even express his happiness, he was dragged out of his thoughts as he heard a loud screeching from above him.

Raising his head, he placed a hand on his eyes to get a better look yet could barely see the outlines of a three-headed vulture.

What was worse is that it wasn't alone and several other one or two-headed vultures were diving down towards him.

Releasing strong wind, and thunder currents, along with hot searing flames, the deadly beasts were making a beeline for Jason who couldn't help but stare at them in shock.

It had been a long time since he saw a beast with three elemental affinities.

Yet, instead of putting up his defenses, Jason simply moved aside, feeling that they wouldn't attack him.

As expected they didn't really care about him and their gaze was glued to a particular location not far from them.

Somehow, this made Jason curious, which caused him to look in the same direction.

After he inserted faint traces of mana in his Emperor Eyes, they began to gleam lightly, allowing Jason to see something deep inside a tree that shocked him.

'A blessed beast!!'

Glowing in a bright light, a small beast was inside the tree. He was staring at the beast whose light was strong enough to make others believe that the blessed beast wanted to be found.

Yet, Jason knew that the blessed beast was simply unable to cope with the blessings it seemed to have received not too long ago.

With that in mind, Jason couldn't help but let Solaris enter his body.

A moment later, black flames enveloped his body, and he began to dive towards the Vultures, whose target was the Mewi's Sacred beast.

Having found the beast he was looking for, Jason wouldn't let it die.

It had only weak energy fluctuations but that was not something he could be bothered about right now.

If the Sacred beast died, everything would be several times more difficult than it already was, and Jason didn't want to add more to his pile of issues.

As such, he ignored everything else as the sole of his boots were tightly enveloped by Solaris' flames that flared up in an instant.

By being boosted in the direction of the Vultures, he accelerated to a speed that was higher than theirs.

Because of that, he reached the slowest Vulture within an instant, which allowed him to grasp it.

Yet, instead of taking out Byakur or any other weapon, Jason used his physical strength and Solaris' flames in order to burn through the Vulture while breaking its neck.

The feeling was disgusting, but he hadn't killed a beast for the first time.

This was something that had already happened years ago.

As such, Jason was easily able to avert his focus and approach the next Vulture.

Reaching it, he killed it without any hesitation, while ignoring the electric currents and wind that were used to increase the Vulture's speed.

Solaris' flames tore through their flesh and bones before Jason broke their necks using his high physical strength.

Unfortunately, after killing the second Vulture, Jason noticed that it was not possible to kill all Vultures before they would reach the trees in which the Sacred beast was hiding.

Thus, Jason had to face all the Vultures at the same time, or so he thought.

A sudden idea manifested in his mind, and without hesitation, Jason created two large fireballs below his boots.

They exploded with a loud crack, further propelling Jason towards the ground, which was only 50 meters away.

Meanwhile, the three-headed Vulture was already a little bit closer.

Yet, instead of retreating back, Jason replaced Solaris with Artemis inside his mana core, before fusing with her.

At the same time, he activated the petrification curse with which he targeted all Vultures but used the race specific weakening curse on the three-headed Vulture.

This slowed them down, while severely weakening Jason, who had used up a large margin of the mana he had stored.

While they were slowed down, his fusion with Artemis was completed, allowing Jason to make proper use of the moonlight affinity which he used to activate with the rest of his mana.

Circulating the moonlight affinity transmuted mana through his body, while exerting the Floating Sky movement technique, Jason reached the ground within a moment.

Swiftly changing his direction, he didn't even have to think twice about what he would do.

Instead, he pushed himself from the ground using his entire physical strength in order to reach the tree that was near him.

Due to this, the ground below him burst open, but Jason couldn't care less about that.

Rather, he overexerted his mana core and forcefully used the surroundings mana in order to erect a wall of ice between the Vultures and the tree the Sacred beast was in.

This made his mana veins and mana core ache as it was not healthy for them to utilize unannexed and unrestrained mana with an affinity.

However, ignoring the pain, Jason appeared right in front of the tree he had targeted, only to forcefully halt for a second as he grasped the small, squirming beast.

"Sorry for the inconvenience!"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 772 - Blessed Energy

With the small Sacred beast in his hand, Jason continued to exert the Floating Sky movement technique.

Increasing the amount of mana he circulated into the Floating sky technique the moment his passive mana gathering had annexed some of it, Jason's speed increased exponentially.

Trying to increase the distance between himself and the Vultures that were confused about the sudden wall that had emerged out of nowhere as well as the fact that the Sacred beast had suddenly been grasped by another being, they were enraged and wanted to pursue Jason.

However, that was easier said than done because the Sacred beast's blessings didn't permeate the air anymore, while Jason didn't seem to have a scent.

In the end, Jason's scent was masked by the Arctic aura he released while being fused with Artemis, which was a great effect he didn't know beforehand.

Instead of his smell, or the radiations of the blessings that allowed the Vultures to track him, the devastated surrounding was what they were able to smell.

Just at that moment, they spotted Jason, whose Arctic aura was, in fact, enveloping the Sacred beast, concealing the radiation of its blessings efficiently.

This only fueled their anger, but at the same time, the three-headed Vulture noticed that its own mana fluctuations were thinner than Jason's.

This was something that shouldn't be the case, but considering that Artemis had already solidified her second large rotating crystal, their fused state was now much more powerful than before.

Because of that, the vultures that had yet to reach the peak of the Prisma stage retreated a little, knowing that they would die needlessly, without gaining any benefits.

To them, it looked like the Sacred beast had already been devoured by Jason.

As such, they let out their anger by releasing their affinities in order to attack Jason by bombarding all three affinities before flying away from him unwillingly.

Their minds were tormented by the great opportunity they had missed out on but for now, they had to save their skin.

When Jason realized that the Vultures left after throwing a fit, he looked at the Sacred beast in his hand.

Taking a proper glance he realized that it looked like a frightened squirrel that was squirming a lot.

Its fur was white in color, but there was a silver emblem on the top of its head that had outlines of thin golden fur. It looked extremely exquisite and resembled an artificially made crown.

Jason didn't believe that a beast could be born with such an emblem that was glowing faintly.

From the looks of it, the Squirrel hadn't been born too long ago, and oddly enough, Jason couldn't detect what kind of energy it was cultivating with.

This astonished him greatly, but, in fact, he was not the most shocked of the two.

In the end, it was the squirrel that was shocked about its sudden abduction and thought that Jason wanted to eat it alive.

Fortunately, it took the intelligent beast only a short moment to realize that Jason did not intend to harm let alone eat it.

In fact, Jason had been evading the Vultures' onslaught of wind blades, bolts of thunder that almost hit them, ravaging their immediate surroundings, as well as the fireballs that started a massive forest fire.

Thus, the Sacred Squirrel calmed down relatively quickly, which was a good sign.

It stopped moving around restlessly and made no attempts to run away from Jason, feeling the warmth in Jason's hands.

Halting in his tracks, Jason took a look around in order to see if there were any beasts that might be attracted to the Sacred beast's blessings.

Fortunately, that was not the case and Jason could retract the Arctic aura that had enveloped the Sacred Squirrel.

Only when he released it could the natural radiation of the Squirrel's blessings permeate the air once again.

This was pretty annoying, considering that Jason wanted to take it with him and show it in the next tribe chief gathering that would be attended by all tribe chiefs in addition to their villagers.

He would be attacked several times if the blessings' natural radiation would continue to radiate freely.

Hence, Jason decided that he would envelop it with his aura once beasts were to come too close.

With that in mind, he dissolved the fusion with Artemis, who left his mana core in order to return to the soul world once again.

Through this, Jason's appearance and demeanor reverted to his usual self.

His Celestia aura was now freed of the forced transmutation Artemis had caused as well, and the kind and gentle aura surrounded the Sacred Squirrel that stared at Jason in doubt and with worried eyes.

The Celestia aura was something that attracted the Squirrel, and feeling as if it was at its rightful place, it snuggled into his hand before falling asleep.

Jason was confused, but he didn't mind the little Squirrel's behavior.

However, it was just a second later as he was about to turn around in order to approach the first village, that he stopped in his tracks again.

He wanted to meet up with Brell and the former tribe chief but he sensed something weird.

Staring at the Sacred Squirrel in doubt, he mumbled.

"Little one...you are already absorbing three cultivation energies...why are you trying to do the same with my Celestia aura? Even if it looks delicious to you, I cannot let you devour my Celestia aura..."

Not only did the Sacred Squirrel follow a unique kind of cultivation path that was different to the three normal paths, it absorbed the three cultivation energies in order to create a type of energy that was similar yet different to the divine energy.

However, at the same time, it was stronger than holy energy, which was something that astonished him a little bit.

Using his Emperor Eyes in order to figure out more about the Sacred Squirrel, Jason didn't even notice that his mana core was already filled and several hours had passed.

There were several things he didn't understand, but from what he could comprehend, the Sacred Squirrel seemed to have undergone massive changes through a total of four blessings.

This was a lot, and probably also the cause for the Squirrel's unusual appearance, the fact that it could absorb all three paths in order to cultivate. Its rare ability made it beneficial for all kinds of beasts and thus it was widely hunted.

Yet, the interesting point was that the Sacred Squirrel cultivated its blessings instead of a vessel which seemed to be the reason for it to be so weak.

Probably, that was also the reason why the tribe chiefs had assumed that the Sacred beast was already dead, or had died once again.

The more he found out about the Sacred beast, the more interesting it became.

However, the most important factor was that it should be able to tell them more about the attack of the Oceanfolk, solving all of Jason's current problems.

These problems were mostly caused by oblivious and ignorant Mewi, but all of that was now a thing of the past.

Thus, he was quite happy and satisfied as he anticipated the next tribe chief gathering, in which he would dumbfound everyone.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 773 - Silver Moon

[Author note- My new novel 'Spirit Soul' is out-take a look and don't miss it!]

Another week had passed before it was finally time for the tribe chief gathering.

Having met Brell and the former tribe chief beforehand, they were shocked to see that the Sacred beast was, in fact, a small squirrel that slept in Jason's palm without any worry.

Initially, the former tribe chief had wanted to take it away from Jason and lay it on a cushion in order to give the squirrel more comfort.

Yet, the moment the squirrel noticed that someone other than Jason was approaching it, it woke up and decided to move up Jason's sleeves.

This confused not only the former tribe chief and Brell, but also Jason, who didn't expect the squirrel to think of him as its protector.

Even after several attempts of coaxing it out, the squirrel stayed where it was, though he was not really bothered by it, either way.

Only the former tribe chief's composure seemed to be affected by the fact that the squirrel didn't want to leave Jason's side.

Fortunately, when Jason tried to distract the former tribe chief by telling them how he found it, and what happened, it worked and he calmed down.

It was still shocking that Jason had found the Sacred beast they had been looking for for years, but instead of feeling betrayed by their Gods, the former tribe chief saw this as a sign from them.

The sign clearly showed that Jason was on their side, and not their enemy.

Seeing the way the Sacred beast trusted Jason, and vice versa, even the tribe chiefs that liked him the least were now forced a little to accept him.

That was great and extremely helpful for Jason.

Because there was still a week left before the next tribe chief gathering would be held, the former tribe chief, Brell and Jason were able to prepare the perfect plan in order to shock the tribe chiefs, and villagers that would be present.

Once they saw the Sacred beast, everyone would finally believe Jason, even more so after the squirrel were to foretell the attack of the Oceanfolk's army.

All three of them were satisfied by this, yet, oddly enough, the squirrel was just sleeping and absorbing the surrounding energies.

After facing a near-death experience, it seemed like the Sacred Squirrel just wanted to rest and not bother answering the most important question they had in mind- the date of the Oceanfolk army's attack!

Jason felt a little bit restless, but telling himself that the Sacred Squirrel would give them an answer soon, he decided to be patient.

Unfortunately, even after the gathering had started, the Sacred Squirrel continued to sleep.

As such, Jason fell flat on his face as their grand plan of exhibiting the Sacred beast to an awestruck audience vanished into thin air.

Nevertheless, it was still extremely shocking, and the moment Jason wanted to remove the Sacred Squirrel from his palm, owing to several voices that were cursing at him for touching their Sacred beast, it woke up.

Squealing out towards Jason, it rushed back into his palm before staring intently at him.

This caused the tribe chiefs, and other spectating villagers to exclaim in utter dumbfoundedness, not quite believing their eyes.

Even rubbing their eyes didn't help dispel the illusion they thought to see, and when Jason retracted the Celestia aura that was enveloping the Sacred Squirrel, everyone exclaimed once again.

Loud gasps echoed through the crowd, and some were about to faint at the sight presented in front of them. There was not a single Mewi that doubted that the existence in front of them was the Sacred beast their ancestors had been talking about.

Nevertheless, the Mewi were displeased when they saw that the Sacred beast didn't want to leave Jason's side.

It was almost as if the squirrel chose Jason over them because they were not worthy of it.

This thought tormented their mind, only for many Mewi to start gossiping amongst each other.

Jason didn't even pay attention to their gossip, but he noticed that everybody's opinion of him was slowly changing.

Instead of keeping their prejudice against him, it looked like they were beginning to accept him.

However, the way they accepted him was different than normal Mewi because the villagers were slowly comprehending that Jason was not a normal being and that everything changed after his arrival.

Afterward, they recalled his Celestia aura, the divine energy he had once released, his glowing stigma, and now the fact that the Sacred Squirrel acted like it would never want to part ways with Jason.

This made them comprehend the situation in an entirely wrong way, and Jason felt a little bit bothered by this.

Fortunately, it didn't matter how they saw him because the most important fact was whether they paid heed to his warnings, or if they would still try to ignore them.

Half an hour had passed before everyone quieted down, which was mostly owing to the tribe chief's hard work to calm everyone down.

It was at that moment when Jason was finally ready to do something he had been waiting for.

Looking at the Squirrel that was still staring at him as if it was in a trance, he asked,

"Can you tell us when the Ocenfolk's army will attack?"

Jason was not sure if the Sacred Squirrel could understand him properly, but considering that it was extremely strong for its low cultivation base, he hoped for the best.

Only a few moments later, a faint smile emerged on Jason's face as he sensed that the Sacred Squirrel was using up some of the blessed energy it had painstakingly accumulated during the last week.

Its eyes turned milky white, and Jason was able to faintly perceive something in the depths of the squirrel's irises.

Yet before Jason could take a proper look at what the Sacred Squirrel wanted him to see, a weird feeling swept through his entire body causing him to stiffen for a moment.

The feeling was not burdensome or something that forcefully wanted to enter his body.

Instead, it was as if the Sacred Squirrel wanted to temporarily attach its blessing to his Emperor Eyes!

The sensation was weird, but Jason readily accepted it and was flooded with information that caused him to have a splitting headache.

However, he refrained from closing his eyes, because he felt as if it was necessary to keep them open.

His eyes turned milky white, with golden and silverish strands, only to project something directly above the stone table.

While Jason had no idea of what he was doing subconsciously, his mind was actively living through the moments the Sacred Squirrel was sharing with him.

As such, he was completely distracted and didn't even hear the exclamations around him as the Mewi were able to see what Jason sensed, felt, and saw.

"That's the silver moon!"

One of the tribe chiefs exclaimed only for Brell's master to think for a moment before he uttered,

"That's a full silver moon, not a normal one...It should occur in...three months, I think?"

Just as the former tribe chief finished his words, the projection dispersed, and Jason's eyes returned to their former color. Meanwhile, the same occurred with the Sacred Squirrel that slumped in Jason's hand and closed its eyes to sleep again.

The little beast was overly exhausted, and Jason felt the same.

Earlier, he hadn't expected that being able to see a possible path of the future would be so burdensome, but after experiencing it he realized how difficult it was.

"We saw what you projected to us... the full silver moon will shine over the valley in three months!" It was Brell who told this to Jason, who didn't understand what the Mewi meant with the first part of his sentence.

It was great that the Oceanfolk would attack in three months, but Jason couldn't even think about that right now because he was utterly dumbfounded by the sensation that had swept through him when the Sacred Squirrel had shared its vision with him.

His hand was trembling, and other than the single blessing, he had been able to sense the other three blessings too.

'Just what kind of existence is that squirrel?' He thought as goosebumps appeared all over his body. He couldn't help but think about the creator of the dungeon, questioning their reason to create the Sacred beast of the valley.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 774 - Clinging

After witnessing the Sacred Squirrel's behavior and unwavering trust in Jason, the tribe chiefs and the remaining villagers finally believed Jason's warnings about the Oceanfolk army's attack.

Because of that, many things got much easier to accomplish.

In a matter of seconds, every Mewi decided to help build the shelter at the location they had found earlier.

It was a partially hidden place in the depths of the forest, enclosed by large stones that surrounded almost the entire designated place.

That was extremely helpful because it meant that they didn't have to build many walls.

Instead, they could focus on cultivating in order to learn how to properly wield mana once again.

This was one of the biggest hurdles in front of the Mewi owing to the fact that they had been forced to slow down their cultivation and mana utilization for almost an entire century.

Thus, their martial art proficiency had suffered too, while none of them had achieved a great mastery over their Secret techniques, because it was simply impossible.

Now that the surrounding mana was dense and extremely pure, the Mewi could finally start learning the Secret techniques they were unable to learn and use before.

Seeing that the Mewi villagers and tribe chiefs had shed their earlier laziness and were working relentlessly in order to become stronger, Jason couldn't help but feel satisfied.

Before, he had assumed that they would still need a nudge in the correct direction to start working.

However, that didn't seem to be necessary, which was something Jason was glad about because it allowed him to pay more attention to himself.

The Oceanfolk still had the element of surprise as many facts about them such as their combat prowess and the exact number of combatants in their army was unknown.

The only thing Jason and the Mewi knew was the time of their arrival.

Three months was a long time, but for a cultivator, it was akin to a second that would be over in a blink.

After regaining their old combat prowess the Mewi wouldn't be able to increase their cultivation base overnight, and the same applied to everyone else.

Yet, Jason felt that he might be able to achieve something if he were to cultivate close to the mana vein once again.

He had progressed a lot in the two months in which he had been exposed to the released mana of the leaking mana vein.

Now that he had convinced the Mewi to increase their combat prowess and work together, the biggest part of his mission was already solved.

Standing around while observing the Mewi and doing nothing was not something he would, or should do.

Instead, he felt that increasing his combat prowess was essential in order to survive and overcome the Oceanfolk's attack wave!

Because of that, he went to meet up with Brell and Brell's master in order to set up a plan that allowed him to leave shortly before the full silver moon would shine over the valley.

Drastically increasing his combat prowess in three months was difficult, but not impossible, and because he had multiple soulbonds that shared a big percentage of their strength with him, it looked doable.

However, even then, Jason didn't simply leave the Mewi and rush towards the vein.

He first shared some important techniques for them to learn while he was away.

Thus, he transmitted his knowledge about the Floating Sky movement technique as well as the Mythic Essence cultivation technique to Brell and the former tribe chief and asked them to share it with everyone they found suitable.

Under normal circumstances, Jason wouldn't share his techniques with others, but they were in the Dungeon of the Primordial Descendants.

As such, he doubted that anyone would be able to share his secrets with the outside world.

The possibility was close to nil, but not zero.

Thus, he had been reluctant before, but his worries had been for naught because it was much more important to defeat the Oceanfolk once and for all.

They should never set foot again in the villages, and Jason wanted to support the Mewi in achieving this.

Hence, he thought that a powerful cultivation technique should be one way to allow Jason to finish the task he had been given by the trials.

It was also possible to destroy the paths the Oceanfolk had created in order to enter the valley.

However, if they had created the tunnels once, what would prevent them from doing it another time?

With that in mind, Jason felt the need to strengthen the Mewi who were able to cope with the burden and pain of the Mythic Essence technique.

He knew that his task to protect the villages would be solved once the Oceanfolk's army was defeated.

Finally, after everything was settled with the Mewi, Jason could leave.

Yet, the moment he wanted to leave behind the Sacred Squirrel, it vehemently rejected any of his requests along with that of Brell and the former tribe chief's to let them pick it up from his palm.

It squeezed its tiny body into Jason's sleeves before moving upwards and settled on his shoulder, and Jason let go of his attempts.

Even if he was not someone who found things cute easily, Jason couldn't help but feel that it was nice to have someone like the little playful beast next to him.

Unfortunately, carrying it around everywhere especially in the artificially created sea of ocean water would be difficult.

Now, he was in a dilemma of how to approach the shelter he had built next to the mana vein with the Sacred Squirrel.

Thinking about it for some time, Jason couldn't help but feel a little bit baffled because not a single attempt from the three of them seemed to work.

That was annoying, but also somewhat interesting because the Sacred Squirrel did not show any signs of leaving him to live in the forest, let alone to stay with the Mewi.

It simply wanted to stay with Jason, whose thoughts began to change slowly.

'If it doesn't want to leave me later, I'll simply bind it to my soul! In that case, it will have to make a decision whether it wants to stay with me or not, and there will be no turning back from that decision!'

In the end, it would be an advantage for him because nobody would really reject binding a beast with four blessings to one's soul.

As long as the binding process went on smoothly, he would be able to actively use the four blessings if he had the necessary energy.

Whether this required blessed energy or not was something Jason didn't know for sure.

However, that was not important right now because he didn't think that binding the Sacred Squirrel to his soul would be helpful right now.

At least, it was not as helpful as allowing it to stay outside his body in order to reassure the Mewi about everything.

If the Mewi were to hear that he would have bound the Sacred Squirrel, who knew what they would think of him.

Maybe they would start questioning every single thing they had seen through the Sacred Squirrel's foretelling blessing?

Jason couldn't be certain that this wouldn't happen.

As such, he had to be careful of every single step he took.

Yet, instead of being reluctant to do certain things, Jason focused on approaching the artificially created sea in which he wanted to start cultivating.

Enveloping himself and the Sacred Squirrel with a dense mana membrane, Jason simultaneously manifested Petri's tail.

Diving into the water, he quickly swam through the water by evading all the marine beasts and reached the mana vein.

This allowed him to reach the shelter close to the mana vein in less than ten minutes.

Given the fact that he had enveloped some oxygen within his mana membrane, the Sacred Squirrel had no issues surviving these ten minutes, even if it had been scared witless to be plunged into the sea.

However, all of that was not a problem anymore as they entered the shelter that had more than enough oxygen left to allow all of them to cultivate.

Thus, he started by summoning Artemis and Solaris, who could make use of the high purity of dense mana that was released from the mana vein.

"Don't eat or burn the squirrel, and focus on cultivating, alright?"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 775 - Reversed

His words fell on deaf ears because both Artemis and Solaris were staring daggers at the little beast as if they wanted to kill the Sacred Squirrel.

Being able to see and feel everything Jason was seeing and feeling, they could tell what he was thinking even if they were not able to sense his interest in the squirrel's behavior and four blessings.

Thus, they were displeased about the Sacred Squirrel, feeling as if one more opponent had entered the ring, competing to get Jason's attention.

Jason found this ridiculous but instead of doing anything that could be misunderstood, he started to cultivate after saying one simple sentence again.

"Don't eat or burn the squirrel, and focus on cultivating, alright?"

After that, it was time for him and his soulbonds to activate their stigma, whose effects were overlapping, amplifying each other.

Once that was done, Jason's Celestia aura permeated through the entire space he had built as a shelter, and without wasting any time, he started to cultivate in the Mythic Essence technique that had stopped hurting him some time ago.

This meant that he had reached the peak of the first stage, and that he met the requirements to start cultivating in the second stage of the Mythic Essence technique.

Unfortunately, he didn't have the manual, and he had only memorized the first stage, which meant that Jason was forced to continue cultivating with the Mythic Essence technique's first stage until he would return to Luna.

However, it was exactly this thought that made Jason feel a little uncomfortable.

He was not sure why, but something bothered him about the City Lord, which only happened after he had perceived her change in expression when she had been talking about the Immortal Eye.

Because of that, he was not sure what awaited him once he returned from the dungeon, which was likely to be the reason for him to feel this discomfort.

Trying to come up with a conclusion about the changes the Julandra region would have undergone was also not useful, and he could only hope for Jennifer to be fine.

In the end, the halfling had become much more important to him than he would accept.

Initially, talking to her and sparring with her had been fun, but that was everything.

He could have never thought that they would grow so close, which was quite frustrating, considering that they had been away from each other for more than two years already.

Time ran differently for Cultivators, but considering that he was only 22 years old, two years were a long time to spend on a mission.

The same was the case for Jennifer, who was only a few years older than him.

'Well...I will see how everything goes once I return...I guess?' He thought before shaking his head, averting his attention back to the cultivation process.

Yet, before he started cultivating, he took a glance at his soulbonds and the Sacred Squirrel that had snuggled itself into Artemis' feathers, annoying her.

Nonetheless, she seemed to have warmed up to the Sacred Squirrel and allowed it to rest in her plumage after grumbling about it for some time.

Smiling lightly, Jason started to cultivate thinking that the Squirrel had noticed who amongst all of his soulbonds would it have to appease, if it wanted to stay with him.

Moments later, he had already entered a state in which he was able to cultivate using his complete focus on the process at hand.

Greedily absorbing the mana from the surrounding, both Artemis and Solaris were forced to use their utmost efforts in order to prevent Jason from snatching away the mana they were pulling to themselves.

Thus, everyone reached the limits of their current capabilities, allowing them to cultivate at a rapid pace for the next 10 weeks.

Instead of using every single second in order to solely cultivate, adjusting to the increase in strength, doing a little exercise, and practicing one's martial art techniques as well as sparring with others in order to stay fit was equally important.

Because of that, Jason planned to never cultivate until the last possible second.

As such, with almost two more weeks left in which he should be able to reach his best form, Jason decided to leave the mana vein's surroundings.

He had liquefied a total of 100,000 mana droplets and the basic structure of the first large rotating crystal was already created.

Now it would take at least one month until the large rotating crystal was completely constructed.

This was the fastest pace he could reach, and also something he could barely do if he were to be fully focused, and close to a mana-rich environment like the immediate surrounding of a mana vein.

Cultivating so close to the mana vein was comparable to being in a heavenly place to cultivate, and both Artemis and Solaris thought the same.

Artemis had already liquefied 70,000 mana droplets, just after she finished the creation of her second large rotating crystal.

This was exceptional but also something Jason had expected from Artemis, whose liquefaction pace exceeded his own.

She was also faster in constructing the large rotating crystals, thus giving her another advantage.

In the end, Jason could also increase his cultivation speed, but in order to achieve this, he would have to use up the painstakingly accumulated divine energy which he couldn't reproduce as of now.

He had yet to find a way to do so, and the divine energy he had came solely from his Celestia bloodline and the fact that he had broken many seals that had been restricting the abilities granted by his bloodline heavily.

Knowing that his cultivation pace could further increase was nice, but also bothersome because it made unsealing the remaining seals even more interesting than they already were.

If he were to unseal more of the Chaos Emperor's seals, the moment to do this had to be justified, which either meant that his entire being was ready for the additional burden, or that his life was on the line.

Because the latter was not the case, and a huge battle would start shortly, Jason didn't want to waste his time in unsealing more seals for now.

Instead, his entire attention was occupied by something else that astonished him greatly.

Under normal circumstances, only beings that had a soul world within their body should be able to initiate a soulbond contract with other beings.

At least, that was what Jason had known for his whole life. Humans on Argos had always initiated a soulbond contract to bind the beasts they were interested in.

After that, the beast would respond and either accept the soulbond contract in order to form a soulbond, or reject it.

In that case, one would have to accept the rejection or force the beast to become one's soulbond.

For Jason, it had always been the same, even if he tried to build a connection with his soulbonds beforehand, he had told himself to always accept their decision even if they would reject them.

Yet, what was currently happening caused great confusion within him.

That was the case because the Sacred Squirrel was actively releasing a thread of its soul, trying to find a way towards Jason's soul world.

He was not sure how the Sacred Squirrel knew that he had a soul world, if it could see or feel his connection with Artemis and Solaris, or if it was something else.

Despite all the possibilities, it was a fact that the Sacred Squirrel was trying to initiate a soulbond contract with Jason. This astonished him greatly because the being with the stronger soul was always the construct's master, also called dominator.

Thus, Jason knew that he would become the dominant force in their soulbond contract, which made him feel a little bit weird.

'First of all, how the hell is it initiating the soulbond contract....and why?!'

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 776 - Excuse

Confused about the Sacred Squirrel's sudden action, even Artemis and Solaris, who had just finished their cultivation, couldn't help but stare at the blessed beast.

None of them uttered a sound, and from the looks of it, Artemis had already accepted the Sacred Squirrel, which was something neither Jason nor the other soulbonds had expected because she had vehemently denied letting him have them as soulbonds earlier.

In contrast to that behavior, now she was calm and wasn't even whisking the blessed beast away from herself

Jason could only scratch his head at this thought not knowing why this was the case, but it was quite helpful as Artemis was normally the soulbond that hated it the most when he was binding another new soulbond.

Thus, receiving her acceptance was quite unique, and he didn't even have to think about what he should do right now.

Hence, before she would change her mind he released a thread of his soul world and led it through his arm before it left his body through the tip of his index finger.

Normally, he would now insert the soul thread into the beast he wanted to bind, before waiting for its response.

However, because the Sacred Squirrel was already accepting him, their soul threads collided with each other before the binding process was initiated.

The entire process didn't take long as both sides were willingly accepting the soulbond contract, thus turning it into the fastest binding process Jason had undergone until now.

In the end, he was still baffled why the Sacred Squirrel would want to become one of his soulbonds, but after giving it some thought he realized that the valley was extremely dangerous for the sacred beast.

Though the beast was blessed with not one but four blessings, it was innately weak and didn't have any combat capabilities.

Thus, it was bound to die in the near future, and without Jason, it would have already died by now.

Considering that his Celestia aura also played a big role in the Sacred Squirrel's decision, Jason just accepted the fact that the sacred beast had made up its mind.

He had wanted to ask it if it wanted to follow him on his journey, but only after the Oceanfolk's army had been obliterated.

That was now too late, and Jason clearly understood that he had to think of a distraction so that the Mewi would either not find out about him binding the Sacred Squirrel, or if they did, make them see that everything had a reason.

The former was much easier to be executed, and thus Jason chose to work on it.

Yet, before he could think of something he could say to the Mewi, he had to leave the underground shelter in order to stop wasting more of his precious time!

Unfortunately, this was not possible, because tremendous changes were occurring in Jason's body, causing it to ache heavily.

His entire being began to glow and he felt a total of four blessings that were trying to alter his body, turning him into a vessel to hold them.

To their misfortune, this was easier said than done, owing to the fact that Jason's body was already harboring a total of two curses that were repelling the four blessings that tried to inhabit his body.

This retaliation of both sides, which were like nemesis' fighting against each other, trying to become the only party that was allowed to stay within Jason, were also the reason for the majority of the pain he was feeling.

It was quite annoying, but Jason was already familiar with pain, lots of pain at that. As such, he manifested Solaris within his body as its flames spread through every nerve of his body.

The pain-soothing heat of Solaris' flame made him forget about the pain for a moment, leaving behind itchy eyes and his mind that was flooded with information.

In the end, the massive amount of pieces of information caused him to frown, because they were the memories of the Sacred Squirrel and what it knew about its four blessings.

It was not much, but more than enough to make Jason dizzy as he mumbled in confusion.

"Foretelling, search, weakness detector, and foresight?"

While foretelling and foresight sounded similar, they were, in fact, completely different blessings, which astonished Jason a little bit.

Apparently, the foretelling ability used up a massive amount of blessed energy in order to take a short peek into one single possible path of the future.

Meanwhile, the foresight ability used up little blessed energy in order to take a fraction of a second's look into the future.

However, this was only applicable for things that could happen in the near future, such as what would happen a moment later, and it was restricted to what one saw in their immediate surroundings.

This restriction was not the case with the foretelling ability, that could look at any moment in the future, with the sole requirement to demand more energy the further ahead it lay in the future.

These two blessings were exceptional, and something that caused goosebumps to appear all over his body.

Yet, he found the weakness detector ability to be okayish because it could detect weaknesses in beasts, and only required quite a lot of blessed energy,

On the other hand, the search blessing was somewhat mysterious. Nonetheless, it seemed to be a blessing that gave him the ability to search for specific items, which was quite useful if he was searching for something in particular!

All of the blessings were of great use, but Jason did not have a single trace of blessed energy in himself, and he couldn't activate any of the blessings even if they were trying to inhabit his body, which was somewhat counter-effective.

He hoped that the blessings would adjust themselves to his condition, but Jason doubted that this would happen.

Meanwhile, owing to the Sacred Squirrel's cultivation, all of the four blessings were extremely weak, and it would probably take a long time for them to be of any real use to him.

At least, if they didn't want to drain the entire accumulated energy of the Sacred Squirrel.

As such, transferring some blessed energy from the Sacred Squirrel into his own body was not useful either, even if it would allow him to use some abilities.

This was unfortunate, and several days passed in which the curses harboring in his body, and the blessings found a consensus, were finally able to cohabit peacefully.

Thus, his body was now the vessel for two curses, four blessings, two bloodlines, a fraction of the Chaos Emperor's soul, a soul world with five soulbonds, one soul weapon, and his Emperor Eyes.

Jason was not sure how his body was coping with all of this, but somehow it seemed to work.

In the end, he may not be able to use the four blessings, but they were still altering his body, including his Emperor Eyes that were still itching and aching, even after his remaining body was freed of the pain of being altered.

Because of that, Jason knew that something was changing about his eyes.

Yet, instead of giving it more thought, Jason decided to leave because he was already too late.

He had wanted to return to the shelter a week ago, but the Sacred Squirrel's soulbond contract and the changes in his body had forced him to stay inside the underground shelter for a little bit longer.

As such, he hurried up and moved his soulbonds to his soul world before returning to the surface and the Mewi shelter.

However, on entering the place, Jason was flabbergasted because the entire shelter's look had changed.

It was almost unrecognizable, which was great owing to the fact that there were a total of three defensive walls, hundreds of pits, and all kinds of other traps that had been installed within the forest.

Without using his Emperor Eyes, Jason would have almost run into a few of them as some of them aimed to take down aerial opponents.

As such, he felt overwhelmed by the fact that so much had changed, feeling as if the Mewi would be able to overcome the Oceanfolk army's threat without him.

This would be great, and if he were just a means to support them that would be even greater.

It made him truly happy to see the progress and he almost ran into Brell, who was training hundreds of Mewi at the same time.

Seeing Jason, Brell's expression brightened as he said.

"Jason, here you are. We were looking for you. Is the Sacred beast still with you? We wanted to take a look into the future to tell us how good our chances to win are!

The Grand tribe chief's words almost made Jason twitch.

"Oh...the Sacred Squirrel left me to live on its own inside the valley...." Jason just said, knowing that he was lying. However, in order to prevent the Mewi from misunderstanding the situation, he hastily cooked up a lie.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 777 - I See

"The Sacred beast really left us?...That's a shame, we wanted to ask it a few more questions, but I guess it doesn't want to stay with us...Well, that's fine too, I guess."

First, it looked like Brell was sad, but after a few seconds, his opinion began to change.

The Sacred beast was not known for conversing with the Mewi, and it had only been a few rare times during the last few centuries that it had helped them, giving them a warning of something before disappearing.

Thus, Brell quickly switched his attention from the Sacred beast to Jason, who was still there.

"Are you ready to fight? The full silver moon is in a few days and you didn't return early as promised. In fact, you're quite late!"

Scratching the back of his head, Jason smiled dryly trying to think of a proper excuse, but, in the end, there was no reason for that as he simply replied,

"I was occupied with adjusting my body to the increase in my strength!"

This was not necessarily the entire truth, but he was not required to share everything with Brell because it was his business what he did with his time and nobody else's.

With that in mind, he continued to look at him with a calm and confident expression, which the Grand tribe chief noticed.

As such, he smiled too as he said.

"If you're ready, let's spar with each other in order to test our combat prowess. During the next few days, we can continue to spar, and come up with an improved tactic on how we should defend, or possibly counter-attack the Oceanfolk."

What Brell said sounded reasonable, and Jason didn't have to think about the answer. Turning his head towards a free place in the open training field, he approached it, while Brell ended his training session with the other Mewi that had been listening to their conversation intently.

It didn't sound like their Grand tribe chief and his representative were talking, but two colleagues who knew each other for quite some time.

This was not possible and confused the Mewi, but nobody dared to say anything. They simply looked at each other in doubt, not sure what to think.

While Brell had finished the training session, Jason had been trying to sense what kind of changes his eyes were still undergoing.

Unfortunately, that was easier said than done because his eyes were itching from the inside out, and something was definitely being transformed.

Despite that, he had no idea what exactly it was, and even the Sacred Squirrel, who was resting inside his soul world, was clueless.

In the end, the Sacred Squirrel went to sleep once again, inside Artemis' plumage, without bothering about the world around it.

It simply absorbed some of the surrounding energies, transforming them before cultivating the blessings it harbored.

This was not exactly helpful, and even if Jason knew what the blessings he had inherited from the Sacred Squirrel were, they had only altered his body a little bit before.

Once Brell approached him, Jason stopped thinking about his newest soulbond, telling himself that he would have to figure out what use the blessings had.

It took him a lot of time to stop pondering if there was something like a passive effect they could create, or if he required blessed energy for every single function of them.

Turning to the Grand tribe chief, he heard him saying something,

"In our spar, let's start off slowly without using our cultivation energies. After some time we can increase the pace and intensity of our spar, alright? In that way, we will be able to focus on finding our flaws before we fix them under ever-increasing pressure!"

Jason liked Brell's idea, and he nodded his head without hesitation as Byakur manifested in his hand.

Without wasting any more time, Jason distanced himself from the Grand tribe chief, who had manifested a spear in his hand.

Ready to fight by simply using brute force, Jason didn't even think about allowing Artemis or one of his other soulbonds to enter his mana core.

Instead, he wanted to figure out how big the gap between his own physical strength, and that of Brell's was.

If his guess was correct, it wasn't small, and Jason could already see himself being overwhelmed, but that was not something he was bothered about.

His forte was not his physical strength, to begin with. As such, he was fine with receiving helpful inputs by looking at his opponent's posture, and movements.

In the end, it had been a long time since he learned a martial art technique, and the only techniques he had used were auxiliary occupational techniques, the Floating Sky movement technique that was already slightly outdated, and the Mythic Essence cultivation technique.

His last martial art technique, excluding the movement technique, had been one of the techniques humans on Argos had created.

With that in mind, Jason knew that his movements were still not perfect and that he had to fix lots of things, such as avoiding too many unnecessary movements.

Fortunately, this was not a big problem because his innate talent allowed him to naturally reduce the mistakes he was making.

Nonetheless, while facing Brell, Jason felt that he would learn a lot, even more so without a soulbond entering his mana core, or the use of even a fraction of mana.

With that in mind, Jason charged towards Brell, the moment they started the battle.

Brell followed suit, and he realized almost immediately that his speed was 50% higher than Jason's.

It was probably even more than 50%, but that shocked Brell, who had seen Jason fighting before, a lot.

'Is that his entire physical strength? That's...weird...'

Somehow, Brell felt like Jason's strength was too low, but considering that the young man, who was charging up to him, had barely solidified a total of nine small prismatic crystals in addition to a basic construction of his first large rotating crystal, that was not the case.

Based on his cultivation alone, Jason shouldn't even be able to reach anything close to half his speed! Even beings with a total of three large rotating crystals were unable to attain half the speed of someone who had completed the construction of his dome crystal!

That was in fact the case because the dome crystal increased a Cultivator's strength ten times more than a single large rotating crystal did.

Adding the factor that beings at the Peak of the Prismatic stage had not only a Dome crystal but also three large rotating crystals as well as a total of nine solidified prismatic crystals, they should be able to defeat anyone without a dome crystal.

Yet, somehow, Brell couldn't help but feel that Jason should be able to achieve this, even if his cultivation base seemed to be too low.

While Jason's sword clashed with the spear Brell had thrust out, both of them noticed that Jason was unable to perfectly deflect the attack.

Despite that, nobody was injured owing to the fact that Jason made a subtle movement to evade the attack by a hair's breadth.

This could have been a coincidence, but Brell didn't believe that. The astonishment in Jason's eyes suggested the opposite, but Brell's gut feeling had never betrayed him.

Because of that, he began to attack Jason with a fast series of spear thrusts that were all evaded by Jason.

It was always a near miss, or Jason's sword got in the way, faintly averting the trajectory of the spear's blade.

Nevertheless, Jason was never hit!

The astonishment in Jason's eyes disappeared, replaced by a bright expression with a single thought in his mind.

'I can see it!'

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 778 - Foresight

What Jason could see was not only the trajectory Brell's spear was currently following but also where exactly it would be a fraction of a second later.

Years before, Jason had already learned to foresee someone's attack owing to the way they struck him, and picking up the subtle movements made by them that he would miss when he was still a rookie.

However, over time passing and a significant increase in their cultivation, his opponents were becoming more ruthless. They were now attacking him deceitfully, with attacks that didn't follow the subtle movements they revealed.

This was, in fact, a tactic utilized by some soldiers in order to confuse their opponents.

Brell seemed to utilize the same tactic but to his bad luck, he could see a faint white glint could be seen in Jason's eyes as he evaded every single attack of him.

Currently, they were not in a serious fight, and Brell was holding back, but so was Jason. He didn't even insert any mana into his eyes in order to allow his Emperor Eyes to see everything down to the finest detail.

Yet, he was still able to foresee the attacks a minuscule moment before they happened.

Even a moment's prior notice of knowing where, how, and when he would be attacked, could be described as a God-given ability, and it looked like the Sacred Squirrel had transferred it to him, just like that!

The foresight ability itself was not very powerful because it required the constant supply of blessed energy according to the information the Sacred Squirrel had transmitted to him upon binding it.

However, it seemed to be a little bit different after the blessing had fused with his Emperor Eyes, just like the petrification curse.

From the looks of it, the foresight ability, which was one of the most difficult blessings to cultivate for the Sacred Squirrel, was activated once Jason focused on his eyes, granting him to see every little detail of his surroundings and his opponents' moves.

That was something Jason always did because he fought stronger opponents with a higher cultivation base every single time.

He was not even sure when was the last time he had fought someone at his cultivation base, but it must have been an eternity.

As such, Jason paid attention to his opponent's movements in every fight in order to be prepared.

'So...the foresight blessing will be activated every single time I fight someone? That's...amazing!'

In the end, he still required the necessary physical strength in order to evade Brell's attack, but given the fact that he had learned a lot about movements and that he was able to see them just before they happened, it was possible for him to evade them.

Brell was shocked about the fact that someone with less than two-third of his speed was able to deflect his spear thrusts that were known for being extremely fast.

He might not be a being that had cultivated in the path of Pryr just like a few of their mutated brethren, but that did not matter as they were sometimes too slow to follow suit either.

With that in mind, Brell increased his speed before he began to actively approach Jason, intensifying the seemingly relaxed battle within an instant.

Circulating the stagnated mana through his body, Brell's entire body inflated for a moment, giving Jason the illusion that the grand tribe chief had turned into a gigantic human-like mass of mana.

Brandishing the spear before thrusting it once again, Brell's movements became lightning-quick, forcing Jason to exert the Floating Sky movement technique.

Yet, instead of allowing Artemis or Petri to occupy his mana core, Jason felt that he had to test the new ability of his eyes a little bit more.

Knowing where exactly Brell would step just a fraction of a second before it truly happened, Jason summoned a black flame next to him before he shot it at that exact spot.

Enhanced by the moonlight affinity, the black flame caught Brell off-guard.

The flame was currently weaker than it would be at night when moonlight was shining on Jason but it was enough to surprise and distract Brell.

He didn't expect that Jason would be able to predict his next move, dodge it as well as come up with a counterattack.

Thus, given that he had no time, he had to supply more mana to the membrane that shielded the foot that had been hit.

Yet, instead of getting extinguished or expelled, the black flame was clinging to Brell's foot like a leech, sucking him dry.

The moment Brell noticed that the black flame wouldn't extinguish, he understood that Jason was still supplying mana to it.

However, that was not the entire truth which Brell realized a moment later as the flame burned right through his mana membrane before his mana body was slowly being absorbed by the flame that increased in size.

The flame was only the size of a thumb before, but it didn't take long to increase in size, strength and intensity.

'You are not the typical close combat fighter, are you, Jason?' Brell thought, perceiving that Jason had already prepared a new attack.

Attacking Brell with Byakur, he released a large amount of mana into his Emperor Eyes in order to see if the foresight ability would be strengthened through it.

Fortunately enough, this seemed to work, but the efficiency of mana in comparison to the Sacred Squirrel's blessed energy was bad, to put it nicely.

Even after using a large amount of mana, the fraction of a second's time in which he could foresee Brell's movements was prolonged by another minuscule fraction.

Thus, it gave him barely any additional time to come up with an outstanding move, which was simply not possible.

Because of that, Jason used the most basic attacks that didn't require any preparations such as throwing a single fireball after Brell, or manifesting a small pillar of ice on the spot Brell would set his feet on.

Through this, Jason could distract Brell, attack him the moment he was distracted, and once Brell was pressured enough, it was even possible to use the basic affinity attacks to throw him off his balance, initiating a finishing blow.

Unfortunately, before he could deliver the last blow, Brell, who had had enough of his small tricks, used a secret technique to change the form of his feet.

This was annoying, even more so, because Brell's speed increased further.

Yet, it gave Jason enough information to know that the foresight blessing was extremely powerful as long as he knew how to use it properly!

He would have to learn how to use it properly, but that was something time, his analytical skills, and relentless practice would allow him to achieve.

This, Jason was confident of.

With unwavering determination, Jason continued to fight, giving his best, but owing to his inexperience of the foresight blessing, he was losing his upper hand the moment Brell had gotten the hang of what Jason was doing.

Their first spar ended shortly after, and Brell couldn't help but stare at Jason in doubt, questioning how Jason's every move seemed to be a reaction to the movements he did a moment later.

'Is that his secret, his eyes? But then, he does have his tamed beasts...and this weird fusion ability...Just what kind of being is he?' While Brell was confused, Jason was deep in thoughts, only to announce something that astonished Brell.

"I want to be part of the assassination group!"

/earlier, they had divided their fighters into different groups, including assassins that were supposed to attack the Oceanfolk army in the open field, instead of acting defensively like the others.

Most of the assassins were Mewi that were able to use the same secret technique as he had just used, allowing him to change his shape however he pleased.

Thus, Jason was not exactly someone who suited the assassins.

Seeing doubt in Brell's eyes, Jason quickly added.

"Only a few members of the Oceanfolk should be able to fly. As such, I want to use my affinities to attack them from the air.

This will force the stronger individuals of marine beasts that can fly to pursue me. A small team of the strongest combatants would be more than enough to finish them off.

However, in that case, we will have to pay more attention to the time we require to finish them off because the Oceanfolk's army will be ginormous, which you should have seen in the projected vision, right?"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 779 - Start

Jason's idea was reasonable, and the next few days were spent on preparing suitable tactics to make use of all kinds of feasible ideas.

In the end, most tactics remained relatively simple. First, the tribe chiefs became the commanders of their own unit that, in fact, consisted of their former village's villagers.

This was something that had been decided mutually between the villagers and the chief based on the compatibility and trust they had with each other.

Throwing all combatants into one army without a combatant, all of a sudden would only worsen their combat prowess because everyone had to get to know each other first, otherwise, their teamwork would be horrendous.

With that in mind, Brell had decided that the tribe chiefs would lead their tribe into battle, allowing them to focus on attack strategies and combat training instead of other distracting factors. Afterward, a few promising combatants out of each village were put together to form units that solely focussed on long-range attacks, assassination or supporting others.

Furthermore, there was a unit that was supposed to overwhelm the powerhouses Jason would try to pick out of the entire army of the Oceanfolk before provoking them.

Owing to this, they would be inclined to pursue him, which was exactly what Jason wanted.

Taking out the strongest foes, in the beginning, was the most feasible because the other Mewi were strong enough to face their opponents.

At least that was the case after he had freed the mana vein of the ocean materials that had blocked and corroded the vein, deteriorating the mana it could release.

Because of that, Jason was sure that there wouldn't be any issues if the Mewi had to face multiple opponents at the same cultivation base.

If that were to be a problem after everything he did, nothing could save the Mewi anymore.

The days quickly passed and by sparring with Brell, and groups of Mewi alone, Jason was improving his control over the foresight blessing that was even weirder than he first assumed.

There were things he didn't understand about it, but he was glad that the blessing seemed to work without any issues.

Improving his control over the foresight blessing was extremely arduous, and his head was aching more often than before.

Nevertheless, this was a sacrifice he had to make in order to improve, which was what Jason desperately wanted.

In the end, there were things he couldn't control, and that was exactly what he found to be fucked up.

Thinking that he had finally understood the profoundness with which the Chaos obelisk was constructed, Jason was sure that the creator, or creators of the Dungeon of the Primordial Descendant were beings comparable to Gods.

If he was assuming correctly, beings like his father from the Celestia race were comparable to the creators, or Gods. Thus, if one race like that existed, how high was the chance that multiple races that solely consisted of Gods could exist?

The sole thought about the possibility of the existence of multiple God races overwhelmed Jason.

However, at the same time, most beings had a different interpretation of God. When was the time one would break through the threshold of a mortal existence and ascend to becoming a God? Would one require a specific amount of strength, a cultivation base, affinities? Abilities? What even was a God, to begin with?

Jason was not sure of that himself, but he felt that the Primordial beings were something that would be considered Gods, in any kind of possible interpretation of this seemingly simple word.

They were able to create life, control everything, and they could end everything.

That was at least what Jason imagined when he thought about Primordial beings, and he couldn't help but feel a little bit flabbergasted.

Feeling chills spreading all over his body, Jason shook his head, averting his attention back to the gathering that was being held.

Looking into the sky, Jason stared right into the silver moon that was clearly visible. The moonlight was bright enough to light up the entire valley, which was unexpected.

Yet, considering that the moon was extremely close to them, Jason thought that this was the reason behind the brightness surrounding him.

As he was gazing at the silver moon, Artemis, who was inside his soul world, was excited and wanted to emerge in front of everyone, and decrease the distance to the moon by flying towards it.

Her instincts told her that she would become much stronger the closer she was to the moon, and Jason felt that he should let her.

That was because the moonlight affinity became stronger at night, even more so once moonlight shone on him.

This only increased the brighter the moonlight was. As such, given that it was the first full silver moon in ages, tonight the moonlight affinity would be the strongest.

Because of that, Jason was extremely calm and ready to fight the entire army of the Oceanfolk, alone, if necessary.

However, this feeling was something that would vanish once he would encounter the Elite Deepsea Scia, and Jason was fully aware of this.

The Elite of the Oceanfolk army were the worst opponents he had to face, and that was exactly the reason why he wanted Brell's help and that of the other strongest combatants of the Mewi race.

Separating the powerhouses from the main unit of the army before they could devastate the defenses of the shelter was the most logical thing to do, even at the risk of facing instant death.

But that was unlikely to happen, considering that the second trial of the Dungeon wouldn't be easier than the first one!

With that in mind, Jason was preparing himself mentally, only to hear someone shouting something from the wall's direction.

"THEY'RE HERE!!" One of the Soldiers standing on top of the walls shouted, amplifying his voice through mana.

The amplified voice reverberated through the entire shelter, causing many Mewi to stiffen.

Fortunately, everyone calmed down shortly after, understanding that it would take a bit until the Oceanfolk would reach them.

In fact, it wouldn't be the entire Oceanfolk army that would reach them at once, which was quite an advantage because they would first have to realize that their villages were emptied and that all of the villagers had moved to a single shelter.

By the time the Oceanfolk would realize that the assassins would already start wreaking havoc.

Now, the Oceanfolk were just emerging from the ponds they had artificially created as well as the river, and the soldier who was standing on top of the wall had just relayed the message given by the chain of scouts that had been in the open, observing everything.

After everyone was informed that the army of the Oceanfolk arrived, exactly as the Sacred Squirrel had foretold them, Brell got up from his chair.

Taking a deep breath, he looked around and his serious expression caused everyone to momentarily stiffen before they listened intently, awaiting a motivational speech.

Yet, what followed after was not a simple speech, but Brell's amplified voice that reverberated through the entire shelter, shaking every Mewi, causing their mana body to tremble in excitement.

"Let me say one thing to all of you; We will never give up, and will get up the moment we fall down. Everyone has loved ones to protect, and in order to survive, we shall make the Oceanfolk bleed! BRAVE MEWI, LET'S SHOW THE OCEANFOLK THAT WE ARE NOT TO BE TAKEN LIGHTLY!!"

Even Jason couldn't help but feel his body shake when Brell shouted out the last sentence, only for thunderous voices of tens of thousand Mewi to bellow in unison.

"Let there be carnage!!"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 780 - Clash

After they got informed about the appearance of the Oceanfolk army, everyone headed towards their designated group before they prepared themselves mentally for the final clash.

Their weapons were cleaned and sharpened and the armors were tightly enveloping their bodies.

Seeing that everyone was following the stated guidelines, Jason turned towards Brell, who nodded his head, indicating to him that he could leave.

In the end, Jason had to observe the army first before he could provoke and lure the strongest units of the Oceanfolk army away from the rest of them.

It was likely that they were spread through the entire army, and defeating all of them at once was nearly impossible.

With that in mind, Jason manifested Artemis' wings before he ascended into the air.

Circulating mana through his entire body, he exerted the Floating sky movement technique.

Using up some mana to do so was now as effortless as breathing owing to the strong passive mana gathering cycle that had been set up in his first sub-area.

The amount of mana he absorbed passively was multiple times what he was currently using.

Thus, his plan to lure out the Oceanfolk Elite wouldn't make him lose any mana.

At least, if their plan worked as they thought it would because it was still unknown how large the entire army of the Oceanfolk would be.

Flying at a high altitude, he inserted some mana into his Emperor Eyes, which allowed him to see nearly everything around him, even if the distance was more.

'They're spreading out more than expected...? Should I be happy about that or not?'

The entire army of the Oceanfolk was spreading out from the riverbank, and the artificially created ponds that were connected to the Ocean.

At first glance, the army looked unorganized because all kinds of marine beasts were moving together, but Jason could clearly see that the Oceanfolk were swarming out in all directions at the same time, with almost the same numbers in each direction.

That was astonishing, but not something Jason should be bothered about. However, the annoying factor was that the stronger marine beasts were covering a large distance with every step that was only increasing as they spread apart the more they went ahead.

An endless stream of beings continued to emerge from the Ocean inside the valley every second, and Jason knew that he had to act now, or it would already be too late.

Focusing on provoking the Elite that were marching towards the shelter, and the surrounding, Jason didn't hesitate to approach the army.

Clashing with it would be interesting, and extremely dangerous, but Jason was flying, which was not something any of the present beasts of the Oceanfolk army was doing.

Thus, he could simply manifest hundreds of small and thin icicles that were enhanced by the moonlight ability that was at its peak owing to the full silver moon.

His mana consumption was minuscule, and he shot the hundreds of icicles towards the army of the Oceanfolk without hesitation.

In the end, Jason didn't even have to aim because he knew that his icicles would hit dozens if not more than hundreds of marine beasts.

The crowd of beings was simply too dense and overflowing with beasts that were not even able to evade or do anything else than advancing if they didn't want to be run over by their own.

Because of that Jason's simple attack turned into a mass murder tool that faintly injured their opponents before freezing them.

The attack he had initiated could only injure beings at the Low Prismar stage, but that didn't worry him owing to the fact that the vast majority of the Oceanfolk's army was at that rank.

He also spotted beings at the Lique stage, but Jason didn't even pay them any attention.

Instead, he was staring at the beings at the Peak Prismar stage, and nobody else!

They were the only opponents he would have to truly fight because everyone else would succumb to his blade within a single strike.

Nevertheless, Jason was glad that he had yet to see a beast at the Ascension stage which told him that it was unlikely for such a being to appear out of nowhere.

That was, however, under the assumption that he correctly interpreted the difficulty of the second trial.

Maybe in the following trials, such an existence would appear, but the chances of that happening now were slim.

With that in mind, Jason didn't need to be alarmed, which gave him the necessary focus to pay attention to the Oceanfolk's army that noticed him after his first attack.

After his first batch of icicles, a second one followed suit, killing dozens of beasts in the blink of an eye.

However, even that was not enough to provoke the Elite of the Oceanfolk, which astonished Jason.

Right now, he was still trying to save his mana which was why he attacked with means that didn't require too much mana.

As such, he attacked the Oceanfolk's army with a few more volleys of hundreds of icicles.

Yet, the Elite seemed to be unbothered because only their weak units were dying.

Or that was at least what Jason assumed to be the Elite's reasoning to not counterattack. Even he knew that it was not difficult to identify that his attacks were not strong enough to injure anyone at and above the Mid Prisma stage.

Owing to this, Jason switched his strategy from attacking the masses to attacking individual beasts.

First, he didn't do much, and simply created single icicles, and cranked up their freezing property to the peak.

Other than that, the icicles' sharpness was increased, while their sturdiness was barely enough to break apart only after they had pierced through their target's hide or skin.

With that Jason attacked the marine beasts at the Mid Prisma stage, using the freezing icicles that tore through their skin before slowly freezing them, reaching the deepest parts of their bodies.

Shooting out ten of such icicles had the same mana consumption as the volley of hundreds of icicles.

Thus, Jason was still able to save his mana, which was quite advantageous for the following hours, and the next step on his new plan.

After attacking a total of ten marine beasts at the Mid Prisma stage, he was finally able to gain the Elite's attention.

Whether they saw him as an ant, a nuisance, or a real threat didn't matter, but when the first Elite of the Oceanfolk ascended into the air in order to approach him, Jason knew that he had to hasten his plan's progress.

With that in mind, Jason used a little bit more mana than he initially wanted to in order to manifest fireballs made of black flames which he threw in the direction of all the other Oceanfolk Elite, he could reach for now.

The number was relatively small and only aimed at a total of 10 Elites, but after seeing his attack, all of them turned towards him in rage.

This was great, and Jason ascended higher in the air before he began to retreat slowly. Brell and the others were probably already waiting for him and the first batch of Elite that they had to fight.

Thus, Jason continued to attack them, using fireballs that required less mana as he continued to retreat. After firing the third volley of fireballs towards the Elite, they were finally provoked to the point that they were unable to hold back anymore.

Catapulting themselves into the air, they clumsily flew towards him.

Their experience in flying in the air was visible to Jason's eye, and he was relatively sure that he was strong enough to defeat the Elite by himself as long as they would fight in the air.

However, owing to the fact that he had no time to waste, Jason flew towards the small open field Brell and the others had prepared.

This wouldn't take much time under normal circumstances, and Jason would have loved to not waste his time by continuing to provoke the Oceanfolk Elite while flying towards the open field where he could already see Brell.

Unfortunately, the Mewi were unable to fly, which made it extremely difficult for them to pick out the strongest opponents without being overrun by the army of the Oceanfolk.

Thus, it had become Jason's mission to split up the Oceanfolk's elite before bringing them to Brell, which was exactly what he had just done.

Afterward, he could leave as the Mewi kept the Peak Prismar stage marine beasts occupied.

Because of his brilliant tactic, the first clash between the Mewi and the Oceanfolk's army had been initiated.

Yet, Jason was not satisfied because the Mewi were already struggling a lot even while facing less than 1/10th of the Oceanfolk army's Elite.

With that realization, Jason knew that he had to do something.

As such, he smiled lightly as he mumbled,

"Maybe, it's time to hasten up?"