

## GOD'S EYES

### Chapter 81 - Leaving The Dome

Jason was only at the 6th Novice rank.

As such two stages meant he would have to defeat low-awakened beasts as his assignment which made him somewhat happy.

It was not because Jason was confident in defeating them in a head-on fight, or even while assassinating.

Rather it was because low-awakened beasts were all over the two-star zones around Cyro-city and there was almost no end to their sheer number.

Two hours passed and a drone arrived in front of the school gates with a parcel below it and Jason accepted it with his signature.

Afterward, he called a shuttle, and only 90 minutes later, Jason stood in front of the dome's border, wearing his grade-2 garment, the mechanical knife holder on the back, his bow in one hand, the quiver around him, and a belt with three yellow-green regents within them.

Inside his parcel, he ordered previously, were two different kinds of items that used up most of his remaining savings.

A dozen arrows with a small hole in the arrowhead and small capsules beside them, fitting inside perfectly.

These capsules could be sealed with mana for a certain period of time before the seal would be released.

The price for these arrows with the specially manufactured capsules beside were already expensive with a price of 150.000 Credits because the capsules were made out of a rare kind of dissolving material when injected with mana.

However, the most expensive purchase were the three reagents hanging on his belt.

The three reagents that were priced are around 120.000 Credits each.

Inside these reagents was some kind of enhanced and extracted venom from various types of plant and beasts.

It could almost instantly kill all kinds of wild-ranked beasts and would only need around 20 seconds to traverse through the body of an awakened beast.

Even late-awakened beasts would be easily killed and it was said that this kind of potion could also kill evolved ranked beasts with enough time passing, as long as they entered their blood circulation.

But the forte of this potion was its paralyzing effect rather than its lethal venom.

Every beast at and below the low-unblemished rank wouldn't be able to control its body, not feeling anything at all.

All kinds of senses would be disrupted and there was not a single thing one could do, once paralyzed.

This numbness would stay for five minutes for low-evolved ranked beasts and would kill all beasts below this rank easily while mid-evolved beasts had a small chance to survive the paralyzation with their high life force only to die at the lethal poison.

Right now, Jason was calmly filling the dissolving capsules with the reagents.

After having filled 12 of them, all of his reagents were used up with 360.000 credits vanishing into thin air.

Sealing them with his mana would use up some of his stored mana but it was fine, as he placed the sealed capsules inside the arrowheads.

After the capsules were safely packed into the arrowheads, Jason stored them inside his quiver with a mana stone on the bottom of the quiver in order to supply the capsules with mana to prevent any kinds of accidents.

With 12 arrows, Jason knew that he was only allowed to miss two shots, which was somewhat thrilling.

However, during the last two weeks, his archery skills improved quite a lot, even on moving targets thanks to his arduous training and effort.

His Auntie gave him a membership card to the archery hall nearby and there were many kinds of unmoving and moving targets with certain missions to solve.

It was like a game and the first level was easy with a single target, he had to hit within a range of 30 meters.

While Jason continued playing through the `game`, the missions were getting more difficult with each level.

It was only when he failed to hit fast-moving targets, that Jason had to stop to read the foundational archery guide with all kinds of information written inside.

Furthermore, with the membership card he got, Jason could also ask the instructors working there for tips and they helped him to fix his flaws by telling him what he made wrong with small but efficient instructions.

This caused Jason's archery to reach a better mastery and somehow, he had already reached the

Advanced-Adept levels with illusionary beast targets with their speed almost comparable to evolved ranked beasts.

In the end, it was only because of his exceptional eyesight, which made everything possible.

The strength of his bow was way too weak to kill or even penetrate the hide of evolved ranked beasts and Jason wouldn't be able to pull stronger bows with his strength for now.

This meant, he was stuck at the Advanced-Adept level for good without being able to advance further.

Hitting awakened ranked beasts with his archery skill shouldn't be a problem and Jason was confident in receiving a premium reward.

After Jason finished his preparations, he walked confidently through the dome, where he was instantly invaded by an overwhelming amount of mana.

Jason knew this would happen because it was always like that when he left the dome but the sheer amount of mana almost forced him onto his knees.

He underestimated the density and quality of mana that invaded him.

It was extremely uncomfortable for him to be enveloped by the vigorous mana, as he forced himself to walk further away from the dome.

Right now, Jason felt that the amount of mana was even thicker compared to the stone arch with the magical plants around, which shocked him.

If Jason had such vast mana around him all the time, he would probably be already at the Adept rank.

This caused him to feel a distinct desire to sit down and absorb the mana around him.

However, Jason reminded himself that it was way too dangerous to do something like that within a two-star wild zone.

One would only do something like that with comrades or guards around that would rescue the focused cultivator in order to prevent any issues.

Jason saw many youths absorbing mana outside the dome, but almost all of them were protected by an expert or master-ranked bodyguards.

If he had enough credits, he would probably do the same, as the amount of mana was extremely thick, and hiring a bodyguard to protect him might even be cheaper than high-graded mana stones.

Thinking about this possibility, Jason smiled weirdly, as he continued his steps towards the two-star zone.

Holding the bow in one hand with an arrow already nocked, Jason immediately disregarded his thought and began to focus on his mission.

The arrow was already supplied with Jason's mana all the time and his eyes perceived everything.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 82 - Hunt

The further Jason walked away from the dome, the less dense the mana around him became and Jason assumed that it was because the distance from the mana vein widened.

But that was not important right now, as he had a mission to do.

Jason wanted to finish his assignment and obtain the delicious rewards promised by their teacher.

Activating the video brace to record everything, Jason was ready to kill some awakened beasts, even if it was not really by his own strength.

And that was also why Jason asked his teacher if he really could use everything except instant killing weapons and other things like that.

The Vanguard labeled knowledge as strength, as such one could interpret his tactic as strength without being narrow-minded.

He wasn't sure if the poison he bought was among the forbidden items, but the poison wouldn't kill his prey instantly because they had a certain degree of resistance that would let them suffer for around half a minute if he didn't hit their vital spots or killed them immediately.

After around ten minutes Jason met the first small group of awakened beasts.

There were four low-awakened ranked Goblin soldiers, which was the simplest kind of evolved basic goblins.

Apparently, there seemed to be a small society of goblins in this two-star wild zone which Jason wasn't aware of as he met one of their soldier troops.

Two of them had small stone swords in their small hands, while another one had a spear while the one in the back had a bow in his hand.

Jason estimated their size to be around one meter and their pointy ears and hideous grimace looked extremely disgusting with their light-green-colored skin.

Before they could even see him, Jason had already sneaked up until he reached a distance of 70 meters, where he pulled back the bowstring and aimed at the archer.

70 meters was considered a large distance, even for Jason with his current strength, but the goblin soldiers were moving slowly, almost as if they didn't move.

It wouldn't be impossible for him to estimate the perfect angle with his eyesight telling him how far his target was away.

Loosening the string, Jason also released his mana transaction with the capsule as the arrow soared through the sky with a beautiful curve, before a dull \*ploop\* sound indicated him hitting one of the goblins.

Shocked shrieks could be heard and the three goblin soldiers looked at their fallen comrade that was seemed to be alive, as it twitched.

An arrow was stuck in its abdomen and the capsule almost immediately dissolved, releasing the lethal venom.

While the Goblin soldiers looked around for the perpetrator, a whir could be heard and the spear-holding goblin soldier slumped down next to the archer, alive but already unable to move a single inch.

Only then, the Goblin soldiers could see their enemy as they began to rush at Jason.

A distance of 70 meters wouldn't be crossed in one or two seconds at their rank and Jason took out normal arrows, he used to shoot at the Goblin soldiers in front of him.

Goblins were one of the dumbest races that formed societies but to Jason, this Goblin soldier troupe looked even dumber than all kinds of beasts he fought with as they run straight onto him, without caring about their defensive at all.

Their eyes were bloodshot and one arrow after another flew through the sky, piercing into their flesh and organs.

While the first sword-holding soldier fell after being spiked by five arrows in its belly, the other one was only roughly 20 meters apart from Jason, when he noticed his last comrade's death.

Looking left and right, it was confused what happened, before a whir could be heard as the goblin soldier's vision blurred, when a \*plop\* resounded through its head.

The last arrow pierced into the goblin soldier's skull, killing it immediately without causing much pain.

Jason only shook his head, as he remembered fairy tales about the maliciousness of goblins and their crudeness.

Dying at the hands of goblins like that would be embarrassing and being raped by them even more so, as Jason couldn't even consider them as enemies for the weakest humans in his opinion.

However, he could understand people being anxious, facing Goblin commanders, chiefs, Lords, or Kings as they were all said to be above Jason's combat prowess by a huge margin with high wisdom at that.

After picking up the Goblin soldier corpses, he continued his search before he found another Goblin troupe only an hour later.

But this time, there were six of them while one was slightly larger than the rest.

It had a large insignia tattooed on its head.

`Ohh it's a Mage apprentice?`

Jason was astonished because it was extremely rare but this made him also slightly suspicious.

`Since when are Goblin mage apprentices involved with goblin soldier troops? Aren't they way too precious for such simple tasks, like hunting?`

It wasn't normal to have a mage apprentice at a hunting troupe within a two-star wild zone and Jason wasn't sure why, but something seemed foul.

But before he continued thinking about the strange situation, Jason wanted to finish his hunt and assignment.

A mage apprentice was at least at the mid-awakened rank but it wasn't difficult for Jason to kill it, because the mage apprentice goblin seemed way too confident.

Like the previous group before, this troupe didn't even imagine that it could be assassinated from a poisoned arrow, which however happened.

Everything was over so fast and Jason had used up one poisoned arrow for each goblin soldier, even if it was something of a waste.



If he was only a little bit stronger, Jason would face these Goblins head-on, but the difference of a whole rank was just too much for him to handle, once there was more than one opponent to face at the same time.

Picking up the corpses, Jason noticed that the goblin mage apprentice was still not dead and only paralyzed by the lethal poison. Pulling out the arrow, he used the arrowhead to pierce through its throat, without hesitating for a single moment.

For a race like the goblins, Jason wouldn't be gracious, because this race was said to be one of the most vicious races 300 years ago and abducted many women in order to rape them.

Goblins were even worse than rats from more than 300 years ago because they could bring viruses and infections from everywhere.

They raped and abducted women, to increase their population before they would continue their onslaught and were seen as a living pest.

Millions of humans died on their hands when the mana outbreak occurred and it was horrifying enough to think about it.

Jason however was happy that his assignment was already finished and he sent the recorded video immediately to his teacher while he ran back to the dome.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 83 - Where Is My Reward?

Till was sitting over some documents inside his office, thinking about what to teach his students, after they noticed how weak they were because most wouldn't reach the assigned quota. when he received a notification from one of his students.

`Hmm? Its Jason...A video clip already? Has he already defeated one beast?...If I remember correctly he would have to defeat low-awakened beasts...Maybe.. he can reach the quota in a few days if he discovers some lone beasts within the two-star wild zone..His combat prowess was definitely top-notch during the ranking battle.`

Till thought naively, while opening the video clip that was more than a few hours long.

Luckily, Jason told him the rough time and Till was astonished to see that Jason messaged him two different times he should look at.

`He already killed two beasts? That would be a very good achievement, considering that he has to fight against low-awakened beasts that are normally only found in groups!`

But once Mr.Greil began to observe the fight, he immediately frowned deeply, because he could almost instantly tell that something was amiss with the arrows, Jason shot.

His eyesight was exceptional due to his high mana core rank as they were constantly tempered and refined thanks to that.

Furthermore, it was not really difficult to notice that something was wrong with Jason's arrows.

The first Goblin soldier Jason hit with his arrow couldn't even move a tiny bit after a short moment, and it looked like the arrow was the cause, even though it only pierced into the goblin's abdomen.

Mr.Greil concluded that Jason used some kind of poison in order to incapacitate the Goblin soldier, which was a good and easy strategy against awakened beasts.

This was one strategy Mr.Greil wanted his students to use once they noticed that it was impossible or extremely difficult to hunt beasts two stages above one's rank.

It was expensive but surviving in the wilderness was more important than paying some credits in his opinion.

One could say many bad things about him but he wasn't stingy if it protected him or satisfied his curiosity.

If all of his students finished their assignment, he would teach all 225 students a tier-3 martial art skill.

Not even the students from the Vanguard main school could say that they've either learned a tier-3 skill, even knowing someone who learned such skills was rare on Astrix.

Wasn't this reward tempting enough for his students to question their own strength and capabilities?

Facing the holographic video again, the other two goblins were sniped from a long distance with poisoned arrows, while the other two awakened ranked goblin soldiers had been spiked with normal arrows.

As such Jason had already killed four low-awakened beasts within the first timestamp he provided Till.

Looking at the second timestamp, Mr.Greil immediately sighted the Goblin mage apprentice within the group of another five goblin soldiers.

`A mage apprentice in a soldier troupe in a two-star wild zone? What's going on?` he was confused by the sight but continued to look at the battle, which seemed more like a massacre than an actual battle as Jason only used the poisoned arrows to paralyze or kill the goblin soldiers within a minute.

After the video ended, Till was astonished to notice, that Jason already finished his assignment.

However, that wasn't important to him right now.

`If a mage apprentice could be found in a normal hunting troupe of goblin soldiers, it would mean the goblin society is growing way too fast and is enlarging without anyone controlling it.`

After he looked up the information of the particular two-star wild zone Jason killed the awakened ranked goblins in, Till found out that there was not a single society registered within Cyro-City's log.

This were essential bad news, causing him to have a bad premonition

After further researches, he figured out that there was a recent uproar within the magical zone about many high-ranked Hobgoblin Warriors, Goblin mages, and goblin riders killing many hunters at the magus rank.

That could mean the magical zone was used by a high-ranked Goblin chief or commander as a basement.

Till sincerely hoped that there was no Goblin King on Astrix, but it was uncertain.

A king could bestow certain abilities to their offsprings which would be quite annoying, even for him.

There had been a few goblin kings in the past, but not a single one on Astrix and Till didn't want to think about the worst-case scenario he imagined in his mind.

Nevertheless, it was already extremely dangerous for his students who had to hunt beasts two stages above.

Now with the appearance of goblin hunting groups with goblin mage apprentice's within two-star wild zones, Till didn't even dare to imagine what could happen within three-star wild zones.

The most problematic fact about Goblins was their intelligence and ability to repopulate extremely fast.

They were more intelligent than beasts at their rank and they always worked within a group.

This caused Till to hesitate about what to do right now.

At first, he sent the video clip about the mage apprentice to the City government and security that would strengthen the City defenses, in order to secure the protection of all citizens.

The government would start their own investigation with a research-team about the whereabouts of the goblin base size and the society's size.

After informing his students, that it was dangerous outside the dome, he emphasized that their life was more important than the assignment.

He would provide everyone with enough information about the sudden goblin eruption but that wouldn't mean the assignment ended.

Everyone could decide for themselves what to do and the assignment just became more difficult to pass.

If one wanted to stay within the dome without even trying to finish the assignment, Till was sure that they wouldn't be able to reach higher ranks as fear would hinder them in advance.

Would they even be able to fight a life and death battle or would they wet their pants before they were killed by some beasts?

Even so, Till had to remain calm as he looked at the answers which didn't disappoint him.

No one backed down, most likely because of the generous rewards one would obtain, and all students were still motivated.

Unfortunately, there were already some students that sustained injuries while fighting higher staged beasts, but the death toll was still empty.

Meanwhile, Jason was already back in school standing in front of his teacher's office, when he knocked.

However, nobody opened the door and Jason noticed that it was locked.

`Where is Mr.Greil?!`

He asked himself with doubt in his eyes, as he thought his own teacher might back-off from his promise.

Even after ten minutes, nothing happened and Jason felt like he was ghosted (ignoring someone's message intentionally)

Only after twenty minutes passed, he received a message from his teacher

`Wait! I'll be back soon.`

Apparently, he had something important to do, and little did Jason know, that everything had to do with his finds.

Almost every minute new news about Goblins appeared everywhere within the south area of Cyro-city as there were the most infested two-star zones with many goblin soldier troops appearing, slaying beasts while preying on weaker humans.

Jason didn't know anything about that as he sat in the empty classroom, not knowing what to do.

`WHERE is my REWARD?` He could only cry out in his mind before he decided to feed Scorpio some holy white bacuri fruit juice his soulbond seemed to like before he practiced the Heaven's Hell technique.

Scorpio gulped down another holy white bacuri fruit reagent after another before he began to absorb a tiny amount of pure mana out of the mana stone.

Jason noticed something in particular about Scorpio and it seemed the amount he could absorb at once seemed to be slightly more than the day before.

He was overjoyed and smiled gently at his small soulbond.

Something changed about Scorpio and it was definitely good.

Fortunately, Scorpio didn't writhe in pain. It seemed as if the juice tasted good because Scorpio was longing for even more, which Jason gave him.

After the last reagent was gulped down by Scorpio, the pain began to start once again and both of them seemed to have predicted that.

The small scorpion wasn't going to mold his exoskeleton now, but he spat out some tiny black clumps once in a while, which Jason didn't notice.

After he finished practicing, Jason decided to absorb some mana outside school.

Time passed without him realizing it as it was already late afternoon.

Jason finished his absorption, with a sour expression, when his teacher suddenly stood behind him.

Looking at each other it was noticeable that Jason was slightly angry when his teacher just said.

"Good job, boy...decide what technique you want to learn and I'll teach you"

`He didn't even say sorry for letting me wait for hours, without any explanation or a rough time when he would be back??`

Jason fumed in anger on his inside, while his outer appearance stared coldly at his teacher when a holographic screen appeared in front of Jason, with hundreds of skills listed.

A loud "WOAH" was the only thing that came out of Jason's mouth as his mind comprehended what he saw when he looked at the sheer mass of martial art techniques on the holographic screen.

`Special technique--Mana manipulation`

`Transcendence silent death--Sword(Tier-3)★★★`

`Advanced Water manipulation (Tier-3)★★`

`Special technique- Elemental fusion★★★★`

`Shadow steps (Tier-3) ★★★`

.

...

...

There were at least a dozen tier-3 skills with at least 3-4 special and unique techniques that could be seen by Jason at a glance.

The techniques below were probably peak-tier-2 techniques and Jason wondered, how a normal teacher would have such a vast variety of techniques in his quantum bracelet.

Furthermore, having permission to hand them out to normal students just like that? Who could do that?... Well.....Apparently his teacher!!

Looking carefully through all books with their distinct description, most had even a rating behind them, indicating the difficulty to learn them.

It looked like the advanced water manipulation would be the easiest to learn among the tier-3 techniques but Jason had neither a water affinity nor the motivation to learn such a technique.

The elemental fusion picked his interest but this was mainly for his future, which was still far away when he possessed a few soulbonds with all kinds of affinities.

If that happened, he could use all kinds of elements together in order to amplify his combat prowess.



However, after reading a certain description, Jason was immediately curious about it.

He was immediately overjoyed looking at this technique, as it seemed perfectly fit for him, even though the difficulty frightened him somewhat.

`Unique technique- Splitting Mind ★★★★★`

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 84 - Unique Technique

['Splitting Mind' is a dangerous technique that focuses on refining the brain in order to divide the practitioner's mind into a main area with the consciousness operating it normally, while the newly split sub-areas can be used unconsciously for certain tasks.

Increases the brain's capabilities due to its refinement, while lessening the burden of doing many different things at the same time

Remark! Dangerous because the willpower needed to practice this technique is abnormal while doing a single mistake inside the brain can cripple one permanently!]

Jason found this technique terrifying but also very exciting.

He was always lamenting about the incapability of absorbing mana during the whole day and now this technique appeared in front of him? Was this fate?

If he practiced this technique to build a single sub-area inside his mind, using the passive mana replenishing/absorbing technique for 24 hours seven days straight, without thinking about it, there wouldn't be a single wasted minute to absorb mana.

With this combination of two techniques, Jason was confident in increasing his rank extremely fast.

Maybe he would be able to reach Greg's rank in a few months like that, which ignited his determination even more.

Greg would probably reach the 5th Adept rank in around three months, which was not excessively fast but also not slow.

After learning how to absorb mana 24/7 Jason was also confident in achieving a similar feat.

The only issue, he had to face, was the difficulty of the technique and Jason roughly knew that even Tier-1★★★★★ techniques were difficult to comprehend for normal Humans below the magus ranks.

Tier-2 techniques were mainly learned by magus ranks and above and Jason was sure that even the worst Tier-3 technique would be hard as hell to learn.

And now a ★★★★★★ unique technique was right in front of Jason, which was roughly equivalent to the most difficult Tier-3 techniques if not Blessed skills, that could only be learned by the most promising prodigies within humanity.

Jason was unsure how the ranking was and he had only heard fairy tales about Blessed skills found in high-ranked rifts, which were humanity's most treasured skills and techniques.

To understand them, one is said to need Godlike comprehension and vast knowledge or something like that, but Jason didn't really care about the fairy tales he heard.

However, now it was astonishing to see a unique ★★★★★★ in front of him.

Till Greil noticed Jason's curiosity and his uncertainty, what technique to pick which delighted him somehow.

Some students would think that the assignment was over once they sent him the video clips but the real test was something else.

Which technique was the best for them to pick in order to increase their combat prowess as fast as possible within the shortest amount of time!

He knew that it was weird to have so many high-tiered techniques and some of his students might be suspicious about his background, but Til didn't mind that right now because he was looking at Jason with interest

Becoming interested in someone hadn't happened for quite a long time which surprised him quite a lot.

It reminded him about old times when he was studying on Canir while both, good but also bad memories surfaced in his mind.

There was only one week left for his students to learn the techniques he provided which was an extremely short amount of time.

It was also unknown if some students were even able to understand the content within their techniques in this period of time.

He would teach his students other techniques soon enough, but now was the only time his students would be able to learn humanities top-tier martial art skills.

What would the black-haired youth in front of him choose?

Picking a Tier-3 technique with high difficulty would mean he thought much of himself, overestimating his capabilities while choosing a Tier-2 technique would be playing safe but also somewhat disappointing in Till's opinion.

While Jason thought whether he should pick the `Splitting Mind` technique or not, he continued to search through the catalog of skills.

Unfortunately, not a single technique was as exciting as the unique technique with its horrifying high difficulty.

Till was expectantly looking at Jason while still thinking about the capabilities of the youth in front of him.

He was extremely calm during the fight against a Low-Adept and was capable defeat such an opponent with his combat prowess and special trait eyes.

Furthermore, he didn't care what his classmates thought about him even if he fought a little bit dirty, which is the way to survive in the wilderness.

His mana absorbing talent is very good even among the youths on Canir and it wouldn't be long until he catches up to his peers....but his soul-awakening ranking... Ugh...?

He knew that Jason's soul-awakening ranking was only two out of five stars which were at most slightly above average, when one looked at Astrix or the archipelagos in total.

However, for students at the three big schools and their affiliated school on Astrix, this was seen as below average, if spoken nicely.

On Canir? Even high schools from B-grade cities would laugh at him.

Even worse was the miniature Parascor Jason recently soulbond and Till could only shake his head helplessly because he thought it was only a precious spot in Jason's soul world that had been wasted, without using other means to improve it's limit.

He continued thinking about Jason and his other classmates in order to figure out how to increase their strength as fast as possible as he wanted to charge up the classes with them during the class battles in 3 weeks.

Suddenly he was dragged out of his train of thoughts when he heard a sound next to him.

It was Jason telling him what technique he wanted to learn from him for the next few days.

"Teacher, I want to learn the Unique technique [Splitting Mind], please!" When Jason said that, he sounded confident but his teacher was only looking at him with an open jaw, disbelief gleaming in his eyes.

"Are you sure??" Mr.Greil asked hesitantly. He would've never believed that Jason would pick this technique.

Previously he was pondering if he should even add this technique to the catalog or not but he decided to do that because he wanted to show them, how many varieties of techniques existed and not for someone to pick.

He himself had practiced this technique to the peak of the second layer but that was it.

Furthermore, it took him more than a dozen years to reach that threshold...

Till wasn't someone that liked to talk about age but he wasn't as young as one would imagine as his youthful years at the prime of his potential were already over a long time.

He had only got the hang of this technique after utmost efforts after a long time passed.

Now, this young 14-years-old boy wanted to learn this technique? Didn't he read the description and the remark about the dangers??

"Yes, I'm sure" Till felt as if he was punched in his belly when Jason said that and it took him a few minutes before he got the hang of himself again.

He was disappointed and Jason could see that when Till sent the file about the technique to him.

Jason immediately received a notification and a file with the size of a few gigabytes appeared within his quantum bracelet..

`More than 8000 pages....!!!` was the only thing Jason could see when he opened the technique manual.

o.o

The letters were written in an extremely small size which shocked Jason even more.

`How long will it take to read this completely through?`

Seeing Jason's shocked expression, Mr.Greil smiled sadly thinking that it was an expensive lesson for Jason.

Once Jason would find out how difficult a Unique ★★★★★ technique was to learn, he would probably regret his decision immediately.

Trying to consult Jason, he said gently

"You just need to read the introduction part for the first level. I'll teach you for the rest of the week and if you don't understand a single thing after a week, I grant you the chance to change the technique with a low difficult tier-2 technique as a small punishment.

This would be a special reward because you finished the assignment on the first day within such a short amount of time!"

Mr. Greil thought he was extremely generous because Jason wouldn't lose everything at once, as he could still learn a tier-2 technique.

"That is not needed, Mr.Greil. I'll persist and learn this technique, by all means!!" Jason sounded confident and looked ambitiously at Till which made his heart ache painfully.

"Ugh....ok... you can go home now! Read the Introductory until tomorrow and write down words you can't understand, if you have any questions, write them down.

I'll answer them tomorrow, you just need to come to school like always and we'll make individual lessons until your classmates arrive."

Jason was extremely satisfied to have received such nice rewards for his first assignment as he rushed out of school with ambition and determination flickering in his eyes.

Calling a shuttle, Jason practiced the Heaven's Hell technique because he didn't want to neglect it, before opening the Splitting Mind manual.

Looking at the sheer page sizes from the Introduction, Jason's face paled as he immediately knew that today would be a long night if he wouldn't have to make a night shift.

Once Jason started reading the introductory part, he thought it would be easy for him to read a few pages at once until he arrived at home because of his fast reading ability, but it was the complete opposite.

He wasn't even able to finish the first page when the shuttle stopped.

Jason looked up with a frustrated facial expression and noticed that he was already at home.

`What kind of bulls\*\*t is that????`

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 85 - You Understand That?

More than half an hour passed when he used the shuttle in order to reach the house from school but not a single page was deciphered by him?

Was that even the same language?

Jason thought so but the problem was that too many difficult words prevented him from comprehending anything important.

Reading around these difficult words was also not easy because they were required to understand something, causing him to frown.

Jason walked inside the house with a disappointed expression as he was greeted by Greg who sat inside the living room, reading something while nobody else could be seen.

Greg noticed Jason's bad mood and they began a short conversation with him.

Jason didn't say anything about the splitting mind technique because he wanted to surprise Greg with his heavenly fast cultivation speed.

However, reading through the splitting mind introductory's first page did Jason understand that there was a huge wall hindering him in learning the technique.

His shallow knowledge!

Jason had never learned anything about the anatomy of the brain and now he wanted to try how to divide his mind into active main-area and passive but unconscious used sub-areas?

Did he want to kill himself like that?

The only thing Jason knew, was the fact that there were many thin mana channels within his brain maintaining, tempering, and speeding up the thinking process all the time.

It was said that these thin mana channels were the reason why higher ranks would be able to think faster, process things better while their comprehension increased with the elevation of one's level and rank.

But Jason didn't know if that was really true.

When Greg and Jason finished their short conversation, he picked up a few sandwiches from the fridge to eat them as went into his room.

Normally Jason would read some books about beasts, evolutions, and magical ingredients used to evolve beasts because these themes were the most interesting for him recently.



But not today.

Jason decided to go through the first few pages of the 'Splitting Mind' technique without the intention of understanding everything directly because he only wanted to write down the words he didn't know to start somewhere.

Dozens of words were noted down and Jason searched them up in order to understand what was written on the first few pages.

After getting to know the words he didn't know previously, Jason understood the rough meaning written down once he re-read the pages multiple times.

This continued for hours and Jason wasn't even aware of what was going on, while two holographic screens lightened up the darkroom Jason sat in, with his golden eyes shimmered in the darkness.

One screen showed the Splitting mind technique manual, while the other screen was a combination out of a dozen research pages with different main-focus points.

Jason wasn't even aware when the first sunlight entered his room as he was delighted to understanding roughly what some pages really meant.

The brain was extremely mysterious and Jason was astonished to see that so many complex information about the brain had been found out by dozens of scientists.

He would never be able to get to know something like that and Jason was extremely happy that there were many people explaining everything neatly to him.

It was only when he felt a sudden pain in his right hand when Jason woke up from his enlightened and focused state.

Scorpio pinched him with his stinger because the alarm clock annoyed him and one had to say that the alarm clock was truly annoying, even in Jason's opinion.

Looking at the time, he was shocked that it was already 7:20 am as he immediately ordered a shuttle, before he rushed into the bathroom to wash up as he changed into his uniform.

Rushing out of the house, he ran past Gabriella and Mark who waved at him knowingly.

They heard his alarm clock but both decided to ignore it, thinking Jason was sleeping soundly.

Jason was working way too hard over the last few weeks and he had to replenish some energy. Sleeping was the best way to relax and replenish one's energy causing the Fler's to ignore his annoying alarm clock.

Never would they have thought that Jason wasn't sleeping but rather putting up a night shift.

Had they known that, Gabriella would have forced Jason to sleep because she was already worried about his health.

Sitting inside the shuttle, he needed some time to calm down while practicing the painful Heaven's Hell technique was the best way for Jason to do that.

Arriving at school, Jason had already finished his practice as he noticed that practicing the Heaven's Hell technique was becoming easier with time passing and accumulated experience while his soul energy increased.

Normally it should be the other way around but for Jason, it wasn't like that due to his high soul energy replenishing process.

Running inside the classroom, Jason was the only one there and he wondered when his classmates would finish their assignment because he didn't think it was too much of a hassle to come to the same conclusion as him.

But that was not necessarily the case because Jason was smart and diligent but more importantly weak, while he didn't cower from using dirty tricks to finish his task.

Maybe his classmates thought using poison would be unfair, forbidden or maybe they really wanted to fight against beasts two stages higher than their own rank alone, without even the slightest help from their soulbonds or others.

Logical spoken, it would already be difficult to defeat a beast at the same stage as one was without the amplified strength from one's soulbond because the strength of beasts and humans was not comparable.

Only after being strengthened by the shared amount provided by their soulbond, humans would be able to fight beasts at the same stage head-on, but not against beasts two stages higher than their own strength.

If someone's first soulbond was a magical ranked beast that shared enough strength in order to fight late evolved beast while only being at the novice rank, why would this person go to a school on Astrix?

There could also be someone with an essential strong physical soul that enhanced the physique multiple times or extremely rare high amplifying elemental soul's that amplifies affinities by a large degree, but who do these people think they are?

Some kind of protagonist?

More likely a new candidate for stupid reincarnation...

Instead of jumping in front of a truck, serve yourself as dinner for some starving beasts if these individuals wanted to die fast....

Jason was waiting for his teacher while looking at the class' chat group where some students complained about the unfair assignment, causing Jason to shock his head.

`Do they think rewards will fall from the sky without them doing anything?`

These students could learn precious techniques as a reward and Jason was immediately disregarding the previous thought he had about his classmates...They were dumb and useless.

He initially wanted to write into the group chat that they could use poison in order to solve their issue with evolved ranked beasts if they were questioning each other about how to deal with higher staged beasts and what one could do.

However, the few classmates who wrote something in the chat group were only lamenting about the current situation, and Jason immediately understood that the students that tried their best were not wasting their time with such a useless chat group.

It was exactly 8 am when Mr. Greil entered the classroom as he sat down in front of Jason.

Jason was supposed to start his questions about the Splitting mind technique and there were still many things he couldn't understand even after doing some research online.

"Mr.Greil, can you explain the unconscious connection between the sub-areas of the brain in context to the significance of the mana channels flowing through the brain, their uses, benefits, and possible problems that could occur during the transformation of the brain while practicing the fir level of the splitting mind technique?"

Till listened to Jason before his mouth twitched for a moment.

He had thought Jason would ask a simple question for the beginning in order to explain certain words but the 14-year-old youth in front of him asked questions like that after reading the manual for a few hours?

"Can you already understand the previous parts of the introductory!?!!" He unconsciously blurred out.

However, Jason just nodded his head at the astonished-looking teacher as he didn't think it was something special.

Since birth, Jason had a determined and ambitious personality. Otherwise, how would a four-year-old child be able to endure gathering mana particles inside his eye for almost ten years straight?

After regaining his eyesight, his determination became even stronger and firmer.

Learning and understanding the [Splitting Mind] technique was extremely important for Jason causing his mind to work with 200% speed during the whole night in order to comprehend anything at all.

Luckily the mana in his mana pool was regenerating his energy and he could replenish the used-up mana while waiting for his teacher.

Till was still suspicious about the student in front of him because Jason was asking a complex question that required a certain amount of understanding.

As such he began to ask Jason questions about the Introduction of the splitting mind manual.

However, to his surprise, Jason answered the questions with flying colors, leaving Till with a weird facial expression.

`Ughhhh` Till was extremely jealous about Jason's comprehension ability because he wasn't able to do something like that when he was 14 years old.

When he was 14 years old, he was already relatively mature but Jason was completely different as he had a weird aura around him seemingly like he was already matured, looking at the world differently than his peers.

After he had calmed down to some degree, he decided to answer Jason's questions with a mountain of details.

Hours passed and Jason's questions didn't seem to find an end.

Rather than ending, they seemed to become more complex and it looked like Jason was receiving enlightenment by his teacher's explanations, causing only more questions to come up in his mind, even if they weren't necessary for the splitting mind technique.

## GOD'S EYES

### Chapter 86 - First Level

Over the rest of the week, nothing special happened, while the first students finished their assignment on the third day.

They choose their desired rewards with gleaming eyes, while some other students sustained serious injuries.

At the end of the week, around 40 students had come up with plans to kill beasts two stages higher than their own rank.

While some of them assassinated their prey, others backstabbed fighting beasts and killed them like that or installed traps that would kill them.

Weirdly enough, there were only a handful of students, that poisoned their targets as he did.

Meanwhile, a few classmates were even able to fight beast two stages higher head-on.

Upon looking closer, Jason noticed that their mana core was relatively low-ranked while their mana core size was extremely large.

Furthermore, it looked like almost all of them were special assigned students with a scholarship or like Jason knew some nobles that used their nobility rights for them.

Jason concluded that their first soulbond had to be an evolved beast or their soul was unique in some ways, but he didn't really care about these people as he didn't have enough time to understand his chosen technique completely.

The last week was extremely important to him because he had to understand at least the first level before his teacher would stop answering his questions about the [Splitting Mind] technique.

He hadn't slept for a single minute over the last week while the only time he could relax was during the time he fed Scorpio with the holy white bacuri fruit juice and during the practice of the Heaven's Hell technique.

It was extremely tiring, but using mana stones to replenish his mana, Jason could his sleepless state without having too many issues.

Seeing Scorpio scarfing down the first small pieces of the holy white bacuri fruit was astonishing to him, as his soulbond began to writhe in pain almost instantly.

The astonishing fact was, however, once Scorpio stopped writhing in pain, he wanted to eat the next piece.

If Jason didn't stop Scorpio from eating the holy white bacuri fruit, he would be worried about his soulbond's health.

Maybe his soulbond would only be in pain for a short period after eating the holy white bacuri fruit wholly? Maybe not and Jason wasn't sure about that, but safety first!

Even so, Scorpio grew up to a length of 8 centimeters and it was infinitely close to reach the three-star wild beast rank which was its innate limit

Jason thought it would have its second molting when it reached the three-star rank which wasn't far away.

But that wouldn't mean Scorpio was matured once that happened...

Jason found out that his purity theory was working as he began to notice the first faint, almost invisible strands of black lights radiating from Scorpio's mana core a day ago, which caused him to be extremely joyous.

His soul energy was increasing steadily and it wouldn't be long until he would reach the threshold of 10 soul energy, which Jason longed for.

The soul energy was already stable and purified enough in order to start practicing the second level of the Heaven's Hell technique while the only requirement left was soul energy of 10 units.

Jason was infinitely close to completely understand the first level of the splitting mind technique which would allow him to form the first sub-area inside his mind, which was his current goal.

This would be the perfect time for him.

Once he finished constructing the first sub-area, Jason would only need to assign the tasks to the sub-area and the task would be like playing an idle game, receiving the benefits from it, without lifting a single finger.

Right now Jason sat in the classroom with the 40 other students who passed the assignment and Mr.Greil was walking around busily, answering everyone's questions in a detailed manner.

His other classmates were even worse of than Jason because most weren't as persistent and determined as he was, even if they only took a Tier-3 technique with one- or two-star difficulty.

While not a single one picked a special or unique technique, the students who had an elemental affinity took the particular advanced affinity book, while others preferred offensive techniques with their most skilled weapon.

If everyone who finished their assignment worked hard through the next few weeks, their combat power would soar through multiple ranks, allowing them to fight beasts at least one stage higher than them head-on, without risking their lives with traps and other dirty tricks.

At least that's what Jason thought.



He was still unsure why their teacher was so generous to them but apparently, he was either greedy to improve his student's combat power to fight the other classes head-on, or he had some other reasons that he couldn't comprehend with his available knowledge.

The Splitting mind technique had various stages or levels and each one would enable his mind to construct an additional sub-area.

While the first level was the easiest, the following were only becoming more difficult to understand and comprehend.

But that was not even the worst.

The brain was still a mystery for humanity and it was too dangerous and taxing for one's mind to create too many sub-areas.

Mr. Greil said that one should at most create two or three sub-areas because creating a fourth sub-area was not possible by the momentary means.

What these means were, was unknown to Jason but he thought it might be the mana core rank or the degree of tempering one's brain went through.

Mr. Greil even told him that if he was able to create his first sub-area before reaching the Magus rank, he shouldn't construct a second one before ranking up to the Magus if not the Grandmagus rank.

Jason was only half-heartedly listening to this advice as he wanted to create two sub-areas as soon as possible due to his passive mana gathering technique and another theory that spun in his mind a long time ago.

The permanent tempering of one's soul world core!

It was said that one can immediately use the produced soul energy ejected by the soul world core in order to inject it again into the soul world core by forming a chain or circle with the ejected soul energy.

This could cause a continuous tempering of one's soul world core.

However, this would also cost a lot of focus and brought other issues.

First, one had to be careful in order to make everything correct, as a fault during the soul energy injection could damage the soul.

Furthermore, one would have to collect the ejected soul energy to form a thread before injecting it.

All these procedures would take a lot of concentration.

There was also the problem with the time soul energy needed to regenerate.

Normally one would need 24 hours to completely eject one's soul energy out of the core and with a soul energy of 100 units, one would only regenerate around 4.2 soul energy per hour.

Forming a continuous chain of procedures would be entirely useless for someone with such a little soul energy.

This was also useless for someone with soul energy of 1000 because the regeneration would be around 0.7 soul energy per minute.

One would need to divide the focus on the necessary things one was doing while at the same time carefully form the ejected soul energy into threads, before injecting them at the right spot of the soul world core.

Jason thought, once he created his second sub-area, he would use this area to continuously temper his soul energy because his regeneration time was a third compared to others which meant that he would regenerate almost 2.1 soul energy per minute while having a soul energy of 1000 units.

He was almost daydreaming and lost focus for a moment before his eyes stared back at the splitting mind technique.

It was already evening and everyone went home when Jason was still torturing his teacher with questions.

Till was happy that Jason was so diligent and he was even more astonished about his student's comprehension ability because, in a single week, Jason was able to almost completely understand the first level of the Splitting mind technique: Mind division

Right now, Jason was asking the core questions and Till felt that after answering all questions, Jason might as well start creating his first sub-area.

After the fourth day, Till noticed Jason's extreme ambition and determination, which caused him to be astounded, and right now Jason looked like his desire to start practicing the first level was devouring him completely.

Jason now knew what to do and how to construct his first sub-area, but there was one major problem, he had to face.

With this in mind, Jason wanted to ask for some advice from his teacher, feeling slightly ashamed.

Clearing his throat, he wasn't sure how to start and Till noticed that as he was already aware of the problem, Jason faced.

"You want to know how to gather enough mana in order to temper your brain, forcing it to split your consciousness without burdening or damaging it, while being at the Novice rank, right?"

Jason's eyes widened and he could only nod dejectedly.

The thing that annoyed Jason the most wasn't that practicing the first Level: Mind division would be extremely painful, which was kinda logic, but the information that he would need a vast amount of mana.

There were even some rough calculations made, that discouraged Jason quite a lot.

Someone at the magus rank or higher would have to inscribe a large mana gathering circle with the main ingredients being a non-elemental Guardian ranked mana core with more than 100 grade-3 mana stones stored within the circle at the worst.

Even 100 grade-1 mana stones would cost 5 million credits but grade-3 mana stones?

Purchasing a head-sized one with 5 million credits would already be a wonder.

Jason wasn't even remotely close to the magus rank and he researched about certain magical treasures protecting one's brain during the tempering.

Unfortunately, he couldn't find anything within the official websites which left him somehow dejected and frustrated.

His teacher was his last hope because he would know what Jason could do about it as his background seemed special.

"Well...that's kinda difficult with your capabilities..." Till started and Jason's heart sunk into the ground before he continued.

"Obtaining a non-elemental Guardian ranked mana core is easy and mana stones are rare and expensive but that's it, a few hundred star-notes should do the job...the main issue is unfortunately something else.

Considering your rank, you would need a high-grade magical treasure to protect your brain during the whole procedure.

Such a treasure can't be found on Astrix and is also exceptionally rare to find on Canir...."

Jason felt his heart exploding, after trying so hard to understand the technique during the last week, his last hope was about to die when he heard his teacher mumbling.

"Do I have something like that....or at least something similar?..."

Jason wished away the non-existing tears that might begin to pour down his cheeks as he waited patiently for his teacher to say something.

Maybe he could help him... Money can be earned but getting the hang of the treasure Jason required, was almost impossible for him to do with his current capabilities.

After some time it looked like his teacher remembered something as he looked at him with a painful facial expression.

"Can you endure pain? And I mean real pain...maybe you would wish to rather die than to survive... but that won't happen until you finished the designated task...."

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 87 - Devilish Valkyrie

Jason immediately jumped up from his seat, shouting "Yes!!"

Looking astonished at Jason's enthusiasm, Till recalled a treasure he found a long time ago.

Shuttering in fear, he wouldn't even wish his arch-enemy to consume it.

"I have a kind of fruit that can protect your life until you finish creating your sub-area.

Unfortunately, it will cause devastating pain and you'll most likely wish to die to end the torture.

Adding on the pain you'll have to endure because of the tempering and splitting of your brain, I'm not sure if you should do that in order to stay mentally fit.

It not unlikely that your mental health will suffer if you don't get crazy or similar to braindead."

Now Jason hesitated for a second and he looked at his teacher with fear in his eyes.

Nevertheless, he was resolute in his decision.

Jason didn't want to wait until he reached the Magus rank to establish his first sub-area.

"At least, I now know there is a way to create my first sub-area if you would sell the treasure to me I would be grateful...Unfortunately, It's very likely that I'll need a long time to gather enough star notes until I've everything together in order to repay you."

Till looked at his student and he liked the youth in front of him the most because of his personality and talent.

`Why does he want to create his first sub-area so soon? Is it urgent?' It has been a long since someone awoke his curiosity and he wanted to make a decision only to lay out an bait in order to test Jason.

"What if I provide you with everything you need to create your first sub-area?" He said nonchalantly

Being hit off-guard, Jason was unsure what to say about this offer..

It was definitely tempting..but there were two unknown factors.

1)Why should his teacher do something like that

2)Can I handle the pain right now and are the benefits worth the pain?

The latter factor could be answered with a definite YES... gathering and absorbing mana for 24/7 would increase his cultivation speed multiple times, considering that subconsciously absorbing mana was only slightly less effective than actively doing it.

But he would have more time to practice his martial art techniques in the meantime and could also increase his knowledge instead of absorbing mana for hours.

Normally Jason absorbed mana for at least 3 hours a day and this could be completely discarded, while his cultivation speed would increase at the same time without doing anything at all.

Wasn't it just too beneficial? What was pain in contrast to that... Jason's will had to be strong enough to endure it to prevent it from going crazy, but that was all.

He was still unsure why his teacher would offer him something like that but over the last two weeks, Jason could roughly form an understanding of his teacher's character.

He was hiding something big but he wasn't hiding in particular, otherwise, he wouldn't allow his students to learn tier-3 techniques which couldn't be considered staying lowkey.

The students would tell their parents and friends about it and it was easy to find out if one practiced a high-tiered martial art technique.

Figuring out where they obtained such techniques would only be a matter of time then.

That meant, he was definitely not a criminal.

Till was also kind and patient towards his students and answered every one with great insights.

The only problem was his strict teaching, while it only gave benefits to his students, he sounded rough.

This however couldn't cover up his generosity, which some couldn't appreciate, as a few parents from students were complaining about the difficulty of the given assignment.

Mr.Greil ignored them and there was not much one could do against it, but Jason found these students and their parents quite rude.

`Trying to pressure my teacher with empty complaints? Piss off!!!!`

Jason liked his teacher and he was confident in his gut feeling as he opened his mouth while looking at his teacher with determination.

"I can endure it!!!" he shouted loudly.

It was like Till could see through Jason's train of thoughts.

If he had the same chance at such a young age, he would probably do the same as Jason.

He himself only created his first sub-area when he reached the Grandmagus rank and it was a vast difference to passively gather, absorb and transmute mana into liquid without doing anything at all.

It was extremely slow but considering that converting mana into liquid was the taxing procedure, he also did actively, his mana core rank increased much faster than without the sub-area in his mind.

He also liked Jason a lot and wanted to give him the choice to decide whether to give it a chance and risk his life or to wait until he reached the magus rank.

As for getting paid...It was more likely that Jason would reach the magus rank before he would be able to amass the star notes needed for the magical treasure, mana stones, and the cheapest amongst the materials, the non-elemental guardian mana core altogether.

"Okay...I should have everything with me right now, do you want to immediately start or do you want to wait until tomorrow?"

"Right now please.!!" Jason was becoming impatient as he voiced his opinion out without hesitating anymore and he wasn't sure if he would still do it, if he could reconsider his decision once again.

As such he wanted to begin right now.



"With your current control over mana, the whole process of creating a sub-area will take at least 24 hours, if not more... You can still choose to decline my offer.. If you still want to do it, call your home and say that you'll stay at school for some days!..

If your done, come to my office."

"I'll still do it. I call immediately!" Jason said not even thinking about the time his teacher told him.

Even so, he was still shuttering in fright which couldn't be hidden anymore.

Calling the Flers, saying that he would stay in school for some days, everyone felt a little bit confused, but they wouldn't ask Jason if he didn't want to talk about the reason.

Jason was already mature in their eyes and he knew what he was doing.

Furthermore, they weren't his real family and couldn't force him to not stay out if he wanted to.

After he was done, Jason went to his teacher's office, where he suddenly saw an additional room behind the bookshelves, which astonished him slightly.

Walking inside, he could see his teacher gracefully inscribing a 20-meter diameter large magic circle with a head-sized transparent marble floating in the center, 20 centimeters above the ground.

Below it was a jade box with beautiful inscriptions on it and Jason concluded, that it was a box used for magical plants to prevent them from losing their effect upon getting plucked.

The transparent marble had dark blue runes inscribed on it which were shining lightly.

Upon hearing Jason coming inside, Till explained everything calmly.

"Inside the jade box is the Devilish Valkyrie-shield fruit you'll have to eat before activating the magic circle.

After eating you'll have to take the Overlord Behemoth mana core inside your hand, which will activate the mana gathering circle with the slightest injection of mana.

You don't have to immediately use up all the mana around you and even if you try, it's impossible.

The mana will stay inside the magic circle and you can slowly use it to refine your brain because the Devilish Valkyrie-shield fruit will protect you life, even if it is hellish painful.

Just endure it and slowly temper your brain and split it after you've rechecked that every step was done perfectly.

You are not allowed to make a mistake, okay?!"

Jason's mind was blank...Devilish Valkyrie-shield fruit, Overlord Behemoth? What?!

"Is the Overlord Behemoth a guardian ranked beast?" was the only thing he could ask, because his mana eyes told him, that the mana inside this core was almost completely liquefied.

"It's a Lord-ranked beast." was the only thing his teacher said and Jason figured out what the rank above Guardian was, which would normally delight him.

But not now.

Jason grew anxious, looking at the lord-ranked beast core telling himself hundreds of times, that he could endure it, while his whole body trembled.

While being inside the magic circle, he couldn't take Scorpio with him.

Letting him stay outside, Jason lamented his second soulbonds will, as he was unwilling to enter the soul world with Artemis evolving inside.

While Till was inscribing the Magic circle, Jason decided to feed Scorpio some pieces of the holy white bacuri fruit, because he would probably be unable to do so during the following day.

After Scorpio ate two pieces, he writhed slightly, but it looked like the pain was becoming less, which made Jason happy.

Furthermore, Jason calculated that Scorpio would have his second molting tomorrow while he was creating his sub-area.

After Scorpio's second molting was done, he would be at the three-star rank, and Jason was already expectant how long it would take for him to break through his racial limit because his potential showed signs of improving.

It was now midnight and Till finished inscribing the magic circle on time, as he placed multiple magic stones at their designated area.

Some magic stones had the size of a football while others were double the size and Jason wondered if that were really only grade-3 magic stones or already grade-4 magic stones due to the vast amount of mana he could see with his eyes, causing them to ache slightly, forcing Jason to close his eyes.

He understood that the amount of mana inside the magic circle was extremely vast and only now was he fully aware of the seriousness of the situation..

But now Jason wouldn't back out as he slowly walked inside the magic circle.

Sitting down, he immediately began to sweat due to the mana fluctuations that pressured him.

Opening the jade box in front of him, a sweet stench impregnated the whole room and the fruit he saw in front of him was silver in color, looking like a fat miniature shield while the outlines were somewhat blackish.

If one looked closely, one would barely a cruel face behind the facade of the shield and Jason shuttered seeing that.

This was however not the only thing that caused Jason to shudder in fear, but also the dense dark blue color, spreading from the fruit in his hand.

Jason had never seen such a color but he was sure that it was not the color of a guardian rank and his hand holding the fruit began to tremble.

Overcoming his anxiety, Jason put the whole fruit in his mouth before biting on it.

Sweet juice filled his mouth and it was almost addicting to him as he wanted to savor the taste as he forced himself to gulp it down as fast as possible, because his teacher told him that the pain would begin roughly half a minute after taking the first bite.

Taking the Lord-ranked mana core into his hands, Jason immediately activated the magic circle, as bright runes emerged from the magic circle.

A small dome was forming around the magic circle as the mana stones slowly dissolved, creating a thick blue shining fog within.

The fog was transforming in liquid and it seemed like it was raining inside the small dome when Till looked somewhat expectant at the scenario in front of him as he noticed the liquefied mana.

`Did I put in too many grade-4 mana stones?` He wondered slightly worried.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 88 - Surviving Thousand Deaths

In the beginning, Jason didn't feel any kind of pain at all, and he imagined that his teacher was exaggerating the effect of the devilish valkyrie-shield fruit when a small silver shining membrane enveloped him from inside-out.

After he was completely enveloped and everything was sealed-off safely, his body began to itch lightly, which was only a little bit uncomfortable to Jason

This itching became more apparent as only a few seconds passed it suddenly felt more like a knife was stabbed in every cell of his body.

He couldn't focus on refining his brain or splitting it due to the searing pain that became even worse over time.

Not only felt his body as if he was stabbed continuously but also as if he was skinned alive, burned, drowned, his nails torn out, eyes ripped apart, his brain thrown into a mixer and additionally hundred different types of killing methods tortured him.

Jason could have never imagined the pain would be that excessively

"F\*\*\*KKK" He cried out and bloody crimson tears began to pour out of his eyes, while Till saw everything from the outside worriedly.

"FOCUS ON YOUR TASK!! THE PAIN WILL BE LESS LIKE THAT" but unfortunately, Jason couldn't hear him at all.

Half an hour passed and Jason had still not begun to refine his brain.

Finally, after gathering his thoughts under the unimaginable pain, Jason forced the marginal-sized liquid he tried to control for an unknown time closer enough to his eyes, which he immediately absorbed.

Jason knew that the pain would be extreme, but he imagined nothing like that.

Fortunately, he was prepared.

When he fought Leo, Jason found out that the pain of his earth spiked calves lessened, the moment he poured mana inside his eyes.

It was only a quarter of a second or less, but right now liquefied mana was absorbed by his eye as the bloody tears lessened when a golden light radiated out of them, illuminating the whole magic circle.

Till noticed Jason's eyes brightening up while the light was illuminating, it seemed like the pain Jason had to endure, was lessened by a large degree, caused him to calm down slightly.

`He can do it!`

Jason's pain eased up and even if it was still hellish painful, he could think calm for the moment..

Continuing to absorb mana into his eyes, he only stopped after thinking it was more than enough to supply him for at least 24 hours.

After that, Jason began to follow the Splitting Mind's first level description carefully.

His calm mind caused Jason to have full focus on the process of refining his mind and splitting it.

Hours passed and the eased pain began to increase once again and Jason couldn't really do anything against it.

However now even with the increased pain, his mind was focusing on the refining process and stability.

The first sunlight shone through the window and Til was still waiting for Jason both patiently and impatiently at the same time.

He decided to tell the other teachers to look out for an instructor in order to teach some martial art techniques to his students over the next two days, without giving a reason for this decision.

Leaving Jason alone would be irresponsible but that didn't mean it was needed to tell anyone about Jason constructing the first sub-area from the splitting mind technique.

If someone knew that, they would call him a devil, after finding out he gave out the devilish valkyrie-shield fruit to a novice rank, which was crazy.

Maybe he would really be called a devil and hunted if something were to happen to Jason... Who knows, but that wasn't important right now, because Jason was struggling and barely hanging on his focus due to the immense pain he had to endure.

Time passed slowly and to Jason, it felt like he was about to die over and over again while only god could tell him how much time passed as it was an eternity to Jason.

The only thing, Jason had to hang on was his indestructible will to finish the creation of the first sub-area.

An eternity passed and Jason finally finished refining his brain as he could feel his train of thoughts accelerate by leaps and bounds but more important right now was, that he could finally start the mind-splitting process.

If his mind was a cake, he would now slice apart around 1/100 from it and construct an independent system out of it.

This step was even more difficult than the first one, as the pain was becoming even more horrifying when Jason split apart his own mind.

As he was about to lose his mind, the golden light in his eyes illuminated the magic circle once again, calming him down for a second before the pain reappeared slightly weakened.

He unsure how many times passed but fixing the larger part of his split mind, before he could start constructing the sub-area was done somewhere as he relaxed.

Because Jason relaxed, his tension loosened up and the horrifying pain he endured the whole time in a weakened state, reappeared immediately, causing Jason to cry out in shock and pain.

`Shouldn't it be done???? My task is finished?? HELLO VALKYRIE FRUIT?!?!`

Jason could only lament and endure the pain, while he wasn't sure what was going on.

On the outside, almost 30 hours have passed and Till expected Jason to finish soon, which made him happy when he noticed Jason loosening his tension.

A radiant smile appeared on his face before a horrifying cry could be heard with Jason shuttering in pain.

`What is going on? Hasn't he finished forming the sub-area??` He was as clueless as Jason, but his knowledge was vaster than Jason's causing Till to conclude many theories within a short amount of time

Seeing the liquefied mana floating around the mana circle, a bad feeling arose within him.

Jason didn't know what to do and he had to concentrate really hard in order to think of a solution while enduring the endless pain.

`Is my task not finished, yet?` Was the only solution Jason could think of after some time and concluding the facts, he probably had to completely construct his sub-area before the pain would lessen...probably.

He wasn't exactly sure how to instruct his subconscious to practice the passive mana gathering and absorbing technique, because he wanted to do that after forming the sub-area.

This however changed now as he had to experiment with all kinds of possibilities while he was dying a thousand deaths.

An unknown amount of time passed with dozens of failed experiments before Jason finished a rough and crude construction of his passive mana gathering and absorbing technique, which immediately began to work.



While mana was gathering and refined into his mana core, Jason felt the pain lessen by a marginal amount but even so, it was still apparent and tormenting his whole body.

`Why is the pain still apparent?` Jason asked himself, not knowing what was going on.

Did he do something wrong? He was unsure but other than the pain from the devilish valkyrie-shield fruit, there was no pain!

Right now a long time must have passed and Jason had done everything possible to finished the task.

He forced himself to open his eyes, he had forcefully closed after some time as Jason felt it was more easier to endure the pain when a golden light illuminated the room again for a second before it vanished once again.

During this second, Jason could see Till standing right in front of the magic circle, looking at him worriedly.

Jason knew that his teacher couldn't save him.

If he interrupted his task, the pain he was enduring right now would be permanent and thi was not something someone should endure permanently.

Noticing Jason looking at him, Till's mind was thinking with an overwhelming speed as he exalted some of his liquefied mana in order to write a word in the air.

Jason could only read the first two letters, before the pain reappeared, forcing him to instinctively shut his eyes once again.

`Ma?` What's that? ARRRGHHH It hurts.

Minutes passed and his sub-area was refining mana diligently while Jason didn't know what to do right now when he thought for a moment.

Ma? MANA?!

What about the mana? Is that my task??? Why?! I don't get it!

But it didn't sound unreasonable... the more his passive mana gathering and refining technique absorbed, the less the pain became, even if it was almost not perceptible.

At least he knew a new path to lessen the pain and Jason began to actively absorb the mana greedily while opening all his pores, which caused his pain only to increase.

If that wasn't working, Jason didn't know what else he could do as he absorbed the mana with all his might, which couldn't be said to be much.

Hours passed and unknowingly, Jason broke easily through the 7th Novice rank.

Another few hours passed and his mana core was already consolidated but his cultivation was still increasing more and more, while the liquefied mana in his surrounding didn't seem to lessen by much.

He would normally be overjoyed to increase his mana core rank but the pain caused him to almost lose his mind as Jason didn't know how many thousands of deaths he already endured.

The torture he endured began to slowly kill him from the inside, frightening Jason even more.

It felt as if he was absorbing mana way too slow because he couldn't endure the pain anymore after he broke smoothly into the 8th Novice rank without noticing it.

Suddenly a thought reappeared in his mind when he was about to give up

My EYES!!... With the appearance of his last ray of hope, Jason began to gather his mana inside his eyes, which began to release a golden, calming light inside the magic circle and the pain began to lessen around him.

There was still a lot of mana but the pain was much easier to endure and Jason was about to cry out in joy.

Instead of crying, Jason forced himself to focus on gathering mana inside his eyes which would be more helpful.

The more liquefied mana gathered within his eyes, the less was the pain Jason received as he seemed to go almost crazy.

The golden light cleansed his mind to a certain extent.

While his recently constructed sub-area consolidated his 8th Novice rank mana core, Jason's eyes greedily absorbed the surroundings mana.

More than 60 hours passed since Jason began with the procedure of constructing his first sub-area when the pain completely vanished.

Without the will to hold onto the lord-ranked mana core anymore, his grip loosened up.

When the mana core fell to the ground, Jason's wet eyes could only see his teacher running to him.

Jason began to cry... as he gripped his teacher's clothes not letting him go, when his teacher held him into his embrace, with guilt shining in his eyes.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 89 - I'm Sorry

An unknown amount of time passed until Jason finally gathered his emotions slightly under his control.

When he loosened up his firm grip from his teacher's clothes, Jason could see tears in his teacher's eyes which wondered him slightly

A weak "I'm sorry" was the only thing Jason could hear and he wasn't aware that his teacher was almost crying in front of him.

Till didn't know that such an accident would happen and the worst thing was that he wanted to be generous to Jason as a promising student.

As such, Till placed many grade-4 mana stones into the magic circle without considering the dangers that might occur.

He himself had once eaten a devilish valkyrie-shield fruit to finish a certain exercise, but he endured the pain only for 12 hours...He was multiple ranks higher than Jason and it wasn't even remotely comparable.

Still, he never wanted to feel like that ever again but now he foolishly gave such a fruit to his students, who endured such pain for 5 times the length he himself had to endure.

He gave him the fruit which was the main cause for the exaggerated long time his dear student was tortured.

Thinking about the pain Jason had to endure, Till embraced Jason again and he continuously apologized. "I'm sorry....I'm so sorry..."

Jason was still overwhelmed by his emotions and it took some time until his dried-up voice rang out.

"It's okay" Jason said faintly, and he roughly knew why his teacher was apologizing. He noticed the grade-4 mana stones and was thankful for them before.

Now, however, did Jason hate them more than anything else...

Nevertheless, Jason accepted his teacher's offer and the devilish valkyrie fruit, after getting reminded about the dangers many times.

Even if the last few days would be imprinted deep into his mind for his whole life, Jason finished constructing his first sub-area already and he was only a novice rank at that.

Even so, right now It was not that comforting for him when Jason finally noticed a 10-centimeter long scorpion trying to climb up his clothes, struggling to reach Jason's head.

His teacher was loosening up the embrace and looked at Jason, taking a glance if his eyes were not dulled or if he was crazy through the unbearable pain he endured after finally regained control over his emotions.

Staying up, he helped Jason, who was holding Scorpio, up

Jason was mentally completely exhausted but he still noticed Scorpio's lush green exoskeleton and wondered why it looked like that.

Activating his eyes for a short moment, Jason noticed that Scorpio's mana core was now radiating a denser black color as Till noticed him taking a look at his soulbond.

"I have to say that your personality is really weird. You're impatient and irritating. Wasn't it a little bit too dangerous to feed your maturing soulbond a mana core cleansing fruit, even if it was the weakest possible one?" He questioned Jason while holding up his grade-2 perennial neoxid box that was empty.

"Your soulbond somehow opened the box and ate everything when I was worried about you and it began to undergo a molting...Now it's completely green and I can sense that it is slightly stronger than before."

Jason scratched his head in embarrassment, but his will was completely used up, without him being able to tell a lie as he told Till that he considered almost everything within the purity theory and his own research.

He also told his teacher how exactly he did what he did and how careful he was.

"It could have been extremely dangerous for your soulbond and your soul...but nevermind.. It worked but I'm curious if you already knew it would work and someone told you that the theory was already proven, which could be considered a secret of the big clans, or if you just experimented with your own soul and your soulbond's life, fool!"

Till lectured Jason for a short moment before he noticed that he told his student, that the theory was already proven and a top-secret at that.

Not many people on the Archipelago knew about the purity theory and its worth, while much more people were aware of it on Canir.

But it was still cheaper to purchase a beast with potential than buy expensive core cleansing fruits.

However, this was when Beast-creators came into play which interested Jason but Till wouldn't answer him right now.

Till was still embarrassed because he cried in front of his student while the whole situation they were in was getting awkward.

Before Jason could say anything, Till told him that he should go home, sleep and regain his mental energy, before coming back when once he was ready.

Almost 40 minutes later, Jason arrived at the Fler's house, where he was greeted with warm hugs before he was pushed away gently as his clothes were full of impurities and reeked extremely bad.

They wanted to know what happened but seeing Jason walking around like a living zombie, they let him go into his room, where he subconsciously took off his clothes before he fell into the bed.

Jason had not slept long for the last 10 days when one included the time he needed to learn everything about the Splitting mind's first level.

Right now was the first time he smelled his bed once again and it felt like he was sucked into before the darkness devoured him as Jason closed his eyes.

While sleeping, the pain he felt during the last three days resurfaced and Jason couldn't wake up from the nightmare he lived through, even if he knew that he was sleeping.

There was nothing Jason could do as his limbs were torn out, his eyes dug out, getting skinned alive and the only thing he was able to do was to cry.

Jason was crying in pain and he was too scared about the pain when a golden light covered him, loosening his tension.

His body shook violently and Jason was forcefully waken-up from the nightmare while his back was completely covered in cold sweat.

Suddenly he felt the unimaginably vast amount of mana stored inside his eyes declining in a rapid pace as Jason sensed that the memories about the pain and torture he went through over the last days were becoming more distant and untouchable for him.

It was as if his memories were stored away and locked and Jason suddenly felt too tired to comprehend what happened when he fell into a dreamless sleep.

\*

He wasn't sure how much time passed but it was already bright when he woke up and Jason felt somewhat weird, completely different from the time before he constructed his sub-area.

He could still feel pain in his heart to a certain extent and how painful it was in addition to him wanting to die rather than enduring the pain for 60 hours.

But somehow, Jason didn't feel scared anymore.

It strengthened him, rather than turning him weaker and Jason remembered that his eyes somehow woke him up from the nightmare before.

Sensing the mana inside his eyes, he noticed that the vast liquefied mana was completely used up.

He wasn't sure how this could happen but he had the gut feeling that it had something to do with him not being scared about the pain and torture he endured, anymore.

Meanwhile, Scorpio was lying next to him, transmitting his hunger to him...

Looking at the holographic screen of his quantum watch he was astonished to see that it was already Friday and he had slept for more than 24 hours.

It was 10 am and he made himself ready to go to school, even if he would be late after feeding Scorpio some amber fireflies.

He was the only one at home, right now and Jason wasn't sure why but he didn't want to be alone, which was the reason he was going.

It was around 10:40 when his shuttle set off.

During his drive to the school, he practiced the Heaven's Hell technique and he noticed that his Soul energy had already reached 9.

Considering that Scorpio was now a three-star wild beast, he only had one soul energy left, which was not enough for either Artemis or Scorpio to increase to four-star wild beasts without Jason losing complete control over them.

Jason was still astonished to see, that his soul energy reached 9 and it was also the first time for him to notice that his mana core had already reached the 8th Novice rank which shocked him.

His physique and mana core size were still at the 8th Novice rank even after getting a 33% share from Artemis and Scorpio but they were indefinitely close to the 9th rank as Jason smiled lightly thinking about his two soulbonds.



Jason was holding Scorpio all the time because he needed anyone to rely on at the moment before entering the school gates as he felt suddenly reluctant to enter the school grounds.

After a few minutes, Jason stood in front of the arena, where he saw his classmates from far away.

'They are practicing martial art techniques?' Jason wondered and he entered the arena, while Scorpio was placed on his shoulder in order to free his hands.

Walking into the designated arena for his classmates someone noticed him walking in

"OH!! It's Jason!!" The first one said and all of his classmates turned around at once.

Some students immediately started to gossip while looking at him while other students didn't care about Jason's absence at all.

But a few of his classmates stopped their practice, running up to him, not caring about their instructors' orders.

Apparently, their teacher was also absent and doing something else, causing Instructor Brian to suddenly appear inside their classroom Monday morning.

Nobody knew what was going on and they began to learn a Tier-1 martial art technique that could be used by almost all kinds of weapons.

This caused the technique to lose some of its potential, making it into one of the weaker Tier-1 techniques.

Nevertheless, the technique was still better than most tierless techniques and the students were quite happy to learn such a technique, which was not easy, as it was difficult to receive permission without relying on the school's authority

Brian knew that one of his students was absent for the whole week which caused the ambitious instructor to feel slightly angry.

He wasn't even told a reason why the second last student was absent and Instructor Brian unconsciously labeled him as someone lazy.

It was already Friday, and only now he came to school, distracting his diligent classmates which caused him to become a little bit furious.

"STUDENTS! GATHER TOGETHER"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 90 - Condensed Killing

When everyone gathered, Jason followed suit as they formed a semicircle around the Instructor.

It was the first time for Jason to look at the Instructor with his brown hair and eyes, while his facial features couldn't be considered handsome, at most average.

He looked like he was around 30 years old but in the current era, nobody could really say how old one was from the outer appearance.

Opening his mana eyes, Jason noticed that the Instructor was at the beginning of the magus rank with a few drops of liquefied mana inside his mana core, which was quite good.

He wondered if this was the average strength from teachers in the Vanguard affiliated school or what exactly the average would be.

Maybe only headteachers from the best classes were slightly stronger but still not at the Grandmagus rank, or were they?

Jason didn't know it but his guess was roughly right.

Being at the Magus rank was considered the average strength for teachers from the affiliated schools, while Grandmagus ranks were advanced teachers for special courses at the main schools with an extremely high wage and exceptional rights, including privileges for the mana gathering platform that was connected to the mana vein and many more advantages.

When everyone was gathered, Instructor Briann asked various questions about the Tier-1 Technique they learned through the whole week, called [Weaponry Knight].

The technique focused on close combat with swords, spears, axes, and all variant weapons of it, while daggers, archery, and other similar combat styles were more neglected.

One could still use daggers with the Weaponry Knight technique, but the effect would most likely be a little bit worse compared to the formerly named weapons.

While Jason listened to the Instructor and his classmates carefully and he noticed that his daggers were relatively long and almost comparable to short swords, which would mean he would be relatively compatible with the technique his other classmates learned during the whole week.

Brian noticed Jason listening carefully which reduced his anger gradually, even if he was still slightly annoyed.

He was a respected Instructor and known for his ambition to teach his students diligently, as long as they tried hard he would always help them.

After he finished asking his students questions, he began to explain some important details as Brian turned to Jason who listened with sharp ears.

Looking into each other's eyes, Briann was astonished to see that Jason had golden eyes which were relatively uncommon and he almost immediately began to wonder if he had a special trait.

After pondering for a moment, he asked the question he was curious about, even if some would think it was rude to ask their student.

"Why were you not in class during the whole week? You missed important lessons and your classmates are far above you in terms of understanding the Weaponry Knight technique.

Furthermore, it looks like your mana core is also the weakest among your classmates...

Your teacher told me you would not come back this week because of some circumstances but the class rankings will start in 10 days and you'll only slow down your classmates like that!"

Jason frowned slightly and he would definitely not say the truth about what happened throughout his last week.

Somehow Jason didn't like their Instructor, as his eyes were unpleasant to look at.

As such he was extremely annoyed and the anger pain accumulated within caused him to say

"I slept" without anything else...

His classmates were also curious about what Jason did during the whole week, they used to comprehend the Weaponry Knight technique to their best capabilities.

Figuring out that Jason slept, some almost fell to the ground as they leaned closer to Jason in order to hear his answer.

Instructor Brian who was already slightly calmed down fumed in anger...

`He is lazy and only wants to slow down his classmates during the class battles? Why was he even accepted into schools? Are we so low?!`

This was what he thought as he stepped closer to Jason.

"If you slept, you should have enough energy to spar with me, am I right?" With a calm facial expression but burning eyes, Jason noticed that he had probably made a mistake

Jason could only sigh as he nodded his head.

Not even a minute passed and both stood opposite each other, while Instructor Brian was `generous` enough to provide Jason with an advantage of one level as he reduced his strength to the 7th Novice rank.

When their Instructor said, he would reduce his strength to the 7th Novice rank, Jason's classmates were confused.

Wasn't that a little bit unfair? Jason is only at the 6th Novice rank.

Furthermore, he has less combat experience than a veterinarian hunter, while he unfamiliar with a Tiered combat technique.

This was only until someone cried out in shock

"8th Novice rank?!?! HOW?" One of the classmates who stood the closest to Jason shouted, as he scanned Jason's mana core out of reflex.

`Huh` Everyone's eyes widened as they also released their mana to scan Jason's mana core.

The students began to either cry out in shock, rubbing their eyes, doubting their ability to determine the rank of a mana core, causing almost everyone to doubt their capabilities.

In everyone's memory, Jason was only at the 6th Novice rank a week before.

How????

What did Jason do during the last week to in order increase his mana core rank by two levels??

Some of them saw Jason on Sunday and at this time, he was still at the 6th Novice rank, and right now they were looking at him with jealousy as they thought Jason received an heaven like treasure from his family, enabling him to increase his mana core in such a short amount of time.

They didn't know that Jason didn't have any relatives left, except the Fler's, who were obviously not related by blood with him.

The Fler's would've never been able to purchase such a treasure.

Even if they could, why would they do something like that for Jason?

Wouldn't they rather purchase something for their own children?

Never would Jason's classmates think that the whole week was more than a little bit horrifying for Jason and that he wanted to die thousands of times.

He looked calm right now, but Jason noticed that his Instructor wanted to teach him a lesson, which was somehow like a cliché, he had often heard about it when he listened to stories and fairy tales.

Instructor Brian noticed the turmoil outside the combat ring, and he also heard them gossiping causing him to show an astonished expression.

'Huh? Did he increase his mana core rank by two levels in 5 days? Is he a pampered child??. Well I just lecture him and afterward, he'll probably learn how to behave`

When everyone got into position, Jason took out his two daggers from his storage as he got into the foundational stance for fights with dual-daggers.

Brian noted that Jason's stance was without any flaws as he nodded in approval, giving Jason secretly a few extra points in his mind.

The fight started almost instantly and Jason bent down, enhancing his lower body with mana in order to enhance his speed to his maximum capabilities.

He was still not familiar with the increase of mana he received after breaking into the 8th Novice rank and the additionally amplified amount of strength from Scorpio, which caused Jason to be faster than he initially estimated.

Both were only around 30 meters apart from each other and Jason's explosive start, catapulted him closer by around 4 meters within a moment.

Brian wouldn't stay still, waiting for Jason without moving and both charged at each other.

Only two seconds later, both were already in front of each other as Brian swung his tempered wooden longsword at Jason with a quick and precise movement, which Jason was barely able to avoid.

He was slightly late to evade it perfectly and he had to use his dagger to divert the trajectory of Brian's sword, when a sudden kick was initiated by him, causing Jason to almost lose his balance.

With a jump to the side, he could avoid getting hit frontally but Jason's leg was still slightly affected by the sudden kick.

Meanwhile, Brian was astonished that the student in front of him was able to avoid his combined attack without that much difficulty as he thought Jason had never really fought a life and death battle.

Without combat experience, Jason would have never been able to predict his attack and avoid it without sustaining a serious injury, as the succession of his attack was extremely smooth, without any wasted second.

He had restricted his strength to the 7th Novice rank but suppressing his physically tempered body to such a low level was almost impossible and Brian estimated that even a 9th Novice or newly advanced Adept ranks would be unable to avoid his attack.

Suddenly Jason's mind went into some sort of bloodlust after receiving a hit from the Instructor's kick.

The pain he felt was not even nearly comparable to the torture he endured a few days ago, but somehow his mind thought this battle was rather a life and death fight than a spar when Jason stood up after a roll in order to prevent injuring himself from the side-jump.

His gentle, sympathetic, and calm eyes that attracted and calmed down many classmates subconsciously changed completely, into some sort of cruel and almost fiendish eyes, without any trace of kindness.

It was as if Jason's golden eyes were filled with wrath and the pure desire to kill his opponent.

Brian was distracted for a quarter second because he was thinking about his students' quick thinking, when Jason appeared right behind him, without any notice.

His hair stood up as he instinctively sensed a thick condensed aura of killing intent behind him, which would eradicate him if he wouldn't do anything right now.

Almost immediately Instructor Brian's back was drenched in cold sweat.

Fortunately enough, his senses were not restricted, otherwise, he would be dead without noticing what was going on.

He had never felt like this and it seemed like he was going to die, if he didn't do something as he immediately released the restrictions, as his whole suppressed might of a magus rank was released, blasting Jason into the protection mechanism of the combat arena.

Jason regained his senses when he was pushed out of the protective sphere, which saved his life.

Noticing there was something wrong with his mind, Jason felt the desire to kill Brian, after he received the Instructor's hit.

This hit caused the subdued anger to intensify, filling his mind, without leaving any trace of reluctance.



This caused him to fear himself and he would have to tell his teacher as soon as possible in order to avoid accidents like that to happen ever again.

`If his opponent wasn't an instructor and one of his classmates, would he have killed them?`

Jason didn't know and it scared him somehow.