

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 811 - Mysterious Puppet

Confident about his current capabilities, Jason knew that the next fights wouldn't be so exhausting.

The fact that the other puppets were weaker than him owing to the additional traits he had boosted his confidence to another level.

Thus, Jason barely waited until the faint traces of divine energy he had used before, were replenished.

Afterward, he challenged the mysterious puppet with which he had yet to fight once again.

He still wanted to take revenge on it for defeating him harshly when they had fought six months earlier.

Jason could swear that it had cheated on that day, doing something it was not supposed to be capable of, but crying over spilled milk was useless.

With that in mind, he was eager to defeat the mysterious puppet fair and square, while staying fully focused on the possible emergence of the tortoise with the snakehead tail.

Somehow, he wanted to see the beast once again because the black mass portal had been intriguing. But at the same time, it was quite dangerous for him to face this existence, even more so because he had no idea what exactly it was.

Owing to that, it seemed to become more dangerous than the mysterious puppet itself, even if it looked like the puppet had complete control over the beast.

In the end, this was something Jason doubted and it was more like the mysterious puppet had conjured the beast out of thin air, putting it in a specific state in which the beast had to obey its commands.

However, that was not something Jason could be sure of.

As such, he decided that it was better not to create any kind of theory or solution to a possibility that could turn into baseless assumptions.

With this thought flashing through his mind, he focused on reaching his highest combat prowess the moment the fight started.

Anticipating the arrival of the true dragon image that would roar out in order to render him incapable to continue fighting, he kept his eyes and ears open.

In fact, all puppets' first attack would always be the same, which was probably something they were ordered to do.

If one was able to overcome the first attack, those who had successfully deflected the attack had supposedly crossed a certain threshold.

This would then allow the puppets to release more of their strength.

It may sound ridiculous, but Jason knew that the puppets were no living beings.

Instead, they were just tools that had been programmed by some kind of existence that were strong enough to turn them into replicas of the Celestia race and four other races.

As such, Jason could not even be sure if the five races were truly as strong as the puppets were, or if their strength varied a lot.

That was something Jason had wondered since the beginning of the fifth trial because it had been confusing.

Yet, even after he thought about it thoroughly, it wouldn't really make any difference if the puppets were stronger, weaker, or equally strong in comparison to the races that had been taken as a role model to create them.

He would have to fight and defeat them if possible, either way, and Jason thought that if they were stronger than true Celestias, it might as well be an advantage.

However, deep inside him, Jason was fully aware of the fact that they were either the weakest possible Celestia image or just a watered-down version of the true beings.

In the end, acknowledging this would allow him to fight with much more ease in the current battles, but it was because he wanted to force himself to fight and defeat everyone, becoming the strongest in his cultivation stage and rank that many difficulties were created.

Doing something forcibly would decrease one's strength because the mind wouldn't be clear enough to fight. It would be tormented or even corroded by the thought of having to defeat a specific opponent.

Unfortunately, this was exactly what was happening, making it impossible for Jason to reveal his true potential. Currently, his mind was corroded by the thought that he had to defeat the remaining three puppets.

Despite that mindset, which decreased his combat prowess by a small margin, he had always fought against powerful opponents, and he always wanted to win against them.

As such, his mind was already programmed to think that he had to defeat everyone else.

Because of that, the issues a distracted mind normally caused didn't affect Jason to the extent that it would normally be.

That being said, he reached the highest possible combat prowess by fusing with Petri, summoning his body parts, and unleashing the two Stigmas.

Additionally, his Celestia aura was slowly transforming, while circulating moonlight transmuted mana with traces of divine energy through his body.

Following that the potency of the Floating Sky movement technique which he exerted only a moment later, increased by a large margin.

This allowed Jason to cross half the distance between him and the mysterious puppet as the true dragon soul manifested.

Yet, instead of doing the same as before, and trying to affect the mysterious puppet with his curses and abyssal effect, Jason averted his attention to the true dragon that was just about to roar out.

However, instead of being able to do this, the true dragon's soul began to shake violently as its head turned towards Jason.

His Celestia aura was intertwined with the rest of his divine energy, ordering it to look at him.

In the end, the Celestia aura was something Jason had yet to fully understand, but even then, he was fully aware of one particular ability it had.

All kinds of living beings felt a special connection to him, even if they didn't notice this earlier, and Jason assumed that this originated from the Celestia aura.

As such, he used his divine energy to shoot out the Celestia aura that enveloped the entire true dragon.

His attack forced it to turn towards Jason, who released his abyssal effect, in combination with his two curses.

This caused a drastic reaction in which the true dragon's soul began to shake, and it almost looked like it would disintegrate.

Thus, reacting quickly the mysterious puppet had to actively retract the soul of the true dragon, which distracted it for a quarter of a second.

Using that time to his benefit, Jason made use of the highest speed he was able to reach so far in order to appear in front of the mysterious puppet that began to manifest a tiny black mass in its hand.

Because of that, Jason's entire body began to sense distinct danger once again.

Yet, instead of backing away, he stood his ground and the thought of the black tortoise with its snakehead tail appearing in the combat arena didn't deter him.

Thus, he slashed at the arm that manifested the black mass that required a tremendous amount of the mysterious energy, severing it with the use of Solaris' flame.

However, it was exactly at this moment that Jason felt the mysterious puppet's other hand pushing out towards him. It hit him on his right side, knocking him out of breath.

A shockwave reverberated through his body, yet he didn't allow himself to slow down, let alone be flung away!

With that in mind, his tail instinctively coiled around the mysterious puppet's leg, dragging the puppet with him as he was flung through the air.

Through this, either both of them would lose and the fight would end in a tie or the being that first touched the ground would be defeated.

Unfortunately, Jason was unable to assess which one was the most likely scenario, and it was because of this that his instincts allowed him to do whatever he pleased.

His tail moved towards the ground, bashing the mysterious puppet into the ground outside the combat arena. Following that, his body crashed into the ground, and the puppet's body followed suit as he rolled over the ground.

With that, the fight against the third puppet ended.

He was only injured by a seemingly simple punch that caused a shockwave which had affected his insides.

In the end, he had managed to defeat the puppet using his instincts...or had it been Petri's instincts?

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 812 - The Stronger Celestia

Now that he had already defeated three out of five puppets, Jason's confidence to defeat the remaining two was shot up like never before.

Not only was his physical strength higher, but he felt that his reaction speed and unique traits were much more advanced.

He also had more unique traits to make use of, which was why he could distract his opponents relatively easily.

Despite that, he couldn't help but feel exhilarated when he arrived in front of the Celestia puppet, at which he smiled brightly, challenging it.

Even though he had never personally met someone from the Celestia race, Jason couldn't help but feel that fighting the Celestia puppet might allow him to make a rough measurement of how strong the paternal side of his bloodline truly was.

Jason was aware of the fact that the Celestia puppet was not necessarily as strong as a true Celestia, but that didn't matter right now.

The only important thing was the fact that he wanted to win against the Celestia puppet.

It gave him the much-needed reassurance in order to confidently advance through the cultivation ranks, knowing that he wasn't making any mistakes.

Once he was confident enough, he might even be able to release more seals as long as he didn't pressurize himself too much.

Feeling weak and powerless was the one of the biggest reasons most cultivators died.

Their haste made their attempt to rush through the cultivation ranks, without the necessary resources or foundation.

Other than that, there were more than enough Cultivators who desperately tried to gather specific items that were said to help in breaking through a cultivation rank.

However, most restless Cultivators died in their efforts of finding such items.

What good would resources be, if you weren't even alive to make use of them?

Death wasn't a way to taste success, not as a Cultivator, let alone be strong as an ordinary being.

Thus, Jason had required the reassurance that his current path was the correct one.

And the Celestia puppet was a means of ensuring the same.

At least that was what his mind was telling him because he felt drawn towards the Celestia puppet.

In the end, his entire being released its instinctive desire to defeat the Celestia puppet, fueling him with determination.

Defeating the Celestia puppet was the most important right now, and when he stood facing it, the two of them released their aura the moment the battle started.

During the first few seconds of their battle, neither moved, and both the parties tested out the strength of their opponent's aura that clashed with their own.

Watching the face-off it became apparent that none of the auras seemed to be stronger than the other, which caused a faint smile to emerge on Jason's face.

He had known that his aura was weaker than that of the Celestia puppet's.

Because of that, he had intertwined Solaris' flames into the Celestia aura, strengthening it to the extent it could compete with the Celestia puppet's aura.

At the same time, Solaris could finally show what it had comprehended by devouring and annexing the fiery aura of the fiery puppet.

By releasing strong streams of searing heat, Solaris' flames weakened the Celestia puppet's aura.

It was slowly pushed back, and Jason had planned to use Solaris in order to devour more of the puppet's aura.

Yet, shockingly enough, Solaris informed him that this was not possible without sacrificing its own flames.

As such, Solaris had to suffer a little in order to deteriorate the Celestia puppet's aura by a slight margin.

This was not worth it, and Jason believed that it was already more than enough if Solaris and his Celestia aura could compete against the aura of the Celestia puppet.

When he witnessed that his aura was strong enough to compete against his opponent, Jason was finally able to switch his entire tactic, to what he had initially planned to do.

Repeating the same procedure as in the fights before, he increased his strength to an extent which exceeded that of the other puppets'.

By completing his fusion with Petri, he was finally already fully prepared to clash with the Celestia puppet head-on, but only now did he realize that he had missed an important factor.

Seeing how the Celestia puppet manifested the transmuted energy of several different affinities, namely wind, ice, water, fire, earth, and light, Jason almost forgot that the Celestia puppet was able to transmute its mana into any kind of element.

Through this it could perfectly imitate an affinity, creating powerful attacks with all kinds of affinities.

However, there were still exceptions such as the darkness, shadow, poison, blood, and other affinities which the Celestia puppet hadn't made use of.

This was something that intrigued Jason and he assumed that only Infernal Celestias were able to use these affinities...and halflings as he was one of them.

Otherwise, he might already be considered an Infernal Celestia because Scorpio had been his soulbond, and thus, he could use the poison affinity.

Despite this though, Jason knew that his capabilities were different compared to that of the Celestia puppet.

A major difference between them was that it could change its transmuted mana at will, while Jason was unable to do that.

Instead, he required the affinity and necessary understanding of said affinity. Without it, he would be unable to use them!

As such, the Celestia puppet's unique trait was quite advantageous to fight with a wide range of attacks.

Nevertheless, Jason was not all that worried, even if the Celestia's elemental attacks were extremely powerful.

He might not be able to fight them directly under normal means, but Petri's scales followed by a thick layer of Solaris' flames enveloping him was already enough to block some attack, without the need for him to do anything.

Yet, instead of remaining idle, Jason swiftly made use of Byakur in order to cut through the attacks that were shot towards him.

Some attacks were partially deflected, and other attacks were evaded completely, without restricting him too much.

However, just as he thought that he would be able to reach the Celestia puppet, it began to use several different affinities at once.

This change of events restricted Jason's advance severely and even pushed him back a little.

In only a minute, he was pushed back to the spot he had been standing on before.

This was not only annoying but extremely disadvantageous considering that the Celestia puppet's mana consumption seemed to be negligible.

It was almost as if it could continue fighting him all day, which was something Jason couldn't imagine to be the case.

Sighing deeply, he could only change his entire tactic, realizing that he had been too foolish to attack the Celestia puppet head-on, trying to force it to a close combat battle.

As such, the battle to decide who the stronger Celestia was changed as Jason replaced Petri with Artemis, and fused with her.

This changed the surrounding environment completely as everything froze in an instant. Following it, a bright smile emerged on Jason's face owing to the mana that surged into his body.

"So...now let's see if multiple strong affinities or one overpowered ability will emerge victorious today!"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 813 - Manipulated Mind

After being fused with Artemis, his moonlight and ice affinity became the strongest.

They were enhanced by the Arctic aura and stigmas that were fully unleashed.

Furthermore, Solaris had turned into a sky blue frozen flame that had the strongest properties of the black origin flame.

It was strengthened by the ice affinity and additional traits such as an enhanced freezing property.

Through this, Jason was confident that the combination of Solaris turning into a frozen flame, followed by all enhancing factors in addition to the divine energy were more than enough to defeat the Celestia puppet.

Despite that, it was easier to say that one could defeat the Celestia puppet than it was truly the case.

That was, in fact, because Jason had previously been able to use his physical strength to an advantage followed by his curses and the abyssal effect.

Unfortunately, these means had failed the Celestia puppet.

Because of that, he had been forced to change his entire combat style that was initially geared towards strengthening his curses to the highest degree as well as enhancing his physical strength.

Now instead of fusing with Petri to do the above, he started competing with the Celestia puppet in terms of elemental attacks.

With that in mind, Jason felt that he had a slight advantage over the Celestia puppet.

His opponent had to transmute its mana to a specific element before it could use this as an affinity.

On the other hand, Jason's mana was already transmuted to the ice and moonlight affinity.

This was possible only owing to the fusion, otherwise, his mana would also be neutral.

Under normal circumstances, his mana would be transmuted naturally owing to the multiple affinities he had.

Despite the norm, Jason hadn't awoken these affinities innately, and he only owned them as long as his soulbonds were bound to his soul world, and alive.

As such, his mana was not transmuted...or at least he assumed that to be the case.

Yet, in the end, he knew that this was not the truth because on Argos, the humans with a soul world and soulbonds that had an affinity owed transmuted mana.

That would mean that Jason's mana was unique and that it was more likely for his Celestia bloodline to prevent his mana from being transmuted.

This was interesting but at the same time shocking because it would mean that his bloodline had been meddling in his life without his knowledge.

Ironically, his Celestia bloodline that had been sealed completely was the reason for him being exceptionally strong yet restricted in some aspects since his birth.

However, the more he thought about it, the more reasonable this seemed to be.

A faint smile appeared on Jason's face because it was advantageous for him to have neutral mana.

If it were to be transmuted, the black fire and ice affinity would repulse each other, creating more issues in the past.

According to Jennifer, who had two differently transmuted affinities in her body, allowing her affinities to get to know each other was much more difficult than one could think.

It was an arduous task that took a long time, even for someone who had reached the Peak of the Prismar stage at the age of 25!

If not for her repulsive mana, Jennifer would have reached this stage much earlier.

While thinking about this, Jason couldn't help but be a little bit flabbergasted to compare himself to her.

She was currently 23 years old, and still absorbing the necessary mana in order to solidify the dome crystal. Meanwhile, Jennifer, who was 25, had already constructed her dome crystal.

Considering his talent, he should have been much faster.

This was apparent when he compared himself to someone who had three cultivation paths that demanded her to solidify a dome crystal.

Yet, Jennifer's talent seemed to be more terrifying the more he thought about it, making him believe that she was even more talented than prodigies of higher races.

To him, she seemed to be a cut above the rest and Jason grew excited to see her once again.

He believed that the inheritance she received would have allowed her strength to skyrocket.

Nevertheless, before he would meet her again, it was important for him to increase his strength too!

He had his own set of difficulties while cultivating owing to the many things he had to pay attention to, including the fact that he required three times more mana to do the same as someone who normally cultivated.

With that in mind, Jason faced the Celestia puppet head-on, determined to become much stronger than he currently was in order to face Jennifer.

Yet, at that moment, he also wondered if she would even remember him because they had hardly spent weeks with each other.

On top of it, and it had already been a few years since they had not even seen each other.

Unfortunately, while he was distracted by the various thoughts that appeared in his mind, the Celestia puppet began to attack him with numerous elemental attacks in a surprise move.

It was only at that moment when he was dragged out of his train of thoughts that his Emperor Eyes perceived something that caused Jason to curse under his breath.

'The...Celestia puppet used some affinity to force me to enter a...trance? Is that it?'

Jason was momentarily confused, but it made sense because it was unlikely for the Celestia race to only use Elemental attacks.

Nevertheless, Jason hadn't expected that the Celestia puppet could make him think about certain things without making him realize.

There hadn't been a single sign that his mind had been influenced by something.

It was because of this that he turned more vigilant, and made use of his Emperor Eyes that had turned sky blue owing to his fusion with Artemis.

While staring at the Celestia puppet, he evaded all the attacks with swift movements.

Merging Artemis' wings, with his physical strength and flexibility, allowed him to remain unscathed.

Afterward, Jason began to retaliate by manifesting all kinds of ice attacks without hesitation.

He had yet to use the Frozen flame but that was something he wanted to save for the moment the Celestia puppet would show its weakness to him.

In fact, Jason had already noticed one of its weaknesses, which was its physical strength that was lower than his own.

Unfortunately, it was not easy to make use of this because the elemental attacks the puppet created became fiercer and more precise the closer he reached it.

With that in mind, he simply created icicles that shot towards the Celestia puppet.

Yet, at the same time, he also shot icicles in a completely different direction to that of his opponent, but that was not something the Celestia puppet noticed.

In the end, these icicles he threw in a different direction harbored a trace of the frozen flame that glued to the ground once they came in touch with it.

Through this, Jason aimed to change the Celestia puppet's surroundings completely, wearing it down the moment he would create a counteroffensive that could defeat it directly.

Like this, he would be able to fight the last puppet and end the trial with a clean winning streak.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 814 - Strongest

Initially, the Celestia puppet was oblivious to the frozen flames that began to fill the ground, slowly spreading through the combat arena that was covered in red sand. But the more time passed, the easier it was for the puppet to defend against the storm of icicles that shot towards it.

Once that was the case, it could perceive its surroundings much better, allowing it to understand that Jason was planning something grand to take it out directly.

Unfortunately, Jason used the precious seconds which the Celestia puppet's spent in confusion before it realized that it was being distracted.

Jason used this chance to initiate the attack at that exact moment.

Making use of the surprise factor as his advantage, he controlled the Frozen flames that flared up according to his demands.

At the same time, Jason advanced towards the Celestia puppet, catapulting himself in its direction.

Through this, the Frozen flames began to burn in an even fierce light owing to the Arctic aura that enveloped them, freezing everything in its wake.

Followed by that, the activated Stigma were doing their job, and it was at this moment that the Celestia puppet realized that it had been trapped by Jason.

Yet, the puppet didn't panic because it was, after all, a puppet.

Thus emotions like fear were unknown to it, but that was something Jason was fully aware of.

He had already fought against the five puppets a few hundred times, after all.

With that in mind, the puppet didn't let the flames distract itself from his target, that was, Jason.

It utilized all kinds of affinities to protect itself from the freezing flames that lunged at it before attacking Jason once again.

To its misfortune, Jason was already overwhelming the surrounding area to the extent at which even the Celestia aura of the puppet was struggling to fight Jason's Arctic aura.

Through this, the freezing properties were slowly approaching the Celestia puppet that clearly understood how much room it had to evade Jason's attack, the Arctic aura, and the frozen flames on the ground that lunged at it.

Unfortunately, it also noted that Jason kept a steady stream of flames pouring on the ground while attacking it.

That was because every single frozen flame he used to attack the puppet was either directly destroyed, which ended the attack, or the Celestia puppet evaded the flames, allowing them to fall to the ground where they were glued to.

And that was the case with hundreds of flames Jason manifested at the same time.

In the end, he was not someone who liked to manifest one overpowered attack. On the contrary, he was confident that many small attacks were, in most cases, much better to wear his opponents down.

In fact, there were many more opponents that were able to evade a single powerful attack, allowing them to retaliate with the deadliest attack they could manifest.

While at least one out of the thousands of small attacks would hit his opponent.

With that in mind, Jason had often thought about how he could make the most use of the small attacks that his opponents evaded.

And it hadn't been long since he tried to use the tactic of covering the ground with small flames, which allowed Jason to make proper use of everything.

The only downside was the high mana consumption that he could perceive as of now.

To his misfortune, this downside was pretty big, and not something Jason could ignore.

He would have to make many more experiments to overcome it.

However, for now, it was more than enough before he just noticed that the first frozen flame brushed past the Celestia puppet, touching its mana membrane.

Under normal circumstances, the puppet was confident that nothing would happen to owe to this faint touch, and at most, there would be a tiny hole in the membrane at the spot it was touched.

Contrary to its expectations, the moment the frozen flame touched it, everything changed.

Jason merely released a minuscule flame to stick to the mana membrane, and in no time the flame increased in size. It slowly began to spread, burning through the entire mana membrane.

The moment the Celestia puppet noticed that the flames were devouring its membrane, it expelled the entire mana membrane and created a new one.

Yet, it was at this moment that a new volley of Frozen fireballs reached it, one of it cleanly hitting the Celestia puppet, initiating a cycle of expelling the mana membrane and creating a new one again.

However, it was at this moment that Jason appeared in front of the Celestia puppet, owing to the minuscule distraction that had prevented it from using as many elemental attacks as before.

Thus, Jason reached the puppet, allowing him to manifest dozens of Frozen flames right in front of it. The flames reached the Celestia puppet before it burned through its mana membrane, reaching the puppet's body.

After that, the fight could already be considered to have ended because the Frozen flames were burning through its entire body.

Not able to figure out what it could do to extinguish the flames, its configurations made it attack Jason with even more fervor than before.

Yet, this did little to help the Celestia puppet gain an upper hand. Jason simply ascended high into the air, awaiting the Celestia puppet's death.

This happened only ten minutes later, and Jason began to smile brightly, glad that he had been able to defeat the Celestia puppet without the use of his entire divine energy.

In the end, this could be considered a great achievement, and he was even proud of himself.

But, rather than being overjoyed, Jason was intrigued about the weird ability the Celestia puppet had used to manipulate his mind earlier.

It was something he had never sensed before, and from the looks of it, the Celestia puppet that had the same cultivation base as him was unable to use it to a great extent.

That should indicate the difficulty of the specific affinity as it was possibly restricted owing to the cultivation base, or the comprehension that was required in order to wield the affinity properly.

Yet, at the same time, he was intrigued about the unique affinity or ability to manipulate his mind. Thus, he began to wonder what exactly the neutral mana he had could do.

Considering that he had the Celestia race's bloodline, he should owe the ability to transmute his mana and use affinities he had never been able to use before.

Unfortunately, he had no idea whether this was something his bloodline could innately do or if it was some sort of unique technique.

As such, he could only remind himself to take it slow and not jump to conclusions. He decided to think about it later, knowing that there was no way for him to find out an answer right off the bat.

Rather than bothering about something he couldn't find an answer to, Jason turned towards the last puppet; the Three paths puppet.

Initially, he had wanted to defeat it first even if it would take him hours. But somehow Jason believed that he would be able to defeat it the quickest. This was mostly owing to the fact that he received the same benefits as someone who cultivated in three paths, while only possessing the Maest cultivation vein!

With that in mind, he confidently approached the last puppet he had to fight as he said,

"I challenge you!"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 815 - End Of The Trials

Jason found himself lying on the ground with the Three paths puppet right next to him.

Its body had been cut into two and it had burn marks all over its body.

It looked like he had defeated the Three paths puppet, but he was not exactly sure how he had done so.

By fusing with Petri, his physical strength exceeded that of his opponent, allowing him to easily subdue it at the beginning of their battle.

Yet, he quickly lost his upper hand when he sensed that the Three paths puppet had the ability to grow stronger the longer their fight progressed.

It was able to retaliate, and Jason had to think of ways to defeat it, the sooner the better.

With that in mind, he had taken the shortest and simplest way.

Using his divine energy and moonlight transmuted mana at the same time, he coursed it through his body to enhance his strength. Meanwhile, he accumulated several portions of the energy in his fingers doing something he hadn't done for a long time.

Rather than using Degar, the desert eagle he had, Jason felt that taking out a weapon other than Byakur might cause the Three paths puppet to become suspicious of him.

Because of that, Jason had once again begun to shoot blasts of black flame bullets out of his fingers, but now included Solaris' flames in addition to divine energy and the moonlight transmuted mana.

As such, it was no wonder that his fingers looked like they had been torn apart as if they had been through a shredder.

Only the tip of his fingers had burst open but were already healing owing to the moonlight affinity's healing properties that were enhanced by the last remnants of divine energy.

After he had fired the black flame bullets, they had pierced through the Three paths puppet that hadn't expected a sudden attack from Jason.

Thus, it was burning from the inside since the early stage of the fight, giving Jason a great advantage, which he had used properly.

That being said, he could easily finish off the last opponent he had to defeat, finally ending the last battle of the fifth trial.

Now, he was lying on the ground and the Three paths puppet was disintegrating into countless particles.

These particles were floating towards the last portal.

Like earlier, the particles began to merge with the portal that was not far away from him.

Yet, instead of entering it, Jason decided to keep lying on the ground, healing his wounds while savoring the calmness around him.

The tension that had been weighing him down for the last few months was finally released from his body.

For the time being, he felt that everything else could wait and that he had no other thing to do except rest.

Unfortunately, before he could close his eyes and sleep, the artificial intelligence sent a notification that he had passed the fifth trial.

[Congratulations! The fifth trial has been solved successfully! 'Void' difficulty, ... Good+ achievement attained!]

Listening to the notification, Jason was about to jump up and complain because he was confident of achieving a better completion score than 'Good+'!

However, after giving it another thought, he decided to keep lying on the ground, waiting for the second message that should arrive at any moment. True to his assumptions, it happened exactly five minutes later.

[The Challenger didn't fight with his whole combat prowess during the first phase of the fight trial.

Only 80% of his whole prowess was utilized. This would have been lower if the challenger's condition wouldn't be unique owing to the sealed bloodline and other factors!

The Challenger's combat prowess increased drastically after cultivating for 180 days, and it was possible for him to exert 87% of his whole combat prowess!

Congratulations!

Furthermore, the Challenger defeated each of the five lesser puppets modeled after the five Primordial races, gaining him extra points!

Last Trial has thus been completed, the Challenger is free to enter the portal to choose his rewards.]

Jason was still not comfortable with the fact that the voice of the artificial intelligence began to sound more human-like the more trials he passed.

However, that was not important as the content of the message was Jason's priority.

From the looks of it, his completion rate that was on average 'good+' was already considered to be great because his difficulty had been at the highest level.

With that in mind, either the trial itself had to be difficult, or the requirements to pass were higher.

Considering that he was one of the Primordial descendants who belonged to one of the races that were called 'Primordial races' Jason thought that his difficulty level was what the Primordial races would have to face as the most common difficulty.

At least, that was what he assumed because he had no idea whether it was the case or not.

Unable to tell something like that, Jason could already be glad that he had passed the exams, even if he was not exactly sure what the percentages of his combat prowess truly indicated.

Whether it was his current combat prowess or the true limit of his combat prowess, the percentages made no sense to him, and it was more confusing than anything else.

Yet, instead of trying to come up with a logical theory which he could use as an equation to figure out the strength of the pureblooded descendants of Primordial races, Jason didn't bother about it.

He would rather sleep, which was exactly what he did, seemingly unbothered by the fact that he fought against lesser puppets that were weaker than normal Primordial descendants.

If they had been stronger, or equally strong, his passing score would have been much lower, after all!

With that in mind, he closed his eyes, giving himself the rest he didn't get during the last few months.

Only when he woke up did Jason realize that the artificial voice had said that he had completed the last trial.

This astonished him because he had been eager to enter the legacy trial. The announcement made him question whether his passing score had been too low to be eligible to enter the legacy trial, or if he was just missing something.

Jennifer hadn't received a notification about the legacy trials, and in her case, the portal leading to the legacy trail had just appeared out of thin air and that handed out the rewards without further ado.

Because of that, Jason was not yet concerned about anything, and even if he were not able to enter the legacy trail, it wouldn't mean that the last few years were wasted.

Rather, he would have to make the best out of his situation and use the merit points he would receive as efficiently as possible.

Maybe it would even be possible to earn more by choosing his own rewards.

But that was only under the condition that the legacy trial's reward was not far better than everything he might be rewarded.

That being said, he was currently not worried, and upon entering the portal after he had completely recuperated, he was ready to face whatever the dungeon would throw at him!

[Void difficulty has been detected, Candidate of the Primordial Descendant has been detected, Legacy Trial can be chosen. Does the Challenger want to be teleported towards the Legacy trial, or reward hall?]

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 816 - Legacy Trials

When Jason learned that he could choose where he wanted to land, Jason's first reaction was to exclaim in joy.

Initially, he had assumed that his passing score was too low for him to receive the opportunity to enter the Legacy trial, but that was fortunately not the case.

Instead, he could choose where he wanted to emerge.

As such, Jason ignored the fact that he could immediately emerge in the reward hall.

Without any hesitation, he thus, announced in a clear and confident voice.

"I want to take the Legacy trial!"

The dungeon obliged, and not much time passed before he was teleported to an inconspicuous hall that was built out of marble.

Four giant pillars stood on the corners of the hall, supporting it.

At first glance, it seemed to be an ordinary hall but it didn't take him long to notice the portals that began to emerge near him.

This was nothing new, as the former trials had already been more than enough to familiarize himself with everything.

Because of that, it was not too difficult to figure out that the five portals were not only releasing the same energy fluctuations as the five primordial races, and puppets he had fought, but there was much more veiled behind everything than what one could see at first glance.

In fact, the mysteries that were previously veiled had now been unraveled, and Jason was able to see that three of the five portals were inaccessible for him.

Seeing this, he couldn't help but be a bit astonished because they were the portals to the path of Pryr, Spiral, and three paths.

This meant that only the mysterious energy portal and the portal of the Celestia mana fluctuations were left behind.

Thus, it looked like he could now choose between the two portals to initiate his Legacy trial...or so Jason assumed.

However, before he was even able to think about what he wanted to do, everything began to change.

First, the three inaccessible portals disintegrated into countless particles, nurturing the other two portals that were pulled towards each other.

While Jason found this to be already weird, what astonished him was the fact that the three portals had been inaccessible to him.

The only exception was the portal about the mysterious energy which he could enter as long as he wanted.

In the end, he had a weird theory about the mysterious energy that was further strengthened the more he recalled the mysterious puppet's fighting style.

Nonetheless, Jason didn't mull over it further because it wouldn't make a single difference if his theory was correct or not.

That was even less the case when he saw that the portal of the Celestia and the mysterious energy were merging together.

It was almost as if the two portals were trying to customize a legacy trial that was perfectly suited to him, but Jason was not exactly sure what they wanted from him!

While recalling the last five trials, he thought that not just the artificial intelligence, but the whole dungeon should have already figured out if he was suitable for the Legacy trial or not.

As such, he was not sure what exactly he would be asked to do in the Legacy trial.? He could only hope that it was nothing too difficult, or something that would take several years to complete.

However, what he didn't know was that the reason for the portals to merge together was not to create a more difficult Legacy trial, but to manifest the Inheritance that was the most suitable for him.

In fact, the Dungeon of the Primordial Descendants was supposed to be a place for the Primordial Descendants to train, and be competent enough to brave the vast universe's challenges.

Yet, after they had been placed all over the Universe, scattered across dozens of planets for the Primordial Descendants to search and use, many things changed.

It had been a slow and steady process and the existence of Primordial races had now turned into rumors because nobody had seen them in person in centuries.

Despite all of this, the youngest generation of the Primordial races was still living amongst the other races, hiding in plain view.

The vast majority of rumors were also stating that the Primordial races were still as powerful and mighty, if not several times stronger than before.

It was only their focus that had shifted. In addition to journeying through the universe to get to know it, now they actively searched for the Chaos Obelisks to claim all the treasures for themselves.

But, they had no time to do what they intended. The Primordial races had to face opponents that were more powerful, with devastating powers even they had problems facing without any struggle..

And...the worst was that these powers came from the outside, far away from the universe, the very place which the Primordial races called their home and territory!

In the end, Jason was oblivious to anything that had happened before his birth.

Thus, his knowledge about the Primordial races, his father, or even his entire being, was too shallow to comprehend why the Chaos Obelisks were situated on Kinra island, a gigantic tortoise that lived in Manyr.

Manyr was but a small planet in comparison to the prowess of the Primordial races, and none of their Descendants would intentionally enter Manyr if it was avoidable.

Because of that, the experiment of the Primordial races to allow their Descendants to get to know the races they reigned, and understand the cause for which they were fighting seemed to have been for naught.

Yet, due to Jason's arrival, the dormant Chaos Obelisk that had never been used by a Primordial Descendant was suddenly used by a descendant of a Primordial race, and a halfling at that!

The possible existence of a halfling caused due to the bond between a Primordial race, and another being had been deemed impossible.

Yet, defying all the odds, Jason had been born and was slowly progressing to become an existence like no other.

Despite having one administrator of the Dungeon's sentience from each race, the sentience had failed to provide any information about Jason's existence to them.

And that was the case even after the five Primordial races had used their omnipotent control with unanimous voting.

The dungeon had simply denied their interference, keeping Jason's identity a well-guarded secret.

Yet there was one being of a Primordial race, who was confident of knowing the identity of the Primordial descendant who had entered the Dungeon!

"My son!"

Even though he couldn't be certain that no one else had birthed a halfling, Yaldra was confident that it was Jason, his son, who had found one of the abandoned Chaos Obelisks.

He felt proud of his son who had received the possibility to take one step closer to his origin, the Celestia race.

However, was that even something Jason wanted? Did he want to take a step closer to the Celestia race, towards the bloodline of his father?

In the end, Jason didn't know if that was something he wanted, but if it meant that he would have to abandon his human bloodline, he would immediately deny it.

That was not even something he had to even think about twice.

The Celestia bloodline could be omnipotent, but it was the human bloodline that allowed him to bind beasts to his soul.

It was his human blood that made turning them into his beloved family members, his soulbonds, possible.

His soulbonds played a major role in allowing him to overcome all obstacles without any doubts.

As such, Jason was only staring at the two merging portals, while the dungeon administrators were once again informed that the Candidate of the Primordial descendant had reached the final phase.

It was the phase at which everyone would be able to see if a halfling hailing from one of the five Primordial races was as powerful as a pureblood Primordial, or if they were too weak to overcome the real soul awakening!

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 817 - Customized Inheritance

In the end, there were multiple factors the Primordials didn't know!

Hence, it had been a shock for them to receive the information that a halfling entered the Dungeon of the Primordial Descendant

First, in order to initiate a real soul awakening, one had to be at the Ascension stage. This meant that one's soul and energy vessel had to be merged.

Without that, it was impossible to truly awaken one's soul, and shockingly enough Jason had yet to reach that stage.

This was something the Primordials took for granted because it was not even necessary to make any effort in order to enter the Ascension stage, at least for them.

As such, they expected something to happen that was impossible to occur, to begin with.

Meanwhile, the Dungeon's sentience was clearly aware of this owing to the evaluations it had done in the times Jason was teleported from one place to another.

During the last few months he had been thrown around a lot and every single time had been thoroughly evaluated.

It was because of this factor that the dungeon's sentience had finally gathered the necessary information to provide Jason with what he required the most!

In fact, there was the possibility of something unknown, yet powerful to be within Jason, which the dungeon's sentience had noticed.

On the other hand, the dungeon's administrators were unable to reach that conclusion even after they had received the information that portals of two primordial races were merging together in order to become suitable for Jason's soul awakening!

Oblivious to everything around him, Jason simply entered the merged portal without showing any signs of hesitation.

He had no expectations of being rewarded and assumed that he would have to solve a trial as the name Legacy trial suggested.

However, that was not the case because he was simply teleported to an open plain with verdant grass sprouting out of the ground.

Taking a deep breath, he was able to sense a combination of overly dense mana, and the mysterious energy that permeated the air.

If Jason was not completely wrong, the mana in the surroundings was several times denser and purer as it had been the case just a few minutes ago.

As such, he would be able to cultivate even faster than was the case with the cultivating environment.

It was tempting, but instead of sitting down and cultivating, Jason decided against it.

He felt both good and bad about it, and everything felt extremely weird which was also the reason he didn't do anything reckless.

Rather, he remained vigilant of everything in his surroundings as he was walking through the plains.

Despite that, Jason didn't feel tense, while the atmosphere was oddly reassuring, allowing him to lower his guard.

However, it was exactly this that made him worry a little bit, causing him to grow alert once again.

Though this was hardly necessary.

Thus, when his Emperor Eyes perceived something that had been engraved on the ground with the aura and purest energy the Celestia and mysterious puppet had released before, Jason's pace quickened.

Following the directions of the brightly glowing lines that radiated tremendous energy waves, Jason arrived in front of a ginormous area.

It was covered in an abundance of runes and lines made out of the exact same materials, energy, and auras.

It was not difficult to devise his own theory owing to his Emperor Eyes that were able to see all kinds of things.

At the same time, Jason could feel his pores slowly opening due to the unique runic lines that were engraved in the ground, followed by the energy waves that were slowly entering his body.

Afterward, they were trying to change something, which he first repelled, only to realize that his body's cells, bones, mana veins, and even his mana core were slowly being enhanced.

It was a minuscule change, but that was happening just by him walking around the runic lines, and doing nothing else.

As such, Jason grew more confused by everything that happened.

'Am I not supposed to undergo a trial and be rewarded afterward?' He wondered, only to hear the artificial intelligence's voice resounding in his head.

[Runic circle of Unlimited enhancement has been manifested! Legacy inheritance' potency according to the 'Void' difficulty, and a 'great+' average completion score has been initiated!

The Legacy of the Candidate to become the Primordial Descendant has been adjusted because of the low cultivation realm at the 'Prismar' stage.

Hereby, the customized Legacy Inheritance has been created in order to strengthen the Challenger's mana veins!]

[Remark: Is this truly everything the 'Runic circle of Unlimited enhancement' can achieve? The Challenger shall make proper use of the circle during the following three months, or waste it!]

[Re-Remark: If the Challenger's body reaches a critical condition, he will be moved towards the reward hall!]

Intently listening to what the artificial intelligence said, Jason couldn't help but feel flabbergasted.

Not only did it tell him that he would receive his inheritance right now, which was great to know, but the artificial intelligence had rewarded him while insulting him at the same time.

It said that he was too weak to receive the real Inheritance, which was like a slap on his face.

However, Jason couldn't help but feel that the customized reward may even be better.

Right now, he didn't know what the real reward he might have received if he were to be stronger but that didn't matter right now.

He was too busy sensing the numerous changes his body underwent the closer he approached the center of the runic circle.

The center was a circle that was wide enough to easily occupy several houses on it comfortably.

Yet, instead of thinking like that, Jason couldn't help but realize what artificial intelligence had meant when it told him that he shouldn't waste this opportunity.

These were not the exact words it had used, but that was how Jason had perceived it!

With that in mind, his brain was rattling, trying to make sense of what chance the voice in his head had meant.

Thinking that he understood what exactly it wanted him to do, Jason couldn't help but feel that the customized reward was truly great.

And that was considering the fact that he felt how his mana core and mana veins were strengthened to a minuscule extent since he had emerged on the plains.

With that in mind, he opened his soul world and released his five soulbonds in the center of the runic circle.

All of his soulbonds landed on the ground in their original form without adjusting their shape or size.

At first, they were astonished that all of them were summoned at the same time again.

But after sensing the effect of the runic circle, they didn't even have to think twice.

Their body was instinctively entering a state where it would readily accept all changes and enhancements that it could receive.

By allowing the energies of the runic circle to enter their body, the five soulbonds entered a state of hibernation.

It caused Jason to smile dryly, questioning if he was being too doubtful about everything around him.

Yet, just as he was about to close his soul world, he sensed something that caused his eyes to gleam brightly.

'So...the 'unlimited' in the name was not just for the enhancement progress...but also that?'

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 818 - Runic Circle Of Unlimited Enhancements

Understanding the Runic circle of Unlimited enhancements was not difficult because it enhanced everything the energy it released could reach.

In Jason's case, this even included his soul world as long as he manifested it to a certain extent.

Yet, instead of doing anything half-heartedly, he released his entire soul world that had grown with every single droplet of bloodline he awoke.

Currently, Jason's soul world was several times larger than it had been on the first day at which he had awoken it.

However, this was normal in his case as his soul world had not been fully awoken during that time due to the lack of soul energy.

This was not a problem anymore, and by releasing his soul world in its normal form for the first time in years, Jason couldn't help but feel a little bit baffled by its size.

Even he was surprised to see how big it had become and he couldn't help but reflect on his past and the first day of his soul world awakening.

Smiling brightly, he could barely avert his attention from his exposed soul world to the other things that were even more important.

He thus focussed on accepting the unique energy to enter his body, and actively enhancing it.

But even after absorbing the energy in his body, he was not able to cultivate with it, but that was not a problem.

Instead of cultivating, Jason decided to use the next three months in order to enhance his entire being.

This included his two bloodlines, the Celestia aura he released, his stigma, and even more so his Emperor Eyes that were swept through by the most energy.

Following that, his entire body was enhanced, including his mana veins and mana core.

The enhancement had reached an extent Jason hadn't expected.

According to his assumptions, he would achieve this only when he would undergo his secondary bloodline awakening leaving just one major seal of the Chaos emperor intact.

In the end, every single aspect of his body was strengthened, with the sole restriction being the pain he had to endure.

His body was continuously subjected to a variety of changes, followed by the unbearable feeling of it being torn apart and put together.

The latter was different from the constant changes because these changes were transforming everything within him while being torn apart and pulled together was limited to parts of his body and soul that were tormented.

Overcoming the pain was taxing on Jason's mind that took a big blow, preventing him from thinking clearly for quite some time.

It made it impossible for him to actively circulate the energy to specific areas which he wanted to enhance the most.

Only when his mind had adjusted to the increasing pain was it finally possible for him to think calmly.

The pain of his entire being, being enhanced was increasing with every passing second, but Jason's willpower was more than strong enough to endure everything.

In his entire life, he had experienced more pain than a majority of beings had felt even after being tortured in the cruelest ways imaginable.

As such, he was able to overcome pain as long as he was able to endure it to a specific extent.

That was unfortunately not possible, which was the cause for his mind to have received a severe blow initially.

A month after the runic circle had been activated, Jason had gained full control over the energy around him.

This was quite fast and something only a few beings would be able to accomplish, but there was nothing he actually had to do, other than accepting the energy.

Because of that, he was trying to sense if there was anything in his body that was not enhanced, but that was not the case.

Happy with that discovery, Jason averted his focus from enhancing everything uniformly to focusing on specific areas and traits that he often used.

In the end, it was obvious which trait he made use of the most.

Thus, by actively absorbing even more of the runic circle's energy, Jason led it towards his eyes that were already undergoing an enhancement procedure with a higher potency than the rest of his body.

Despite that, he knew that his eyes were his strongest asset that had to be further enhanced, by all means.

Other than that, his soul world had to undergo more enhancements, but that was not something he could actively support just because he could control the energy to a certain extent.

Hence, Jason had decided to focus on his Emperor Eyes and enhance them as much as possible.

Yet, before he began with the extreme enhancing process, he took a quick glance at his soulbonds that were undergoing the same procedure as him.

All of his soulbonds were experiencing unbearable pain that felt as if they were being pulled apart in opposite directions.

But, at the same time, they could also sense the extraordinary enhancements of their entire body.

After one month, Jason noticed that the Sacred Squirrel had matured and its blessings were much stronger than before.

Despite that, it almost looked as if it was on the verge of death which caused Jason to instruct his soulbonds to close their pores and repel the energy once they felt overwhelmed by it.

Yet, instead of obeying his orders, they gave their utmost efforts and kept advancing, which Jason perceived with a deep frown on his face.

However, he didn't force them to stop, which was possible through their soul connection.

His soulbonds had the liberty to decide what they would do for themselves.

He had never forced them to do something and he would never do it in the future as well.

With that in mind, Jason took a deep breath before he focused on his own enhancements.

He used the energy to distribute it throughout his body before using the remainder to further enhance his eyes.

Like this, the remaining two months passed, in which the six of them had given their utmost efforts in order to enhance their entire being to the highest possible extent.

They were dead-tired and wouldn't be able to bear the changes the unique energy was causing to their entire being.

Thus all of his soulbonds collapsed inside the soul world that was retracted inside Jason, who was teleported away from the plains and the Runic circle of Unlimited enhancements.

Right now, Jason was not even able to open his eyes as the enhancements had caused a burning sensation that only increased further with dry eyes.

Thus, with his eyes tightly shut, he was teleported away, as he barely prevented himself from collapsing on the ground.

Yet, contrary to his expectations of being moved somewhere else, he found himself in a room that had the energies of all five Primordial races. The fact astonished him for a moment as he began to wonder if he was in the personal treasury of the five Primordial races.

Before he could further ponder over it, Jason sensed a minuscule portal manifesting in front of his chest. and his hand subconsciously moved as a head-sized orb manifested in it.

This confused him for a moment, only to hear the old, familiar voice of the artificial intelligence in his mind.

[Acknowledged as the descendant of a Primordial race, the Challenger will now be supplied with all necessary information about the five Primordial races in order to allow the Challenger to understand the necessity of the true soul awakening!]

[Remark: With the true soul awakening orb the Challenger received, he will be able to unlock the true potential of both of his bloodlines, as long as he procures the necessary resources each of his bloodlines requires.

Additionally, the soul awakening orb requires specific items and tremendous energy to be awakened. The list of required items will also be transmitted to the Challenger's mind!]

This confused Jason, and he couldn't help but force his eyes to open as he hoped that the Emperor Eyes would be enough to help him somehow.

Yet, before he could even think of doing something, the artificial voice resounded in his mind, starting to recite the tale of the five Primordial races.

[Everything began with the Primordial descension...]

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 819 - Planet Of The Universe

Jason was not sure how long it took, but the artificial intelligence seemed to go on and on reciting the story about the five Primordial races.

As the AI included details of the mighty races' place of origin, how they came into existence and much more, he felt overwhelmed by the provided pieces of information.

It was so much that Jason didn't even notice that he had long since been teleported to the Primordial races' reward hall.

To digest the information he would require time, quite a lot of it at that, but there was one thing he could be absolutely certain about!

"Shima... why do I hear the name of this planet so often? An infinitely large planet that is still enlarging after eons of its birth...is something like that even possible?"

Scratching the back of his head, Jason tried to make sense of how it was possible for Shima, the planet that was also called, Planet of the Universe, to come into existence.

From what the artificial intelligence told him, once there had been an omnipotent being that had pursued only one task- to die in peace.

As such, it had created something that would be able to kill it, but for that, it required the energy of the entire universe.

Thus, after devouring the universe, the necessary energy was finally gathered, and the omnipotent being could die.

However, unexpectedly, something seemed to have gone wrong because the void connecting the adjacent universes had shattered upon its death.

Additionally, the once devoured universe used the gathered energy in addition to that of the dead, omnipotent being in order to give birth to Shima.

Apparently, that was not all, as the souls of the devoured Universe were still intact.

Driven by guilt of killing innocent beings for its selfish interests, the omnipotent being had given them the chance to reincarnate on Shima again.

Some of them were said to have gained the ability to choose being reincarnated in a new race.

This was owing to the reincarnation trials that were initiated as the last wish of the omnipotent being to seek penance for its motives.

Through this, many new and extinct races were reincarnated.

Some had received the chance to reincarnate with memories of their old life intact, while others had even gained the opportunity to be reincarnated with unique traits.

This allowed them to become stronger than others.

Trying to understand all of this took a long time for Jason because it made no sense if he were to put it simply.

His head was aching because he was attempting to make sense of everything, which was quite difficult, and there was only one logical point that Jason had grasped without any issues.

"So the five Primordial races are considered the strongest races if one were to solely look at their innate traits, and talents, which is the reason they're in control of certain parts of the universe...I mean..merged universes?"

Staring into the empty sky, Jason almost felt like his entire body was breaking apart, while his mind felt mashed. Jason required some time to calm down, which allowed him to arrange his thoughts.

Forcing himself to think about the truth of the five Primordial races wouldn't really help him right now.

He might know the rough location of the Universes' parts that were governed by the Primordial races, and also where their home was supposed to be.

But being able to see something on a map, and knowing where one was currently located, let alone headed to go was something completely different.

In the end, despite being ginormous in his opinion, Manyr was considered a relatively small planet.

The Universe was vast, and the Planet of the Universe, Shima, was the biggest planet where the five Primordial races were located, or at least the world bridges leading to them were situated there, and nowhere else.

Because of that, Jason knew that even if he were to search for a direct path leading towards his father, it would take a very long time to find him as Shima was simply too big.

With that in mind, Jason could only shake his head in disappointment. He was questioning how long it would take him to reach the necessary strength to survive on Shima, and to venture through it before he would be able to meet his father.

However, after thinking about it again, he was not even sure if he was ready to meet his father, or if that was something he wanted to do.

Rather than searching for his father, who he had never met and who couldn't even take care of the woman he loved, Jason wanted to search for his grandparents!

He was still hopeful that they were alive even if there was no proof for this.

But before trying to find his family, there were too many things he had to solve, including taking revenge!

And for that Jason required more knowledge and strength.

And, the Dungeon of the Primordial Descendant's treasury seemed to be the perfect way to achieve this!

At least, he was confident in being able to obtain almost everything in the treasury of the dungeon after what he had heard about the Primordial races.

If they weren't even generous enough to fill the dungeon with ample treasures for their descendants, he was not sure what to think of them anymore.

He had realized long ago that the dungeon was a means to train the descendants while rewarding them according to their passing score.

Just as he thought about what kinds of rewards he required, the voice of the artificial intelligence resounded in his head once again.

[Passing scores and procured merit points have been added up. The Challenger received [4489] Merit points.

In the tower trial, the Challenger received 389 Merit points, followed by a 'Good' achievement, which is worth 100 Merit points at the 'Void' difficulty.

In the second trial, the Challenger received a 'Good+' achievement, which is worth 500 Merit points at the 'Void' difficulty.

In the third trial, the Challenger received an 'Extraordinary' achievement, which is worth 2000 Merit points at the 'Void' difficulty.

In the fourth trial, the Challenger...worth 2000 Merit...

In the fifth trial...

Due to the Legacy trial, 1000 Merit points will be deducted!]

Jason was initially listening intently to the message he received, but when it began to repeat itself, he ignored everything while fully focusing on the large number of Merit points he received.

With almost 4500 merit points, he should be able to procure almost everything he wanted to.

Thus, he took a breath of relief thinking that he was done with the dungeon.

Yet, just when he regained his senses after thinking about AI's story in addition to the notification about the number of merit points he received, Jason felt something appear in his hand.

It was the true soul awakening orb, that looked extremely simple, yet oddly magnificent owing to the faint silver streams one could see in the semi-translucent orb.

At that moment he recalled the information the artificial intelligence had transmitted to him.

It had shared a list of the resources he had to procure in order to activate the true soul awakening orb, which did not include the items his bloodline required to be unsealed.

The shared information also included his Celestia bloodline, but that was not the case for his human bloodline, which was a little bit frustrating.

This was not the case because the items for the true soul awakening of the Celestia bloodline's part of his soul were not in his possession and rare, but more because he was not sure where to start searching for items that could awaken his soul, to begin with.

And this didn't even include the question on how he was to figure out which specific item was needed to awaken his soul!

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 820 - Treasury

After being teleported to the treasury of the Dungeon of the Primordial Descendant, Jason had finally been relieved from the pressure of passing the trials with a high passing score.

Now that he had 4489 Merit points too, he couldn't decide what to keep and what to let go as there were simply too many things he had to procure.

With such a high number of Merit points, even if the rewards were to be the same as in the previous inheritance site he had been, Jason wouldn't complain.

It would be a little bit sad, and his hopes were currently high owing to the information he had gotten to know about the Primordial races. Sadly, the rewards and their price were not something Jason could change either way.

Keeping that simple mindset, Jason began to walk through the treasury that resembled a gigantic city with various districts.

Each of them was dedicated to auxiliary occupations, the three main paths, and gardening, along with all possible unique traits one could awaken.

However, Jason couldn't waste his time marveling over the place.

Thus he picked only one thing from the warehouse where all materials were stored- An Immortal eye in exchange for a mere merit point.

Considering that the Immortal eye cost him a single merit point, Jason's rational thinking was paying off. He began to smile brightly, knowing that the treasure was much cheaper than he first imagined.

The expensive materials were something one would never find anywhere close to Manyr, and the same could even be said about the items that cost only 100 merit points.

Walking towards the large tower that had a huge book as its sign, Jason passed by several large stores that had all kinds of valuable items.

In fact, Jason was even able to find orbs with the souls of deceased beasts stored inside.

This was somewhat scary, considering that the souls had been stored there since the day the Dungeon of the Primordial Descendant had been built.

Taking this into consideration, it was impossible not to feel sorry for them.

Yet, after looking at the price of most sealed souls, Jason could only frown before he averted his attention from them.

They were simply too expensive, and he didn't have enough merit points to purchase all of them.

Even if he were to purchase them, Jason couldn't be sure what would happen if he were to try binding the manifested soul of a being to his soul world.

It might be harmful if he was not strong enough, after all!

Sighing deeply upon realizing this, Jason could only keep walking, only to halt in his tracks every few meters.

Owing to his eyesight that had improved considerably through the enhancement of his entire body, specifically his eyes, he was able to see everything in the range of several kilometers down to the finest detail.

Inserting mana into his eyes would only further sharpen his eyesight, including the details of the energy currents he could perceive.

In the end, it was even possible for him to adjust the aspect with which his mana should enhance the Emperor Eyes.

This would allow him to nearly have an x-ray vision and see more of the deepest part of things that he was holding in his hands.

This was something Jason wished to try by taking a proper look at Solaris or Spyro because they were considered to be exceptional existences, the black origin flame less than the Spiral Spirit.

However, carrying an in-depth inspection of Artemis would be great because he wanted to see her mana veins, and get to know the truth behind her mutation.

Unfortunately, all of his soulbonds were currently in some sort of hibernation, accepting the tremendous enhancements they had received over the course of the last three months.

Jason felt similar to them, but he was currently too excited about the possible rewards he could obtain.

Furthermore, his brain was overflowing with the huge bulk of information he had yet to digest.

As such, there was no way for him to be able to sleep right now, even if his body was begging him to get a good amount of deep sleep.

Ignoring his body's pleas was possible for the moment, but the longer he forced himself to stay awake the longer he would sleep later.

But that was fine and not something he had to be afraid of, even less while being inside the treasury of the five Primordial races the Dungeon architects had created.

In fact, the Dungeon of the Primordial Descendants was the first, and also the last project the five Primordial races had completed together because they were said to not be on good terms with each other.

Jason was not sure why this was the case as the artificial intelligence hadn't given him the necessary information to figure this out, but that was more than fine with him.

For now, he didn't have to know why the Primordial races loathed each other to the extent that world-destroying wars had been fought.

At the same time, he was curious why these wars had been put to an end because there had to be a reason for both to start a war, and to stop it!

Thinking about the five Primordial races, Jason couldn't help but feel excited about encountering them because they had to be extremely powerful.

As such, he walked through the streets of the empty city, that was in fact the treasury, with a vibrant smile on his face.

While finding all kinds of treasures, Jason couldn't help but feel that the Primordial races were even more generous than he could have hoped for.

This belief strengthened when he checked the prices they asked for which were extremely low.

There were even materials at the Spectra rank that cost only 10 merit points, which was an interesting sight.

'And Luna said that I won't be able to procure cultivation manuals above the Heaven rank...if she knew where I am, she would probably faint, right?'

Thinking about the City Lord, Jason wondered how she was doing, and he had the same doubt about Jennifer.

Somehow, he had thought about Jennifer more often than he first imagined.

It was nothing new for him to be separated from people he liked, but being unable to see Jennifer for a few years was more painful than it had been the case with the Flers, which made him feel bad.

Because he felt bad about putting someone before the Flers; for someone he hadn't even spent a long time with, Jason didn't pursue this thought any longer.

Instead, he halted in his tracks, staring at a store that was filled with all kinds of crystals.

Yet, they looked nothing like normal crystals. Jason couldn't help but feel flabbergasted as he stared at them with his Emperor Eyes fully utilized, while Solaris in its hibernation was starting to flicker wildly.

"Are all of them....crystals of unawakened origin flames?!?"

Staring at the crystals, Jason was unable to keep his calm.

By using his knowledge, he felt that even the weakest origin flame crystal in front of him was stronger than the silver origin flame of his late master.

That was madness, and even more shocking when he saw that the weakest origin flame crystals were priced at 50 Merit points.

He could purchase almost 90 of the weakest origin flame crystals just from the Merit points he had procured during the last three years.

It was only at this moment that Jason truly realized that his score had been much better than he first assumed.

Now, it dawned upon him that the Primordial races gave their utmost efforts to provide the best possible rewards to the Primordial Descendants that braved the challenges of the Dungeon!