

## GOD'S EYES

### Chapter 871 - Resolve

While Jason was cursing inwardly, Jennifer's face was flushed.

She was embarrassed about what had just happened, not sure what exactly had overcome her to explode like this.

In the end, she couldn't even completely understand her own desires anymore because she had never felt or reacted like this.

As such, she didn't dare to look into Jason's eyes, feeling that she would start crying out of nowhere.

Her emotions were currently a huge tangled mess, and as weird as they had never been before.

She was torn between disappearing from his sight owing to her bold moves and pulling him close again to continue feeling the softness of his lips. Jennifer was unsure of what would happen to her the moment she was to take even a single glance at Jason.

Yet, when Jason turned around to give her a slow smile, he stiffened for a moment.

His Emperor Eyes were able to see the hues of the emotions she was feeling to a certain extent, and the same applied to her energy fluctuations.

Because of that, it was not difficult for him to realize that Jennifer was feeling nervous about what had just happened to the extent that she was feeling anxious.

Seeing this, Jason was momentarily confused, but instead of doing nothing and staring at her like an idiot, he gently cupped her face and raised her head to look her in the eye.

At this moment he saw a single tear in the corners of her eyes.

Wanting to comfort her, he softly kissed her lips before whispering against her ear.

"Are you okay?"

His breath tickled her ear and she felt tingles all over her body again. Her eyes closed again and he could hear her heartbeat that seemed loud enough to be heard from miles away. Feeling her excitement motivated him to keep going.

However, Jason was also aware of the fact that their current position was certainly not great, even less if one were to consider that they were fleeing from several hundred pursuers.

As such, holding Jennifer's face in his hands, he smiled, and consoled her, even though he had no idea what was going on in her little head.

Seeing that Jason didn't push her away when she had almost forced herself onto him, Jennifer sighed in relief, as fresh tears trickled down her cheeks.

This caused Jason to feel as if he did something wrong, and his excitement died down, replaced by worry.

Using the sleeves of his shirt, he tried to wipe away her tears, but he was just clumsy. The fact that she was suddenly sobbing made him feel a little bit uneasy.

'Did I do something wrong? Am I such a bad kisser that I made her cry? Or did she not want to kiss me at all?'

An extremely uncomfortable feeling arose within him, but Jason was unable to do anything against it.

This helplessness ate at his heart, which was something that hadn't ever happened before.

Yet, when Jennifer grasped his hand and intertwined her fingers in his, and gave him a radiant smile, he felt that everything was alright in the world. A sudden relief spread through his body, releasing the tension that had shortly accumulated.

"I'm fine...Or rather, I'm perfectly fine. Shall we go?"

Jennifer's voice was low, and she had begun to stutter a little bit. But seeing that her face was still flushed and red with embarrassment, Jason couldn't even think of teasing her right now.

Instead, he grasped her hand and nodded his head in response. Pulling her along, he flew away with her in the opposite direction of the beast's roar. Coincidentally, it was the same as the direction from which their pursuers would arrive...or maybe it was not a coincidence?

Flying side by side, they spent a month traveling through the Ninad beast realm. On their journey, they even passed through three human settlements without stopping even once.

They had encountered many humans, whether they were stronger or weaker, but never had anyone stopped to take another look at them, or rather Jennifer.

Rather, everyone avoided him and Jennifer as if they had released a repellent.

However, being ignored was not something bad, not in their current situation.

Instead, it was great because it spared them from focussing on possible attacks and instead getting to know each other even better. This would further help them to cultivate, to spar, and to practice their martial art techniques.

Practicing the Kanadi of a Primordial technique was also essential but in order to practice it even once, they were forced to halt for several hours.

After all, they had to bathe in a tub that was filled with warm water, a nutrition solution, and many cultivation stones placed around the bathtub.

As such, their to-do list was overflowing with all kinds of tasks, and in the month that passed, they were unable to unleash the same desire as on that one day.

This didn't mean that their feelings for each other had died down, or that they didn't want each other anymore.

However, the issues glaring at them needed to be addressed first. Jason couldn't help but feel uncomfortable knowing that they were in lands Jennifer was not even supposed to be able to enter.

Literally, anything could happen if someone were to show even the slightest interest in them. The fact that Jennifer was not a human from Argos was enough to make people look at the pair in suspicion. And, in order to protect her, Jason knew that spending more time on cultivating and practicing the Kanadi of a Primordial technique was imperative.

It was the most important to guarantee Jennifer's safety, which had become his high priority.

Apart from his soulbonds that were his family, and also a part of his soul, body, and entire being, Jennifer had become the most important person to him.

As he could not protect her by sending her inside his soul world like his other soulbonds, he had no other choice but to become stronger to protect her.

It was not difficult for Jennifer to notice what Jason was doing, and she would never hinder him from achieving his goals even if it was for her sake. She didn't want to distract him just because she wanted to continue to proceed with what they had stopped.

After all, they were still spending a lot of time with each other in which lots of unspoken things were happening. It was just not to the same extent as the first time!

With that in mind, complaining was a luxury they couldn't afford right now. Instead of throwing a tantrum, she wanted to become a pillar of support for Jason, and protect him in the moments he was unable to do that by himself.

As such, even she wanted to be strong just as was the case for Jason.

Becoming stronger as a way to show how much they valued each other...or at least for Jennifer, this was the case.

Except for her master telling her to become stronger, she never really had a proper reason to do so, but now that wasn't the case.

After having lost her master when Luna abandoned Jennifer, she had lost the motivation to become stronger.

In the end, this spark only returned when she reunited with Jason, and the amount of strength she required to stay by Jason's side was gradually increasing.

After all, he was the descendant of a Primordial race! His strength was gradually increasing, and his secondary bloodline awakening would increase his power and cultivation talent by several times once again.

Thus, she was bound to become an unnecessary burden to Jason in the future, which was something she couldn't accept!

As such, Jason had turned into her resolve to become stronger. She would do everything required to stay by his side, even if he were to feel like annihilating other races.

That...was the extent to which her love for Jason had reached!

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 872 - Settlement

In the month they had spent to increase the distance between the pursuers and themselves, Jennifer and Jason hadn't slept much.

Fortunately, this was not a big problem anymore, and once they were to enter the Ascension stage, they wouldn't need to sleep at all.

This was, at least what Jason had heard, and seeing how fit Jennifer was by barely having entered the Ascension stage, he couldn't help but feel that it was most likely to be the truth.

In the end, this was great, but at the same time quite disadvantageous, because every single human who pursued them was most likely also at the Ascension stage.

Nevertheless, Jason was not worried about them being found because the fight between powerful beasts could take minutes, hours, or possibly even days.

Additionally, the borders separating two territories were relatively small, and not even a handful of people could fly next to each other.

The danger would further intensify when one of the beasts that reigned the territory would feel its land being threatened.

Thus, they had to be careful about what they were doing in order to prevent being killed themselves.

With that in mind, they continued to fly at their highest speed while partially ignoring some territories that evidently belonged to weaker beasts.

Skirting through their borders, they changed their direction slightly.

Because of that, they shouldn't be found out in the next few months.

This would be more than enough for him and his soulbonds to become much stronger.

It would hopefully be to the extent that Mid Ascension stage Cultivators wouldn't pose a threat to him and Jennifer anymore.

Unfortunately, this was easier said than done, and it would take longer than a year for him to reach that threshold.

After all, it required at least 3 million drops of liquefied mana in order to establish an extremely powerful thread that connected his soul to the vessel he cultivated.

To be precise, even if he were to cultivate for five years with his current absorption rate, he wouldn't reach the three million mana drops.

This confused Jason greatly, which caused him to ask Jennifer about the issue he was facing.

In the end, she had three vessels that were already forming their connection to her soul.

As such, she must have liquefied three million drops of each cultivation energy, or there was something else he had forgotten about.

"You want to liquefy three million drops of mana and establish a complete connection between your soul and your mana core from the beginning...are you insane?"

Being called 'insane' was something he hadn't heard for a long time.

But upon seeing Jennifer's expression in addition to hearing her words, Jason couldn't help but smile foolishly.

"So...I can start creating the connection between my mana core and soul earlier?"

Right now he felt as foolish as his smile was, but fortunately enough, Jennifer noticed that he was asking her in all seriousness.

This caused her to be even more dumbfounded than just a moment ago as she blurted out,

"You can always start forming the mana thread before testing it. You can form a connection between the mana core's mana thread and the soul world core's soul thread.

In some cases, this is possible after only 100,000 mana droplets have been used to form a drop.

While in other cases, you need more than one million mana droplets to achieve the same result.

I don't know if that has to do with the innate talent of someone or not, but I required around one million droplets each in order to connect my threads to my soul.

Apparently, that is already considered to be quite early. But even then it took me two more years to establish a proper connection to be able to break through the barriers of the Ascension stage.

If you have a few hundred thousand mana droplets, just give it a try. Your mana droplets are stronger than that of others, to begin with. Hence, I think you might even be able to form a shallow connection with your soul right off the bat!"

For the first time in what felt like an eternity to him, Jennifer felt that she was extremely useful.

It was a rare case when she knew something Jason had been oblivious to.

As such, she puffed her chest, flinging her hair back, and blowing air on her nails to show a proud expression to Jason.

He found her behavior amusing and could only smile at her.

During the last month, Jennifer had begun to act a little bit more childish and playful around him.

However, that was not something Jason would complain about because he felt that she was adorable.

Lovingly patting her hair, he thanked Jennifer before his attention diverted to the information she had shared.

Thus, his hand was moving slower, and Jennifer, who had hoped for more appreciation as a reward, couldn't help but pout.

Yet, it was only a minute later that she was confused about her own behavior.

'Am I just demanding too much, or is he just too slow? It's him...right?!'

Taking his hand that had stopped patting her, she just pulled him further ahead alongwith herself, trying to ignore her intent to shout at him for being so slow-witted.

Instead of shouting, she was able to control herself.

This allowed Jennifer to continue approaching the direction in which Jason had perceived thousands of faint traces of mana fluctuations.

Under normal circumstances, this could mean that there were beasts, but Jason was already able to differentiate mana fluctuations with incredible precision.

And that was the case even if their distance was more than ten kilometers from the position of the mana fluctuations.

With that in mind, Jennifer ignored her slight frustration as she pulled Jason towards the settlement that swam into her view shortly after.

Pinching Jason to take a small, but satisfying revenge, Jennifer forced him out of his train of thoughts.

He was busy telling Solaris and Artemis about what he had just gotten to know.

Following that, both his soulbonds that had already accumulated several hundred thousand mana droplets were attempting to build a connection between their soul and vessel.

Only when Jennifer pinched him did he regain his senses, and his conscience leaving the soul world.

Before leaving he also noticed that Petri and Spyro were also about to enter the Peak of the Prismar stage.

As such, each of his soulbond was already considered to be extremely powerful, but unfortunately, that was not enough yet.

Somehow, Jason felt as if his time was running out since he had left the Dungeon of the Primordial Descendant.

That was mostly the case owing to the opponents he fought, and the rewards he could have chosen from.

The rewards he could have picked were certainly grand and what a cultivator dreamt of. But, there were more things he needed than the stuff he didn't need.

Their grading was extremely high too, and realization had struck him about the possible strength the Primordial races might have attained.

After all, Jason was sure that the treasury he had entered was only something that had been customized to his current strength!

In the end, this was not something Jason could be sure about. But he was relatively confident in his assumption that the treasury had been customized for his sake.

This was because it had focused on both of his bloodlines, the things he required to do literally everything he had in mind, and so on.

There were even things he might require without having thought about it.

Even the seemingly useless things had a specific purpose which Jason only figured out when he had already left the dungeon.

With that in mind, he knew that he had yet to see the true power of the Primordial races, which was a little intimidating.

And in order to counter them, Jason needed to find something that might help him to become much stronger in a short time. And, the true soul awakening was exactly what this was!

The only issue was to find the necessary items for both of his bloodlines so that they could undergo their true soul awakening. Yet, this was much more difficult than he initially assumed.

However, oddly enough, Jason was confident that the ginormous settlement in front of them was exactly the place they had been looking for, with everything they needed inside!

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 873 - Misunderstanding

Relieved that their search had ended, they shot towards the settlement, cutting the distance at a rapid pace.

Everything seemed to work perfectly fine and there was not a single issue that they had to face.

However, when they were less than five kilometers away from the settlement, many things were starting to change.

First, Jason noticed that some sort of silent alarm had been initiated as they had crossed well-concealed runes.

Being activated, the runes began to vibrate and the intensity only became stronger the closer they approached the ginormous settlement.

This clearly told Jason that the next few minutes would be rather life-threatening for them if nobody was going to listen to him.

After all, he might only be seen as a potential infiltrator, but Jennifer was different.

She was not even a human and perfectly concealing her three merged energies was not possible either.

This meant that she was unable to hide her identity of belonging to a different race, in a perfect manner.

As such, Jason believed that a few problems stood in his way.

However, it seemed to be a lucky day for him because there were only two humans who flew towards them.

Yet, after perceiving their energy fluctuations, Jason's heart sunk into his stomach with worry gleaming in his eyes as he mumbled,

"How can they cultivate in the mysterious energy?"

His first thought upon seeing the two human Cultivators was that they were wandering souls but the closer they came, the clearer view Jason got of them.

Thus, he quickly realized that the humans who approached him with a rapid speed were not only between the Initial and Low ranked of the Ascension stage, but that they were made of flesh, and certainly not souls that had materialized out of thin air.

Unfortunately, this only worsened the situation for Jason.

Both of them cultivated with the mysterious energy both the mysterious puppet and the wandering soul of the Four-armed Gorilla had used.

Owing to this, Jason instantaneously knew that the two opponents were dangerous and stronger than normal Cultivators with the exact same cultivation base.

This made things a little bit difficult and turned the killing intent that seeped out of their body even more formidable. To him, they looked as if they were ferocious, starved beasts!

Jason couldn't help but feel that this was a huge disadvantage to him.

But, when he looked into the air, he was unable to not smile.

The sun had just gone up and the bright sunlight shone on his body.

However that was not all because the moon was still fully visible, and the faint moonlight spilled on the beings that lived far away from it.

Initially, Jason found it a little weird for a realm to possess something like a sun or moon.

Despite that, Jason couldn't help but smile lightly as moonlight transmuted mana coursed through his body.

Right now, the moonlight affinity was much stronger than under normal circumstances during a seemingly ordinary morning.

Instead of enhancing every single trait of something it intertwined by 30%, which was already an exceptional enhancement for a support affinity, the current enhancement it provided was way higher, at least at 50%!

Thus, Jason couldn't help but smile lightly as he allowed Artemis to enter his mana core owing to her being the strongest soulbonds he possessed.

She gave him the highest amplification, but even without an enhancement, Jason would be confident to defeat powerful opponents at the Low Ascension stage.

Owing to her shared strength, he probably wouldn't run into any problem when he faced the opponents that were still two kilometers away from him.

"They're more dangerous than ordinary humans, try to avoid them."

Jason said this to warn Jennifer, but seeing the resolve in her eyes, it seemed to be quite difficult for her to hold back.

She had also noticed that something was off the moment she saw Jason staring in one particular direction.

Jennifer was only able to see small black dots in her peripheral vision, but they were growing at a rapid pace.

It was not long before she was able to see the facial expressions of two young men who were enraged.

However, even then, Jason wasn't the first to attack and make a move.

Instead of doing something he would regret later, Jason looked at the humans who were now less than a kilometer away from them as he shouted.

"Why the killing intent? Are guests not allowed?"

If they didn't allow guests, leaving would be the easiest and safest option because he wanted to avoid getting into trouble, and not to jump straight into it.

Despite that, Jason felt like the settlement in front of him would be quite helpful for his future, which caused him to feel a little confused, asking the two questions he had previously in mind.

Yet, after receiving an answer from one of the young men, Jason was not really sure what he should think of the given situation.

"OBVIOUSLY we release the killing intent because we want to kill the vixen next to you!! We don't accept ANY other races than those who are direct descendants of Primal humans! Nobody except the few races of humans are allowed to stay in the Ninad beast realm!"

His confusion was clearly visible, and when Jennifer turned towards him, she couldn't help but shrug her shoulders and smile dryly.

"It looks like I'm not really welcome...in this entire realm?"

Before, she hadn't been attacked, but Jennifer also noticed that the humans in front of them were cultivating with a different energy.

As such, while the humans from Argos had not even spared another glance at Jennifer, the same was not the case for the beings in front of them.

Hearing about the 'direct descendants of Primal humans', Jason thought that he understood what the young man was talking about.

After all,, his customized inheritance inside the Dungeon of the Primordial Descendant was something of a merged inheritance clubbed together using both his Celestia bloodline and that of his human side.

Thus, he had already expected that his 'weaker' bloodline had something to do with Primal humans as they seemed to have been able to bind the manifested souls.

Yet, after sensing that the humans in front of him were circulating the mysterious energy through their bodies, he presumed them to be even closer to the Primal humans' bloodline than the humans from Argos!

There might be something he was missing out on, but Jason could clearly sense that humans from Argos and those who belonged to the same race as the two humans who were charging towards him co-existed in the same settlement.

Because he was able to see this through his Emperor Eyes, Jason was clear that he would be accepted in the settlement.

But the problematic case was with Jennifer.

As such, the safe option for him would be to abandon her, which Jennifer was also clearly noticing.

The thought made her feel restless for a moment as her worries about being abandoned, once again, resurfaced.

She was breathing irregularly, and it looked like she was entering a shocked state.

Jennifer had begun to hyperventilate and was unable to cope with the situation.

Even though Jason knew that Jennifer's mental health was a little bit complicated, he didn't think it was worrisome.

She was a strong girl who had overcome the blows of both her parents as well as her former master abandoning her, in addition to her father telling her that she didn't exist.

Hence, he believed that if the situation demanded him to do so, he would be forced to make her think she would be abandoned once again.

Sensing his, he pulled her closer to him and gently rubbed her back before he placed a light kiss on her cheek as he said.

"Just wait here, okay? I'll beat a little sense in them, and then we can look at what we have to do next, alright?"

Hearing his reassurance made Jennifer calm down before he turned around to the two young men who were not far away from them anymore.

Anger surging up within him, he manifested Artemis' wings, before he shot towards his opponents.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 874 - Youths?

With Artemis' wings accelerating his speed, Jason appeared in front of the closest human just a few seconds later.

He was holding a shortsword, but that didn't bother Jason.

Instead of evading the sword's slash, Jason accepted it readily as he manifested huge chunks of ice out of his arm and lifted it.

Facing the sword with his normal ice affinity would be suicidal, but after intertwining the moonlight affinity with the ice affinity, it was more than enough to face the simple sword slash.

The young man opposite him was not even circulating any energy through his sword, evidently reluctant to injure him.

But, he didn't show the same partiality to Jennifer.

After all, it was crystal clear that he had been out to injure Jennifer without any hesitation.

And Jason, who knew this, didn't think of wasting this great opportunity, as he enveloped the young man's entire sword arm with several layers of ice before launching an attack.

Leveraging himself above his opponent using the fact that his own arm was a little stuck in the huge chunk of frozen ice blocking the arm of his opponent, Jason used every inch of strength within his body to kick his opponent in the neck.

Even though he was close to killing the young man in a single attack, Jason had intentionally missed his targeted area and broke his collarbone instead of his neck.

After this, the impact caused the ice to break, and the young man was flung several meters to the side.

Because they were flying in the air, the young man was bashed into the ground like a rock.

He was unable to move for a few seconds before he felt insufferable pain coursing through his upper body.

Jason might have felt a little bit guilty about this if he were to be only sparring with someone, however, he knew that Jennifer's life was on the line.

As such, he didn't feel any regret about not having held back in his attack.

He then turned his attention to the other man, who had shot towards Jennifer.

Perceiving the man's killing intent, Jason quickly exerted the Hermes Celeration technique with his moonlight transmuted mana, and a portion of his replenished divine energy.

Only a moment later, he unleashed his Celestia aura and activated his stigma in order to further accelerate himself.

Within the blink of an eye, he had reached a terrifying speed that created faint ripples of air around him as he shot ahead like a comet.

His high speed allowed him to emerge next to the opponent who was only a few meters away from Jennifer. She wasn't waiting for her opponent idly and had also geared up for the fight.

But before the human could even raise his hand to attack her, Jason's fist connected with his side as he punched hard into his waist.

The sound of breaking bones could be heard, and Jason was unable to keep himself together either as his fists began to ache heavily.

This caused him to feel a little bit odd because he was pretty sure that the second young man was only a little bit stronger than his friend in terms of cultivation base.

Yet, a low tingle in his fingers made him look at his hand, where he saw that two bones had cracked a little.

Even if he was not in his most powerful form right now, this was still astonishing.

And, as he looked at the young man whose waist seemed fine with no visible deformation, he felt a little bit astonished.

Nevertheless, instead of looking at the young man he had flung backward, Jason circulated the purest form of his moonlight affinity, and divine energy through his hand in an effort to tend to the broken bones as quickly as possible.

As the two bones were cleanly broken into two pieces, it wouldn't take long to be healed, even less with the capabilities he had.

However, this didn't mean that he could avert his focus from the young man.

His opponent's body was suddenly enveloped in a thick translucent membrane that revealed faint black traces

The outlines had an uncanny resemblance to a humanoid Lizard, but from the looks of it, the transformation was still underway. It almost looked like the young man was unable to control himself properly.

Having no idea about what was going on, Jason could only look at the young man and the transforming membrane. As he watched in a daze, it slowly took the form of a bipedal being, resembling the earth dragon he had seen before to a great extent.

This astonished Jason greatly, and looking at the situation that unfolded in front of him, he could only wonder about one thing.

'Did he bind a wandering soul to himself??'

What he was currently seeing was certainly different from what humans from Argos were capable of doing.

Jason presumed that he could also bind the wandering souls owing to his soul world core's reaction.

However, he couldn't really be sure of that because none of the other humans from Argos had done this before...or, if they had, he simply didn't see it!

The fact that he had not come across anyone who had bound a wandering soul didn't mean that it was not possible at all.

But, after thinking about Linus, or the other humans from the settlement, they should have all been eager to bind a wandering soul.

Not only were the wandering souls extremely powerful, but their soul amplification should be interesting too.

And by looking at the young man, Jason couldn't help but feel that he knew why his bones gave in so easily.

The young man was screaming out in pain, and unable to control what was happening to the wandering soul that began to envelop him.

"He bound a beast that was too powerful for him!"

Mumbling this to himself, Jason couldn't help but feel a little bit odd.

Even though the young men had wanted to kill Jennifer, a closer look at them told him and Jennifer that they were not even close to their age.

They were at most 16 years old, which was shocking.

Yet, instead of dwelling on this, Jason felt that there might have been a misunderstanding between them.

As such, without thinking about killing the young man, he shot towards the screaming youth as he offered him some respite from his pain.

"Listen carefully! If you don't want the wandering soul to take over your body, look me into the Eyes, NOW!"

After asking Petri to replace Artemis, he had momentarily fused with the Cursed Basilisk, before manifesting his reptilian eyes.

Through this, the curses Petri harbored became much stronger, and with the additional use of divine energy and the strengthened moonlight affinity, the two curses, and his abyssal effect were more than enough to take the young man out.

The only issue was that he had to look into Jason's eyes which he seemed reluctant to do.

"LOOK!" Jason thus shouted once again as his aura that had been transmuted by Petri's fusion pierced through the wandering soul that was being released by the youth.

At the moment the King's aura of Petri pierced into the young man, forcing his eyes to open.

With a shocked expression, he faced every single effect or ability Jason had, as the highest enhanced curses and abyssal effect were displayed in their true glory.

Within a moment, the youth passed out, and the wandering soul retracted. Jason could barely regain enough strength to break the young man's fall, who was about to crash into the ground, just like his friend.

At his moment, Jason couldn't help but smile dryly, feeling a little bit weak because forcing the youth to lose his consciousness had been much harder than expected.

'The mysterious energy enhanced his mind far more than it is the case with someone cultivating in the path of Spiral!'

As this realization sunk in, Jason, who was holding the youth, found something even more astonishing.

He was wondering what kind of race the youth belonged to. As far as he knew, not a single human from Argos should be able to reach the Ascension stage...at the age of 16!

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 875 - Tending To

"They're pretty young, aren't they? Probably younger than we are!" Jennifer mumbled while looking at the youth Jason was still holding.

Jason couldn't help but feel that this was a little bit shocking, but when he gave it some thought, it was pretty easy to decipher the situation.

It was an easy guess if he were to consider the strong cultivation energies inside the Ninad beast realm and the fact that the young man's combat prowess was not exactly high.

Firstly, their race was likely to belong to one of the stronger ones, probably a higher, or even Grand race.

This indicated that they had a strong cultivation technique and a high innate talent.

At the same time, however, they had been sheltered all their life which made them perceive the silent alarm first.

This made the two youths, who didn't have much combat experience, feel like playing the heroes.

Thus, on noticing a likely foe, they hastily jumped to conclusions and made them act recklessly.

That was the simplest explanation Jason could figure out by looking at the youth who was sleeping soundly in his arms.

He was confused as to why he was not twitching or acting up like almost everyone else he had attacked with the abyssal effect and his two curses.

After thinking about it for a while, there were only two assumptions he could come up with.

First was that the youth's mind resisted his mental attacks owing to his cultivation.

His second guess was that his own mind didn't want to hurt the youth, but only send him to sleep to avoid the emergence of the wandering soul.

Not sure about the correct answer, he could only continue to look at the young man.

Once he descended to the ground, he dispelled Artemis' wings.

A moment later, he arrived next to the other youth that was screaming in pain.

Placing the youth he was holding on the ground, he took a look at the other one.

"Don't move so much if you don't want to feel more pain!" He simply instructed the nervous youth.

Then Jason circulated the remains of his divine energy and moonlight transmuted mana through his hand before he held it close to the youth's broken collarbone.

This was already enough to help the youth relax when he realized that Jason wasn't harming him.

It released the tension within the youth as he slowly opened his eyes.

"Why...are you healing me?"

The moment he asked this, he could see his friend's pale face whose eyes were closed.

This caused him to assume that his friend had died, but he sagged in relief when he saw his chest was moving as if he was asleep.

With a light frown on his face, the youth returned his attention back to Jason, only to look at Jennifer and her two sets of wings.

His curiosity was piqued to notice that one of them was white-feathered, and another one was black in color. It was made of a material that looked like leather, instead of feathers.

While trying to size her up, the youth felt momentarily incapable of understanding what was going on.

He had heard too many rumors about the world outside the Ninad beast realm.

One such rumor was that nobody except descendants of Primal humans, or those with a distinct heritage were able to enter it.

However, was that really the truth, or was the young woman who looked at him with conflicted emotions, not an infiltrator of their realm?

Before he was even able to answer his question, Jason slapped the youth's shoulder after he had gotten up from the ground, telling him that he was done before he got up.

"You can fly by yourself, right?" Jason asked while picking up the other youth with one arm.

Hanging onto Jason's arm for support, the youth continued to sleep.

It caused the other one to look at Jason in confusion.

But he nodded his head vigorously the moment the man with the golden eyes made a move towards him.

He realized that Jason was about to carry him around like his friend.

"I can fly, yes!!!" He hastily shouted out before getting up from the ground.

Only then did he notice that his collarbone hurt much less, while Jason's complexion had turned a little bit paler than before.

Seeing that the youth was fine, Jason flew into the air, followed by Jennifer.

The direction they targeted was the settlement, which they flew towards without any hesitation and the fact astonished the youth.

'Are they not afraid that the others will attack them just like we did?'

Confused, he continued to lay on the ground for a few seconds, only to shake his head when he realized what he was doing right now.

Charging up to Jason and Jennifer, he was just about to warn them about the few people who would possibly attack them.

This was his way of saying thank you to Jason for not killing him and his friend.

But before words left his mouth, the few people he wanted to warn Jason about had emerged in front of them.

Jason had perceived that large streams of mana fluctuations had gathered in front of them high in the air, which caused him to halt in his tracks shortly after they had ascended.

Jennifer stopped next to him, worried about what might happen, but seeing Jason's sudden confidence, she was both confused and a little reassured at the same time.

Thus, they awaited the appearance of someone, who would emerge out of the spatial portal that had manifested near them.

Looking at the portal, Jason saw three humans at the Specta stage emerge from it.

Two of them were humans of the new race he had no idea about.

Meanwhile, the other one was a human from Argos with the spatial affinity he controlled easily.

They directly looked at Jennifer with a faint frown on their face, before they averted their attention to Jason, whose golden eyes and Celestia aura piqued their interest.

However, what was more surprising was the fact that he held one of their descendants in one arm, hanging down like a towel on a pole.

This caused their frown to deepen, and they were about to react before they heard an overly familiar voice from behind Jason,

"Please wait for me!!"

It was the youth, whom they had ignored while flying towards the shelter because they knew that he was fine after having been healed by Jason.

Hearing the familiar voice, the few young men halted in their tracks as the youth spotted the three of them. This caused him to let out a dissatisfied groan, "Urgh...".

After this, he emerged next to Jason before bowing politely as he mumbled,

"Hello...Dad...what are you doing here?"

Having wanted to warn Jason in order to thank him, it looked like the entire situation would become much more complicated than it had been before.

As such, the youth could only scratch the back of his head, only to notice that his collarbone was still hurting.

Owing to this, he winced in pain which the youth's father noticed.

He immediately approached his son while ignoring Jason and Jennifer.

At the same time, the other man used the mysterious energy to envelop the other youth with it, pulling him away from Jason.

Jason made no effort to stop the youth's father, knowing that he would have to explain a lot, only to hear the human with the spatial affinity ask.

"What is a halfling doing here? And why can I sense divine energy radiating from you, and how come that divine energy entered the body of Jan and Niles? You are definitely a human, but I doubt you are from Argos, or a Yinar?"

The first question was directed at Jennifer, who had already retracted her wings.

But that did little to hide her darkness and light affinity which she had released earlier followed by her energy fluctuations.

Still, Jason couldn't help but feel a little bit stupified, thinking that the middle-aged man with blonde hair and a broad physique was too fast in figuring out everything.

After all, the middle-aged man had only released his mana fluctuations to spread it in a small radius of a few meters for a few seconds.

"I...think I have to explain a lot, right?"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 876 - Lecture

Jason knew that he didn't have to reveal everything.

Even the few things he was supposed to reveal to the others were not necessarily considered a lot because it was unlikely that they would believe him, to begin with.

As such, he first made up his mind and sorted the jumble of thoughts in his head.

Through this, he clearly understood that the other human race was called Yinar.

It didn't look like they were bound by a soul contract, but that was not something he could tell for sure!

Thus, he might have to be careful, which was easier said than done. Even the human from Argos, who was standing in front of him was at the Specta stage.

He was the strongest human with a soul world Jason had ever seen.

After all, humans from Argos were at most around 450 years old as the first world bridges appeared only around that time.

And, to reach the Specta stage at such a young age could be considered a spectacular feat.

And to add on, it was unlikely for the man in front of him to be 450 years old. Rather, he was probably much younger!

With that in mind, Jason took a deep breath before he began to explain how they had entered the Ninad beast realm, and what they were doing here.

All of this was majorly the truth and relatively easy to understand. Only the explanation about his divine energy was slightly more difficult because the truth in its entirety was not something he wanted to share with strangers.

"I'm from Argos, and I have awoken a strong soul world with a high soul amplification. This has allowed me to bind a unique kind of soulbond with which I am able to use some divine energy.

Other than that, many things have happened in the last few years, so...explaining everything in detail would take too long. And, it's not something one would tell strangers.

I hope this is understandable!"

By claiming that he had secrets but would not share them with strangers, everybody was of the opinion that Jason was more trustworthy to the others.

This was a neat psychological tactic that would, under normal circumstances, bear different results.

However, the more one revealed willingly to strangers one had never met, the more unlikely the words one told others seemed.

After all, who would tell everything about one's life to others in the first meeting? And to strangers at that?

When the five humans heard that Jason bound a beast that allowed him to wield divine energy, their eyes shone with jealousy.

But it didn't take much time before everyone was able to calm down, as the voice of one of the older ones rang out behind the youths.

As soon as Niles and his friend had woken up from their deep slumber, they were directly interrogated. They were given no time to recover or shown even a little bit of mercy by the three men at the Specta stage.

"Sooo...Jan, Niles, how about you two explain why you were outside the city directly after the alarm rang out? Don't tell me you coincidentally encountered the halfling and Jason?!"

Not having asked for Jennifer's name, they simply referred to her as a halfling.

This was not very nice of them, but their mind was probably focused on something else.

Both the youths began to shiver the moment they were subjected to intense stares. They were so nervous that they couldn't even think of making up a story.

Instead, they revealed everything, which caused Jason to smile lightly. Meanwhile, Jennifer who was still holding his hand, patiently stood right next to him, not sure of what was bound to happen.

Considering that she was not yet attacked, or already killed by the three powerhouses, the situation seemed to be under control. However, Jennifer could also vividly recall what the two youths had called her before they had initiated their attack.

Thus, she had yet to figure out what was going on, and how safe she was.

Meanwhile, Jason was rather calm, and his gut feeling told him that everything was fine. This was the reason he could spare his attention on reassuring Jennifer that everything was fine.

"So, you two brats want to tell me that you just attacked randomly a stranger without trying to figure out if they were truly hostile, or possibly even stronger than you!?!"

That cannot be considered foolish anymore, but it's plain dumb!"

It was Niles' father who reprimanded his son in an enraged voice, and the moment Niles heard this, he couldn't help but flinch as he blurted out,

"But..he is just at the Peak of the Prismar stage...how could we have known that he is so strong?!"

The excuse was not exactly great because if Jason had wanted to kill them, he would have done so.

After all, he didn't even have the need to fight with a sword, or fuse with one of his soulbonds.

"Even if my cultivation base is low, I still have five soulbonds, and a high soul amplification. So my real combat prowess is different from my cultivation. But that is something one can gauge by sensing my presence and mana fluctuations!"

Jason hadn't been asked to intervene, but the youths didn't seem to understand what they had missed out on before their attack.

As such, he cleared what they hadn't understood in a few simple sentences!

The moment Jason exposed the number of his soulbonds and the fact that he had a high soul amplification, a pair of eyes stared at him. It belonged to one of the middle-aged men from the Yinar race who understood what the 'high' in his soul amplification truly meant.

This caused him to sigh deeply as he remarked,

"If you were a Yinar, you might have been able to bind multiple wandering souls...\*sigh\* what a shame!"

Jason was glad that they weren't mad at him for injuring their children, and from the looks of it the youths understood the situation a little bit too. Thus, they didn't seem to hold any grudges against Jason.

Otherwise, the middle-aged men wouldn't accept Jennifer that easily as the human from Argos even invited the two to join them.

His eyes were focused on Jason, who had revealed that he had bound five soulbonds. He had further added that at least one of it was of a unique kind and shared its divine energy with him.

If the man were to know the truth, he would probably be a little bit more astonished. But Jason just smiled lightly before he asked one particular question, he was interested in.

"Why did Jan and Niles release killing intent after they had sensed Jennifer? Its rumored that someone other than humans from Argos shouldn't be able to enter the Ninad beast realm, but that is obviously not right.

Not only was Jennifer able to enter it, but there is also the Yinar race! Are there maybe even more races, I do not know about?"

Jason felt that he had to figure out if it was too dangerous for Jennifer to stay in the settlement, or if she would truly be accepted.

He might feel interested in the settlement because it was likely to help him in specific things he had yet to solve.

However, at the same time, he was not sure how everything in the Ninad beast realm worked. As such, getting to know the information was amongst the most important things he had to do.

With that in mind, he had asked the question, only to receive a rather confusing answer.

"Under normal means, only races that directly originated from Primal humans are able to enter the Ninad beast realm. Other than that, halflings can do the same because something about them seems to meet the same requirements as our races.

However, we don't know the exact reason for this, but we believe that the similarities between the Primal humans and halflings should be minuscule.

Either way, other races can also enter the Ninad beast realm by altering their portal.

This will turn the permanent entry portal with specific conditions into a temporary portal that has close to no requirement.

From the looks of it, our kids thought that other races were infiltrating the Ninad beast realm.. Fortunately, that didn't happen....yet!"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 877 - Yinar

Jason was not really sure what to think about the answer he had received, but it was great that everything revolving around Jennifer was a misunderstanding.

This relieved Jennifer the most, allowing her to fully release her tension.

Not long after, the two youths seemed to receive a lecture, and shortly thereafter they left the open field.

When they returned to the settlement through the spatial portal, Jason and Jennifer were allowed to follow them.

Thus, they emerged in the center of the settlement only a few moments later.

Everything looked rather simple, which astonished Jason a little bit.

And he could clearly see the influence of the humans from Argos on the people living here.

The specific devices that were utilized as well as the unique kind of constructions that could be seen everywhere could only be built by people from Argos.

Jason recalled most of them, and he couldn't help but smile a little about the reminiscence of his past on Argos.

All the others could see was a smile on his face which confused them.

Yet, when the middle-aged man with the spatial affinity saw where he was looking, he couldn't help but understand Jason's feeling, even if it was only a little.

"How long has it been since you left Argos? Or were you taken away by another race, like many of us?"

Jason didn't expect to hear these questions right now.

As such, he took a moment to answer these questions.

"I left Argos six to seven years ago after we forced most of the hostile foreign races to leave, but they took many humans with them."

There was no reason for him to lie but it still astonished the others that he had left the mana scarce planet only a few years ago.

Because of that, their initial opinion of him changed by 180 degrees.

After all, Jason's cultivation in comparison to the time he had spent on a planet that was richer in mana was not even a decade.

This clearly indicated that Jason's cultivation talent was extraordinary.

Thus, even the youths were astonished while looking at the young man.

They had heard more than enough stories about the mana scarce planet from the humans of Argos which made them feel awed about his strength and prowess.

Meanwhile, the Yinar never really had problems with the scarcity of the cultivation energies.

Their connection to the Ninad beast realm had always been strong, giving them hints to find the portals without many issues.

As such, while living inside the Ninad beast realm in large cities, they could still make use of the dense cultivation energies in order to cultivate.

In fact, it was not difficult to perceive that the surrounding energies were much denser than that on Manyr. It was probably an important factor to understand the high cultivation of some humans from Argos.

Because the energies were so dense, Jason wanted to stay in the Ninad beast realm for as long as it was possible.

His strength was not enough to undertake specific plans, either way.

Additionally, the things he lacked to even start these specific plans could only be solved with time, proper research, rare materials, and wealth.

During the last few months, he didn't really possess any of that, which made the entire situation extremely difficult.

Even with the wealth he and Jennifer had procured owing to the Tanadan ore and elemental crystals they had mined, it was unlikely to be enough to complete the first plan he had in mind.

This plan was to allow him and Jennifer to undergo their true soul awakening.

For that he needed numerous rare ingredients he didn't even know the names of.

Only with the use of the true soul awakening orb was it possible to figure out everything, which included the initiating process of the true soul awakening.

As such, he had the necessary tools to do everything, but no idea what exactly he required.

But his gut feeling was telling him that the large city, he was currently in, would allow him to find a few items he was looking for.

Because of that, he was trying to stay calm, preventing his excitement from overwhelming him.

Patience was what he required the most right now. After all, rushing his plans would only worsen everything.

With that in mind, Jason knew that even if there were no items he wished to acquire from the city, it wouldn't be a problem.

He still had to practice the Kanadi of a Primordial technique, enter the Ascension stage, undergo his secondary Celestia bloodline awakening, and figure out more about Primal humans.

He was unsure how exactly he was connected to them, or what the wandering souls had to do with Primal humans, but Jason was sure of one fact!

The heritage of the Primal humans had something to do with beasts, and the binding process.

There were also other factors he was sure about, but the mysterious puppet he had encountered inside the Dungeon of the Primordial Descendant was quite similar to the Yinar race.

To be precise, the only difference Jason was able to sense between the two of them was the fact that he knew about the mysterious puppet's restrictions.

They were caused by it being a machine and not a living being, followed by the aura it radiated.

As for the restriction, Jason couldn't tell for sure what it meant.

But he was pretty confident that it had to do with something similar to binding living beings to the body of the mysterious puppet.

Though, under normal circumstances it shouldn't have been possible.

Maybe these bonds had grown weak which was why they easily shattered after having waited for thousand years for a participant to find the Chaos Obelisks.

But, all of this was not something Jason could know for sure.

Thus, his only clue was that the Lesser version of the Primal humans, shown through the mysterious puppet, was comparable to the Yinar race that lived in this city along with the humans from Argos!

It was interesting to find out more about the Yinar race because Jason got to know that only they and the Primal humans were able to bind wandering souls.

It was a singular feat even if it was only one wandering soul under normal circumstances.

Binding a wandering soul,? drastically strengthened them.

The strength of the soul could range from the Mortal stage up to the highest possible stage.

Through this, one could be considered extremely powerful, even if one had just started to cultivate, but bound a Specta stage powerhouse to one's soul!

In the end, only the control over the wandering souls was important.

If one was unable to acquire great control over the wandering souls, it was best to not summon them.

However, the moment one was unable to control their wandering soul while summoning it, many issues could occur.

This was exactly what had happened to Jan when Jason had forced him to summon his bound wandering soul.

Otherwise, Jason would have broken his waist!

Apparently, there were also unique talents that could bind multiple souls to them, but Jason was not really intrigued by that.

Rather, he wanted to know the origin of the wandering souls and how they could even be born.

He was extremely curious to know why he sensed that the wandering souls were much more powerful when bound to one of the Yinars!

Questions flooded his mind, but the powerhouses that brought them back didn't have enough time to answer them.

As such, after giving their children a punishment, they were forced to answer all of Jason's questions.

Both Jason and Jennifer were taken to the room in which they were allowed to sleep.

They were not even sure whose house they had landed in, but suddenly they found themselves in a large room with a king-sized bed.

Both of them were supposed to be sleeping in, together.

It was not long after that Jan explained to them that they have many guests from outside owing to an upcoming event of humans from Argos.

All of the guests were in a soul contract with other races, and the aim of the gathering was to reach a common consensus.

Everything was initiated by the foreign races, but nobody could trust each other, which further complicated things.

As such, they had to find a neutral ground where nobody had to fear being killed. They needed to feel more secure before stating their opinion of the given problems that were much more than Jason could have ever imagined.

In the end, safety was the most important, and Liun, the city they had entered in, was the only place that was neutral.

This was mostly owing to the fact that Liun was the only city of the Yinar race in proximity, with dozens of settlements from other races that sent out humans surrounding it.

Yet, Jason was not exactly sure what the soul contracted humans of other foreign races were talking about.

Were they trying to form an alliance, make a treaty, or was there something else? Could there be something huge in the Ninad beast realm that prevented them from fighting against each other to expand their territory?

Jason didn't know, and he was so deep in thoughts that he didn't even notice Jennifer's beet red cheeks as she looked deep into his eyes.

'We...are really going to sleep together?!?'

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 878 - Dont Pressure Yourself

Liun could be considered the central area of all human settlements that were in a soul contract with foreign races.

As such, during every event, they would enter the city and try to mutually solve their conflicts through a peaceful discussion.

This was more important than they initially thought because the Ninad beast realm was far more dangerous than all of them first assumed.

The Yinar race knew of the dangers and was not inclined to fight beings of their own race or similar races to death.

There were some exceptions in which they revealed their terrifying strength.

But the humans from Argos had yet to find out the true strength of the Yinar race!

Because of the Yinar race's refusal to fight similar races, they allowed humans from Argos to live in Liun and to hold a gathering to solve conflicts.

They also sent one of their people to the gathering to maintain peace, and to speak up their mind if something was going against the will of the Yinar race.

However, they mostly remained quiet because the humans from Argos were having more than enough issues to solve amongst themselves.

After all, they were ordered to do things they didn't want to, which was because of the orders of the foreign races most of them had soul contracts with.

Everything was quite difficult if one was not able to do whatever they wanted, and one could say that most of the foreign races were talking through the humans they had a soul contract with.

Thus, everything was quite complicated, which the Yinar race understood completely.

This was the reason they wanted to help the races that were similar to their kind.

Unfortunately, this was easier said than done.

Every race was pursuing their own respective goal and benefits making it difficult for the gathering to be a success.

After all, most humans couldn't convince each other if they did not have a firm stand.

They could only make promises about things they had been told.

Most of them simply acted as messengers and could provide no reassurance or convey how serious the races truly were.

When Jason got to know this, he began to wonder how many humans from Argos inside Liun were not under a soul contract with foreign races.

This was something that intrigued him, and it allowed him to avert his attention from the fact that he and Jennifer would sleep in one room.

It was not as if that had never happened before, but there was no couch in the room. So, he either had to sleep on the ground or the bed with Jennifer!

Somehow, this excited him, but at the same time, Jason was fully aware of the fact that Jennifer was unlikely to be ready yet.

Thus, he calmed himself down quickly before averting his attention from the bed to Jennifer whose face had gone beet red, causing him to wonder if his assumption was correct.

Yet, when they made eye contact, she quickly looked away, leaving behind a confused Jason, who was unsure what exactly was going on.

With the uncertainty in mind, he changed the topic as he asked,

"Jen, did you notice anything suspicious about Liun or the Yinar race?"

His voice sounded serious, and Jennifer's embarrassment quickly subsided when she realized that he wanted to change the topic.

"Aren't they too nice? Not only to us but also to the messengers of the foreign races.

If I were to be surrounded by more than a dozen settlements of humans that were controlled by greed-fueled races, I wouldn't readily accept them inside my city...not if I were to know that they just wanted to expand their reach and exert dominance over the Ninad beast realm in the long run!

Right now, the Yinar race is still much stronger than them because they're amongst the only beings that are powerful inside the Ninad beast realm.

After all, they have multiple Cultivators at the Specta stage, which is not something the soul contracted humans from Argos had reached yet...I believe!"

Jason felt that Jennifer was acting quite cute as she was able to cover her embarrassment of the situation in their room well.

Thus, he couldn't even help himself and hide his smile as he replied to her with his observations.

"But do you really know all of that? Maybe everything is a little bit different than you believe. Don't you think they might need more people, more powerhouses, and combat strength?"

You must have figured out that the two youths I fought were just 16 or something around that age, right? Their cultivation was extraordinary and the wandering soul of an Earth Dragon was bound to Jan.

However, even with all of this, they were not really proficient in fighting.

It was almost as if their youngsters had never been forced to fight beasts outside the city.

So...why could this be the case? Either they've given up on expanding their territory because they're too peaceful, or something more powerful prevents them."

In the end, none of the two was able to figure out the truth because there were too many other possibilities for almost every assumption they made.

Their intel was too little, and with that in mind, Jason wanted to leave the house and take a look around the city.

However, after he had used up his entire mana and divine energy, he wanted to wait until everything was replenished.

Complications might occur, and without any means to defend himself properly, he would only die.

Thus, he felt that he should rest a bit first.

"Is it okay for you if I rest on the bed a little? If not, I'm just taking the floor."

Hearing the sudden question, and change of topic, Jennifer was startled before she nodded her head.

She was already sitting on the bed and leaning against the wall.

She was relatively comfortable if one were to exclude the tension her entire body was overflowing with.

Meanwhile, Jason had been standing for the entire time they had been talking.

As such, after having received her permission, Jason slowly approached the bed too as the exhaustion of the last several months was slowly coursing through his entire body.

Hence, his movements were a little sluggish as he took off the leather armor he was wearing.

Meanwhile, Jennifer's gaze was focused on him, as she awaited him to undress some more.

But, only a second later, she realized what she was thinking.

Thus, she slapped her cheeks, while trying to regain her senses.

Yet, even after that happened, she was tempted to take a peek.

Unfortunately, Jason was already wearing comfortable clothes below his leather armor, and changing them took seconds.

Feeling shy, she had placed both her hands on her face. Thus, she didn't say anything as he mumbled.

"If you want to take a look, just tell me... hehe."

While moving towards the bed, he leaned towards Jennifer.

Sensing him approach her, she removed her hands from her face.

Her white skin was a stark contrast to her pinkish cheeks and seeing her be shy made him ruffle her hair lightly.

"Don't pressure yourself too much. It's not as if we are running short of time."

Even if Jason didn't say anything specifically, or what he was talking about, Jennifer understood what he wanted to say.

This caused her to feel as if a great weight was lifted off her mind which made her smile lightly.

Jason might have a similar feeling of being eager and worried, but he already knew that she would give in today if he asked.

However, that was not something he wanted.

As such, he closed his eyes while lying on the bed, trying to fall asleep quickly

Yet, just before he had managed to clear his mind of all the thoughts and visualizations about what he could do to Jennifer, he felt a cold touch on his cheek as smooth fingers lovingly caressed his hair and cheek.

'Am I really supposed to sleep now?!'

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 879 - I Want You.

Jennifer's heart was beating rapidly to see how close Jason was to her.

They were both just a few inches away, and Jennifer couldn't help but feel that Jason could clearly hear her heartbeat that was roaring like a thunderstorm in her ears.

She was imagining all kinds of things to happen at any moment but nothing occurred, even after half an hour had passed.

Yet, she didn't feel disappointed. Instead, she smiled brightly at Jason, who was having trouble controlling his erratic breathing.

Jennifer felt reassured while being next to Jason, knowing that he wouldn't take any undue advantage of her.

Though they had never spoken it out loud, she knew that there was no reason to fear being abandoned by him if she wouldn't do what he wanted.

The only one she was left with was Jason, and she would do everything in order to not lose him.

As such, Jennifer would let him have her even if she was unsure if she was ready for that.

However, there didn't even seem to be the slightest possibility of Jason forcing her to do anything.

This thought warmed her heart and a tingling sensation overcame her entire body.

The longer she looked at Jason, the more intense this feeling became.

Hence, it was only a moment later that she was lying next to him with her eyes focused on Jason's face, wanting to memorize every single detail about him.

Slowly and a little hesitantly, she stretched out her hand while lightly touching his Stigma with the tip of her fingers, before moving them along his face.

It took every ounce of determination to not grab her hand and pull her close as he felt Jennifer's smooth hand lightly caressing his cheek, causing him to almost stiffen.

Only his sheer willpower prevented him from moving out of a sudden.

He didn't want to show her that he was yet to fall asleep, which was most likely what she assumed to be the case.

However, Jennifer didn't make it easy for Jason because he could sense that she was slowly approaching him.

His hands under the blankets were tightly clenched, preventing him from moving, which made him feel like he was trying to imprison herself.

It was the first time he was almost unable to control himself, and he never expected that suppressing his desires would be as difficult as it was right now.

As such, he was using his utmost to prevent doing anything that he would regret later.

For her, it was like she was watching a sleeping beauty in the form of a porcelain sculpture.

And, before she knew it, her head was right in front of Jason's.

Her hand gently held up his chin, as she softly pressed her lips on his.

It had been so natural for her to kiss him that she took a moment to realize what she was doing.

The only thing she knew was that it felt the right thing to do.

Her body had moved on her own, but tasting his soft lips didn't feel bad.

On the contrary, she felt a zap of energy coursing through her body that made her entire being feel ecstatic.

She felt drawn towards Jason, his soft and warm lips, his embrace...and everything about him.

This made her move even closer to him.

Her lips didn't want to separate from Jason's and she was gently trying to open them with her own.

Jason's defenses were slowly crumbling and his body demanded him to give in to his desires.

But against her wishes and that of his own, he used his entire willpower to push her away.

If she would have continued for even just a second, he wouldn't be sure if he would be able to hold back.

Even his heart was racing as he was trying to get a grip on his roaring emotions. Thus, Jason couldn't help but blurt out with all his remaining energy.

"You know...what you are doing is not exactly helping me from holding back?!"

Upon opening his eyes, he saw Jennifer right in front of him. Her eyes were still lingering on his lips, while she was slowly approaching him again.

Yet, the moment she saw that he had opened his eyes, her entire being froze. She was astonished about the vigorously gleaming golden eyes that seemed to stare into the depth of her soul.

However, the astonishment quickly subsided as she smiled subtly, pushing his arm away to move closer to his head.

Once she was closer to his ear Jennifer's desire resurfaced. Even if her mind was telling her to not rush and proceed slowly, her entire being was completely bewitched by Jason.

As such, she didn't want him to hold back anymore either!

"Nobody told you to hold back!"

Her voice was low, but tempting, as she gave him a sly smile.

The words combined with her gaze hit the depth of Jason's conscience, unleashing the beast within him.

Using very little force, Jason grasped her shoulder and turned her over. As she lay on the mattress, Jason was now on top of her.

He placed her hands on the sides to avoid falling on her.

Slowly, he moved his arms close to her head and prevented Jennifer from averting her gaze.

As he looked into her eyes, she felt a sudden burst of embarrassment spreading through her, sending tingles all over her body.

Her heart fluttered when she saw Jason's golden eyes that gleamed brightly along with a vivid smile on his face and his excitement which was evident.

"Are you sure that is what you want?" He asked one last time in a slow voice.

Though he knew she wanted what he had been waiting for, he wanted to hear from her.

He would allow himself to give in to his desires only if she wanted it to.

Unable to look into Jason's eyes that burned with the raw emotion of lust, Jennifer could only try looking to the left.

Her cheeks were beet-red, and she felt as if she was on fire as the tingling sensation of her entire body intensified, while her legs were pressed together in embarrassment.

Yet, instead of giving in to shyness, Jennifer decided to act on her needs.

Her heart was on fire as she accepted everything about Jason.

Subtly nodding her head, she answered in a barely audible voice.

"Yes"

Hearing her answer made Jason feel as if a dam collapsed, breaking into countless pieces, releasing Jason's suppressed desires.

Slowly leaning into Jennifer, he gently moved her head to face him and planted a kiss on her lips.

It was a seemingly normal kiss, but for the two of them, it was much more than that.

Jennifer had expected Jason to turn into a wild beast after she straightforwardly answered him. Yet, his gentleness overwhelmed her as she returned the kiss before she even knew.

Coiling her arms around his neck, Jennifer pulled Jason even closer, causing him to almost lose balance and fall on her.

Yet, she showed no signs of slowing down.

Instead, she began to kiss him wildly, wanting to get a taste of his sweet lips again.

For years, she had wanted to be with him, yet the timing had always been wrong.

After having separated on Kinra island, Jennifer had felt as if they would never meet again.

However, she had never received enough time to even be really sad about their separation because there was not even a single day in which Jennifer was able to have peace in her mind.

Pursued by multiple races that wanted nothing but her death, Jennifer had constantly been on the run.

She had been desperate to survive and she had been on her own...until she reunited with Jason.

He was like a steadfast rock, unmovable, and calm even in the most deadly and chaotic situations.

Thus, since they had reunited, Jason had become her pillar of support, and the person she relied the most on...he was the only loved one she had in her life.

Her love for him was different than it had been for her master.

It was stronger, and more intense, causing her body to react in ways she had never felt before.

Jennifer felt exhilarated, and her body seemed to have acquired a mind of its own, acting on fulfilling the desires she had shoved in the pits of her heart, carefully hidden for a very long time.

While they continued to passionately kiss, they lost themselves in their lust as Jason's hand was slowly inching towards her loosened blouse, lifting it slowly.

This caused Jennifer to let out a gasp to feel his hands gently caressing her naked body.

He was being very slow and was leisurely moving her hands on her skin, sending pleasant shivers down her spine.

However, when she saw that her hands were lying at her sides limply, she decided to put them to good use.

Grasping his collar, she held the material of his shirt tightly, almost tearing it apart.

Perceiving the sudden confusion in Jennifer's eyes, he knew that both of them were inexperienced and a little clumsy in whatever they were doing.

Hearing her wildly thumping heart, he knew that she was as nervous as he was, which caused him to stop for a moment,

Lifting his upper body, he smiled at Jennifer, before he grasped his shirt, and took it off his head in a single smooth movement.

Jennifer had always eyed at his physique in the form of stolen glances whenever she felt that he wasn't looking.

But, seeing him shirtless made her gasp in wonder. His toned upper body that was beaten into the perfect shape after years of fights and intense training was a sight to behold.

Seeing him on top of her, she would have been otherwise afraid, even more so if they were in the situation for the first time.

Yet, right now, Jennifer was the complete opposite, which she didn't even realize as she couldn't help but look at him with the raw emotion of pure, simple need- the need to claim him for herself.

The worry and tension she had felt before completely disappeared as she mumbled,

"I want you!"

## GOD'S EYES

### Chapter 880 - Jealousy

Hours passed since they had revealed their true feelings to each other.

The gasps and moans that had filled their room had been replaced by silence and heavy breathing.

Jennifer lay in the bed, her hand thrown over his chest.

She was hugging him tightly, not giving him any room to even move.

He was panting a little and sweat shone on his forehead.

Like a cat, she had curled her body and was nudging deeper into his embrace, feeling the most secure right there.

Meanwhile, Jason was feeling her warmth on his body that helped him feel relaxed.

This made it seem as if his worries had dispersed, and almost like he and Jennifer were the last living existences in the entire universe.

He was not sure why he was thinking like that, but it was certainly not a bad feeling, which caused Jason to smile vibrantly.

Exhausted from the efforts he had made during the last few hours, and the previous arduous weeks and even months, his eyes were slowly falling shut.

Falling in a deep slumber without any worries tormenting his mind, he entered a state of deep sleep that hadn't happened in a very long time.

All these past months he had been worried about finding Jennifer, saving her, and then killing Lux.

As such, he had never really been at rest. And with her in his embrace, he felt like everything was right with the world for now.

It was something Jason deserved after everything he had done.

Just like that, an unknown amount of time had passed.

So when he finally woke up and drowsily opened his eyes, Jason saw Jennifer look at him.

Her eyes shone with happiness he hadn't seen on her face since reuniting with her.

She was still lying in his arms, tightly holding on to him, while her head rested on his bare chest.

The moment he moved, Jennifer lifted her head and looked into his eyes lovingly.

Jason was still drowsy and meant to rub his eyes when she reached for his face and captured his lips in hers.

A moan escaped his lips as she gave him a deep kiss before greeting him in a cheerful voice.

"Morning."

It was just a single word, but Jason couldn't help but feel that it was overflowing with Jennifer's emotions.

This caused him to smile brightly as he gently stroked through her silky hair before returning her kiss.

"Morning, Jen."

After that, Jason sensed his little demon twitch once again. Yet, instead of giving in to his body's demands to start over the pleasurable, but arduous procedure from the day before, Jason simply embraced her.

He was waiting for his drowsiness to disappear, but even after that happened, he didn't want to let go of her.

Everything was so peaceful, and the entire universe seemed to have magically become a place without issues.

Unfortunately, this peace stayed only for a short time because Jason had already perceived that someone was approaching one room after another.

He was unsure what this could mean, but one possible explanation could be that the Yinar race wanted everyone to gather up, including them.

The knocking on his door was the final evidence that his presumption was, at least, partially correct.

While Jennifer flinched the moment she heard the knock on the door, Jason just stroked her hair before stepping out of the bed.

Picking up the pants he quickly put them on, while smoothly picking up the shirt he had thrown over the floor.

Thus, while opening the door, he clothed himself, only to face a young woman who seemed to be around the same age as the other youths he had encountered before.

Upon accidentally seeing his muscular upper body for a moment, the young woman's cheeks turned red, as if they were burning.

However, the feeling of her burning cheeks only intensified when she looked into his eyes. His face was not only spotlessly clean but a unique blend between being beautiful yet otherworldly handsome.

Yet, all of this was nothing against his powerful presence, causing her to swallow her saliva.

Meanwhile, Jason could only smile oddly seeing her reaction before he wanted to figure out the reason for her not-so-nice intrusion.

"How can I help you, little girl?" He thus asked with a subtle smile on his face that melted her heart within seconds.

"E-h...Hello Sir! I..I was told to inform you that everyone belonging to the gathering of the foreign race's messengers is supposed to have lunch together.

This has been a tradition of our small city, and my Master has requested your presence as well.

It might interest you, he said, and my master will also be there...."

With each spoken word, the young girl's voice grew low, and the last words that were chaotically spoken could barely be heard by Jason.

He was not sure what was going on with the girl in front of him, but as he intently listened to her words, Jason couldn't help but be intrigued.

Within moments, he forgot about the interruption of his peace as he returned to reality while nodding his head.

"Where are they having lunch, and how can I go there? I don't know anything about this place yet."

The questions he asked were something Jason could answer by himself.

If he were to use the Emperor Eyes with a little bit of mana, it would be possible for him to find the dining hall without issues.

However, that might have made everybody around him a little suspicious because he had spent all his time inside his room without going out.

Thus, he had asked these questions to not attract unwanted attention.

"It might be a little bit tricky to find the dining hall, but I can wait for you Sir until you get ready that is no problem at all! I'll be your guide!!" She said enthusiastically with a vivid smile on her face.

Nodding his head, while thanking her, Jason excused himself for a moment.

Stepping back, he revealed the interior of his room before the wooden door was closed once again.

Yet, the moment the young girl's eyes fell on the bed inside Jason's room, she stiffened, standing in the middle of the passageway like a statue.

When Jason had stepped back, the young girl had seen Jennifer lying in the bed, hiding under the blankets, and struggling to find her clothes.

This caused her earlier bright expression to sour in a moment as she sighed inwardly.

'Oh...of course, he has someone...'

While the young girl was contemplating the situation in her mind, Jason told Jennifer what they were going to do.

For a minute Jason debated if he should wear overly formal clothes or something that was neither too casual nor formal clothes.

In the end, he had no idea what kind of gathering this was, and instead of making a big mistake, and spoiling his first impression, Jason decided to wear his combat clothes.

If the worst-case scenario were to occur, he could still say that he was always prepared to fight.

This was, in fact, something he wanted to convey because, in an unknown place, something could always go wrong.

Thus, the moment the two of them wore their clothes, he opened the door towards the hallway.

"We are ready, let's go," Jason said, ignoring the depressed expression on the young girl's face as she replied with a monotonous answer,

"Yes...Sir..."

Meanwhile, Jennifer could barely hold back her smile, feeling that she had won over the girl, even without the need to lift a finger. Her face shone with pride when she saw the girl and her slightly disappointed face.

Jason simply ignored that and followed the young girl. His eyes were already focused on the direction of the dining hall, which he could see.

There were many lengthy tables with large groups of humans from Argos sitting together, talking about something.

Yet, the majority of people were trying to stay close to one particular table.

This was the table on which the familiar mysterious energy fluctuations from one of the Spectra stage powerhouse they had encountered radiated from.

It was Jan's father, and Jason did not doubt that the young girl's master was Jan's father.

As such, he followed the young girl closely with a slight trace of interest coursing through his body.

Yet, the moment they entered the dining hall, all gazes were slowly drawn towards them, confusing to flash in Jason's mind.

However, this confusion was quickly dispersed when he saw the brightly glowing appearance of Jennifer, which caused him to understand everything.

'Ah, right...Jennifer reverted to her original appearance!'