

## GOD'S EYES

### Chapter 881 - Agran

Because they were not pursued anymore, there hadn't been a need for Jennifer to hide her original appearance anymore.

However, that was not the only reason for her to revert to her true appearance as she had wanted Jason to see and feel her with her real appearance.

This and other reasons that were coursing through her mind caused her to feel better when spending time with him while being her usual self.

Weaving her arm around Jason's, she entered the dining hall, only to be looked at like two exotic beasts.

Yet, this was mostly owing to Jason's Celestia aura that was glowing brightly and brimming with joy. Additionally, Jennifer's three merged cultivation energies were also fluctuating in excitement.

Thus, after the majority of people continued to look at them, their attention quickly changed from admiring their energies and being vigilant, to praise their appearance.

Despite their evident joy and strong connection, every single movement they made caused the groups of dining people to swallow their saliva.

After all, Jason and Jennifer didn't only have superior looks, but they were well-versed combatants and a high cultivation stage.

This was the case for Jennifer, but even more so for Jason, whose every single movement made the people inside the dining hall more nervous.

It was almost as if Jason would lunge at all of them, tearing out their throats at any moment, only to keep his bright smile and aura.

As they gulped nervously, everyone wondered who the hell this newcomer was, and what race he was contracted to.

Little did they know that Jason was one of the few humans from Argos who didn't sign a soul contract before leaving Argos.

Following the young girl, he and Jennifer approached the Yinar race's powerhouse, who was feasting like a King. The three of them bowed the moment they were just a few meters away from him.

"Master, I brought the two...I would like to excuse myself. There is a lot of work I have to do..."

In a slightly depressed manner, the young girl shared the necessary information.

But, even before her master could say anything, she walked away with her head hanging down.

This confused her master, who looked at Jason and Jennifer with an expression that demanded them to answer what had happened.

Unfortunately, Jason was not sure if his assumption was correct, and even if it was, the dining hall was not the right place to speak about it.

"I'm sorry Sir, but I think this is something I don't know anything about." Jason simply said with a shrug, before looking over to Jennifer, who mumbled,

"It's a girl thing, we understand it..."

At this moment, the other women who were present in the dining hall kept looking at the young girl who was walking outside.

Before exiting the place, she looked back one time, staring straight at Jason and Jennifer, before turning around. Based on her disappointed face, it was clear that they understood what was going on.

At this moment, it was as if dozens of light bulbs had lit up in the minds of the women, while the majority of men had no clue of what was going on.

Even Jan's father could only look at his disciple in doubt and confusion before he turned back to the two newcomers.

"I think I forgot to introduce myself yesterday. My name is Ben Müller, one of the Elders in Liun, and the controller of the messenger gathering event if you want to put it like that. Nice meeting the two of you!"

After Ben Müller introduced himself, Jason and Jennifer followed suit, introducing themselves.

Once that was done, they were requested to take a seat at the table, right next to Elder Müller.

This annoyed quite a few human messengers of the foreign races as they had been given the command to befriend the Yinar race, but there was nothing they could do against the words of the Yinar Elder.

As such, after sitting down next to the Elder, Jason was immediately drawn into a conversation that excited him.

After all, he had more than enough questions and objects he was curious about, with one of the most important questions being the existence of the wandering souls.

Yet, before he could even say something, Ben Müller asked him a question that caused Jason to nearly flinch.

"I don't want to be rude with that question, but how did you prevent my son's wandering soul from going on a rampage when he accidentally released it?"

Right now, it shouldn't be possible for him to control it, so I doubt he was able to cope with the pressure!"

At first, Jason was caught off-guard, but after thinking about it for a moment, he realized that there was no reason to hide parts of the truth.

"That was nothing special. As Elder knows already, I have divine energy, and I think you might have noticed that I have a special trait; my eyes.

By inserting divine energy into my eyes, in addition to some mana, I can cause a few specific effects. This is also part of another of my soulbond's abilities!"

Revealing that much was already more than enough, and after hearing him Elder Ben nodded his head.

The information Jason supplied piqued his curiosity.

He was thoroughly intrigued and wanted to find out more, yet, he knew that prying too much was rude.

This was even more so the case because he wanted to find out the secret weapons of the others around him before they could.

If he were to expose his secret, it might create many issues the moment his opponents knew about all of his secret means to attack or defend himself.

With that in mind, he sincerely thanked Jason for revealing that much before allowing Jason to ask the questions he had been eager to get answers to.

Little did he know that Jason had numerous questions in mind with each of them being more profound than the one before.

Time seemed to pass slowly as Jason was engrossed in the discussion with Elder Ben.

Jennifer managed to eat a little, but Jason didn't have the time to even look at his plate because his mind was overflowing with information that he had quickly digested.

His mind was refined to the extent that he was on par with Spiral path cultivators, allowing him to think faster and digest the provided information at a rapid speed.

At the same time, his comprehension was heightened as he used fractions of his divine energy, and moonlight transmuted mana to the course it through his head, accelerating everything to an even higher pace.

Through this, he was able to understand even the most complex answers of Elder Ben, which astonished the middle-aged-looking man. But his confusion disappeared when he understood that Jason's brain was refined through his soulbonds.

This was something extremely interesting because Elder Ben believed that he had bound a Spiral path beast to his soul world. This was something that shouldn't be easy for humans from Argos.

That was, at least, under the condition that he understood the Agran, which was what some humans from Argos called themselves.

More than an hour passed, and the other Agran was already annoyed that Jason had won over Elder Ben and occupied his interest.

The more time he spent with the Yiran powerhouse, the less chance they had to converse with Elder Ben before the gathering would be officially over.

However, Jason couldn't care less because the information he received was extremely important and intriguing!

Wandering souls were not as rare as Jason had previously presumed. They could be created relatively easily.

There were multiple ways in which they could be manifested.

For example, they could emerge in realms just like the Ninad beast realm. It was overflowing with the mysterious energy that was used by the Primal humans, and the Yinar race- called Soul force.

However, there were also special devices with which a beast could be turned into a wandering soul.

These devices were built out of a compressed energy crystal called Soa.

From what Jason had understood, the underground of the Ninad beast realm was filled with these crystals and some areas had a higher concentration of such crystals than others.

To naturally become a wandering soul, one had to merge their cultivation and conscience together to manifest their soul. This was only possible with the necessary conductor which was the Soa crystals!

In the beginning, Jason couldn't understand why a beast would abandon their physical body to manifest their soul.

But after Elder Ben explained it to him in a thorough manner, he felt that it was a logical step.

At least, under the condition that one desired nothing but brute strength, accepting the loss of most emotions.

After all, the motive behind many beings becoming wandering souls was to increase their strength by a large margin. This was because Soul force strengthened all three cultivation paths!

This was already astonishing and a great advantage of binding a wandering soul to one's soul. But Jason figured that it was said to be impossible for humans from Argos to bind wandering souls to their soul world.

He was not sure if that was the case for him too though.

Either way, Jason wanted to find this out soon enough as his soul world reacted to wandering souls, which was an important step he had to pursue.

The most shocking characteristic of bound wandering souls was that they could continue to grow as long as enough Soul force was provided to them.

But this was not easy as the required amount was tremendous. This was also why binding a wandering soul with a higher potential was important. Such a soul would require less Soul force to grow.

This was probably also the reason why Jan had bound the wandering soul of a Specta stage Earth Dragon to his soul.

It was dangerous, but having reached the Specta stage, the Earth Dragon wouldn't have to be nurtured with Spirit force right off the bat.

Instead, Jan could slowly nurture it, while requiring far less energy than someone who raised a wandering soul at the Mortal stage!

However, the most significant characteristic of the wandering soul's infinite growth potential was not even something that interested him. Currently, his soulbonds were already growing without showing signs of having a racial limit.

Even if they did have one, Solaris had a purification characteristic. He could make use of it to cleanse the bodies of his soulbonds if it was necessary.

This had worked once, and it should work now too!

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 882 - Dragged Into Trouble

Jason had been so engrossed in his discussion with Elder Ben that he didn't even realize that he was the only person occupying him.

It was when he looked around by chance that he realized that the gazes of the surrounding people started to become more hostile.

This caused him to smile dryly as he felt that it was a little bit ridiculous how petty the messengers of the foreign races were.

However, Jason still decided that he had asked enough questions even if he had numerous things which he wanted to figure out in his mind.

Elder Ben noticed that he was holding back from asking more questions, and it didn't take him much effort to understand what silent message had been conveyed to him through the other's body language.

This caused him to feel as if Jason was more considerate than he looked like, which was great.

As such, Elder Ben stood up, followed by everyone else who was eager to walk over to the gathering hall in order to point out their concerns.

Calling the attacks of some beasts a concern was a little bit over the top, but it was exactly this reason that brought all of them together.

The majority of messengers had been tasked with finding a way to create a temporary treaty with the beasts that reigned the surrounding lands of their settlements.

However, that was, by far, not everything, which the messengers had been told to do by their soul contracted race.

There were many more reasons for them to attend the gathering.

And, the biggest, and most important piece in everyone's plan was to gain the favor of the Yinar race!

This was something Elder Ben had already noticed, and even the two newcomers could comprehend that the messengers didn't like seeing someone else near Elder Ben.

As such, Elder Ben turned around to Jason and Jennifer, who were still seated.

Knowing that they wouldn't be able to join them in the gathering hall, he decided to invite them.

"How about you two come with us? It should be interesting to see how the gathering progresses!"

Elder Ben made a suggestion without even thinking twice and in a carefree voice.

But his words made Jason rapidly turn towards him before squinting his eyes.

'Does he want us to turn us into sacrificial scapegoats for the messengers to take out their anger on us?!'

Jason felt that this was the most logical explanation though it felt a little odd.

This caused him to be reluctant about answering Elder Ben who was waiting for an answer.

In the end, he could only shake his head, and ignore the commotion the messengers were already causing.

"I'm not a messenger of any kind of foreign race, and I believe that my presence will unnecessarily hinder the negotiations! In fact, I'm not really a strategic person. Fighting is something I'm much better at!"

Everything Jason said was true, and there was not really any good reason for him to waste his time at the gathering hall, to begin with.

Instead of listening to everyone's forwarded demands and a lengthy discussion he had nothing to do with, he would rather cultivate or study more about the Yinar race and the Ninad beast realm!

However, Elder Ben was oddly resilient, which caused Jason to frown lightly, questioning what was on the man's mind.

"Then how about I call some of our elite and ask them to fight you later? However, as they're still cultivating, they might take a few hours before joining us. In the meantime, you can come with us!"

At that moment, Jason thought of something, but it felt extremely unlikely to be the truth.

Yet, seeing the glint in Elder Ben's eyes, he was not sure about that anymore, making him initiate a voice transmission.

[I'm sorry to say this, but can I please not be involved in the trouble the messengers create? I have no connections to them... Even if I like fighting, I don't want to offend dozens of people at once, without actively doing anything at all...]

Hearing Jason's voice in his mind, Elder Ben just smiled, ignoring the surrounding voices just as Jason did.

He didn't say anything in response but merely moved his gaze around the room.

It made everybody who had been whispering fall silent and stare at the floor uncomfortably.

It was evident that the middle-aged man had some sort of plan in mind.

But even if Jason didn't want to be involved, it looked like he had no other choice.

Otherwise, he would end up offending Elder Ben, which was certainly worse than offending a handful of messengers from other races.

With that in mind, he nodded his head, and got up on his feet, while Jennifer simply followed his steps.

She was not sure what kind of unique conversation Jason and the Elder had, but it was clear that Jason was asked to do something he wasn't inclined to.

It didn't take her long to understand a part of the reason the Elder invited Jason.

The soft whispers had now grown into angry murmurs and it was good that Jason was walking out of the dining hall, right next to the Elder, who had grasped his shoulder.

Unable to move away, Jason could only accept his fate.

While walking alongside Elder Ben he tried to think of,? a possible second reason for him to do what he was doing.

"The 'invitation' to fight your elite was also part of your plan, right? You're trying to understand how strong I truly am, or am I wrong?"

Countless thoughts were flashing through Jason's mind, and he was unable to make sense of all of them.

However, when he felt the reassuring touch of someone he had grown extremely fond of, his racing mind seemed to calm down. Jennifer had reached him, and grasped his hand, before falling in step beside him.

This made no sense because he was stronger than Jennifer, but the calm was enough to ease his mind, which was exactly what he needed right now.

Thus, he smiled at her before he heard the Elder's short answer.

"Well...all of what you've said is correct, but I think you underestimate just how interesting you are.

Your aura, the density of your mana fluctuations, and the fact that you defeated my son and the son of Elder Miliam without breaking a sweat are exceptional.

I know that our kids have yet to start gathering proper combat experience, but they're not as weak as you might think.

They told us how you overwhelmed them easily, and I want to figure out if it was just a mere coincidence with my kids or if you are truly powerful..and how high your limit is!"

Jason didn't think that this answered all of his doubts because there was more the Elder had to say.

This was something Jason was sure of.

And by remaining quiet, he caused the Elder to reveal something he never said owing to his professionalism.

"And...the messenger gatherings are always boring. Everyone just pursues the goals of their own race, without the necessary jurisdictional power to adjust their plans to start a proper negotiation.

You could say that the gathering is just a game where nobody can win, and what everyone loses is...time!

I feel that you are quite interesting, so if you feel like it ask me questions via voice transmission. That way, the two of us will get what we want!"

In the end, Elder Ben was quite the simple man, and once Jason realized this, he couldn't help but smile oddly.

Spending several days, or possibly even weeks with the messengers was time-consuming and extremely burdensome for one's mind.

This was considering the fact that none of the messengers were able to change even the slightest thing they had been told to achieve.

Because of that, Jason couldn't help but feel that the messengers looked quite pitiful and sorry.

He got a pretty decent idea that might make everything much easier, except for him or others.

However, that was totally fine with Jason.

[How about I fight everyone one after another, and only those who defeat me are eligible to attend the gathering?]

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 883 - Crafty Plan

Jason didn't plan on offending anyone.

However, he didn't want to waste his time either.

Thus, it would be much better if he were able to figure out how strong the messengers of the other races truly were.

None of them had an extremely high cultivation base.

It only meant that they were not so important individuals in the rows of the foreign races.

This indicated that they would simply keep pushing forward the same demands over and over again, without being able to change them in the slightest.

Meanwhile, if one had to defeat him or someone from the Yinar race with the same cultivation base, this would change.

Being a messenger of the foreign race meant that they were at the mercy of those who had contracted them.

They could be forced to defeat someone, meaning that they were required to be the Elite of the humans the foreign races contracted.

Even if that was the case, the foreign races would have to think properly about their demands.

After all, the other foreign races might send out the strongest soul contracted Agran in order to have ensure victory against the Yinar they would fight.

Only later would they be allowed to openly express their will and the demands of their own race.

These demands would have to be much smaller too because the times at which one was able to say something in front of others would drastically reduce than it was currently the case.

Pressuring the messengers and the foreign races was a way of ensuring that the precious time of the powerhouses of the Yinar race was not wasted.

Additionally, it also ensured the progress of bringing together the surrounding settlements of the soul contracted Agrans!

Jason knew that his idea was not yet refined, but the essence of his idea was certainly great.

Changing the question he had previously asked into a proper idea was not difficult, and when Elder Ben noticed what Jason had in mind, he looked at him for a moment.

"Are you sure that you're not a strategic person? You seem to know how to craft a proper plan considering what you said just a while ago!"

Jason understood what Elder Ben wanted to say, but he didn't feel like that.

Rather, he had other things on his mind than to waste his time, which he voiced out without any hesitation.

"It's not like that...I just hate wasting my time on unnecessary things. And I know how some of the races that infiltrated Argos acted. They're stubborn and don't budge, even in the face of death. It leaves you with no option but to pressure them, or they'll come back without changing their demands!"

Shrugging his shoulders, Jason just felt the need to fight.

His hands were itching to attack, even more so because everyone thought that they could throw hostile gazes at him as if they had a chance against him.

It had been a long time since Jason felt prideful since he knew he had a long way to go.

But, owing to his soulbonds that altered not only his body by being connected with him but also his mind, he was starting to feel more pride about certain things than it was the case before.

One of such things was his combat prowess, which was something he was confident about.

His confidence was reflected in his body language and behavior as well.

Elder Ben made no mistake in realizing that Jason meant what he said.

This intrigued the Elder, and the more he thought about it, the better Jason's idea sounded.

And that was not only for today but for all gatherings.

After all, it was possible for him to avoid wasting his time, while his race's elite would be able to learn more about the strength of the Agrans that had been soul contracted by other races.

He believed that this was quite important, which made him agree to what Jason had asked.

"Alright, I let you fight everyone, and only those messengers that can defeat you will be allowed to join the gathering... I have had enough of them either way, so lecture them properly with a good beating and put some sense into them."

While looking at Elder Ben, Jason was unable to hide his smile because it was almost as if he was looking forward to seeing him thrash the messengers black and blue.

In the end, the Yinar race was known for being placid, but the messengers' antics had gotten on Elder Ben's nerves since the last few weeks.

And it was not the first time that the messenger gatherings took that long. Rather, it was normal for them to take a few months and keep going around in circles without finding a proper solution, which was the most annoying.

Taking longer to find a great solution was fine, but ending everything after months without one was just a disgrace.

It was the most frustrating for Elder Ben, who could have cultivated or done something different in these months.

Time was the essence of cultivators, and wasting it was not something any Cultivator wanted to do, even if their long lifespan easily allowed them to live for thousands of years without issue!

Somehow, Jason could understand the feelings of Elder Ben, and he didn't even want to know how often the messenger gathering events had been held, or why they hadn't done anything against them beforehand.

After all, it was not like Elder Ben and the others could obstruct the messengers from holding the gathering in their city.

This might cause many bloody discussions, but in the end, it was not really the Yinar race's responsibility to prevent a fight from occurring.

However, Jason was misunderstanding the Yinar race in this aspect.

By providing the basic minimum of support to all of the messengers, they not only prevented them from fighting each other until death, but at the same time, they revealed their superior strength to them.

This included their resources too as they clearly demonstrated how generous they were by helping a few Agran to quickly become stronger in an extremely short period of time.

One of these individuals was the Agran using the spatial affinity, who Jason had encountered in front of the city.

He had been at the Specta stage, and was certainly an Agran, probably one of the only ones that were strong enough to reach such a high cultivation base in a short period of a few hundred years.

In the end, there were a few more reasons for the Yinar race to support the messengers of the foreign races.

But the years they had already wasted with the messenger gathering events were certainly not beneficial for any of them.

After all, most gatherings ended in debates or heated discussions without reaching a common consensus.

And, even if a proper solution was figured out, nobody was able to abide by it.

Because of that, the Yinar race had often planned to do something against the soul contracted Agrans.

They were simply too annoying, but unfortunately enough, there were other, far stronger opponents they had to pay attention to. Furthermore, the soul world of the Agran race was simply too useful to leave behind!

With that in mind, Elder Ben didn't hesitate to spend a few minutes to come up with a proper plan before he revealed it to everyone.

"Today will be the last day of the normal messenger gathering events. From tomorrow onwards, every gathering event that goes on for longer than one week will have special rules.

If nobody wants to start negotiating with the other messengers about their demands and what they can offer others, we will enact one simple rule after the first gathering week is over!

Every messenger will be requested to fight against one of the Yinar race's elite, who is at the same cultivation base as the fighting messenger.

If the messenger loses, he will be requested to leave the gathering, and return to his settlement. If he or she comes out victorious, he or she can stay.

However, if we see no substantial change after the first week, and we end up wasting another week without the start of proper negotiations, another fight will be initiated!

Please inform your masters that we want to help everyone to reach a consensus, but wasting our...MY precious time shouldn't become a habit, RIGHT?!

With that in mind please fight against Jason, and only those who can defeat him are allowed to stay.

The other will have to leave!"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 884 - Impatience

In the end, there was no need for Jason to do anything about the messenger gathering.

Yet, somehow his entire being told him that it was the best if he were to fight against the other messengers right now.

It would be a good way to show his support to the Yinar race, and the city, while setting up an improved method of carrying out the messenger gathering event could only be advantageous.

However, that was not all because he could finally figure out how different the cultivation techniques and combat experience of the Agran that were trained by different races were.

This was quite interesting, and something Jason looked forward to.

At the same time, he was not oblivious to the fact that he would offend everyone except the Yinar race and the Agran that were not bound by soul contracts.

'Well, who cares?' He thought with a shrug after some time as he got ready to fight anyone, right off the bat.

However, the fights would start tomorrow, with today being the last chance for everyone to start negotiating peacefully.

This realization jolted the messengers who had slackened a little.

Their initial reaction was to complain about the change in the gathering's rules until they understood that it was useless.

Afterward, they kept giving their best to start negotiating, but with the given orders of the foreign races, this was close to impossible.

As such, the day was exactly the same as the previous ones- wasted without any tangible results!

Thus, everyone was displeased when they returned to their rooms including Jason.

He was extremely frustrated.

Initially, he had proposed tweaking the gathering's rule so as to make the messengers be serious about it and give a helping hand to the Yinar race, or to be precise, Elder Ben.

However, after Elder Ben had accepted his proposal to change the rules, Jason had gotten excited to fight.

The messengers were not at an extremely high cultivation base but that was what made it possible for him to consider fighting them, to begin with.

Yet, after he changed his clothes, and fell onto the bed, Jason was unable to not complain while muttering disappointedly,

"I wanted to face the Yinar race's elite."

It was like the complaint of a small child, and Jason knew that he was acting a little bit childish right now, but his excitement to fight, using his whole combat prowess had been too high.

Jennifer noticed all of this, but instead of consoling Jason straightaway, she couldn't help but look at him lying on the bed with a slightly frustrated facial expression.

Smiling, she couldn't help but feel that he was unable to hide his true emotions, which was something she liked.

After all, it meant that she would notice when he was frustrated, angry, happy, sad and so on.

Changing into more comfortable clothes, she laid next to him, and snuggled in his embrace before asking.

"We should rest today, right?"

Jennifer didn't even realize that her voice sounded disappointed, because she already knew that Jason had to rest. It had been a tiring day to get answers from Elder Ben.

Additionally, he needed to sleep well. Otherwise, how would he be able to fight against a few dozen messengers one after another on the following day?

As such, being in his arms, she decided to sleep instead of cultivating.

It was not bad to have a break from the pressure of cultivating and becoming stronger, after all.

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On the next day, Jason woke up early, and before doing anything else, he slowly got up from the bed, trying not to wake up Jennifer.

Afterward, he stretched his body and did a small work out which was something he hadn't done for a while.

It was demanding but a subtle smile curled his lips upward as he finished his workout.

In the end, it was extremely refreshing, and he quickly took a bath before putting on his combat suit.

By the time he was ready, Jennifer woke up.

Rubbing her drowsy eyes, she saw that Jason was already ready, which caused her to get up before she walked through the room with unsteady steps.

Changing into whatever she could lay her hands on, she put on a fresh set of clothes, and she quickly grasped Jason before stifling a yawn.

"Let's go."

She was not even fully awake yet, but instead of continuing to sleep, Jennifer wanted to see Jason's fight.

As such, they walked towards the combat arena together, which Jason quickly found with the use of his Emperor Eyes.

His eyes swept through the inside of the arena that looked quite ordinary to spot Jan, who was practicing his martial art.

A few messengers were spread through the arena, relentlessly trying to improve their combat prowess.

When Jason perceived this through his Emperor Eyes, he couldn't help but smile, thinking that they were not completely ignorant.

They might've appeared calm the day before, but that didn't seem to be the case anymore.

Their poker face had disappeared and were replaced by nervousness which only increased when they arrived inside the combat arena. They walked in hesitantly where Jan greeted them with a sly smile.

The young Yinar had fought against Jason just two days ago, and he was fully aware that Jason hadn't used his entire combat prowess yet.

As such, he knew that the Agran who tried to release their tension and regain some of his martial art proficiency would lose.

This was crystal clear to him, and when Jan saw Jason entering the combat arena, he quickly approached him.

"Brother Jason, you're finally here!!"

Hearing Jan's voice, Jason turned towards the youth before smiling lightly,

'Brother?'

It didn't sound bad to be called brother, but it was also a little bit weird, causing him to look at Jan in confusion.

Yet, rather than complaining, he nodded his head while greeting Jan.

Jason thought that calling someone around one's age brother might be a way of acknowledging another, maybe even showing them respect.

However, Jason was not familiar with the Yinar race's tradition yet.

As such, he couldn't know for sure.

Nevertheless, right now, Jason was not interested in finding out more about it as the gazes he received were rather distracting.

Looking over to the few messengers who were already there, and preparing to fight, he smiled lightly. Then he sat on a bench and cultivated while waiting for the others to arrive.

During his cultivation, he was also speaking with his soulbonds, whom he didn't have much chance to pay attention to the day before.

Many things had happened in such a short period, but even if it was just a single day, his soulbonds were clearly showing their discontent with his behavior.

It was almost as if his soulbonds felt that he had abandoned and completely neglected them.

This was beyond ridiculous, and Jason couldn't help but smile lightly while speaking with his soulbonds.

Jennifer saw this, and even though she knew what he was doing, it was impossible for her to be completely unaffected.

'Does that mean I will have to share him??' She just realized. Squinting her eyes, she stared daggers at him, but Jason didn't notice anything because his mind was in the soul world.

All of his soulbonds had more or less the same complaints from him, which caused Jason to feel a little bit odd.

'They are truly clingy...but why are all of them like that?' Since he bound Artemis, every single soulbond had become extremely clingy, but Jason was oblivious to the reason for this to be the case.

He simply presumed it to be his Celestia bloodline, but that was something he couldn't know for sure.

Yet, before he could continue thinking about his soulbonds, Jason noticed that someone other than Jennifer had appeared before him.

Leaving the soul world, he looked upwards and saw one of the few properly trained messengers he had seen the day before.

His expression was annoyed and there was a clear sign that told him that he didn't plan on holding back in anything he was about to do.

"I'm not patient. So let's fight, and then I can finally resume proposing the ignorant bullshit I was told to propose!"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 885 - Dominance

Seeing the middle-aged man's expression, Jason couldn't help but feel irked.

However, instead of commenting on the challenge he received, Jason got up from the chair he was seated in before entering the combat arena.

A moment later, Byakur manifested in his hand.

Tightly grasping it, he swung it around a little before looking at the middle-aged man.

He seemed to be seething in anger because Jason didn't show him any respect.

It was considered a tradition to show respect to the elderly on Argos by giving them a light bow, however, Jason couldn't bother.

First of all, they were not on Argos anymore, and second, the middle-aged man was less powerful than he was.

As such, Jason would clearly show him that age had nothing to do with gaining respect.

It was your persona and your achievements that would command respect from others naturally without the need to actively seek it!

After entering the ring of the combat arena, the middle-aged man sent everyone else out, and even before someone started the countdown, the shape of his body was slowly changing.

The middle-aged man was undergoing a soul fusion, which was something Jason had expected to happen with every single messenger.

However, what astonished him a little bit was the fact that the soul fusion didn't look completely natural nor was it completely forced. It looked like a mix of both which confused him.

This was interesting, but not to the extent that he would be distracted from fighting his opponent.

Rather, he looked at the man, who had turned into a being that looked eerily similar to a werewolf as he mumbled.

"Be careful, it's hot!"

Saying so, Jason smiled lightly as he allowed Solaris to enter his mana core.

Just moments later, hundreds of black flame spears manifested in Jason's surroundings, heating up the entire combat arena.

He threw them towards the middle-aged man, who started to rush after Jason gave him a provocation. And, the black flame spears reached the man in huge batches of attacks.

They pierced into his thick fur, slowing him down.

Yet, the middle-aged man didn't even think of doing anything to deflect the attacks.

Instead, he threw himself ahead, and leaned forward, increasing the speed at which he shot towards Jason.

Seeing his reaction made a sly smile appear on Jason's lips.

The middle-aged man didn't even realize that he had already fallen into Jason's trap.

After all, he had been pierced with several of Solaris' black flame spears that burned through the thick wolf fur, reaching his skin within seconds.

The number of black flame spears that pierced into the wolf's fur was gradually increasing. And, it was not long after they began fighting that the middle-aged man was lit up in flames like a living torch.

In fact, owing to Jason's slow retreat and zig-zag motions, his opponent had been unable to get hold of him. An extra layer of hurdle was the protective layer of fur that burned like tinder and reached his skin.

Within moments, the entire arena was filled with the smell of charred skin, and it was crystal clear where this smell came from.

The flames and smoke enveloping the man were hard to miss.

The black flames burned the arrogant middle-aged man, who had tried to suppress the other messenger with his overbearing behavior.

This was quite normal to happen during the messenger gatherings, but the middle-aged man, who was currently burning, was an extreme case.

Because of that, nobody showed him any sign of mercy or felt sorry for him, except Jason.

Solaris had burned the majority of mana enveloping the middle-aged man, and by exerting the Hermes Celeration technique followed by replacing Solaris with Petri, he appeared in front of his opponent only a moment later.

There was no need for him to use any additional mana, the moonlight affinity, divine energy or any of his special traits.

All it took him to defeat the middle-aged man was a powerful punch right in the center of his abdomen. In order to increase the attack's lethality, he manifested small scales on the back of his knuckles which cut through the wolf's skin.

After all, Jason's strength was out of the ordinary, which was clearly visible when the middle-aged man was flung out of the arena in just a single punch.

'Did I go over the top?' Jason suddenly thought while looking at his blood smeared fist.

He couldn't believe that he had just hurled a burly middle-aged man through the arena ring.

This was weird in his opinion.

Yet, considering that Solaris flames had burned through all of his opponent's defenses, it might not have been that shocking after all.

He didn't expect to have gone overboard with such simple means to attack.

But upon looking around, he noticed that only Jan, Jennifer, and Elder Ben, who had just entered the combat arena, were unfazed by his attack.

The messengers were staring at him as if he was a monster, but he didn't even think that he did something grand.

His mind was now conditioned to the strength and level of the beings belonging to the Primordial races.

His fight with the lesser replications had made him glaringly realize that he was no match to their strength without his soulbonds.

Smiling dryly, while thinking about the miraculous racial abilities of the Primordial races, it was impossible for Jason not to think that he was, at most, slightly above average.

Yet, in front of the messengers, he had been elevated to being a lethal threat, a prodigy with God-like combat talent and powerful soulbonds.

Some even presumed that he had a unique constitution or a soulbond that allowed his physique to grow stronger than the others.

There was also the possibility that he had an extremely strong physical soulbond which made the shocking velocity he reached possible, including the powerful punch he had dealt.

However, that was only the thought of the messengers, because Jan had already once fought against Jason, while Elder Ben had gauged his strength to be higher than that of every messenger.

Thus, he was not surprised by the end result of the battle, which was the only thing he had seen of the entire fight.

He had arrived late, but instead of commenting on the fight, Elder Ben allowed Jason to release the frustration of the earlier day, clearly knowing that he had promised him to be able to fight the Elite of the settlement.

At this moment, Jason turned towards the rest of the spectators and asked casually,

"Who's next?"

This simple question caused the messengers to be pulled out of their stupor as they stared daggers at Jason, wanting to snap his neck like that of a ragdoll.

Unfortunately, all of them were aware that Jason's simple demonstration was more than enough to defeat the majority of them.

As such, they were reluctant to fight right now.

They felt as if allowing others to wear him out would be the best, and that they might have a better chance if they were the last to fight him.

Little did they know that it was more difficult to wear Jason out if nobody wanted to fight him first.

In the end, this was also not completely true because there were a few messengers who were confident in defeating Jason in the state he had fought the middle-aged man.

Yet, at the same time, they were sure that Jason was still holding back. It made them want to see more of his combat prowess before joining the fray.

Thus, everyone waited for someone else to step forward, and ten minutes passed as Jason kept waiting for a response.

After ten minutes, Jason felt bored and couldn't wait any longer.

Meanwhile, the used-up mana had long since been replenished as he announced.

"If nobody dares fight me, I will consider this as your surrender. That means all? of you can go home and tell your lovely masters how great your failure in the messenger gathering was!"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 886 - Arrogance

Hearing that they would have to go home if they didn't fight Jason made them display a variety of expressions ranging from shock, anger, nervousness to fear, and a little jealousy.

This was a great sight, but what Jason had just declared was something he didn't even have the jurisdictional power to say.

Yet, looking at Elder Ben, Jason felt reassured as the middle-aged man nodded his head, approving his decision.

That made many things easier, allowing him to ramble a little bit more as he further added,

"5 Minutes...if nobody challenges me until then, you guys shall return home with empty hands!"

With a prideful smile, he conveyed his superiority to the messengers and that he was fully aware of his high combat prowess.

Nevertheless, Jason was not being too arrogant in the face of the stronger opponents because that would be stupid, and almost suicidal.

However, in the end, he wanted to provoke the messengers that were at the Ascension stage.

As such, if their combat prowess and combat awareness were to be great, they wouldn't have any problem fighting him.

Unfortunately, this didn't seem to be the case, which was quite disappointing.

Four minutes passed after the first messenger was defeated by him, and there had yet to be someone challenging him.

Those who were confident to fight had hoped that someone else would step forward, but that didn't happen.

Thus, now they had no option but to fight him. This caused one of the lean young men to step forward as he bowed lightly to Jason.

"I'll challenge you."

His voice was steady and carefully neutral, but the gaze he threw at Jason was overflowing with seriousness.

Seeing this, Jason couldn't help but smile as he returned to his earlier position he had been standing on just before the first battle began.

Calmly standing in the combat ring, he was fully prepared to fight his opponent.

Through his analytical skills, and most importantly, the Emperor Eyes, he had figured out his opponent's strength, and the affinities he received from his soulbonds.

Only his combat prowess was unknown, but that was not something Jason was worried about.

After all, none of the messengers could be considered a prodigy.

Rather, they were quite ordinary, which was what he had expected because they were simply carriers of messages of their masters, the races they made a soul contract with.

As such, it was not necessary to send out their prodigies because they had better things to do than wasting several weeks, or possibly even months of their precious time, only to return empty-handed.

This was bound to change as long as Jason's ideas would work properly, which made him feel as if he could give his utmost effort.

He might not have a real reason to help the Yinar race with anything as he didn't know them well yet.

Yet, being trusted was something that was certainly worth beating a few dozen humans.

With that in mind, Jason didn't even think of playing any tricks as he allowed Artemis to enter his body.

At this moment, Elder Ben stepped forward, acting as a referee before he started a countdown.

Through this, Jason was able to instantaneously summon Artemis' wings when the fight started.

Additionally, he used a trace of his divine energy and the moonlight transmuted mana to exert the Hermes Celeration movement technique.

A moment later, he covered his stigma with two feathers which he manifested from Artemis' body part manifestation after activating it.

This caused a faint golden light to radiate from right next to his right eye.

However, nobody seemed to notice this because he fully expanded his Celestia aura that surged towards the young man, whose appearance was changing.

Leathery wings of a bat were growing out of his shoulder blades, and his facial features, in addition to his fingers were slowly transforming.

In fact, his arms were slowly connecting to the wings, which looked quite odd.

Still, Jason couldn't waste his time watching the transformation in awe as he appeared in front of the young man with a much faster pace than the lean man had predicted.

Nevertheless, the lean man was still confident to be able to overwhelm Jason as he gathered his mana in a momentum, ready to release a powerful sonic wave.

Unfortunately, the lean man was still not able to calculate Jason's speed accurately because he disappeared in the time the man used the short momentum he required to gather his mana.

A weak gust of wind brushed past his face, and it was only a fraction of a second later that the young man sensed something tremendously huge behind him.

He tried to turn around to face Jason, whom he presumed to be behind him. But it was only at this exact moment that he realized his feet had been enveloped in a layer of ice!

This astonished the lean man, but before he could do anything, he lost his consciousness as he felt soreness spread out from his neck.

In the end, Jason had simply hit the lean man near the neck, targeting a pressure point to force him to lose his consciousness.

Afterward, he broke the ice he had manifested around the lean man's feet that had locked him on the spot. Supporting him, before he brought the man outside the combat ring, where a few medics were already waiting.

Elder Ben had ordered medics to be stationed outside the combat arena, knowing that the battle was likely to be more bloody than one would usually expect.

It was a great idea to do so as the messenger was in need of medical care. But Elder Ben was unable to pay anymore attention to the medics, let alone the messenger.

Instead, his entire focus was on Jason, who retracted his aura, and the unused mana that circulated through his body.

He was looking around in a nonchalant manner, and had not even broken a sweat, as he returned to the exact same position he had been standing before.

"Next, please! Same rule as before, five minutes...no more or less!"

By saying so, Jason conveyed his confidence to defeat his next opponent without any issues.

It also indicated that he was able to defeat everyone without taking a break that was longer than five minutes.

This was quite arrogant, but also exactly what he wanted to convey to the others.

He wanted the others to think of him as a highly prideful and arrogant person which would irk the messengers to fight him.

However, at the same time, they should be vigilant of each other which was caused by the maximum break of five minutes.

After all, the messengers that would fight him right now were bound to lose and most probably the ones to wear Jason out.

This should allow the messengers who would fight him at the end to have a higher chance of defeating him.

In the end, this was what they expected to happen, but little did they know that Jason had already planned everything.

When he told Elder Ben that he was not a strategic person, he had wanted them to think of him as a pushover.

Jason didn't think of himself as a strategic person, and more like a straightforward fighter.

Despite the opinion he had of himself, it was near impossible for him to know how one was perceived by the outside world.

It was exactly because of this that Elder Ben couldn't help but smile wryly as he looked at Jason with a faint glint in his eyes.

'Not a strategic person...in that case, I don't wanna encounter those you will call strategic!'

With a faint grin, Elder Ben thought that Jason was a smart but also a nice person.

However, he made no mistake in understanding that Jason knew what he wanted, and he would get it by all means.

That was what Elder Ben thought of Jason, even though they had barely known each other for less than half a week!

In the end, Jason was fully aware that his mindset was quite simple, but it was quite ambitious for others.

Yet, what the others would realise only later was that his plans were much grander than they could even think!

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 887 - Youthful Elite

After facing more than 30 opponents, Jason grew bored.

His passive mana gathering could easily replenish the mana he used in a single fight.

In fact, the amount of mana he used in every single fight was much less than Jason first assumed.

He thought that it would be important to divide his mana into portions to fight against all messengers.

However, that was not necessary because defeating them was much easier than he predicted.

Not only were they weaker than him in both physical strength and the amount of mana their mana core could contain, but their mindset and control of their body and mana were poles apart.

In simple terms, Jason could be compared to a professional, while his opponents were mere amateurs.

As such, boredom was bound to overwhelm him, and the messengers were growing visibly angry to see his bored expression.

The fact that he didn't break a sweat even after fighting 30 opponents both scared and angered them.

Nonetheless, they were unable to do anything against him because he didn't seem to grow tired, at all.

Instead, the way he fought was growing more aggressive, clearly showing the other messengers that they shouldn't try challenging him if they valued their lives.

Most of the messengers he fought, in the beginning, had just lost their consciousness, but the last few had broken their arms or legs.

This was cruel, but Jason wanted to avoid wasting any more of his precious time.

After all, Elder Ben had transmitted to him that he would be allowed to fight against some of the city's Elite combatants.

Jason had been eagerly waiting to fight those Elites, and instead of letting this opportunity go as it was the case the day before, he wanted to grasp it.

Thus, he was exhilarated, when only five out of the remaining few dozen messengers dared to challenge him.

Afterward, the rest rather surrendered and decided to leave unscathed than returning to their masters with a broken arm, leg, or in an even worse state!

Because it was not necessary to participate in the fight, they chose the safer option.

They would rather get punished by their masters without getting an additional injury from Jason.

With that thought in mind, everyone left the combat arena, and subsequently also the mansion and city.

All of them formed a beeline towards the exit and rushed outside before they would be asked to stop.

Their departure was looked at with little interest and if the other Elders or the Lord of the City weren't aware of what was happening, they would question Elder Ben now.

However, Elder Ben had already predicted that this would be the result of Jason's little sparring session, which was why he had reported the idea of the young man fighting the messengers to his colleagues and superior.

They felt that Jason's idea was quite violent, but it was a great solution to figure out more about the ways in which the other races trained their prodigies while giving their own elite some much-needed pointers.

In the end, many things about the messengers' gathering event might change, but that was not something anyone was scared of.

Instead, almost everyone had grown weary about the messenger gatherings because the solutions they would come up for their issues were idiotic, and bound to have no long-term value.

Meanwhile, Jason's idea would force the foreign races to send messengers that were sensible, and had the necessary knowledge and proper jurisdictional rights to negotiate seriously.

And, they were supposed to be powerful enough to overcome weeks of fighting against the Yinar race's elite.

There were more than enough benefits the Yinar race was bound to gain from Jason's idea.

But the only inconvenience was that the City Lord was likely to hand out a formal letter of reasoning about why he had changed the messenger gatherings' rules!

However, that was not difficult, and something he could do in a few minutes.

As such, everyone was quite satisfied with Jason's idea, to the extent that some Elders grew interested in getting to know him.

Yet, they would rather help Elder Ben pick some Elite combatants of their city in order to give Jason what he wanted than going out on their own.

In fact, some Elders had sent out their own disciples in order to let them evaluate Jason's combat prowess and check if the rumors about him were true.

Because of that, Jason was facing more than ten Elite of Liun, only an hour after the messengers left the city.

This was quite fast, and sensing the cultivation base of each of them while gauging their age made it unable for him to hide his smile.

The 8 Yinar and 2 Agran he was facing were truly powerful, and Jason would be lying if he were to say that he was slightly astonished to face two humans from Argos.

They were quite young too, and according to their cultivation base and the amplification they received from their soulbonds, the two Agran would be considered to be on par or above the talent God's children had in Argos.

As such, Jason couldn't help but be confused as to why he didn't know the two young men.

Little did he know that the two Agrans were born and raised in Liun.

This meant that they were aware of the high-density mana of the Ninad beast realm since their birth, which was quite an advantage.

With a great cultivation talent, and little issues arising from the surrounding terrain or other beings that attacked their lands, it wouldn't be impossible to reach the Ascension stage at a young age.

Jason couldn't be considered as someone talented in a direct sense.

That was because the talents of his body were still sealed, and only a small portion of it had been revealed over the course of time.

Only when he broke into the Lique stage did his talent begin to show signs of existence owing to the major event of his primary Celestia bloodline awakening!

In the end, this could be considered the beginning of his journey as the released talents were something that made him the person he was now!

With that in mind, Jason didn't have to hold back as he smiled in confidence before he introduced himself to the others.

"Hello, my name is Jason Stella, and I'm a human, born and raised on Argos!"

His introduction made it pretty clear that he was different from the ten Elites of Liun.

Everyone in Liun knew what kind of planet Argos was, whether it was hearsay from other Agrans who had lived on Argos, or by directly witnessing it.

As such, Jason made it clear that he had a disadvantageous start in comparison to the Elites who were at a higher cultivation base while being slightly younger.

Thus, they were confident in themselves, which even Jennifer noticed.

During the last few hours, she had only watched the fights, without doing anything else but cultivating.

But, her interest vanished soon enough because the fights increasingly became one-sided.

They were not exactly entertaining after a while because he overwhelmed everyone easily.

Thus, she was trying to strengthen the connection between her soul and her vessels.

This was quite difficult owing to the fact that she had three vessels while everyone else had only one.

Simultaneously, she would receive a major increase in strength.

It was equivalent to more than thrice of what the others would receive the moment she established a firm connection!

As such, she didn't really bother about the youths in front of her considering themselves overly powerful just because they were younger than Jason and her.

Their background was completely different, and it had been impossible for her and Jason to cultivate all the time.

Meanwhile, she didn't sense even the slightest killing intent or anything from the young men and women, indicating that they had a high combat experience owing to the life-and-death battles.

This was quite disappointing, even for her, and Jennifer assumed that Jason felt the same.

However, the moment she looked at him, the only thing Jennifer saw was a bright glint in his golden eyes and a vivid smile that lit up his entire face.

"This...will be interesting!"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 888 - Tension

Taking an intent look at the youths in front of him, Jason couldn't help but be excited.

The elites of Liun might not look like they had much combat experience, but that was a farce.

Hiding one's true intentions and experience while making a killer move was difficult.

But the moment one perfected concealing these things, the result would speak volumes and take the opponents by surprise.

In fact, the youths in front of him were not perfect at hiding their experience and true intentions.

Nevertheless, it was good enough to make Jennifer believe otherwise for a while.

Only after some time did she find out the truth behind their concealment.

Meanwhile, it was extremely difficult for someone to hide their true intentions in front of Jason.

His eyes saw more than others, and even the smallest details were not hidden from his sight.

As such, he was sure that the 10 Elite of Liun were much more powerful than Jennifer assumed.

After a short minute of silence that turned the atmosphere slightly awkward, everyone introduced themselves.

That was supposed to help each other to break the ice, yet, Elder Ben noticed that only Jason was behaving calmly.

Meanwhile, his Elites seemed to be behaving a little bit weirdly.

They were not tense, but it didn't look like anyone wanted to befriend Jason.

This confused him because he always thought that his Elites were open-minded, and believed in welcoming and accepting outsiders as if they were their friends.

'Maybe I'm missing something?' He wondered, before continuing to look at them.

"You guys can decide who wants to spar against whom.

Today's sparring will replace our martial art practice for the next three days. As such, don't hold back!"

The Elder hoped that everyone would be more willing to fight using their entire combat prowess by replacing the martial art practice with today's spar.

This worked partially according to his plan because some of the City's Elites looked relieved, but the others were slightly displeased.

However, their reasoning was that they comprehended something about their martial art technique which they had wanted to ask about.

Receiving pointers was sometimes more important than sparring and comprehending everything on their own, after all!

Yet, they knew that if Elder Ben decided on something once, everything would be set in stone.

"Can we challenge her too?" One of the shorter guys asked while looking at Jason, with a distinct glint in his eyes.

He was intently looking at Jennifer, and when Jason noticed this, he gave him a quick once-over to check on the strength of the youth.

From the looks of it, he was one of the oldest, despite his short height.

His cultivation base was at the Low Ascension stage, which was higher than Jennifer's while his cultivation energy was what they called 'Soul force'.

It was an merged energy of the three cultivation energies, using the strongest traits of each one of the surrounding energies.

Combined together, they made exceptionally powerful cultivation energy from the parts of the existing ones.

Jason felt that this was interesting, but he knew that Jennifer was currently creating similar energy. The only difference was that she had three vessels instead of one.

To be precise, she was still cultivating with the normal energies, and they would only merge when Jennifer utilized them.

As such, she possessed three times more energy than others with only one cultivation path.

Meanwhile, the enhancements she received by cultivating were slightly weaker than what the Soul force allowed the Yinar race to receive.

With that in mind, Jason was not sure how Jennifer would be able to fight against the young man.

Yet, seeing the fighting spirit in her eyes, he didn't say anything to prevent her from fighting the youth.

"I can spar with you!" She thus simply said.

Jason was still staring daggers at the youth, who had challenged Jennifer. Surprisingly, he received a challenge shortly after.

"I want to fight against you!"

It was a lean youth whose height was slightly more than Jason's.

As such, he had to crane his head a little in order to meet the youth's eyes as he nodded his head.

The tall youth appeared to be the friendliest amongst all of them, but the intentions in his eyes were clearly showing that he wouldn't hold back in the sparring.

However, this was something Jason felt great about.

As such, he would be the last one to complain.

Instead, he entered one of the combat rings, while telling Jennifer to be careful.

'If he injures her, I'll twist his neck...' Jason thought while clenching his fists.

By using his Emperor Eyes, it was not difficult for him to figure out the strength of his opponent, and the affinity he possessed.

Even the wandering soul that was stored in the depths of the youth's soul was partially revealed to him.

This was even more interesting because the tall youth's affinity was connected to the wandering soul.

As such, the relation of the wandering soul's affinity to the inherited one the tall youth received was similar to that of him and his soulbonds' affinities.

That was good to know, but not exactly important for the spar that would soon start.

Without the need to answer the youth's challenge, they stood inside the combat ring, and were ready to fight each other.

Both of them were not talkative, and believed that their actions should speak more than words. For them, it was more important to show their capabilities instead of being needlessly arrogant.

As such, the moment they started their fight, Jason quickly enhanced his strength by allowing Artemis to enter his mana core.

It was only a moment later that the wandering soul of a huge bird emerged from the tall youth, enveloping him tightly.

From the outside, it almost looked as if the youth was being embraced by the huge bird. But soon the wandering soul shrunk in size so as to perfectly envelop him tightly, turning into an armor.

The outlines of the wandering souls were slightly unique. They were greenish-azure in color, which was completely different to all the wandering souls he had seen until now.

However, having no idea if this held any significance, Jason could only use his Emperor Eyes to inspect the cultivation base of the wandering soul.

'Peak Ascension stage? That's strong...but will all of that enhance the youth, or will he have to adjust the strength of the wandering soul to properly control it?'

Even if he didn't want to acknowledge it, fighting against a Peak Ascension stage beast was not something he was capable of.

Yet, from the looks of it, the wandering soul was partially retracted.

"That's a Garuda, isn't it?"

Jason's sudden question that he asked in a calm voice caused the tall youth to halt in his tracks. It took him a moment before he answered,

"Well, just calling it a Garuda is a little bit disrespectful, but I guess it's not bad that you know this rare type of beast!"

The voice of the lean youth didn't seem like he wanted to insult him, but Jason couldn't help but smile oddly at the answer.

"Well, I don't really care about what type of Garuda it is, but that is a nice wind affinity you have right there!"

Upon seeing the youth's affinity seed, he realized that it was a powerful wind affinity.

As such, Jason could also figure out that the youth was likely to rely on his speed. And, a battle testing his speed was something he would gladly join.

However, instead of fusing with Artemis, he only allowed her to enter his body.

He got the feeling that the fusion was important for a second spar. And, just by looking at the combat ring with Jennifer and the small youth inside, Jason couldn't help but sigh.

'Just take care of yourself, Jennifer...'

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 889 - Contest Of Speed

While facing the youth whose entire body was enveloped in semi-translucent armor, Jason was not sure what to think of him.

The enhancement that the youth received was likely to be equal to his cultivation at the Initial phase of the Ascension stage.

As such, Jason could comprehend that controlling the wandering soul was the easiest if it was at the exact same cultivation base as oneself.

This was good to know, and he felt oddly reassured, even if it meant that his own strength was lower than that of his opponents.

However, this was only the case if one looked at the basic characteristic of one's strength while ignoring everything else.

Fortunately, Jason had never been someone who solely relied on his physical strength or that of mana.

Instead, he had many more means to continue becoming stronger, which was quite helpful right now.

Thus, he stood facing the youth, whose strength was higher than his, and a small smile appeared on his face.

It had been quite some time since someone whose cultivation base was not much higher than his own was able to face him head-on.

As such, it was only obvious that Jason was excited to figure out how the fight would proceed.

The moment the tall youth, whose name was Lex, began to move, Jason even forgot his worries about Jennifer.

He had to focus on the spar that had just begun because the speed at which Lex was able to move overwhelmed him in a moment.

Earlier, he had not expected the enhancement received by Soul force to be that strong, but the cultivation path utilized by the Yinar race was certainly powerful.

As such, Jason couldn't help but circulate moonlight transmuted mana and traces of divine energy through his body before he began to move ahead too.

Manifesting Artemis' wings on his back and feathers to cover his stigma, he finished the preparations to go all-in if necessary.

Yet, instead of exerting the Hermes Celeration movement technique right off the bat, or doing something else, Jason focused on plainly circulating the two energies through his body.

His body was enhanced through this to the extent that he was able to fight against the youth, whose speed was still much faster than his own.

However, that was not really a problem, because he realized that Lex's affinity was not the only thing to focus on speed.

Rather, the wandering soul he had bound himself to was the same.

His armor enhanced his agility much more than anything else, which was an interesting thing to figure out.

As such, Jason wanted to face Lex head-on without doing more than allowing Artemis to enter his mana core.

Jason believed it would be enough because his cultivation itself was already much more powerful than that of most people even without adding the natural soul amplification he received from all of his soulbonds.

Thus, manifesting Byakur from the soul world, Jason tightly grasped it with his hands before enveloping it with Solaris' flames, to further strengthen it.

A moment later, he shot towards Lex, who had almost reached him.

He was wielding two daggers which were the most common weapons used by agility-type fighters.

Prepared to face a quick series of attacks, Jason's eyes were enhanced by a decent amount of moonlight mana and divine energy.

It was not too much but neither too little to have any use.

As such, his Emperor Eyes and the foresight blessing were showing their true power, allowing Jason to perceive the attacks that were about to come his way a moment later.

Having adjusted to the sensation of seeing attacks that would happen in the next second, he could make use of his reflexes to evade the first series of dagger thrusts, slashes, and suddenly emerged wind blades.

Lex had yet to use his affinity to boost his already high speed, and from the looks of it, he didn't really want to do this.

Jason didn't know why this was the case, but what he knew for sure was that he could endure Lex's attacks.

They were extremely fast and normally he wouldn't be able to evade them.

However, it was his fortune to be an extraordinary human, in the first place!

With the divine energy of his, the moonlight transmuted mana, his Emperor Eyes, and the foresight blessing, evading the majority of attacks, while blocking the rest with Byakur didn't seem to be much of a problem.

At least, as long as Lex didn't step up his game, using his wind affinity, or even a movement technique that made use of his wind affinity to reach an even higher acceleration.

As if on cue, Lex did the exact same thing while Jason who didn't expect it to happen was caught off-guard.

Whether this was Lex's plan or not, Jason couldn't tell.

Yet, one point was evident- Lex's combat experience was even higher than Jason had first predicted.

Because he had underestimated his opponent, he had to exert the Hermes Celeration technique, followed by unleashing his Celestia aura and Stigma.

Before, Jason had held himself back from using them, but that was not necessary anymore.

After all, Lex was exerting a movement technique with the wind attribute as a means to support everything.

Not only was wind transmuted mana coursing through his body, but it looked almost as if he was being propelled forward by the faint gusts of wind behind him.

They had been manifested by Lex, and Jason quickly realized this.

Unfortunately, it didn't help him to release every means to enhance his speed too, because Lex's forte was simply agility, while Jason's was being versatile.

As such, he had to make use of his reflexes and strength that seemed to have reached a state at which he was on par with Lex in order to fight against him.

All he received from Lex's attacks were barely a few cuts.

And, those were trivial and could be easily ignored. Jason had yet to utilize all of his means to increase his own strength, after all.

He could always fuse with Artemis, but that was not something he wanted to do right now.

Instead, Jason knew that he could also win by using another means, which were to use one of his curses, the abyssal effect, or everything together.

In fact, there were a few more ways, but Jason didn't even think about that.

Rather, he was making use of the fight against an extremely fast opponent in order to forcefully practice the [Bladed Ruyi Bang] technique!

He didn't have much time to practice the martial art technique, even if he was rather impatient to improve his fighting style with Byakur.

As such, using the excitement that coursed through his body, and the pressure created by his opponent, Jason forced himself to endure the light cuts as he exerted the Bladed Ruyi Bang technique.

Adjusting the size of Byakur, he faced the wind resistance armed with a smaller version of Byakur that seemed to be the most intriguing difference.

After all, Lex was attempting to prevent Jason from moving his weapon however he pleased.

This led Lex to push strong wind currents against Byakur.

Thus, adjusting the length of his weapon, Jason could regain his footing and not be pushed backward while fighting Lex.

'If you're using your affinity, how about I use some of mine too?' He thought before deflecting the series of attacks Lex had shot towards him.

Forcing him to retreat two steps, Jason used the momentum to manifest hundreds of blazing icicles around himself before he smiled lightly.

"Catch!"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 890 - Difference In...

Lex was slightly astonished about the sudden emergence of hundreds of blazing icicles around Jason.

As such, he could hardly do anything against their onslaught as each icicle was thrown towards him one after another.

Not only was the outer layer of the icicles enhanced by moonlight mana, but Jason had even used a tiny influx of divine energy to do the same.

It was reinforced with the icicles' freezing properties.

Yet, in the end, Jason didn't even use a tenth of his entire mana or divine energy to attack, clearly showing how much mana and divine energy he had accumulated over time.

The first volley of blazing icicles blasted towards Lex, as it exploded in front of him.

It created an explosion as the surrounding was enveloped in a cloud of smoke preventing the youth from seeing anything.

Thus he used his senses to perceive the following attack while utilizing his powerful wind affinity to dispel the smoke all around him.

Following that, he launched a counterattack without hesitation, using his affinity to manifest hundreds of wind blades that shot towards Jason's blazing icicles.

It only took him a minute to clearly perceive this, and Jason began to move using the Hermes Celebration movement technique while simultaneously controlling the blazing icicles in precision.

Countering the wind blades of Lex, he used some to attack the youth directly.

Some of his blazing icicles were used as a decoy, causing another huge cloud of smoke to appear around them. Meanwhile, some of the others were mainly meant to injure his opponent greatly.

He allowed the outer layer of ice to explode, as it turned into countless ice shards that were dangerously cold, freezing their opponent the moment they reached Lex.

However, that was not the main issue that occurred after the icy layer of the blazing icicles exploded because Solaris' flames were the biggest threat Lex had to face now.

Nonetheless, not a single means of attack could be underestimated.

No matter whether it was a simple distraction, a decoy without a single additional effect, or the blazing icicles with two different means to injure their opponents, Lex had to keep his guard up.

Owing to Jason's variety of skills, even Lex, whose battle experience was much greater than Jason expected it to be, was struggling to come up with a good attack strategy.

After all, he didn't expect Jason to have two elemental affinities, one affinity that seemed to act as a support to everything involving mana, and a perfectly purified type of energy that was several times stronger than Soul force.

This was simply madness, causing Lex to lose his upper hand against Jason as he manifested hundreds of wind blades hastily.

Thus, they were not stable enough to face the blazing icicles head-on.

They barely destroyed some of them, while the remaining ones only lost their outer layer of ice.

Taking multiple factors into consideration, Lex was certainly facing a downfall.

Everyone who was watching the spar could see that the huge advantage the youth had initially gained was slowly evaporating into thin air.

Jason had begun to counterattack for real only now, and Elder Ben couldn't help but feel delighted.

It was the first time for Elder Ben to see Lex in a prickly situation like this, completely overwhelmed after being at an advantage.

'If they continue to spar with Jason, their combat prowess will soar. This young man... his fighting style changes quite fast, and he has yet to initiate a soul fusion with his soulbond too. Jan said something about his eyes, but it doesn't look like Jason is using his special trait actively right now!'

It was only obvious for Elder Ben to be intrigued about the newcomer.

After all, he had to be vigilant of him, so as to prevent spies from entering the city. It may not be forbidden for an Agran who was under a soul contract with other foreign races to live in the city, but they had to be reported.

This was important in order to ensure the safety of the city.

It would be stupid to reveal secrets to someone, who might betray you anytime, even if this someone did not do it intentionally!

With that in mind, Elder Ben should have been vigilant of Jason as per the advice received by the Lord of Liun.

However, he had been so engrossed in watching the sparrings intently that he had completely forgotten about the task he was given.

Instead, he was trying to figure out how Jason might be helpful to improve the sorry state of his Elites current combat prowess.

All of them had great combat experience and high cultivation talent, but they were still missing a little bit when compared to Jason.

This little bit was something he hoped to obtain through Jason, who had retracted Artemis' wings. Byakur was touching Lex's neck, and a dozen fireballs were hovering close to the vital points of his body.

The fireballs were ready to explode and injure Lex the moment he was to do something stupid, but that didn't happen.

Accepting his defeat, Lex took a deep breath the moment Jason lifted Byakur.

Smiling lightly, Jason had to agree that Lex was a formidable force.

However, he had limited himself to using just one martial art technique, even if it was quite versatile, and changing movement sequences.

Jason was similar, but he couldn't really rely on the Bladed Ruyi Bang technique, to begin with.

As such, he was using every single bit of experience and techniques he had learned and seen by others in order to fight in a versatile manner.

This was what allowed him to win relatively easily without the need to use his curses, the abyssal effect, or the soul fusion.

Nevertheless, it had been a great fight, and by grasping Lux's hand, he helped the youth to get up.

"You did great. I hope we can spare some time again in the future!"

By saying this, Jason implied that he wanted to stay in Liun for some time, but that shouldn't be much of an issue.

At least he felt like that.

However, when he let go of Lex's hand,, Jason turned around to look at Jennifer's spar.? He half-heartedly listened to the youth who was thanking him genuinely, before attempting to start a conversation.

For a short moment, he had forgotten about her fight because the fight against Lex had made him focus on his opponent.

Yet, seeing the spar that didn't seem to be over yet, Jason couldn't help but flinch.

Jennifer was giving her utmost efforts to fight against Lars, the short youth, who had challenged her earlier.

Lars' overall size seemed to have increased by a lot, and he was enveloped in a tight armor that looked like a bear who was set on fire with dark, blazing flames.

However, the flames that seemed to be embedded in the armor were semi-translucent and flickered brightly.

But that was something Jason couldn't care less about right now because Lars was not giving Jennifer a single chance to retreat or to take a breather.

She was being forced to fight Lars head-on which was nearly impossible owing to his overbearing strength, and the fact that his wandering soul armor was enhancing his physical strength even more.

After all, he was at the Low Ascension stage, and his wandering soul armor was doubling his strength.

Thus, it was only obvious that Jennifer would lose if she didn't have a trump card that allowed her to do the same, or even more than double her strength.

Unfortunately, she didn't possess such a thing, which Lars couldn't care less about as he aggressively attacked and injured Jennifer.

"Elder, I hope your healers are as good as these youth's combat experience, otherwise one of your prodigies will be reduced to trash from today onwards." Jason commented without bothering to look at Elder Ben, his eyes flaring in anger.

His mood was clearly visible as his Celestia aura was directly representing his mood.

Meanwhile, faint reddish threads were changing the pure Celestia aura.

Suddenly, just when the battle ended, the entire arena became void of mana.

Jennifer landed on the ground, panting and bleeding due to several deep cuts.

Not a single mana particle was left behind, as every last particle was pulled by Jason by a suction force.

His entire being was glowing in a golden colour that was mixed with a grotesque dark-red color that was also visible in his blazing eyes.