

Chapter 901 - The Monarch is coming!

Scampering to get up, the once limp man shot upwards, his head nearly bumping into Jason, who narrowly avoided it.

Hearing him blabber something about a monarch confused Jason, alongwith Jennifer, who had arrived next to him only a moment later.

Their last mission was completed, but that was not important anymore.

Now, it was replaced by figuring out what exactly the young man meant and finding out the reason behind him being terrified out of his wits.

A steady supply of moonlight transmuted mana and Jason's reassuring presence seemed to calm down the young man, who was much younger than he had expected.

His disheveled look and tattered clothes had initially thrown Jason off but now when he looked at him closely, he realized that the young man was in his mid-teens, which made sense.

After all, reaching the Lique stage was quite easy with the surrounding energies that were of exceptional purity and density.

As such, Jason spoke calmly with the teenager trying to make him comfortable and open up to them both.

"We are here to protect you. There is no need to be scared. Please calm down!"

His calm voice relaxed the mid-teen, and when he looked into Jason's golden eyes while sensing the Celestia aura lightly enveloping him, the youth was unable to hold back his tears and began to sob bitterly.

This astonished Jason, but considering that the young man had been lost for several days, without anyone actively searching for him, this reaction was quite normal.

Feeling sorry for him, Jason lightly patted the back of the youth, only to sense that the youth reached for Jason and hugged him tightly.

Dumbfounded by the change of events, Jason stiffened for a moment, only to continue patting the back of the youth. He didn't even notice that he had embraced Petri as well, who was coiled around Jason's chest.

All of his soulbonds, were far more shocked than Jason himself to see a stranger hug him. It had taken them a lot of time to accept Jennifer's constant presence. As such, their first thought was that this young man wanted to snatch him away too.

After all, Jason's body was only theirs, and maybe, if they had to grudgingly accept, a little bit of Jennifer's too.

However, that was already it, and nobody else was allowed to touch him.

Yet, even though the youth appeared to be frazzled and in dire need of help, they couldn't feel empathy for him as they did not understand the gravity of the current situation.

It took them a great deal of self-control to not drive the youth away from Jason, who gently pulled the young man away from him after a few minutes had passed.

"Can you please tell me what exactly you meant with the monarch? And is he coming to this place or the city?"

Unsure what exactly was going on, Jason could only ask a few questions, trying to figure out the situation.

Unfortunately, the mere mention of 'monarch' made the youth shiver once again, causing Jason to feel like the youth was truly traumatized.

His mental state was probably far more critical than he first assumed, which was something Jason figured out because the name 'monarch' was not something even a youth would blurt out lightly.

As such, he quickly picked up the youth, ignoring that he was once again crying, or that he began to shiver.

Telling his soulbonds to return to the soul world, Jason saw them throw him angry glares before they reluctantly accepted his decision.

Afterward, he manifested Artemis' wings before looking at Jennifer, who simply nodded her head before unfurling both pairs of her wings.

She figured that the situation was far more complicated than they first assumed, which was quite a bummer because they had only hoped to quickly solve Tier-2 and Tier-3 missions and leave.

Thus, there were quite a few issues at hand considering that something related to a monarch was going on.

With that in mind, Jason didn't hesitate in the slightest as he used his moonlight transmuted mana and divine energy in order to exert the Hermes Celeration technique.

Catapulting into the air, Jason shot up while Jennifer followed suit, exerting her respective movement technique before returning to the city.

The return trip didn't take all that long because they ignored certain borders, knowing that the beasts that populated the territory were too weak to even approach them.

Despite their speed, it still took them a few hours to arrive in the city, and after arriving above the mission hall they stopped.

Moments later, they landed on the ground, and Jason wanted to let go of the youth.

However, instead of stepping on the ground, the youth clung to him, which forced Jason to enter the mission hall with him.

Sighing deeply, he approached the counter where the same young receptionist from before was standing, accepting others' mission requests while taking in the pieces of evidence for the missions that had been started.

Seeing Jason, and the youth, the receptionist's eyes widened slightly before he exclaimed in shock.

"Miles!? Did you really go to the Lique stage territory???"

The receptionist seemed astonished, and he slowly stepped away from behind the counter, which allowed Jason to see for the first time that the young receptionist had a disability. He only had one leg.

He definitely had prosthetic help, but his soul force fluctuations were a mess.

When Miles, the youth saw the receptionist, he dissolved in a fresh bout of tears once again as he let go of Jason,

"Brother!!!"

Reuniting, Miles hugged his brother, causing Jason to smile lightly as he finally realized something.

'So, the mission was from him? He couldn't go by himself and thus, created the mission...alright.' There were still a few things that made no sense in his opinion, but Jason simply accepted them.

How could he know that the brother duo was all on their own, and had no family or friends except each other, making it impossible for the crippled receptionist to save his little brother?

It was great that Jason could help, however, that didn't answer the other doubt he had in mind, which caused him to ask.

"Who is the monarch?"

His voice was not loud, but nonetheless, his voice rang through the entire mission hall, causing every single living being to quiet down in an instant.

All of their eyes turned towards him, and it was just a moment later that the sound of a hairpin dropping thundered through the entire hall.

At this moment, the receptionist who had also stiffened, couldn't help but look at Jason in doubt and shock.

"What...do you want to know about the monarch?! And how did you get to know this name?"

Jason was not sure why he was suddenly being investigated out of nowhere, but turning his head towards the youth, Miles, he could only answer.

"He said that the monarch is coming, and that we should run."

The answer caused the already terrified young receptionist to start shivering as he looked at his brother before he asked,

"Is..that true?"

Miles was also shivering and nodded his head, as tears pooled in the corner of his eyes while he began to stutter.

"I-I-I encountered one...one of the Monarch's Guards...and...and he was speaking to me!! He was smiling as if he was...about to rip me apart, only to tell me that they would be coming soon...."

While the crowd took a collective gasp, Jason grew more utterly confused.

He had no idea who the monarch was, let alone the guards, Miles had now mentioned.

Yet, he remained quiet believing that he would be able to get to know more information by just listening to the siblings.

And, true to his expectations, more than five minutes of conversation occurred before the receptionist exclaimed yet again.

"The City lord has to know!!"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 902 - Soul Monarch

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Apparently, the monarch was a wandering soul.

However, it was not just any wandering soul, but that of a Yinar.

It had great talent, tremendous combat prowess, and a soul that allowed him to bind multiple wandering souls towards it.

The man had been at the Specta stage and was powerful enough to defeat numerous opponents.

Unfortunately, he had gone down the wrong path and begun devouring the wandering souls he had bound to his soul.

Instead of allowing them to live inside him and become stronger, the man had devoured them.

This cruel act was forbidden in the rows of the Yinar race.

After all, trust was the most important factor in the bond between a wandering soul and a Yinar.

If news about the Yinar race betraying the trust of the wandering souls that voluntarily entered a bond with them were to leak, the Yinar race's reputation would be tarnished.

But that wouldn't be everything because not a single wandering soul would dare create a bond with someone belonging to the Yinar race.

As such, Yinars that devoured their wandering souls were pursued, caught, and executed in order to free the wandering souls of their misery.

This was necessary to clearly show the wandering souls that the Yinar race didn't support the forbidden technique.

Yet, there were a total of 13 Yinars that had done exactly this.

One of the men was known as the Monarch and the remaining 12 were his guards.

This meant that the monarch was their leader.

This was quite ridiculous, but all of them were powerful enough to defeat dozens of Yinar at the same cultivation base.

In the end, their combat prowess had already been tremendous before they devoured their wandering souls.

However, after using the forbidden devouring technique, they not only became stronger, but gained the advantage of the wandering souls' strength.

Turning into wandering souls themselves, they began to devour the energy from within the Soa crystals.

They also had an additional benefit of not receiving a relaxation from the usual restriction.

Normally, wandering souls would not be able to devour as much energy as they wanted.

But, this did not apply to the 13 Yinar wandering souls.

Whether this was because they devoured their own wandering souls, or it was because of a different factor was unknown.

What was certain was that they were so powerful that even the City Lord would have to fear them.

This was worrisome, and when Jason got to know all of this, he couldn't help but be a little bit confused.

'Why would the Soul Monarch, and his guards even bother about this small city? We are surrounded by more than a dozen settlements of other Agran that are contracted by foreign races. And from what I know, there are not many Soa crystal sources around here.

And the ones that are found here are not that big if the information is to be trusted!'

Yet, the more Jason thought of it, the more reasonable it was for the Soul Monarch to choose their direction as his path of advancement.

'If the City Lord cannot even fight one of the Guards, how should he and the Elders be able to defeat 12 Guards and the Soul Monarch himself!

Furthermore, if I heard it correctly, they can control wandering souls to a certain extent...and in that case, we will just be stampeded!'

Realization struck him, and Jason could only grow disappointed while his mind was deep in thoughts.

Nevertheless, even if he could come up with a solution, it was not exactly his business to figure out something.

After all, he and Jennifer had the option to leave whenever they wanted, but others didn't.

At least not without leaving behind their house and settlement!

Jason believed that the Yinar race had put in some countermeasures against the Soul Monarch, to begin with.

Because of that, he quickly calmed down, thinking that it was better to allow the City Lord to act however he pleased.

Meanwhile, Jason turned towards the receptionist, who had sent out Miles to report about the recent developments to the City Lord.

Having witnessed everything, Miles was the best person to relay the required information.

Thus, only the receptionist with his worried expression was left behind, if one were to exclude the other people in the room who had turned into statues as they eavesdropped on everything being discussed.

This gave Jason the opportunity to approach the receptionist as he asked,

"It might sound weird, but can we still hand over the goods for the mission?"

We have successfully completed all four missions, and if possible, I would like to apply for a mission that rewards Soa crystals!"

He was extremely calm and unruffled by the news of the Soul Monarch as if it didn't bother him at all.

Astonished about this, the young receptionist momentarily forgot what he was about to do.

As he stared at Jason blankly, he received a bunch of herbs, the notes about the infested lands, and a small spatial ring with the content of all beasts he had hunted in the territory of overpopulated Prismar stage beasts.

Understanding that Jason had not just found Miles, but that he completed every mission before searching for his brother, the receptionist could only look at Jason with renewed interest.

The young man with golden eyes appeared to be extremely admirable at the first glance.

But after observing him for some time, the receptionist had no idea what Jason might be thinking, or who the hell he could be.

This was confusing because he was known for being good at analyzing other people, yet, he seemed to have failed in Jason's case.

While slowly moving his hands, the receptionist looked through the items Jason had handed over before halting in his tracks for a moment.

He realized what Jason had been speaking about, which caused him to eye the young man for a moment.

Only then did he hand over the rewards of the missions that had been completed successfully.

"Alright, here are the rewards...but about the Soa crystal rewards...I'm not sure if you already heard about that, but Agran are not allowed to accept or complete these missions!"

Accepting the rewards, Jason simply dumped them in his ring without bothering to look what it was.

Instead, he looked at the receptionist for a second before understanding the situation.

'Is Elder Ben not done completing the formalities to obtain the permission yet?' He thought, only to hear a familiar voice from behind.

"Myno, that's not quite correct. Jason is allowed to accept missions that provide Soa crystals as a reward. I got the City Lord's stamp for this. Here take a look!"

As if on cue, Elder Ben appeared in front of Myno, the receptionist, before showing him a simple piece of paper that had a silver sigil on it.

Even after reading through it for a moment, the receptionist looked at Elder Ben in doubt.

His eyes clearly showed depicted his confusion as if he was asking if the situation was real before shrugging his shoulders.

"In that case, it's fine! But Elder, why didn't the City Lord personally come to take care of the issues? Is he already occupied with planning something against the Soul Monarch's possible advance towards the city?"

The moment Myno finished his last question, the smile on Elder Ben's face froze, replaced by confusion and doubt.

"What...exactly do you mean? Why would the Soul monarch come here, to our little city?!"

At this moment, everyone realized that the Elder was oblivious to the truth, and that he had passed by Miles as he was occupied with Jason's permission, which he had handed the golden-eyed young man.

'I guess it's time to explain the situation!'

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 903 - Preparing

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"Are you serious right now?"

While listening to everything intently, Elder Ben couldn't help but feel his mood hit rock-bottom in a matter of seconds.

It plummeted, and his smile turned into a stiff grimace that was a mix between horrified and stupefied.

Taking a deep breath, Elder Ben turned around and was ready to rush towards the City Lord, only to see two silhouettes standing in the doorway.

One of the silhouettes belonged to Miles, whose hair were disheveled, taking deep breaths as if he had run a marathon.

Meanwhile, the young man standing next to Miles had a formidable presence.

He was the most powerful being inside the city, that was for sure!

It was the City Lord, whose broad physique, short brown hair, and hazel eyes were intently staring at everyone they brushed past.

His eyes swept through the hall/room and he gave Elder Ben a nod before settling on Jason, the City Lord looked first at Elder Ben before his gaze lingered on Jason.

"You are Jason, right? Miles said that you found him. Can you tell me what you sensed in the surrounding area where you found him?"

Remnants of energy fluctuations of a being would weaken tremendously over the course of time, and it had already been several hours since Jason had brought back Miles.

As such, searching for the fluctuations of someone's Soul force was just a waste of time.

This was also the reason the City Lord had been on the lookout for Jason in order to prove the words of young Miles.

In the end, the City Lord didn't doubt them, but that didn't mean he believed everything Miles said.

After all, it was not implausible for the youth's memories to not be distorted owing to the shock he had undergone.

With that in mind, Jason was someone, who could serve as a witness, if one wouldn't start nit-picking.

He was their best shot.

Jason figured out the reasoning of the City Lord without too much difficulty.

As such, he nodded his head before sharing what he had perceived.

"To be honest, the Soul force fluctuations were already weak, so I might miss some factors.

In the end, there were just a few extremely crude soul force fluctuations lingering in the area.

But it was a little bit weird because they were quite strong, yet crude enough to decay.

As for the possible strength of the being radiating such fluctuations, I would place my bet on it either being at the Peak of the Ascension stage or at the Specta stage.

I'm not so sure about that because I haven't really seen many beings cultivating with Soul force, so I cannot precisely determine their cultivation base according to the deteriorating fluctuations."

Answering truthfully, he simply shared everything that was on his mind, and once Jason was done, the City Lord simply nodded his head before turning towards the Elder.

"Ben, come with me...We have lots of work to do. I have already called for an emergency meeting and the other Elders should arrive soon...the main branch was also informed about it!"

The main branch was not only the origin planet of the Yinar race, but it also included the biggest city inside the Ninad beast realm.

While their origin planet was huge, the most important place of the Yinar race was the realm Jason was currently in.

However, this was only plausible because the Yinar race procured most Soa crystals from the realm and an even higher quantity of naturally born wandering souls.

As such, they had to protect this place, and every single city their race inhabited, by all means possible.

Fortunately, the messengers of the other races had already left the city. Otherwise, they would have told their races about the issues the Yinar race was about to face.

This would have caused an even more chaotic situation than it already existed.

Despite the given complications of the situation, Jason couldn't do anything.

He was just too weak, and while intently listening to the possible strength of the Soul Monarch that was said to be at the Mid or Late rank of the Specta stage, he couldn't help but feel like a measly ant.

Realising this begrudgingly he ignored his earlier plan to focus on procuring more Soa crystals.

Instead, Jason wanted to cultivate for a few weeks, while doing a session of practicing the Kanadi of a Primordial technique once a day.

This would enhance every single trait of Jason's entire being, and he proposed Jennifer to do exactly the same.

She was aware of the fact that she was much weaker than she initially thought, and after almost getting defeated by Lars, who was younger but at higher cultivation base, clearly showed that Jennifer was not all that special.

With that in mind and the obvious fact that Jason was bound to become much stronger than her, Jennifer could only give her utmost efforts, and follow him back to their room.

Initially, she had hoped to spend some quality time with him, but the timing was certainly among the worst possible.

As such, Jennifer took a deep breath, reminding herself that she and Jason were together and that she shouldn't feel so angsty about everything.

After returning to their room, they first cultivated before focusing on cultivating with the Kanadi of a Primordial technique.

The resources they were left with were not that many, but it was still more than enough to practice the technique a few times.

Nevertheless, Jason knew that he had to exchange a few items with cultivation resources.

However, that was just a waste of precious, and raw resources, which he had procured in order to start forging.

With that in mind, he and Jennifer used the Kanadi of a Primordial technique for two weeks, before their resources were completely used up, only for the two of them to use an increase of time in order to focus solely on cultivating.

Because of that, their strength increased after they cultivated for an entire month, while the news about the Soul monarch and his Guards closing in on the village had only increased.

Despite all of this, nobody had seen a single Guard except Miles, which was the only reassuring factor.

Somehow they believed that Miles was wrong and clung to the delusional hope of never seeing a Guard, let alone the Soul Monarch himself!

Yet, while the citizens were hoping for the best, Jason figured out that the Soul Monarch was just gathering his forces.

Jason couldn't tell why the Soul Monarch was not attacking directly because he was clearly at an advantage, in his opinion.

But, in the end, he felt quite fortunate that nobody had attacked them yet.

The defensive measurements put up by the Yinar race were also much better than Jason had expected. Multiple beings at the Late Specta stage had arrived out of the portal that led to one of the planets the Yinar race had conquered.

Right now, their city was just one small place, that led to one of the smallest planets the Yinar race had conquered, but that didn't really matter.

After all, every single portal that led towards the Ninad beast realm was precious.

This was even more so the case because the distance between the small and cozy city to the next Yinar race settlement was ginormous.

As such, there were many opportunities for the Yinar race to find new places, new sources of Soa crystals, and unique wandering souls to bind to their souls!

There were too many advantages the Yinar race received from the small city that was surrounded by the Agran messengers.

Thus, they wouldn't give up their place and home just like that.

In fact, Jason thought exactly the same because he believed that the small city of the Yinar race was perfect for him to find numerous items for the Agran bloodline's true soul awakening!

With that in mind, Jason prepared himself to merge his soul world core with his mana core in order to enter the Ascension stage soon!

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 904 - Necessary fortune

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Preparing to advance his cultivation and break into the Ascension stage was easier said than done.

While each of his soulbonds were accumulating liquefied droplets of their cultivation energy, Jason had to do exactly the same.

However, even after he had gathered more than 400,000 mana droplets, Jason didn't have enough.

These were manifested out of the mana one would normally require to liquefy more than a million mana droplets.

This would be required to create even the most basic form of the mana thread that ought to connect to the thread of his soul.

This was quite disadvantageous, and frustrating because Jason had hoped that it would be possible for him to enter the Ascension stage soon.

An increase in his combat prowess would certainly be what he was looking for, and that was not only for him to complete suicidal missions that provided him with Soa crystals.

Rather, it was for his own, and Jennifer's safety.

The news about the Soul Monarch and his guards was reassuring because they seemed to have stopped making an appearance, but that was exactly what made Jason become so restless.

Taking deep breaths, he couldn't help but feel as if he should have entered the Ascension stage by now.

At least, this would have allowed him to undergo the secondary Celestia bloodline awakening, strengthening him further.

Reassuring himself that he was fine and that nothing would happen to him, Jennifer or his soulbonds was the most important.

Yet, being unable to do so, Jason was almost desperately trying to cultivate faster and faster.

In the end, he didn't even care if someone else were to notice him as he unleashed his Celestia aura, which Jason intertwined with divine energy before activating his Stigma.

Simultaneously, his five summoned soulbonds also released their Stigma, allowing their effects to overlap.

Through this, the surrounding energies became too scarce for Jason to cultivate, and soon citizens began to complain about the scarcity of the cultivation energies.

It prevented them from cultivating properly, and once the Elders figured that it was Jason's doing, they sent out their servants to request him to stop overdoing it.

They figured that Jason was restless, but at the same time, they couldn't allow him to do anything he wanted, and explain to him the need to be considerate to the other citizens.

In Jason's opinion, all of this was quite disadvantageous, and he couldn't help but grumble, even though he understood the situation.

Because he was restricted from cultivating with the highest amplification possible, let alone a proper proficiency of the Divine Maestro cultivation technique, Jason could only change his point of focus.

Elder Ben told Jason that if he had enough cultivation resources, he should use one of the few isolation rooms in which one could cultivate without the slightest interruption.

They were deep in the underground, and prevented even the slightest trace of energy from leaving the room.

Jason liked this idea, and his interest grew further when the Elder told him that there was even a large-scale energy circulation runic field that increased the circulation speed of energy within every single being inside the room.

Given the pieces of information he had received, Jason knew that the isolated cultivation room was nearly perfect for him.

In fact, it was most likely the best place to break into the Ascension stage, and to undergo his secondary bloodline awakening.

Not having to worry about anyone noticing him would be the best, and it would also allow him to safeguard his secret of finding out that he was also a halfling.

This was not something he had to hide, but it was certainly better if not too many people figured out the truth.

After all, based on his experience so far, most problems started to occur, once someone figured out that he was a halfling. And even if he shared the truth, nobody believed that he was a descendant of the Celestia race, either way.

As such, it was better to keep his mouth shut and take care of himself.

With that in mind, the only issue he figured out was that he had to procure a fortune of cultivation resources, including nutrition solutions in order to practice in the Kanadi of a Primordial technique.

In the end, it would be the best if he allowed his soulbonds to enter the Ascension stage along with him too.

After giving this a thought, he realized that procuring a huge fortune of cultivation resources for himself, Jennifer, and all of his soulbonds would require lots of effort, time, and resources.

With five soulbonds, him and Jennifer, they were a total of seven, and even if Sira was not cultivating properly, it was not as if she didn't need any resources.

The more Jason thought about it, the clearer the necessity of procuring more resources became.

Exchanging the goods he had with the resources he demanded was possible, but that would use up nearly everything they had acquired in the time they had spent inside the elemental cave.

That would mean they would be forced to sell everything for cheaper than it was actually worth for Jason, who was a blacksmith.

He might not have forged since the day he repaired Byakur within the Dungeon of the Primordial Descendant, but this was not exactly an issue.

The knowledge was still deeply imprinted in his mind, and only his body had to recall the movements he had repeated for thousands of times in the past few years.

As such, Jason decided to forge weapons, armors, and everything that was high in demand using the resources he and Jennifer had procured in addition to a few other ores.

Using the resources of the Yinar race was also possible as long as he exchanged a few elemental crystals with the ores he required.

However, before he would do something like this, Jason told himself to work on improving his reputation.

And the easiest way to do so was to forge the best weapon he could; a Mythical grade weapon at the highest possible grade!

Right now, owing to his resources, the best weapon he could forge was at the Late or Peak Prismar grade.

Perfectly purifying them, and inscribing some runes at the Prismar grade onto it would be more than enough to achieve whatever he wanted.

Yet, instead of doing something hastily, Jason approached the blacksmithy store in the City.

He was alone, while his soulbonds were busy inside his soul world, cultivating for themselves.

Meanwhile, Jennifer was also in their room and focused on cultivating.

Everyone had realized the possible dangers that might reach them at any moment.

As such, Jason was alone, procuring the necessary fortune in order to reach the Ascension stage with everyone, including his soulbonds.

They should use the phenomena of his secondary Celestia bloodline awakening in order to attain a fully focused state in which their comprehension increased, allowing them to merge their vessel with their soul.

This should be possible as long as there was an ample supply of resources.

If his four soulbonds were to reach the Ascension stage, his combat prowess would increase even further.

However, there was one issue he could instantly gauge.

'If the Soul Monarch were to attack, how the hell am I supposed to flee? Flying away is useless, and I don't have a spatial affinity that allows me to jump through a portal to reach a place hundreds of kilometers away from me!'

It might be great to reach the combat prowess to be on equal terms with someone at the Low, or possibly Mid Ascension stage, but he was facing a time crunch and didn't have the luxury to wait for a solution to pop up unexpectedly.

The answer was extremely simple, and even though his soulbonds didn't like it, Jason felt like he had to take a look at a new soulbond; one with a spatial affinity!

Yet, before he began his search, he entered the blacksmithy where his Emperor Eyes immediately perceived the great value of every single forging tool.

This caused hope to bloom in his heart as he smiled brightly before approaching the blacksmith, who was busy cleaning a battle-ax that radiated a strong greenish hue.

Jason couldn't help but feel excited to see this, which caused him to speak with the blacksmith as if he was a good friend, completely ignoring a formal way of approach.

After all, blacksmiths were friends of unique forging!

"Hello Sir, is it possible to rent the forging room for a day?"

He wanted to lodge a room for far more than a day, but his first task was to show the blacksmith that he was capable of forging a wonderful Mythical weapon at the Peak of the Prismar stage.

That was the most important, and it might even allow him to partner up with the blacksmith, which was what Jason was hoping for.

Yet, when he saw the blacksmith's expression, Jason was not so sure if this would work out.

"You can rent a forging room, but who the hell are you? And what can you forge, to begin with? I don't plan to let some rookie destroy my tools just because you want to test out forging!"

Understanding the blacksmith's concerns, Jason nodded his head and answered politely.

"I can forge Mythical grade Prismar rank weapons, and my name is Jason Stella. I'm an Agran, nice meeting you!"

Hearing Jason's answer made the blacksmith eye Jason oddly, which, in turn, caused him to smile dryly.

"Well, if everything works out fine, I want to isolate myself to forge for at least a month afterward too!"

A month of forging was merely hours worth of time for a Cultivator.

However, solely focusing on forging for a whole month was something even the best blacksmiths were unable to do, if they wanted to maintain their quality.

Yet, upon seeing the confident smile of Jason, the middle-aged blacksmith couldn't help but look at the young man in doubt.

Jason's golden eyes were drawn towards the battle-axe, and the blacksmith noticed that.

It was not uncommon for visitors to be attracted to his weapons, yet, Jason's gaze was a bit different than that of the other customers.

This was abnormal, and even if it sounded ridiculous and nearly impossible, the blacksmith was sure that the youth at the Peak Prismar stage was capable of doing what he stated with confidence.

It was just his gut feeling, but he was facing a shortage of weapons, to begin with.

As such, he eyed Jason with newfound interest, thinking that the young man had shown up at his doorstep at the perfect time which caused him to be grateful.

'Maybe, he really knows what he wants to do?'

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 905 - Deal

Chapter 905 - Deal

After thoroughly inspecting the spear whose entire shaft and blade were coated in a mixture of several blue tones, the blacksmith couldn't help but nod his head in awe.

"Impressive...very impressive!! It is made of perfectly purified tanadan ore at the Peak of the Prismar grade, mixtures with runes that were engraved using an inscription solution that has the ice elemental crystal as its base material.

This is definitely a Mythical weapon at the Peak of the Prismar grade!"

Flicking his eyes from Jason to the spear that was resting in his hands, the blacksmith couldn't help but be astonished.

The runes that had been engraved on the spear blade and shaft were not exactly the best, and they could be improved.

However, that didn't really matter because the runes' potency increased by more than 250% just because they had been engraved on the best possible spots throughout the length of the spear.

Choosing to engrave the runes on the intersections and knots of the cultivation veins inside the tanadan ore, Jason had outbalanced the slight disadvantage of his limited knowledge about runes.

This impressed the blacksmith, who couldn't believe that Jason took only two hours to forge this weapon.

Under normal circumstances, the heating process alone took longer, and even after owning a fire affinity, it would take more than two hours to purify any kind of Peak Prismar grade ore perfectly!

Yet, Jason had only disappeared inside the forge for two hours before reappearing.

He was sweating profusely while holding the spear that focused on enhancing the ice affinity.

First, the blacksmith was not sure what kind of ores and inscription solution Jason had used, but after experimenting with it a little bit, everything began to make sense.

"You have an origin flame, a strong one at that, don't you? If that's not the case, is it a source flame? An abyssal flame?"

After Jason had piqued the blacksmith's interest, it was difficult for him to hold back.

He was sure that his experience was even greater than Jason's age.

As such, it was obvious that the blacksmith knew what kind of terrifying talent the young man who was standing in front of him had!

"Are you interested in spending some more time within my blacksmith store? I have the biggest blacksmith shop, and I'm the highest-ranked blacksmith here. However, I doubt that this will interest you.

Instead, let me ask you this- Do you want to exhibit your weapons at my store? I will give you 75%...no 85% of the profit as long as you use your own materials. If you need expensive materials we can make it half and half.

How about it? Do you like this offer?"

Jason liked the straightforward deal of the blacksmith, which caused him to smile lightly as he nodded his head.

"I like that. But before we go ahead, please provide me with more information about the citizen's needs. It wouldn't be helpful if I were to forge hundreds of longswords that aim to enhance a specific attribute if nobody needs swords, let alone the attribute enhancing traits!"

By receiving more information, Jason wanted to understand the demand and supply ratio and attract the majority of citizens who were in need of a powerful weapon.

If used properly, the weapons he forged were even strong enough to injure beasts at the Ascension stage.

For the majority of people, this might still be a little bit weak, but over the course of time, they would realize that the true might of his weapons was not limited to the blade's strength.

After all, one could insert tremendous amounts of energy into the blade, enhancing each of their characteristics several times over, while the same applied to the affinity that will guide the use of an affinity if used proficiently.

As such, even beings at the Mid Ascension stage could be killed with the use of his weapon, and for some Cultivators, it might even have a use afterward.

With that in mind, Jason knew that attracting more customers, to be specific, those who would freely share their thoughts and critique of his weapon, was the most important.

However, first he had to forge a handful of weapons, which wouldn't take that long.

This was mostly owing to the fact that Solaris was able to purify tanadan ore by itself.

Jason hadn't known this beforehand, but while he had learned to forge, Solaris had always paid attention to every single step he performed.

Because of that, Solaris transformed into a dwarf-like human and enveloped the raw tanadan ore with its flames before inserting them in the ore, avoiding to use an extreme temperature, which would damage the veins.

Simultaneously heating up the tanadan ore to the same temperature, it was quickly turned into a perfectly purified mass only for Solaris to continue purifying the ores Jason had.

This was simply madness, and by manifesting a black flame, Jason's only task was to either shape the tanadan metal into an ingot or to start forming the weapons he was visualizing in his mind.

In the end, the teamwork of his and Solaris in terms of forging was far better and in sync than Jason could have ever imagined.

As such, even if he had been a little bit rusty upon making the first few hammer strikes, everything seemed to work as per his plan.

Jason found that everything was perfect, even more so with Solaris' great talent to find the perfect temperature to expel the oxygen and impurities from the ores.

Considering all of these things Jason realized that it was a good enough reason to accept the blacksmith's offer, the only thing he felt slightly unfair about was the 50-50 profit split upon using expensive materials.

Under normal circumstances, one would simply pay the agreed share of the net profit to the creator of the sold goods.

However, by splitting it into two equal halves, the blacksmith made much more profit.

Nevertheless, Jason didn't disagree with the blacksmith's approach because he knew that he would always use his own materials.

Purchasing all kinds of other materials was also important because he didn't have that many ingredients for different inscription solutions, but that was perfectly fine.

After all, he ought to make a big fortune soon.

This would be the case once the blacksmith provided him with a proper logbook about the weapons that were in demand, and the rough estimate for goods that had been actively sought for during the last six months.

The Yinar race was not known for their overly powerful weapons or prodigious forging talent.

But what they were lacking they more than made up for with their cultivation that was tremendous owing to the fact that they cultivated with Soul force, to begin with.

Being able to strengthen their entire being just by using Soul force to cultivate was quite helpful.

However, that was not all because having bound certain wandering souls would enhance the circulation speed of Soul force, or increase the amount of Soul force that could be absorbed at a time.

This was quite advantageous for them, and after taking everything into consideration, Jason was easily able to come up with a proper plan to forge specific weapons for the Yinar race.

They had an acute shortage of all types of weapons, but in the end, there were a few types that were in high demand quite often.

'Light longswords...alright....but why does nobody demand soul weapons? Don't they have those?'

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 906 - Month of the Forger

Forging for an entire month was certainly not easy.

However, with Solaris' tremendous help, everything became much easier than initially expected.

While Solaris perfectly purified tanadan ores for two weeks straight and turned them into a mass of metal clumps, Jason was responsible for the shaping and rune inscribing process.

During the first two days, he was still feeling a little bit rusty and was even a bit clumsy, but afterward, everything went much smoother than expected.

This allowed Jason to possibly forge faster, or even be more precise than he already was.

The latter was what Jason did because forging a single weapon in two hours was certainly a notable feat.

As such, he changed his perspective a little bit to focus on creating weapons with great aesthetics.

Sometimes, it was important not to look at a weapon as a mere tool to kill.

Rather, a weapon could also be considered a piece of art, which was something Jason had to understand thoroughly.

Thus, he not only had to focus on the weapon's sharpness and durability but pay attention to its overall look and allow the customer to show off the aesthetics of his weapon.

With that in mind, Jason had spent one week forging weapons with the tanadan ingots he created, only to get wind of the first sales the blacksmith seemed to have made.

Jason knew that his reputation would rise slowly afterward, which suited perfectly in the schedule he had created for himself.

Using the cultivation stones he received as payment in order to purchase other ores, Solaris began to perfectly purify them after the second week.

Having created enough tanadan metal clumps to serve as the raw material for thousands of weapons, Solaris finished its job with the tanadan ore.

Yet, instead of resting, it was eager to continue, which motivated Jason to work even harder too.

He had only planned to forge for a single month, and it was important to procure as many cultivation resources as possible.

This was, by far, the most important, apart from the fact that he wanted to stay alive, which was only obvious.

While being focussed on forging, Jason didn't really hear anything about the Soul Monarch, or was there any fresh news about his guards.

He felt that this was both reassuring and also a little bit scary as the fear of the unknown was quite frightening.

Unfortunately, there was nothing Jason could do against it.

Instead of worrying too much about the possible attack, he knew that becoming stronger as quickly as possible was the only thing he could do.

Thus, the pressure weighing on him increased only further.

By efficiently channelizing the pressure, Jason's proficiency in handling how to forge wonderful weapons that were comparable to pieces of art increased further.

As such, he didn't even notice that the reputation of his Mythical weapons was skyrocketing.

It was increasing exponentially as hundreds of youths, alongwith the Elite of Liun, began to flood the shop.

Everyone had been searching for great weapons, but most blacksmiths focused on gaining more profit by forging weapons at the highest possible grade they could.

This was understandable, but at the same time, disappointing for most youths who had the necessary fortune, but not the connections to convince any blacksmith to forge them a powerful weapon.

However, this was not the case with Jason as he allowed the assistant of the blacksmith store to accept customization requests regarding the forged weapons.

The only requirement was to receive a higher fee, the exact details of the weapons one wanted, and no complaints.

Doing everything as requested by the customers, Jason was soon flooded with requests.

As such, they began to increase the price of his weapons within no time.

The majority of youths wanted a customized weapon that was perfectly suited for their cultivation base, the affinity seed they shared with the wandering soul they bound, and their specific traits.

Creating such a weapon was certainly not easy, and if Jason could do so, he would just create soul weapons for everyone because it would make things much easier.

In fact, Jason was sure of the fact that nobody in Liun knew about soul weapons.

It might be the case because the Yinar race could only bind one wandering soul to their soul.

This was the normal case, and if Jason were to try creating a new connection between a Yinar's soul, and a weapon, problems might occur.

However, what confused Jason was the fact that even Agran requested customized weapons, instead of asking for a soul weapon.

Even if he didn't unveil his secret identity of hailing from Argos, Jason felt that this was a little bit weird.

'Maybe most of the Agran in Liun left Argos before soul weapons were invented?'

This thought of his was the only plausible reason Jason could think of, because humans from Argos would certainly try to forge soul weapons in order to own a weapon that was like the extension of their body!

Yet, it was just a moment later that he recalled something.

'Oh...I forgot that soul weapons occupy the space for at least one, more likely several soulbonds to be bound to the soul world!'

In the end, Byakur was occupying the soul space that would otherwise house at least ten soulbonds.

One could say that he was quite a lot, which was definitely true, but for Jason, this was just a drop in the ocean.

If he wanted to, it wouldn't even be weird to bind several thousand soulbonds.

The only restrictions he would face was his comparatively weak vessel that couldn't take the amplification of so many soulbonds, and the fact that his soul energy was a limiting factor too.

As such, not asking for soul weapons was quite normal, and he was one of the few individuals one could call an anomaly.

There were probably more like him, with a huge soul world, but they would rather bind more soulbonds than to allow their soul world's space to be occupied by an inanimate weapon.

This made sense to Jason, and he could only smile wryly, thinking that the situation inside the Ninad beast realm was quite interesting.

While religiously forging for an entire month, Jason had simultaneously mass-produced multiple inscription solutions.

It would be a waste of time to forge a weapon only to halt in the process just to concoct a new inscription solution.

Fortunately, his old master had taught him how mass-producing potions was possible, and by reading quite a lot, Jason was able to put the theory to practical use.

It was exactly this that had allowed him to improve his inscribing skills as well.

After all, he hadn't inscribed runes for years before he started forging once again right now.

As such, he was not supposed to be that great with inscribing proper inscriptions from the get-go.

Luckily, that was not the case.

Jason was rather skilled with his inscriptions, and all of this was owing to his Emperor Eyes, and his great observation skills with which he studied all kinds of runes.

In the end, there were countless runes popping up in his mind, but so far he had never found any reason to inscribe them, even if he was capable of doing so.

Now that he returned to forging, this had changed, to a certain extent.

Unfortunately, it was still not satisfying, even if it was quite intriguing to forge and inscribe weapons.

Inventing new things was much more interesting, and the same could be applied to different things such as fighting powerful opponents or learning more things about the mysteries of the universe.

However, all of this was something only after having a certain amount of strength, and by the looks of it, strength was also required to overcome the small-scale attack that seemed to be happening to Liun, just as he finished his one month of forging!

Yet, instead of the Soul Monarch and all of his guards, the attack came from a completely different source than expected.

After all, there was only one human-like wandering soul attacked, which was a guard.

However, this one guard was already at the Peak of the Specta stage, and much more powerful than anyone expected!

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 907 - Trickery

Chapter 907 - Trickery

Having forged for an entire month, Jason's proficiency with the auxiliary occupation blacksmithing and rune inscription had elevated several times over.

He was even confident enough to step up a level, and forge an Ascension ranked weapon.

However, before he could do so, he got wind of the news that one of the Soul Monarch's Guards had shown up near Liun's walls.

Because of that, Jason felt a little bit restless, and hoped that nothing bad would happen, before returning to Jennifer, who was still cultivating.

If something were to happen, he wanted to be with her as they could flee together at a moment's notice.

This was the most important, and Jason knew that everything would be too chaotic if they were to be separated while an attack was about to happen.

Yet, while returning, his Emperor Eyes perceived that many Mid- and even Late ranked Specta stage powerhouses were hurriedly evacuating the city, and advancing towards the presumed location of the Guard at the Peak of the Specta stage.

Somehow, it made Jason uncomfortable to figure out that just one of the 12 Guards was already at the Peak of the Specta stage because that indicated many things.

Either, the other Guards were equally strong, slightly weaker, or even more powerful than the guard, while the Soul Monarch was bound to be stronger!

As such, it was likely for the Soul Monarch to have entered the next cultivation realm.

Considering the news Jason had received from before, all of this meant that the wandering souls of the Yinar race had increased their cultivation base at a very rapid pace.

This was quite bad in his opinion, and Jason couldn't help but hope that this elevation of their combat prowess was a one-time thing.

If that was not the case, they were bound to face severe problems.

However, instead of thinking too much about this, he reunited with Jennifer, who had also heard the news about the Guard's attack.

Thus, she was already waiting for him and grasped his hand the moment he arrived.

A trace of worry gleamed in her eyes, but Jason's rather calm expression caused her worry to disperse.

He was not all that worried about the aftermath of today's attack.

Rather, Jason felt that the Soul Monarch was testing the waters, or pursuing a different goal.

This was the only logical reason he could come up with for the attack on only one Guard, and not everyone else.

There were not even wandering souls that had been prepared to attack them along with the Guard.

As such, it was a one-man attack, nothing else.

Just as Jason thought about this, his Emperor Eyes perceived faint traces of a crude Soul force, manifesting in a specific location not too far away from them.

There were only a few streets and the amassed Soul force fluctuations between them, and by inserting some moonlight transmuted mana inside the Emperor Eyes, he could see everything much clearer.

'A Spatial portal manifested by a wandering soul!'

The moment Jason understood what was manifesting just a few hundred meters away from them, he couldn't help but feel a little bit uncomfortable.

However, rather than witnessing the expected attack of Specta stage powerhouses that emerged in the center of Liun, he saw that a few dozen Ascension stage beings emerged instead.

They were even wandering souls at the Peak of the Prisma stage that emerged from the portal, which astonished Jason.

He figured that all of the wandering souls near them were weaker than him and Jennifer.

It was something that confused him, but before he could make sense of it, the wandering souls seemed to have disappeared.

Even the Emperor Eyes couldn't detect them just a moment after they emerged from the spatial portal.

As such, Jason felt extremely uncomfortable all of a sudden.

This made him act instinctively as he inserted more moonlight transmuted mana in addition to divine energy in his Emperor Eyes.

He didn't want to miss out on spotting anything that might be important, or possibly even dangerous to them.

Because of that, he even used his Stigma to enhance his eyesight, which was the final means to see everything around him.

Fortunately, this was enough to perceive almost untraceable Soul force fluctuations of the wandering souls that had begun to rush through the streets of Liun as if it was their home ground.

This made Jason believe that they were well versed with the infrastructure of the city, and also what they were looking for.

Their path led them in three different directions, and all of the directions were ways towards the most important places of the city.

First, it was the warehouse, which was the place most wandering souls seemed to approach, followed by the dojo, where the majority of manuals were located.

As for the last place, it confused Jason a little bit as some beasts approached the Ninad beast realm portal that would teleport them to one of the planets controlled by the Yinar race.

The last destination could have multiple reasons to be chosen, but Jason didn't know the exact one.

However, what he understood clearly was the fact that nobody was able to perceive the appearance of the untraceable wandering souls.

If he was not wrong, they were invisible and could conceal their fluctuations nearly perfectly.

Even with the use of his Emperor Eyes, moonlight mana, divine energy and his Stigma was Jason barely able to perceive them.

With that in mind, he knew that the places they targeted would be raided, which was the worst that could happen.

Thinking about it for a few seconds, he couldn't help but look at Jennifer before he told her.

"I think we have to move around a little bit. There are quite a few problems we have to fix!"

Smiling lightly at Jennifer, Jason pulled her slightly towards himself, before showing a serious expression.

This didn't even allow Jennifer to think about denying his suggestion

Rather, it made her think that it was essential to move around.

Opening her wings, Jennifer indicated to Jason that she was ready.

Thus, they both took off from the ground and while flying through the air, he focused in one direction because he was unable to split himself either way.

With Spyro a few things were possible, but it would decrease the strength of his split-up individuals tremendously.

Thus, without doing anything that might kill him, Jason shot in one direction, allowing Petri to enter his soul world which increased the strength of his physique the most.

While charging up to the wandering souls he could only subtly perceive, he didn't even unsheath Byakur.

Instead, he covered his fist with scales and was ready to punch out at the wandering souls the moment he brushed past them.

Breaking their neck was as helpful as slicing off their head.

With that in mind, Jason chose the quickest way to eliminate all threats without wasting too much of their precious time.

This was the most important, and something Jason was doing.

He gave her a quick update including important pointers she had to keep in mind while continuing to fly, but she was unable to sense anything.

Because of that, the only thing Jennifer was able to do was to follow Jason.

This annoyed her, causing Jennifer to try focusing even more on the direction they were flying to.

'I can't sense anything! Are there really beasts that can make themselves invisible, while concealing themselves perfectly? I cannot even hear their footsteps!!'

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 908 - Chameleon

Chapter 908 - Chameleon

By sensing the subtle outlines of the wandering souls, Jason quickly understood that their concealment was because of their inherent racial trait.

All of the infiltrating beasts were chameleons, which was quite intriguing but also understandable owing to their unique trait.

However, the most important, for Jason was that he had figured out more about the Soul Monarch.

He began to doubt if the chameleons became wandering souls through normal means.

As such, they must have been turned into wandering souls by the Soul Monarch, or his subordinates.

Understanding this allowed Jason to figure more about the mindset of their current opponents because the chameleons were likely to have been nurtured just for the attack they were supposed to launch today!

This made many things more difficult, but it also showed that the Soul Monarch had planned everything that was currently happening.

Thus, Jason didn't believe that the Guard's attack was a means to test the waters, at all.

Rather, it was a perfect distraction that would fool them and divert their attention from the Soul Monarch's original plan.

Jason was not threatened by the thought of the Soul Monarch being one step ahead of them.

Instead, he felt that the Soul Monarch might be more timid than expected.

Something or someone was still bothering him, otherwise, he would have attacked in a straightforward manner.

In the end, this only meant that there were more powerhouses in the rows of the Yinar race who were also at a higher cultivation base than what the Soul Monarch had attained.

This was quite reassuring and would indicate that Jason had several years of time to finish his tasks in Liun before moving ahead.

There was no need for him to get overly attached to anyone or any place, after all.

He had Jennifer by his side and that was more than enough for him.

Getting too close to too many people had never been on his agenda and he never meddled in matters that didn't concern him as it would only prevent Jason from comprehending the more important intel.

As such, Jason simply advanced towards the warehouse that was located near the dojo where most manuals were placed.

Both the places were relatively close to each other which made Jason confident to protect the locations from the chameleon which he decimated in a fast way.

Their defenses were not strong, and neither was their speed.

Jason felt that this was quite advantageous for him because he could catch glimpses of his opponents, even if it was hard.

However, for others, it would be impossible to realize that beasts had infiltrated Liun, to begin with.

Because of that obvious factor, the Soul Monarch had been confident that nothing could possibly go wrong in his plan.

As such, Jason could be considered as a mysterious variable, one who wasn't supposed to interfere yet who was bound to destroy the Soul Monarch's entire plan...at least in Liun.

Having considered several unknown factors in the calculations of the attacks he launched one after the other, the Soul Monarch couldn't care less about the fact whether one attack failed or not.

However, it would the success or failure of his attack would make a huge and obvious difference to the Liun city itself.

After all, there were too many precious things inside the warehouse and dojo that had to be protected.

Meanwhile, Jason was confident that everyone else would be able to protect themselves on the planet of the Yinar race.

Even if the chameleons might create some trouble, it was not like their presence would go unnoticed by the powerhouses above the Specta stage.

This would be madness, and something Jason couldn't imagine to be the case.

There were simply too many untraceable chameleons that emerged on Liun greatly negating the possibility of that scenario.

Yet, Jason didn't even think about the possibility of other settlements and cities being attacked, which was only obvious.

Only Liun city was under the attack of an invisible threat that nobody other than Jason was able to see and perceive.

This caused him to give his all as he accelerated his speed even further, exerting the Hermes Celeration movement technique at the highest mastery, enhanced by his Aura, Stigma, moonlight mana, and divine energy.

Adding the pointy scales that protrude out of his knuckles, Jason was able to kill all the chameleons on his way to the dojo within no time.

Meanwhile, Jennifer was only able to see Jason launching one attack after another, but it looked like he was hitting empty air.

The only indicator of him fighting a living being was blood splattering through the air. Surprisingly, even the dead chameleons weren't visible to her, at all.

Only the blood that splattered on their corpses formed a hazy outline giving her the proof that they were in fact mighty existences.

However, she felt all the more threatened by the fact that existences she couldn't even sense or knew of before, existed!

Right now, there were just only chameleons, but what would happen if more powerful beings with such traits would show up?

What if they were just biding their time, waiting for the perfect opportunity to rise and wreak havoc?

This was something Jennifer didn't even want to imagine, but while following Jason on his killing spree of the invisible, she couldn't stop her mind from thinking about it.

Scared about the possibility of being attacked and killed without noticing it, she told herself to refine her senses and to pay more attention to her surroundings.

Cultivation was just one of the many ways of becoming more powerful, and Jennifer began to understand this clearly.

Thus, the Kanadi of a Primordial technique became more important to her as she had noticed that her entire being, including her senses, were refined after practicing with the technique!

Irrked about her uselessness in the current situation, and seeing how reliable Jason was with his Emperor Eyes and all the special traits he had in order to enhance his strength, Jennifer knew that she had to achieve or own something similar to be on par with him.

She might have three cultivation vessels, and by fusing all of them, wondrous things might happen, but that was not enough to be as good and powerful as Jason.

This was not a necessity, but she figured that it would make her more comfortable if she were to be able to protect herself.

After all, Jason was not able to stay by her side all the time.

He might not leave, let alone abandon her, but in order to be a powerful Cultivator, one had to roam through dangerous places and take risks.

And to do this one required strength and not some burden that weighed them down.

Jennifer felt like a burden right now, and she had been struggling to come to terms with this realization even when Jason was forging.

While he had been busy in order to procure cultivation resources for himself, his soulbonds, and even her, all she had done was cultivate.

She knew some runes and a little bit about concocting, but it was not even close to Jason's talent.

Feeling inferior was certainly not great, and Jennifer thus decided to trust the Kanadi of a Primordial technique fully, and practice it twice or even thrice a day.

This was something she wanted to do, but Jennifer was not sure if the resources she would receive were enough.

'I should really start learning an auxiliary occupation, or accept and complete individual missions in order to earn my own fortune...I cannot rely on Jason to provide me with anything!'

While Jennifer was deep in thoughts, Jason was paying attention to obliterating every single chameleon.

Leaving out even a single one might end up in a disaster, which was something that had to be prevented by all means.

Yet, what Jason was missing out was the obvious fact that the Soul Monarch's guard at the Peak of the Specta stage was still fighting against a dozen Specta stage powerhouses that were weaker than him!

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 909 - Playing around

Chapter 909 - Playing around

Having defeated the wandering souls that approached the warehouse and the dojo, Jason rushed towards the portal.

He wanted to prevent too many untraceable chameleons from emerging on the other side of the portal as it could create chaos.

Unfortunately, Jason was only able to kill a few before he noticed the last one disappear from his sight by crawling into the portal.

For a short moment he thought about jumping after them to eliminate the threat, but after giving it another thought, he held himself back.

In the end, he was not supposed to use the portal in Liun as it was strictly forbidden.

In fact, an Agran who used the portal to emerge on the Yinar race's planets would be killed if they didn't have an official permission certificate.

Jason didn't want to test his fate and risk his life.

This was kind of obvious, and instead of doing something that was extremely dangerous for his own safety, he turned towards one of the guards who looked at him in confusion.

His hands were transformed, making him look like an Agran wearing tight gloves out of which short, spiky blades protruded.

However, these blades were just Petri's fangs which Jason had grown out of his knuckles, replacing the scales he had used earlier.

It had made many things easier for Jason and allowed him to kill his opponents in a fast manner.

Yet, seeing all the blood on Jason, the guard could only stare at him in fear.

"Don't look at me like that. Use the portal and tell your people that wandering souls of untraceable chameleons have infiltrated your planet!!"

The moment Jason issued the command that didn't allow the guard to say even a single word, his eyes blinked.

He had a strong presence and clearly showed his superiority and charisma in front of the young guard, who could only comply.

Nodding his head, he quickly rushed through the portal ignoring all the formalities he was supposed to follow.

Jason simply smiled at this thought, thinking that his appearance might be a little bit scary.

Unfortunately, he was not the scariest existence in the surrounding, otherwise, he wouldn't even be required to waste his breath.

Sensing powerful shockwaves several tens of kilometers away from Liun, Jason could only bite his lower lip.

He was slightly nervous, which was totally unfounded.

After all, he was pretty sure that the Soul Monarch's Guard at the Peak of the Specta stage was not supposed to eradicate the city.

The final task of the Guard was something else, otherwise, he would have already destroyed the city, without bothering to maintain a large distance from the city.

This simple fact could indicate that the Guard didn't want to kill innocent people.

However, that was not what Jason thought about the behavior of the Soul Monarch and the Guards!

'He needs the citizens in Liun for something!'

Jason could easily sense what the others failed to perceive. He didn't believe that anyone on the side of the Soul Monarch would care about the lives of others as long as they were able to get their hands on whatever they wanted.

In fact, it was proven that wandering souls felt fewer emotions than others.

Elder Ben had told him about this during his discussion when the messengers of the other races had still been present.

As such, Jason was sure that there was more to it than the Soul Monarch was letting them know.

There had to be a specific reason behind the act of attacking further away from the city.

The only issue was that Jason couldn't understand the reason behind his opponent requiring more citizens.

It was unclear and made Jason feel that he was missing a few crucial pieces of information which he required to understand the big picture.

Unfortunately, he was not even able to see the battle properly, as he had been fighting an almost invisible opponent. Only with the use of every means that could enhance his eyesight he could sense the strong Soul force of everyone quite clearly.

Jason had no perfect sight, but it was possible for him to roughly gauge how the fight was currently progressing.

Yet, instead of seeing an extremely exciting fight that was filled with dangers, death, and the utmost efforts of the defenders to prevent the Guard from doing something, everything seemed slightly distorted.

The defenders were attacking the Guard, who was simply blocking their attacks, pushing away his opponents, using a Spatial affinity in order to avoid being enclosed by dozens of attacks.

It was almost as if he was toying around with them, and Jason couldn't help but feel that this was exactly the case.

'Being at the Peak of the Specta stage, he must have been a combat prodigy before going down the wrong path after devouring at least one powerful wandering soul, and cultivating with Soul force...If he cannot even defeat those at a lower cultivation base, I don't know who should be able to do so.'

Remembering nearly everything the Elder and other Yinar had told him about the Soul Monarch and his 12 guards, Jason knew that all of them had been prodigies in terms of their combat-, comprehension-, and cultivation talent.

As such, there was no need to question if it was possible for any of the Guards to defeat those at the same cultivation base quite easily.

Yet, the fighting guard seemed to be trying to make it look like the fight was extremely difficult for him to win.

Jason felt that this was ridiculous, but he couldn't care less about this.

After all, everything was fine as long as the city was not run over by wandering souls, let alone powerhouses that were aggravated by the citizens of Liun.

This would be bad, but fortunately not the case.

With that in mind, Jason could only keep his doubt a secret, if one excluded the fact that he and Jennifer shared their thoughts with each other.

Jason didn't think that he had to hide anything from her.

Because of that, he simply told her everything he was seeing and shared his assumptions and beliefs afterward.

Through this, she knew what he saw and thought before adding her own opinion.

Sometimes it was better for two different people to digest the same information because not everybody had the same way of seeing and understanding things.

That was exactly the case with Jennifer, who was openly revealing her thoughts, without bothering if her opinion was different than Jason's.

This was something Jason liked a lot about Jennifer.

She didn't think that it was much of a problem to have different or even conflicting opinions.

Rather, for Jennifer, it was weird to be always on the same side because this could only mean that one of them was forcing themselves to adjust.

Being forced to do something one wouldn't usually like to do was what Jennifer hated the most, and Jason felt the same.

Evidently, there were times the two of them were of the same opinion, but not only were they raised differently, but their background was different, including where they came from, how advanced their origin planet was, and many more things.

However, this didn't mean that there were issues with Jason's knowledge.

Instead, he knew much more than one would usually expect from someone who hailed from an Infant planet.

Furthermore, there were specific things only Agran was aware of and what they used.

For example, soul weapons and equipment would fall in this category.

If Jason was not wrong, only Agran used equipment that could be bound to their soul.

This was quite interesting but also something that made him wonder how many different kinds of equipment existed.

There should also be other types of equipment that could be made use of as long as it made sense.

In the end, Jason believed that cultivation was something like that.

Inventing new things to move ahead, and soul weapons were one of such things.

Maybe, not just Argan but there were even other races that could bind their soul to weapons, and that their only issue was trying to figure out a way to do so.

Jason was extremely interested in how exactly this could possibly work, but he had no time to waste on researching anything. Thus, the only thing he could do was to become stronger.

He hoped that it would be possible to spend more time on other things he was interested in once he became stronger, but that was not something Jason could be sure about.

After all, the issues at hand were numerous and steadily piling up, and the things Jason wanted to do were exactly the same in number; countless!