

GOD'S EYES 921

Chapter 921 - Issues at hand

While everything had looked quite simple from a spectator's view, nobody knew what had really happened.

Not only was Lars certain that Jennifer was still in front of him but that he would defeat her.

However, she was, in fact, behind him, though he had sensed her energy fluctuations that had made him make the wrong assumption.

Yet, feeling the cold touch of her sword-blade on his neck, it was crystal clear that he must have mistaken something.

'Did she trick me...how?!'

Lars was sure that Jennifer was still in front of him, which was what confused him the most.

But, the cold touch on his neck told him otherwise- that she had somehow tricked him and used the element of surprise to gain an upper hand.

With his gaze forcefully focused on the front, he could only see how the smoke and debris his attack had caused, dispersed.

Once the cloud of smoke had cleared he saw an unmoving Jennifer, fully clad in darkness and light...or so Lars thought.

Yet, upon taking a closer look, he realized that it was only the mantle of darkness and light that had remained, while the silver piercing eyes that had been revealed before had disappeared.

'She...tricked me with an illusion?...No that's not it...how was it possible for her darkness and light affinity to replicate her energy fluctuations so perfectly??'

Lars was obviously dumbfounded, but Jason couldn't help but feel the same.

After all, Jennifer had used a lesser version of the doppelganger ability Spyro had copied from the Primordial being that had mainly focused on its Spiral path.

As such, Jason quickly understood that Jennifer must have wanted to create a similar tactic to fool her opponents.

In fact, she was probably able to do much more, but in her fight against Lars, Jennifer comprehended that only making use of some small tricks was not enough.

This clearly showed her that her focus on the Spiral path and its uniqueness had been too shallow.

To be precise, she had mostly focused on the Maest path because it had involved her affinities, while the Pryr path was not exactly something one could be focusing on.

There were quite a few things one was able to do with primordial energy, but the versatility with which the Maest path could be used was simply greater as long as one owed one or multiple affinities.

Understanding her situation, Jennifer was clear of the fact that she had to become much stronger, and making the most of all three cultivation paths would allow her to achieve this.

Jason felt that Jennifer was doing exceptionally which caused him to smile once she returned to him.

"Good Job!" He thus remarked as the corner of his lips slightly lifted.

Receiving his subtle compliment, Jennifer smiled, even though she knew that her fight was nothing when compared to Jason.

However, little did he know that Jason was not comparing his combat prowess to hers, but that he was solely praising her because she had really lived up to his expectations.

Only two years had passed, and Jennifer had improved a lot.

As such, she did something extraordinary, whether it was in his view, or someone else's.

Unfortunately, Jennifer misunderstood the situation slightly, feeling that Jason simply said the words to motivate her.

Nonetheless, this misunderstanding caused her to be even more determined to become stronger as she wanted to stay by Jason's side, which meant that she had to improve even more.

It would take them a while to enter the Specta stage, let alone to advance within the Ascension stage, but with the right mindset and means to advance, everything should work well for the two of them.

Thus, she made a resolve which caused her to nod her head seriously, causing both the Elder and Jason to exchange confused glances.

Understanding the mind of a woman was difficult.

As such, both shrugged their shoulders before they began to exchange information with each other.

However, it was not long after they started talking that the Elder was dragged to do other things that required his attention.

From the way Jason saw it, Elder Ben was busier than he had been two years ago, and the reason for this was quite simple.

More wandering souls had emerged in their surroundings, and it was not just the city of Liun where the incident with the Guard of the Soul Monarch had occurred two years ago.

Rather, Liun's situation had been the calmest and many settlements of Agron that were soul contracted to other races had been destroyed.

Yet, certain settlements had remained unscathed and escaped the attack which had confused quite a few people, including the majority of the Yinar race.

Nevertheless, there was nothing they could do about it, except send spies to figure out what was going on.

Everyone had had a bad feeling when the Guards of the Soul Monarch had appeared, but the Yinar race was the most uncomfortable with the situation.

After all, the Soul Monarch and his Guards were not only former members of their race, but the Ninad beast realm in which they were wreaking havoc was their most important asset!

In fact, some members of the Yinar race were of the belief that the Ninad beast realm was a must for their continued survival as a powerful race.

This, was not even wrong, but something most Yinar didn't want to acknowledge because it would reveal their biggest weakness.

When Jason found out the issue of the increasing number of wandering souls that were said to be a lot more aggressive than the normal kind, his ears perked up.

'There should be many missions about defeating wandering souls, right? I guess it's time for me to acquire Soa crystals then!!'

Ignoring the disadvantages the Yinar race was facing due to the increased number of wandering souls, Jason wanted to make use of the situation, and procure as many Soa crystals as he truly required.

And, if that could help the Yinar race indirectly, this was even better for his relationship with them.

This would only help him figure out more information about other possible ingredients for the True Soul awakening.

Getting to know what ingredients he required was even more difficult than truly procuring them, which was, by far, the biggest issue at hand!

Even telling himself that he had to keep his calm was not exactly helpful because he was just too eager to awaken his True Soul.

It required the resources for two completely different soul awakenings owing to his two bloodlines, and Jason figured that Jennifer was probably facing the same issues.

As such, they were not only required to amass a huge fortune to purchase the resources but also had to find out what kind of resources Jennifer required.

With that in mind, the first completed the missions they were capable of, which was why they entered the mission hall.

Knowing what Jason had roughly planned, Jennifer had always kept silent.

After all, she had nowhere to go and believed that her right place was next to Jason.

Yet, somehow, Jennifer was not sure what exactly he was planning for the future.

Did he have something important and specific in mind, or was he acting instinctively?

Sometimes, Jennifer felt that both could be the case and that he was tweaking his plans based on the situation in front of him.

But given the situation about the Soul Monarch and the possible dangers inside the Ninad beast realm, she had one particular question that was very important for her to know the answer to!

"By the way, what are we doing next once we procure the Soa crystals and possibly other items that we can only acquire in the Ninad beast realm?"

Chapter 922 - Confession

For Jason, it was as if this question came out of nowhere as they had just entered the mission hall.

Yet, for Jennifer, this topic had always been quite difficult to talk about.

Thus, upon seeing her worried expression, he was not sure what was going on.

His first thought was that Jennifer was not sure if she wanted to join him if their path and journey were to become too dangerous.

Yet, after looking deep into her eyes, he realized that it was just her curiosity and worry that made her ask this question out of nowhere.

"After we procure the Soa crystals...I think it would be best to leave the Ninad beast realm. I don't like the trouble and threat the Soul Monarch poses to us.

It makes me feel uncomfortable. In the end, I think it would be best for us to search for a way to reach Tagran.

In fact, as you already know, I just want to search for my grandparents to get to know a few things and to learn more about my ancestry and so on.

As such, I need to get clues about them first. Thus, we have to search for the world bridge that leads towards Tagran on priority.

I only know if Manyr has one of such permanent world bridges for sure.

That means...we should go back to Manyr, right?

What do you think?"

In the end, Jason could choose everything for himself, deciding where he would go, when, and with whom.

However, that was not what he wanted to do.

By getting together with Jennifer he had accepted her wholeheartedly which was represented by his stigma on her neck.

As such, she was as important to him as his soulbonds that were, in fact, a part of his own body, and his closest possible family.

After asking her of her opinion, he kept looking deep into her eyes and awaited her answer.

While doing so, Jason noticed the changes in Jennifer's expression.

She was flustered about being asked for a possible location to find his grandparents, and she slowly realized that his question had an even deeper meaning.

He did not only want to know what she thought about the current question and situation.

Rather, Jason wanted to include her in the decision-making process of what they were about to do.

This warmed Jennifer's heart and she looked at him with a loving gaze as she blurted out anything that came to her mind.

"I can go everywhere you want...I love you!"

Initially, Jennifer was taken by surprise, but hearing the sudden and spontaneous confession from her felt even weirder to him.

Yet, instead of being taken aback, he leaned forward, and kissed her gently on the lips before murmuring softly,

"I love you too!"

In the end, Jason had never felt romantically attracted to anyone to say that he loved them.

In fact, there had never been a lover in his life.

Yet, he had loved many people, whether it were his soulbonds, his mother, or Shane and Dalia.

As such, Jason knew that love also included the fact that one would never want to live without that person.

His feelings for Jennifer were different from what he had felt about his close ones so far.

He felt a deeper connection to her which was quite different from the normal feeling of love he had known all his life.

Thus, he could confidently confess to Jennifer about his feelings before he grasped her hand and dragged her within the mission hall.

Perceiving her heated gaze, Jason knew what she wanted, and he felt exactly the same.

However, he initially wanted to suppress his desires, knowing that they were in the wrong place to go ahead and do it.

Yet, sensing that Jennifer was approaching him, and tightly gripped his long shirt, he swallowed his saliva before turning around as he added,

"We can return to the mission hall later!"

Afterward, he picked up Jennifer, leaving the mission hall before releasing his Stigma, his Celestia aura, in addition to the moonlight mana and divine energy with which he exerted the Heres Celeration movement technique.

This allowed him to sense just how powerful he had become as he shot through the air while carrying her as if she weighed nothing.

They both reached home just a few moments later only to disappear in their room.

Only a long time later did they leave their room, with bright expressions on their faces.

Returning to the mission hall, they were able to keep their calm, ignoring some of the gazes that lingered on them.

There were some of the staff who had noticed what had happened hours before including how the two had hurriedly left the hall.

Recalling the couple's expressions, some of them were grinning brightly, while others clearly showed their envy.

Yet, Jason and Jennifer didn't even notice anything because they were in their own world.

Reading through the notes of Tier-4 missions, they were holding hands while commenting on the missions, discussing whether they were worth their effort or not.

In the end, they didn't have a clear picture of their strength yet.

Jason was confident of defeating powerful beasts at the Ascension stage, even without the use of God's Halo or the soul fusion, while Jennifer felt the same.

However, they couldn't afford to be overly confident because their bodies were still adjusting to the advancement they made.

Otherwise, their bed wouldn't have broken just a few minutes earlier, ending their beautiful time, barely after both had finished their deed.

Thus, they decided to choose to accept rather easy missions, for now, to defeat numerous Ascension stage wandering souls that were in abundance in their surroundings.

It was almost as if they were copulating with each other almost constantly, giving birth to new wandering souls.

Yet, that was proven to be impossible.

At least, there was no evidence to prove otherwise.

Unfortunately, the concept of wandering souls, their origin were still a mystery itself to Jason, Jennifer, and even the Yinar race.

As such, there was even more reason for Jason to take a look at the wandering souls.

After all, his soul world had been attracted to the wandering soul he had encountered before.

This didn't happen when he faced the untraceable chameleons, which was something that intrigued Jason.

Nevertheless, he was quite confident to figure out the truth behind the reaction of his soul world.

With that in mind, they chose a few missions that rewarded up to a handful of Soa crystals per mission.

It was not much, but better than nothing in Jason's opinion.

In fact, he was quite confident in completing many relatively safe missions that were nearby in order to procure Soa crystals.

Suicidal missions were not really his choice or priority, but if one were to appear, and reward him with enough Soa crystals to finish his task in the Ninad beast realm, Jason wouldn't reject it.

Only if his gut feeling was clearly indicating that there was something wrong with the mission would he choose not to take it.

Even if he trusted himself and his capabilities a lot, his gut feeling was something that had never betrayed him until now.

As such, it was something Jason believed in and trusted a lot.

Thus, while choosing missions, he picked only those that looked fine and which his gut agreed to as well.

With that in mind, there were a total of 3 missions they had picked.

All of them were in areas that were quite close to them, and if they worked fast enough, it would take only two days to gain a small bucket of Soa crystals with which he would double, or triple the amount of Soa crystals he had.

Yet, just before he reached the receptionist, Jason and Jennifer heard the young receptionist talking to a young woman, who was standing in front of them, accepting a mission.

"Don't you think it might be true that the Soul Monarch and his Guards are able to change their forms?"

Chapter 923 - Shapeshifting

"Is it only me, or are you also confused about why nobody can find the Soul Monarch and his guards?"

Isn't it weird? Like where the hell can he and his Guards hide so well that not even traces of them can be found??"

Listening to the woman in front of them, Jason furrowed his brows.

He understood her concern because nobody was able to find the Soul Monarch.

Nonetheless, her wild guess that they had to be able to change their form back to a normal Yinar was weird.

It was not even reasonable to make such an assumption, which caused him to eye the woman for a little bit longer.

His eyes began to glow lightly as he inserted divine energy into them.

Jason just wanted to figure out who she was to make such a weird prediction, but there was nothing special about her.

But the moment he felt deathly glares upon him, he quickly lost interest in the woman.

Pulling Jennifer closer to himself, he mumbled sweetly.

"Don't act like that, Jen. You know, I have eyes only for you!"

Afterward, he wanted to say more to pacify Jennifer, but he could tell that the ears of the woman in front of them had perked up.

Thus, he decided not to elaborate further as he waited for her to leave.

This didn't take long as the woman felt noticeably uncomfortable with Jason and Jennifer behind her as she shared her doubts.

Handing over the missions to the young receptionist, Jason simply smiled, allowing her to take a few deep breaths as he mumbled,

"Is that even possible? Shapeshifting between two forms?"

Hearing this, Jason's smile stiffened for a moment.

Initially, he didn't think much of the woman's comment and discarded it as a fantasy, but after giving it another thought, Jason was unable to think of anything else.

'If...just if devouring their wandering soul changed something in their genetic model, it should be possible for them to actively fuse with their wandering souls, and to revert to their original form...just like any Agran can do as long as their connection with a soulbond is deep enough...it's like a soul fusion...'

The impossible thought seemed to become more plausible than the Soul Monarch and his Guards leaving the Ninad beast realm in order to figure out what their next steps would be.

In fact, they were strong enough to openly stay in the Ninad beast realm.

Yet, nobody had found even a single clue about them for an entire year.

This caused Jason to think a lot about the woman's words which Jennifer noticed.

She had only planned to tease him by acting jealous, but when Jennifer understood that he was seriously considering the woman's words, she was a little bit dumbfounded.

'Isn't it obviously impossible?'

However, even Jennifer could slowly comprehend some of the truth behind the veil of things that seemed to be impossible.

After all, both Jason and Jennifer's existence was also deemed as impossible, to begin with.

Yet, instead of never receiving a chance to be born, they were still alive, and far more powerful than many other existences at their age or cultivation base.

Taking a deep breath, Jennifer figured that there were lots of things she would have to discuss with Jason once they left the mission hall, which happened not long after.

Sharing her opinion about the words of the woman, moments after they left the mission hall, the two had a long discussion that lasted for hours while they flew through the air before they came to a conclusion.

It was very likely for the Yinar that devoured wandering souls to change their shapes just like shapeshifters such as werewolves.

In fact, there might be quite a few requirements to completely transform themselves, but that was not something either Jason or Jennifer could know.

They only figured that it was very likely.

Being able to change their shape while being able to hide even the slightest clues that would reveal their identity also meant that their shape-shifting had multiple functions.

One of these functions would be that their energy fluctuations would have to change completely!

Even the slightest trace of their Wandering soul's form would have to disappear and be completely shielded, only to be replaced by the fluctuations of a Yinar that they had once been.

However, even that was something Jason was sure not to be the case.

After all, there were simply too many people that knew that Soul Monarch and the Guards' looks from the old days before they had betrayed their race.

The entire situation that had seemed to be quite simple at first glance, frustrated Jennifer and Jason.

They had hoped to solve their issue with procuring Soa crystals relatively easy.

Unfortunately, everything occurring around them was always complex.

Thus, their frustration quickly subsided as they looked at each other with a slight smile.

"I guess we can be happy because it will never get boring with the two of us, right?"

Trying to ease the situation, Jason said just anything that came to his mind which caused Jennifer to laugh out as she nodded her head.

"At least you can see something positive in this mess."

Adding this, her smile turned even wider.

Yet, it was not long before they became serious.

The area they were going to approach was rather dangerous and ruled by Ascension stage beasts, even those which Jason and Jennifer didn't want to face anytime soon.

Thus, they had to avoid them, while only attacking the wandering souls they were supposed to decimate.

Other than that, killing wandering souls would be quite wasteful as they were precious resources to the Yinar race.

In fact, catching wandering souls might as well be much better than killing them.

Yet, in order to catch a wandering soul, it had to be a rare one to make it truly worthwhile. Additionally, it required lots of equipment, time, and the necessary skill.

Jason was pretty sure to have the required skill, but time was something that was not on his side.

He was better at killing than catching too, which might seem cruel.

Nevertheless, it was the truth.

Thus, instead of getting information about how to catch a wandering soul, Jason recalled the advice on how to kill a wandering soul in the fastest possible way.

In the end, this was quite easy because one had to simply cut the major intersections of the soul veins.

However, being invisible in the form of the wandering souls, only Jason was able to see them properly.

Others would have to search for the affinity seeds of the wandering souls or something that resembled a grain-sized seedling.

That was, in most cases, the area in which the majority of veins were connected and joined together.

There were also wandering souls that could heal their soul veins and others that had specific protective traits such as being able to divide their body in an instance.

With that in mind, Jason was quite intrigued about the wandering souls he would encounter.

Yet, even more important to him was to find out how his body would react to different types of wandering souls.

Would his soul world core vibrate once again, or would it stay silent?

This was something he wanted to find out, and it was only shortly after they entered the large territory where he and Jennifer were supposed to decimate different types of wandering souls that he found something.

Unfortunately, the answer Jason received confused him a lot.

'How can that be possible?'

Chapter 924 - Attacking

Having entered the territory which was home to several types of beast hordes, Jason could easily conclude what his soul world core was feeling for them.

After all, most of the beasts in the said territory had turned into wandering souls.

This was also why the missions he had chosen requested him to broadly categorize the entire population of beasts residing in the territory in two parts.

Jason decided that he would simply decimate half of the population inside the territory, but before that he had figured out something.

Being able to sense three different types of beasts near him, Jason had presumed that his soul world would vibrate wildly.

Yet, instead of that, he felt something weird.

His soul world core vibrated just by looking in a particular direction indicating that something about the beast he was able to see owing to his great eyesight had to be special.

With that in mind, he wondered how this particular beast was different from the others.

Thus, by inserting moonlight mana and divine energy in his Emperor Eyes, Jason wanted to find out the truth.

There had to be a particular difference between the three types of wandering souls he could see.

As such, Jason didn't directly attack anyone.

Instead, he focused on his short analysis that concluded a particular thing.

'Their bodies are made of different types of energy?? One has normal soul force, and the other two types of beasts use the energy that the Soa crystal harbors?'

This realization was interesting, but it didn't really help Jason to figure out more about his soul world core.

It just indicated that he was drawn to the normal soul force, while his soul world core didn't seem to adore the wandering souls that used the enhanced type of version.

In Jason's opinion, this was too much of a contrast in comparison to what his soul world thought of the energy of the Soa crystal.

Though it didn't seem to like the wandering souls for some reason, his soul world core wanted to readily absorb more of the energy in the Soa crystal.

'Maybe the difference in energy means that they were awakened long ago, possibly mutated, or that the normal soul force indicated that it was a natural awakening as a wandering soul?'

This would mean that the wandering souls whose body is made of enhanced soul force have been artificially awakened!'

He was not sure if his assumption was correct, but even after sharing his thoughts with Jennifer, Jason was unable to figure out the truth.

As such, he thought that it was fine to figure out more later, or possibly even when he was closer to the wandering souls they were supposed to decimate.

Taking a deep breath, Jason calmed down before he nodded at Jennifer, who unfurled her two pairs of wings from behind her back.

She was ready as well and without any hesitation, she shot in the direction where the most energy was gathered at one point.

Following her, Jason immediately released God's Halo.

It disappeared from his finger, only to reappear behind him before enlarging, taking on its usual size.

This allowed Jason to use the stored energy from within it with much more precision and ease.

He presumed that it had to do with the most compatible place for God's Halo to be located in order to work with it in the most convenient way.

Taking that into consideration, Jason's first plan was to figure out how powerful he had become.

Thus, he circulated pure divine energy through his body before unleashing his Stigma and the Celestia aura.

By tightly enveloping himself with the Celestia aura, Jason sensed that his entire body was being enhanced and refined.

A light smile appeared on his face to realize that as he used divine energy to exert the Hermes Celeration movement technique.

Given the enhancements he had used in order to reach the highest possible speed, Jason knew that he could allow one of his soulbonds to enter his mana core, or even fuse with him.

Yet, instead of doing that, he was eager to see the results of his breakthrough and secondary bloodline awakening.

As such, he jumped to the ground, only to exert the vast majority of his physical strength, enhanced by all the reinforcements he had in order to push himself from the ground.

This caused the soil on which he landed to fly all around, shooting to the air, while Jason catapulted himself towards the beasts he could clearly see.

The wandering souls in Jason and Jennifer's view were a horde of rhinoceros.

From the looks of it, they probably had strong defenses because their outlines looked almost like their skin was made of thick metal plates.

It was just Jason's point of view as the outlines looked rough and uneven.

Yet, that was something he shouldn't really care about because they were about to die soon, either way.

With that in mind, he shot past Jennifer, before emerging in front of the closest rhinoceros just a moment later.

Byakur manifested in his hand, while a strong gust of wind brushed towards all the surrounding beasts that were clearly astonished about Jason's sudden appearance.

After all, it was not normal for them to see someone appear out of nowhere, let alone that someone's speed created strong gusts of wind.

This was a bad sign, and sensing the tremendous energy that radiated from Jason, in addition to his ice-cold gaze, they realized that their life was on the line.

Thus they roared out in unison, attempting to intimidate Jason using their numerical advantage.

However, it was at this moment that Byakur began to gleam brightly, radiating the divine energy Jason had inserted into it.

From the looks of it, the inserted divine energy was changing the color of Byakur's blade, making it seem white. Just a moment later, the blade enlarged as Jason slashed at the rhinoceros right in front of him.

Vibrating in a subtle manner that was almost untraceable, Byakur's blade cut through the wandering soul as if it was made out of butter.

It met only a little resistance when the blade neared the most sensitive area of the rhinoceros' body.

Yet, instead of holding back, Jason utilized a little bit more force to cut through the Low Ascension stage wandering soul as if it was not even worth being considered an opponent.

Without a backward glance, he marched forward as the corpse of the wandering soul fell to the ground with a loud thud. Its shape was still intact even though the energy was slowly trickling out of the body.

Advancing ahead without a second of hesitation, Jason appeared right in the center of his opponents, only to thrust Byakur at the next opponent.

Simultaneously, he used the divine energy from the God's Halo in order to supply Solaris' flame with it.

Thus, the black flame of Solaris burned with an intensity they had never felt before as his entire body was enveloped with black flames.

He looked like a hedgehog with pointy spikes all over his body for a second.

However, it was only a second later that Jason released the black flame spikes that were overly compressed and radiated a terrifyingly searing heat.

Hearing the painful squeals from around him, Jason knew that the majority of beasts had been hit and killed in a single attack.

The sizzling of the black flames that spread through the body of the wandering souls was clearly noticeable. It was just seconds later that he took a deep breath, pulling Byakur from the corpse of the beast he had just killed.

Turning around, Jason couldn't help but smile dryly, as he noticed that his black flame spikes had truly killed every single foe.

He had only thought about hitting and injuring them, but oddly enough all of the rhinoceros had been hit in their most sensitive area, killing them at once.

Thus, not a single black flame spike had missed, giving him to think about the next steps.

Meanwhile, Jennifer arrived next to him as she grumbled.

"I know that you want to show off your strength and your precise control over Solaris' flames even if you don't have to...but can I test my strength too...please?!"

Chapter 925 - With ease

Only now did Jason understand that he could subconsciously control the black flame spikes to the extent that allowed him to pierce through all of his opponents at once.

This was quite interesting, and while consoling Jennifer a little bit, he stored away the corpses after taking a good look at them.

'I guess with my divine energy, the intention I have while materializing Solaris' flames is more intense? Did my intent lead to their death while the divine energy searched for the most vulnerable spot of the opponent, or was Solaris involved?'

Jason was not sure about the answer, but he could figure it out.

As such, ignoring the fact that he had just killed a Mid Ascension stage wandering soul with Byakur's help, he turned around to face the second group of beasts.

Fighting a Mid Ascension stage beast had been much easier than he expected.

Yet, considering that he had used pure divine energy for his attack, it made sense to be able to defeat it easily.

After all, he didn't have an unlimited amount of divine energy, and replenishing the used-up energy took quite some time.

With the help of God's Halo this was not much of a problem as his own body, and the God's Halo itself was able to create and replenish divine energy.

Nevertheless, fighting with a great and balanced ratio of moonlight mana and divine energy was certainly the best move.

He could just use more of both if he wanted to increase the strength and output of his attacks.

After all, owing to the God's Halo, his Celestia aura, and the activated enhanced stigma, he had several times more energy. Additionally, he could control everything with much more precision, and the surrounding energies were actively being pulled towards him.

Thus, he gained several advantages he could make use of.

With that in mind, Jason shot towards the second group of opponents, testing out the first ratio between moonlight mana and divine energy.

He had more than enough time to test out without any hurry, and the opponents he was currently facing were not exactly powerful.

At least that was what Jason presumed because he was able to see the movements of all wandering souls clearly.

The foresight blessing in addition to the crystal clear sight of his Emperor Eyes that were consistently being enhanced by moonlight mana and divine energy allowed him to have a great overlapping effect.

In fact, Jason presumed that he could see one second into the future as long as he utilized every means in order to enhance the effect.

This was exceptional, even if it was certainly draining.

Yet, Jason couldn't care less about a little bit of exhaustion as he had too many things to test out.

Even without any kind of enhancement or the traits he had obtained due to the Celestia race, his soulbonds were already very powerful.

As such, their soul amplification that had increased since the secondary bloodline awakening had occurred, made him even more powerful.

This caused Jason to start becoming greedy and want to acquire more soulbonds because he knew that his body could handle more.

Now that he was seeing the first-hand effects of the secondary bloodline awakening, he felt that he could take on much more than the little enhancements of a few Initial Ascension stage beasts.

If he were to put it bluntly, even a Specta stage beast with its amplification of approximately 47% shouldn't be able to tear his body apart!

With that in mind, Jason had subconsciously begun to look out for new soulbonds, which was certainly necessary.

It was not that his old soulbonds were useless because that was certainly not the case.

They were still important to him and he loved them.

However, there had been too many different situations in which he had required specific traits or affinities, only to be forced to use different means in order to escape trouble.

For example, if the Guard of the Soul Monarch had actively pursued the destruction of Liun, Jason wouldn't have been able to flee in time or without any injuries.

Yet, with a spatial affinity, and high proficiency of it, this would have been different.

In fact, a single portal to a place a hundred kilometers away would have been more than enough to evade all possible problems.

This solution would have been the easiest, and Jason had to acknowledge that he was quite lucky that Liun hadn't been directly attacked by the Guards of the Soul Monarch, let alone the Soul Monarch himself!

Shaking his head, he decided to get back to his senses.

Jason had already had a lengthy discussion with his soulbonds about the fact that he was simply too weak.

He knew that they were not exactly fond of being forced to share him with even more beasts, but after spending several years with Jason, as his soulbonds, they had acquired more intelligence and understanding than one might think.

In the end, all of his soulbonds were quite intelligent, whether it was owing to their cultivation base or the fact that Jason's soul connection made them be more sensible and mature.

Because of that, they reluctantly agreed to his proposal about looking for more soulbonds in the near future.

This had allowed Jason to sigh in relief because he had expected that, at least, Artemis would throw a tantrum.

Yet, contrary to his expectations, she seemed to have understood the situation almost instantaneously.

Seeing her behave like a sensible soulbond made him feel proud of her.

Returning his focus back to the fight, Jason emerged in the center of his opponents, taking them by surprise.

The grazing bison horde was exactly the same as the rhinoceros that didn't expect anyone to suddenly pop up out of nowhere.

Yet, the bisons had heard the earlier fight which made them more vigilant.

Still, Jason's speed had taken the majority of the bison by surprise.

Only a few, more powerful individuals had noticed him, acting immediately.

However, even before they considerably closed the distance between themselves and Jason, he quickly disappeared and emerged behind one of the attacking bison.

All of them were at the Mid Ascension stage, with only one of them being at the Late Ascension stage.

Unfortunately, the Bison at the Late Ascension stage had to tend to its injuries as Jason had attacked it sneakily.

Having used only divine energy in order to activate and enhance the race specific weakening curse, the petrification curse, and the abyssal effect, Jason had attacked the bison, catching it off-guard.

Unable to move for several seconds, the bison was momentarily turned into a statue.

Though it was fighting against a ginormous, unparalleled existence within its mind, the bison was unable to protect its horde.

Only once the abyssal effect had worn off did it regain its senses, allowing it to see the horde it was supposed to protect.

Yet, there was no sight of the former glamorous bison horde anymore.

All the bison could see now was death, and the corpses of its comrades.

While Jason had killed the strongest Ascension stage bison by using Solaris' flames in various versions and testing out all kinds of things, Jennifer had taken care of the weaker bison, defeating them with ease.

The enhancements she had undergone in the last two years were not to be taken lightly.

After all, the output and circulation of her cultivation energies had increased drastically, just like every single other trait of her entire being.

Thus, it hadn't been a problem for her to defeat Lars, let alone the bison right in front of them!

As such, only the leader of the Bison horde at the Late Ascension stage was left behind, but Jason and Jennifer were not scared at all.

Instead, they were quite confident in themselves.

Chapter 926 - Sudden change

Defeating the last group was rather easy, but Jason noticed that the beast with normal soul force was certainly something he could bind to his soul.

This was intriguing and confusing at the same time because it seemed as if he was a mutant of the Agran race, and could do something no one else could.

Being an anomaly was nothing new for Jason, but it was still weird.

Yet, while feeling a little bit odd, he couldn't help but be intrigued about binding a wandering soul to his soul world core.

However, instead of considering to do this immediately, Jason believed that it was more important to undergo his true soul awakening first.

There were a few things he was not sure about binding a wandering soul but somehow his gut feeling told him that the true soul awakening should help him to solve the concerns.

With that in mind, Jason rather looked out for other soulbonds, and not wandering souls.

Nonetheless, this didn't mean that he would completely forget about the idea of binding a wandering soul to him, even before the true soul awakening.

Rather he put that idea on the backburner for now.

In the end, Jason felt like everything revolving around the Ninad beast realm was rather weird, including the wandering souls that confused him the most.

He didn't even have a reason for that.

Instead, everything was his gut feeling, and his deepest instincts that made him act as he was doing.

Thus, he changed his approach completely.

Calming himself down, he thought about a few things for a moment before he figured that his thoughts were once again overwhelming him.

Thus once they had defeated the third group of beasts, and fulfilled the requirements of the last mission, he and Jennifer returned to Liun.

There, they didn't expect much to happen as they exchanged the goods which the missions had demanded them to procure before receiving Soa crystals and a bunch of cultivation stones as their rewards.

Without thinking too much about it, Jason stored away the bunch of Soa crystals, knowing that the first ingredient wouldn't take all that long to find if he were to continue solving missions as he had been doing today.

Instead of taking two days for the three missions, they had only required one day, after all.

This was much faster than expected, and Jason was pretty sure that by choosing the correct missions, they would cut back on running into unnecessary issues.

As such, Jason didn't hesitate to look at the notes of missions inside the mission hall, while Jennifer could only smile bitterly.

'Will we continue to complete a batch of missions after another during the following year, laboring ourselves to death?'

Her thoughts were exaggerated, but in the end, they met the crux of the situation quite well.

Jason seemed to be in a rush, which was quite out of the ordinary for him.

As such, Jennifer wondered if he was sensing something that she was unable to tell.

However, when she thought about it again, she realized that he would have told her even if it was something unpleasant, which confused her even more.

'Maybe he doesn't even realize what he is doing? Is his subconscious telling him to rush everything?'

Trusting that Jason would tell her everything, Jennifer tried to figure out a proper solution to the issue she saw unveiling itself in front of her.

Yet, rather than being able to find an answer, she became even more restless when she noticed that her assumptions might be correct.

As such, she forcefully halted Jason's restless movements as he skimmed through the notes of missions while holding one mission note in his hand.

"Jason, why are you suddenly so restless? Did you notice something??"

It would be a lie to say that Jennifer was not concerned, but she had no idea what was going on.

As such, she decided to not beat around the bush and rather asked the question directly instead of tormenting her brain.

After all, the answer could be quite simple and not as complex as she assumed.

Turning around after hearing her question, Jason just smiled subtly as he thought about a proper answer.

"Hmm...I felt a little bit odd since we entered Liun. Maybe, it's because I can see faint hues of anxiety and restlessness radiating from the majority of citizens.

But it's not like their feelings are apparent, or distinct enough to make me really worried. Rather, I got a bad feeling and wanted to figure out if the mission notes can give me a clue about the issues we might run into.

An alternative to this would be to ask Elder Ben, or literally everyone, why they're feeling restless and anxious, or if something happened on the day we weren't there...

However, I can kind of guess what is going on now!"

Jason's voice sounded rather calm, but at the same time, it was weird and intertwined with traces of worry.

As such, he simply held out the mission note that didn't have a grading.

It was tierless which meant that it either involved all existing tiers or that the danger level was unknown.

Both of them were quite a hassle and came with their own set of difficulties.

Thus, it was not something one would choose without being suicidal, overly confident, or extremely desperate.

Yet, when Jennifer read the mission, she couldn't help but feel confused.

Re-reading the mission that had been written on the note, Jennifer tilted her head, unsure if this was really the mission.

Lifting her head slowly, she looked into Jason's eyes before asking him.

"Do you think this mission is based on evidence, or just because someone thought to have seen one of them?"

Jason was not sure about the answer either, but what he could tell was that the mission spoke in plural terms, which meant that there were more than one.

Following that, there was the factor about whether this was possible or completely impossible to happen, to begin with.

"I believe it's true, and if I were to really think about it, I can even guess that the Soul Monarch was behind this...without letting the Yinar race know at all.

This would, at least, explain their restlessness!"

Taking back the piece of paper with the details of the mission, Jason looked at a picture of a race he had never seen.

However, from what he had heard due to the Elder's many warnings and incidents that had happened in the history of the Yinar race, Jason figured something out.

In fact, what the mission said was that everyone who found out information about the Kianan race, that seemed to have entered the Ninad beast realm, would be rewarded

This should have been impossible, but with Jason's hunch and the eerie silence of the Soul Monarch and his Guards, many things made much more sense now.

If rumors were to be believed, Jason knew that the Kianan race was a higher race that was also able to use Soa crystals.

As such, they had been archenemies of the Yinar race as their origin planets were connected by multiple world bridges, creating multiple spots of conflicts.

Yet, the biggest difference between the two races was that the Yinar race had been able to enter the Ninad beast realm quite easily, while it was impossible for the Kianan race to do so.

Or, at least, that was what everyone thought until now!

Chapter 927 - The unveiled truth

From the provided intel, Jason figured that there were at least a few hundred Kianan that had already entered the Ninad beast realm.

This was quite a huge number of infiltrators, meaning that one particular portal to the Ninad beast realm had been widened and stabilized with the use of Soa crystals.

In fact, this would require a mountain of Soa crystals, as maintaining a portal was no small feat.

It could also be the reason why the Soul Monarch's Guard had attacked Liun using himself as bait while sending out the untraceable chameleons.

While recalling the incidents before he and Jennifer had gone into the isolation room, and even the quiet atmosphere inside it, Jason couldn't help but think that everything made sense by now.

It was still not certain, and quite complicated if he were, to be honest.

Nevertheless, it was quite important for him to figure out the situation at hand, which was why he wanted to approach Elder Ben in order to be certain about the things he was concluding in his mind.

Yet, before he could do so, a middle-aged man appeared next to him all of a sudden, looking through the notes of the mission.

This didn't bother Jason, but when the middle-aged man saw the note he was holding, he grew appalled.

"Youngster, don't accept this mission... The rewards might be enticing, but too many people took this mission with self-confidence, yet the mission hall lost contact with all of them.

And that happened after only a single day of them going to complete the mission!!"

Losing contact had a different meaning in terms of the mission hall.

Instead of being unreachable, it had a deeper meaning as the mission notes had a specific function.

They were able to sense the life force of the beings that accepted the mission.

In return, this meant that the notes would be able to inform the mission hall authorities if Jason died during a mission or not.

Thus, having lost contact meant that all of them either died, or they had suddenly thrown their mission note away, leaving it behind somewhere.

Assuming that the latter had happened would be the best for the given circumstances.

However, if one were to think just a little bit about it, the answer was quite obvious.

As such, Jason couldn't help but look up, staring straight into the middle-aged man's eyes that seemed to be filled with all kinds of emotions.

The middle-aged man was a powerhouse at the Specta stage which was easily perceptible for Jason as he stared at the bright gray-greenish eyes swept with vigor.

He held Jason's gaze and gave him a subtle compliment,

Your eyes and that stigma of yours are really beautiful!"

Afterward, the middle-aged man straightened his back.

Having selected a mission, he turned back before walking to the receptionist who was loaded with work.

Glancing at the retreating figure of the middle-aged man, Jason couldn't help but feel a little bit weird.

He knew for sure that he had never seen the middle-aged man.

Nevertheless, Jason couldn't help but feel odd about the warning.

After all, the notice of the mission was not even a day old.

At the same time, the information of the Kianan race must be rather new too.

Thus, it was near impossible for this strange person to know so much.

After all, a being belonging to the Kianan race was last spotted at a place that was a trip several days away for a Mid Ascension stage being, and at least twelve hours of flight for a powerhouse at the Specta stage.

Because of that, Jason couldn't help but ignore the middle-aged man's warning as he approached the counter.

Seeing Jason, the young receptionist looked at him in confusion as he had believed that Jason would have left already.

Yet, seeing the mission in his hand, he smiled lightly, before receiving a peculiar question from him.

"Are you allowed to tell me how many people died on this mission? I know it's a rather depressive topic, but the mission hall shouldn't be forbidden to provide such information, right? I just want to know the number, after all!"

Jason knew most regulations of the mission hall.

As such, he was also fully aware of the fact that he was not supposed to ask such questions as they were answered likely to be restricted for a deeper reason.

However, when the young receptionist looked from Jason to the mission note he had placed on the counter, there was not even a need for the young receptionist to think about the answer.

"I placed that mission on the board less than an hour ago. How is someone supposed to die within one hour? To be precise, you are the first one to pick up the mission!"

Hearing the answer to his doubt, Jason just nodded his head before turning around.

Meanwhile, Jennifer was unable to control her expressions as her eyes widened in astonishment.

Quickly following Jason, who had already stepped away from the desk without a word, she couldn't avert her eyes from him anymore, noticeably demanding an answer.

Yet, even after Jason had put back the mission note, he didn't give her an answer, irking her even more as she finally blurted out.

"JASON!! Can you tell me what the hell is going on, PLEASE!? Why did that middle-aged man lie to us?? There is no reason to do so, or is there?"

He let Jennifer yell at him and when she had calmed down a little, he could only sigh deeply as he indicated to her to stay quiet.

There was no need to inform the entire mission hall that something had just happened.

Taking a deep breath, Jason sorted the jumbled mess of thoughts as he voiced out the doubt he had in mind.

"To be honest, I thought that it was too much of a coincidence to encounter the middle-aged man. He just appeared next to me out of nowhere and the timing was weird.

That's why I asked the receptionist, but I really don't like the answer!

Either the middle-aged man had a premonition and just wanted to help...or the young girl's wild prediction about the Soul Monarch and his Guards being able to transform into a Yinar, has just been proven correct....

Unfortunately, the latter would mean that we just encountered one of them!"

Jennifer had figured out a part of his reasoning to conclude the situation.

However, the latter part was something that seemed far-fetched.

Yet, after giving it some more thought, Jennifer was slowly unveiling the truth or at least a part of it.

"You believe it's the latter, don't you?"

Speaking in a barely audible voice, Jennifer felt goosebumps erupt on her skin, even though it was her who had asked the question.

Nonetheless, her own words had weirded her out because she didn't want to believe this.

As she looked at Jason nervously, he replied,

"To be honest, It's more likely for us to encounter a shapeshifting Guard of the Soul Monarch than to have such a weird coincidence.

I was unable to get a good look at him, but if I encounter him once again, I will definitely figure out more about him!!"

By using his Emperor Eyes with divine energy and both stigma and Celestia aura to amplify his eyesight and other function of his unique eyes, Jason was quite confident of unveiling the truth.

Yet, considering that he was still not confident enough to tell the truth from the false made him feel oddly uncomfortable.

'Why is everything always so complicated and secretive...can't they just attack if they want to achieve something?!

Chapter 928 - Reporting

By no means, Jason was a fan of being overwhelmed by large forces of mighty powerhouses.

However, what he hated the most was not knowing what kind of situation they were navigating towards.

Unfortunately, this was exactly what was happening at the moment. Jason couldn't tell whether his assumption about the Soul Monarch and Guards' shapeshifting ability was utter nonsense or not.

Thus, he felt like contemplating as he added,

"We should tell the City Lord first...he should, at least, know that the rumor about shapeshifting might not be entirely groundless and that there might even be one of them in Liun...I just hope he won't decide to do something hastily!"

That being said, Jason and Jennifer left the mansion hall without accepting any kind of mission.

Keeping an eye out for the City Lord, they approached the buildings of the government, where Jason quickly found who he was looking for.

With the use of his Emperor Eyes this was not difficult after all.

Only a few minutes later, they passed through the security checks of the governmental district as they stood in front of a seemingly ordinary house.

The houses in Liun looked quite similar to those he had seen in the cities on Argos, which was why Jason felt quite calm within the city.

Yet, he couldn't help but wonder what was going to happen as he entered the building, followed by the City Lord's office.

Before that, they had to speak to the City Lord's secretary but that was not much of a problem.

In fact, the secretary didn't even ask him to provide his credentials to verify that he was, in fact, Jason.

Rather, he was just let through as if it was perfectly normal for him to be able to enter the City Lord's office.

Jason couldn't help but feel a little bit dumbfounded at this, but instead of wondering about the thought of something useless, Jason quickly stated the reason for his arrival.

"Hello, City Lord! I have something important to report!"

Greeting the City Lord politely before saying anything, Jason waited for him to reply. Meanwhile, the City Lord looked a little bit drained and exhausted.

He just nodded his head and indicated him to go ahead. Yet, when he started listening to the things Jason had to say, his ears perked up.

When Jason finished what he had planned to say, the City Lord could only sigh in frustration, making a mental note that added even more issues for him to solve.

"I planned to send out a group of people to destroy the enlarged portal, but with what you just said, I guess I have to inform my higher-ups about that... they will have to decide what to do...after all, the given situation might threaten the entire race if it continues to worsen!"

The appearance and involvement of the Kanian race was already more than enough to be considered troublesome. But, after Jason had explained what had happened to him followed by the thoughts he had in mind, the entire situation changed quite a bit.

In fact, everything got much worse for the City Lord because there were more and more problems that seemed to pop up in Liun.

To be precise, the city might have had an unnoticed breach and infiltrated by existences that could take down the entire city if they wanted to.

Even if one were to try keeping their calm, this was close to impossible, if one were to be honest to oneself.

As such, the City Lord was quite astonished about the calm demeanor of Jason.

It was unexpected to see a young man act that calmly in the face of death.

Yet, having heard a lot about Jason, he felt that Jason carried himself quite well and demeanor was something that suited him well.

At least, that was what the City Lord thought, only to avert his attention to the more important task.

Taking out a messenger crystal, he quickly transferred Soul force into it before a three-dimensional screen manifested in front of him.

Moments later someone materialized within the screen, looking at the City Lord with a contemplating expression.

"What is wrong, little one? Are you not even able to take care of a small city?"

It was unknown whether this was supposed to be a taunt or a serious question. But the City Lord's behavior or body language didn't change at all.

As such, Jason just continued to watch.

He hadn't been asked to leave, and could thus listen to the words of the City Lord by standing aside.

"As reported earlier, the Kianan race was able to infiltrate the Ninad beast realm. However, we have received the latest piece of news! It's very likely for the ring of 13 traitors to be able to shapeshift between their human form and that of a wandering soul!

In fact, we suspect that one Guard of the Soul Monarch might be residing in Liun!

Master, you can tell that the Soul Monarch enlarged the portal to the Ninad beast realm, right? And he had to fortify it too. That means he used lots of Soa crystals, and we would have to counterattack by destroying the portal, if possible.

Yet, given the circumstances, we won't even be able to know if everyone by our side is a friend or foe!"

Relaying the information without any emotion, the City Lord felt rather cold and distant.

Nevertheless, his words were sharp and a bit blunt, but, on point.

Thus, the man, who was the City Lord's master, could only look at his disciple, staying silent for a while before he nodded his head.

"Even I have heard rumors about the presumed shapeshifting ability. But, we never found any clues about it. You must have gotten a hang of something, otherwise, you wouldn't have messaged me."

Both the parties spoke to each other in a dry and formal tone, and Jason began to doubt whether they were truly in a master-disciple relationship.

Yet, it was not exactly something he was supposed to bother about.

It was their decision and certainly not something he would intervene in.

In the end, there was not really something for him to do, to begin with.

At least, that was what he presumed, only for the City Lord to pull him by his side as he whispered,

"Tell him everything you said to me, don't think too much, and state everything you recall clearly. You can even add your own comprehension!"

The way in which the City Lord spoke to him was completely different from how he spoke to his master.

Thus, even the City Lord's master couldn't help but raise his right eyebrow as he looked at Jason.

It was crystal clear that Jason was not an ordinary being because of his presence, and even more so, because of the deactivated Stigma that covered a quarter of his face was quite unique.

Yet, instead of commenting, he patiently waited for Jason to speak.

Unfortunately, the information Jason shared was not really convincing as the old man asked him,

"So, you want me to believe that the traitors of our race can shapeshift because someone warned you about the deaths of several in a mission that had just been released to the public?"

This might as well be a premonition of a powerhouse. It's not like he cannot have bound a wandering soul to him that can foresee the future.

Even if that man were to be a shapeshifter, why the hell should he warn you about the mission? Revealing his identity might as well guarantee failure of their plan, after all!

Thus, you would be even more suspicious than before, if there were to be a shapeshifter.

If you tell me that your gut feeling told you that they're shapeshifters, you should know that there is no way for me to trust a stranger, sorry!"

Chapter 929 - City Lord's Master

The old man's voice was clear, and so was his statement.

In fact, Jason felt the same.

He wouldn't trust just any stranger either.

As such, Jason had already expected the old man to be skeptical about him.

In fact, the City Lord must have known that because nobody in their right minds could trust strangers just like that.

After all, a single mistake might lead to the death of one's subordinates.

With that in mind, Jason didn't take the old man's words to his heart.

Rather, he agreed with him and nodded his head in response.

In the end, Jason had simply no idea why a possible shapeshifter would warn him about his possible death.

The middle-aged man shouldn't have bothered about Jason, at all, because he didn't know many people in Liun, let alone any traitors.

Thus, the situation was quite weird.

Yet, before the City Lord could say anything, Jason decided to offer help and solve the puzzle as he said.

"What if I can foretell the future to a certain extent? I can even allow others to see what I'm seeing!"

What Jason meant by exposing this was that he could use Sira's foretelling blessing in order to see a few seconds into the future.

This was quite helpful, but also an action that required tremendous amounts of energy, followed by a huge countdown.

After hearing Jason, the old man's suspicions only increased further.

Yet, he was equally intrigued about Jason and his blessing as he said,

"Elaborate on your blessing, please!"

There was literally no reason for Jason to help the Yinar race find the culprits, other than the sole reason of procuring Soa crystals.

He might think highly of Elder Ben, and some of his students, but that was where his affection or liking for the race seemed to end.

In the end, he had no responsibility towards the.

Still, he sought an opportunity and Jason believed that the current situation would allow him to procure many Soa crystals.

Because of that, he weighed his words carefully before he started speaking after a few seconds,

"As I already said, one of my soulbonds has a blessing, and I can utilize it once or twice a year. With the use of a tremendous amount of energy, I can see a specific point in one possible future.

However, before activating the blessing, I have to think about a certain question I want to have answered, otherwise, it won't work."

He had tweaked a bit of the fact and altered the truth a little in order to not attract too much attention.

However, this was something that failed miserably, and Jason realized it way too late.

Hearing what kind of unique beast Jason had bound to his soul, even the City Lord looked at him for a moment, only for his master to intervene.

"And...what would you want to receive in return to helping us? Even if I don't trust you, which is something you've already figured out, there is no way that you would willingly give up on one of your two future telling opportunities!"

In fact, Jason had once attempted to foretell the current location of his grandparents.

Unfortunately, this had failed miserably.

He was not sure if that was because they were too far away from him, or because he didn't know what they looked like.

But, in the end, it hadn't worked and that was what disappointed him.

Jason didn't really have the plan to make a fortune out of the given situation.

Rather, it was more for the safety of Jennifer, and himself that he was willing to activate the foretelling ability.

After all, he could use it more often than twice a year.

As long as he had enough energy, and a recuperating period of approximately a year, everything would work perfectly fine.

Thus, Jason was not exactly worried as he replied,

"I don't really have a death wish. If I can receive a few Soa crystals that would already be great. But mostly, I don't want to die just because someone doesn't trust my gut feeling!"

Jason figured out that crossing the line between speaking informally and being rude was something he had to be mindful of.

But he didn't like it when people assumed that one wanted to exploit others just because their situation was unfavorable.

It was not as if he couldn't give them a favor and was doing it for some selfish and hidden intents.

Yet, the City Lord's master didn't seem convinced with Jason's explanation as he was not sure whether Jason wanted to make fun of him, or if he was genuinely kind enough to use up one of his two opportunities to foretell the future.

'If it really works, I can still decide whether or not I want to trust what I see...'

This was the thought that flashed through the old man's mind, which caused him to nod his head as he seemed to finally agree to Jason's offer,

"Alright. In this case please use your blessing once!"

Jason figured that the old man was still suspicious of him, but that was perfectly fine with him.

After allowing Sira to enter his mana core, he exerted the foretelling ability and used the blessed energy of his soulbond in addition to his own divine energy.

This clad his entire body in a bright shining light before his eyes began to glow.

Only moments later, a life-like projection manifested in front of Jason, allowing him and the others to see everything clearly.

At this moment, the projection showed the same middle-aged man he had seen in the mission hall, causing Jason to mumble.

"Oh..it's the same man!"

As if his words had caused everything in his surrounding to turn eerily silent, nobody said a word and one could hear even the wind blowing lightly outside

Everybody just kept looking at the man, who was slowly shifting his form before shooting into the air. After reaching a certain height, he looked down at the ginormous city that had once shone in glory.

The city was on fire, and millions of wandering souls stomped through the once bustling streets, bulldozing through the entire city without showing any mercy to innocent people who were desperately trying to flee.

Continuing for a few seconds, the group watched in horror as the scene disappeared only a few moments later, leaving behind utter silence.

It took the City Lord and his master a while before they could speak again as the Master turned to Jason.

"Can you please excuse us? I need to talk to my disciple in private."

Jason, who was wondering what kind of city had been destroyed, could only nod his head before leaving the hall, waiting on the floor as per the City Lord's request after his master had finished his words.

The moment Jason was outside the room, the City Lord's master turned towards his disciple, before asking the most important questions,

"He never saw our capital, right? Nor does he know about the wandering souls the Soul Monarch bound to his soul, correct?"

Shaking his head, the City Lord could barely calm down his jittery nerves as he knew exactly what his master was talking about.

Even if Jason had been lying for the whole time, it was impossible to foretell something one had never seen or heard about.

As such, the visions shown by his foretelling ability were something that was ought to happen in the future if nothing were to change!

Yet, owing to the fact that they saw the future, it was bound to happen, even if something changed...or so the two men thought, and hoped for.

Little did they know that Jason's foretelling ability only took a peek at one of the endless possible paths the future could take and that it was just one of the more likely ones to occur.

"Give him a bucket of the purest Soa crystals we have... That's the bare minimum we can give him, even if the future he tells might not be the final outcome...But I feel like we have lots of things to do now!!!"

Chapter 930 - Mark of a God

Jason wasn't helping the Yinar race with the hopes of receiving something in return.

Nevertheless, he was happy about the small bucket of purest Soa crystals that he received from the City Lord's attendant.

Brushing his hands over the crystals, Jason immediately sensed that they were far more potent in comparison to the normal Soa crystals.

As such, it was no wonder that he felt like he had garnered half of the Soa crystal ingredients which he required for the True Soul awakening.

This was much faster than expected, and under normal circumstances, reaching this state would have taken him roughly a hundred of the missions he completed before.

The purest Soa crystals he received made a huge impact and added to his wealth of ingredients immensely. This caused Jason to question whether he should take on more difficult missions or continue siding with the extremely safe side.

Yet, in the end, there was no mission that truly suited him and Jennifer except the most difficult Tier-4 missions that were likely to kill either him, Jennifer, or maybe both!

Thus, the two of them continued to complete normal missions while listening to the gossip that spread through the entire city.

From the looks of it, the Kianan race could only slowly emerge from the enlarged and stabilized portal, not rush in a huge number at once. This meant that the Yinar race could counterattack now or never.

Despite that, an entire week had passed before the higher-ups of the Yinar race decided to do something.

This clearly showed how scared they were of the Soul Monarch, and what they had seen using Jason's foretelling ability.

Jason hoped that he was not the cause for the delay in their action because this would have made his foretelling more of a burden than being of any help.

As such, he kept himself up to date with the latest news and soon heard of a specific mission for strong Ascension stage beings and Spectra stage powerhouses.

It was a mission about reclaiming, or if necessary, destroying a mine that had been conquered by wandering souls.

This was already weird because wandering souls had never attempted to claim a Soa crystal mine, to begin with.

Thus, after some research it was found out that the said wandering souls were underlings of the Soul Monarch, providing him with Soa crystals to help him with the upkeep and maintaining the stable state of the enlarged portal he had created.

After a week of intensive searching, the mine had been found and the information about its whereabouts and current status acquired.

Furthermore, the location of the enlarged and stabilized portal has been found out too.

It had been found by one of the adventuring Yinar who was neither in direct contact the Kianan race nor with the other individuals of his own race, who had found the portal.

Sharing the acquired information with the others through a messenger crystal, he left his race alone afterward.

When Jason heard this, he couldn't help but feel a little bit weird about the actions of the adventuring Yinar.

But then he didn't have the time to find faults with him because every person had the freedom to act of his own free will and could not be judged on how they chose to act in the face of danger for themselves or others.

As such, there was no need to waste time on judging how some individuals reacted to the news of the Kianan race's infiltration and the Soul Monarch's presence that became more and more intense.

So far, there were no clues Jason received about the appearance of the Soul Monarch or his Guards.

However, that was not necessary because he had been able to conclude something when he had used Sira's foretelling ability.

Both the City Lord and his master had simply been too shocked right from the beginning when Jason said it was the same guy, up to the last few moments of the foretold projection.

Thus, Jason concluded that the middle-aged man he had encountered was none other than the Soul Monarch himself.

He was not sure why the Soul Monarch would openly warn him about the mission, risking exposing his true and secret identity, but that was not something Jason could find an answer to, either way.

The only thing he could assume was that the Soul Monarch had figured out his potential, which made him be interested in Jason.

However, without knowing the actual truth, he could only assume things.

With that in mind, concluding specific answers was useless.

Instead of doing that, Jason had thus focused on the missions at hand, only to encounter Elder Ben, who seemed to have been waiting for him and Jennifer in the mission hall.

This was quite obvious as he approached Jason the moment he opened the entrance door of the building.

"Jason, you are finally back! Do you have some time to spare?"

The expression and tone of the Elder's voice caused Jason to furrow his eyebrows almost immediately.

It was as if he knew something big was about to happen.

Because of that, Jason postponed handing in the goods they had taken from the mission hall to complete the missions he and Jennifer had solved today.

He still had lots of time left before the completed missions would have to be handed in.

"How can I help you, Elder?"

There was no need to beat around the bush, which was something Jason disliked doing in a situation like this.

Understanding this, Elder Ben just nodded his head as he pointed out what he wanted from Jason straightforwardly.

"Can you accompany the Elite of Liun, including the few guys that train under me, to reclaim the Soa crystal cave?"

They will be sent out with other Elite Units, and two dozen Specta stage powerhouses who hail from our home planets, but I'm feeling a little bit queasy.

I don't want anything to happen to them, and I know that you have yet to reveal your true strength.

This new ring of yours is nothing ordinary, after all!"

Talking about Jason's God's Halo that had taken on the shape of a faintly glowing ring on his finger, Elder Ben seemed to be roughly aware of what he was talking about. He was peering at the ring intently and had noticed that he hadn't seen it earlier.

Jason was not sure whether he should think that this was astonishing, or possibly even disadvantageous for him.

Yet, seeing the expression of the Elder, Jason figured that he didn't care about him, at all.

Rather, Elder Ben wanted the youths that trained under him to be supported and if necessary protected, by Jason.

"From where did you hear what this ring might actually be?"

This was something Jason was curious to know because he wanted to figure out if everyone could simply identify the God's Halo at first glance, and if it was necessary to hide it.

Yet, this didn't seem to be the case as Elder Ben answered,

"To be honest, I can only gauge what this ring might be because I once read an ancient book about specific legends that spoke about the Marks of a God.

I believe this ring is one of such signs, indicating that you can become a God. That means you have the talent for that, I guess?"

Seeing that the Elder was not exactly sure if that was truly the case, Jason nodded his head. His eyes turned to Jennifer who was doing the same as well.

'Did she hear about the Marks of a God too?' He thus wondered only to say out loud.

"Alright, in that case, there is no problem. But what will happen once we reclaim the Soa crystal mine? Won't the Soul Monarch attempt to retrieve it??"

Given the strength of Cultivators you've just mentioned, everyone will die in an instant!"

It was necessary to point out specific issues, and there were more than enough obstacles they would have to face while claiming the Soa crystal mine.

As such, Jason wanted to be on the safe side and had voiced out his doubts clearly. However, he received an unsatisfying answer.

"Don't think about it too much. Our true powerhouses are on their way. They have had enough of the Soul Monarch and his threats...They will probably reach the area around the enlarged portal around the time you and the others will reach the Soa crystal mine!"