

GOD'S EYES 941

Chapter 941 - Diversification

Jason knew that several days had passed when he finally regained consciousness.

Forcing his heavy eyelids to open, he took a while to adjust to the sight above him.

After a while, when his vision stopped being blurry, he stared at the wooden ceiling above him with a faint smile on his lips.

What he had perceived first was that Solaris was still alive.

This was the most important to him as he, Solaris, and the two young Elite from Yinar had been the most endangered.

From the way, Jason felt it seemed that Jennifer was doing fine as well as he sensed the stigma on her neck.

It was faintly connected to him owing to the fact that his secondary bloodline awakening had engraved it onto her.

Knowing that all his loved ones were safe, Jason could take a breath of relief though it was quite weird.

'If I recall correctly none of the young Elite of Yinar should have been heavily injured. Doesn't it mean that I'm done with searching for one main ingredient to initiate my True Soul awakening?'

Jason clearly recalled the rewards he was supposed to receive, whether it was from the mission hall or Elder Ben.

As such, the number of Soa crystals he ought to receive was more than enough for everything Jason planned to do.

Because of that, even his overly exhausted and sore body couldn't hold Jason back anymore as he smiled foolishly.

During the last few days, his body must have recuperated a lot because every single muscle in his body had gone numb.

Owing to the numbness, he felt no pain even after he tried to move.

Thus, he slowly tried to get up from the comfortable bed he had been lying in.

His senses were still a little bit muddled, but Jason could still move properly.

Circulating faint traces of moonlight mana through the body, he eased the tension accumulated within his coiled muscles while tending to the weariness within him.

Stretching his body, Jason felt a bone or two crack and knew that this was badly needed because every single movement felt stiff.

This caused him to frown lightly, only to start with a light workout in order to 'wake up' his body from the tiredness and get rid of the fatigue.

Oddly enough, not a single movement of his felt painful which made him wonder how strong his recuperation capabilities had reached after the second bloodline awakening.

From the way he saw it, normal Ascension stage Cultivators wouldn't be able to circulate divine energy through their body.

Even if they mixed it with their respective cultivation energy, using a ratio of 1 to 10 or higher, it would still be impossible for them.

As such, Jason's reckless action to use pure divine energy went on without any issues just because of his Celestia bloodline and his strong constitution.

It made Jason feel great, but at the same time, he felt momentarily confused and unsure of how much time had passed.

He could feel that it had been a few days, but even his soulbonds were not aware of the exact date.

Fortunately, this was no issue as Jennifer entered the room only half an hour later, at the perfect timing.

Jason had just finished his workout and was just about to freshen up and change his clothes into something dry and comfortable.

His naked upper body was revealed to her, but Jason only noticed her a few moments later as he had been looking at his reflection in the mirror.

There, he saw the little scar on the lower part of his back, clearly recalling that one of the Mid Ascension stage wandering souls had struck him there.

In fact, it had been one of the scorpions with a three-meter long tail that had pierced into his back with its stinger.

However, instead of being poisoned, he had only bled severely.

This was likely to have been the Scorpion's special trait; to cause lethal bleeding.

Unfortunately, this lethal bleeding had not severely harmed Jason, whose body had instinctively protected the affected area of his body, forcefully halting its bleeding with the use of the divine energy it replenished.

Adding the healing capacities of his body, bloodline, moonlight mana, and the God's Halo that had many functions that were still a mystery to Jason, it was only obvious that the lethal bleeding wouldn't cost him his life.

Nonetheless, the small scar annoyed him a little bit because even the severe burns he had received several years ago during the incident in which Scorpio had sacrificed his life had healed without leaving behind a single mark.

And that was during a time in which he had been weak and powerless!

Jennifer was able to see his discontent, but that was not something she could be bothered about at the moment.

Instead, she rushed to him and hugged him tightly which astonished Jason, who just noticed that Jennifer had entered the room.

"You're finally awake!!!" She shouted while sobbing lightly.

This caused Jason to be speechless for a moment as he wondered how long he had been unconscious.

Her words and demeanor made him feel a bit confused and surprised, and Jason could only caress her hair lightly, as he had no idea what to answer her.

Yet, just as he was about to hug her back, all five of his soulbonds emerged from the soul world before rushing towards him.

Petri, in his small form, squeezed between Jennifer and Jason, before deciding to coil himself around both of them.

Through this, he bound them together, only to hiss out in joy clearly expressing his feelings to the couple.

Meanwhile, Artemis had attempted to find a spot between the two of them too.

However, her efforts were more inclined towards separating the two as she squeezed herself between their chests.

Thus, both Jennifer and Jason's faces got buried in Artemis' soft plumage.

On the other hand, Sira simply climbed on top of Jason's head, before lying down there.

As for Spyro and Solaris, they adjusted their shape in order to find a place to cling to Jason.

Turning into a small blazing bracelet, Solaris' enveloped Jason's left arm, while Spyro turned into a silver gleaming bracelet, tightly hugging his right arm.

If Jason were to see this, he would be amazed because both shapeless soulbonds of him were taking on a solid form.

This was something they had already done beforehand, but if he were to momentarily ignore the fact that they were living beings, even their mana and spirit force fluctuations wouldn't make anyone think of them as beasts.

Achieving such kind of concealment in front of Jason's Emperor Eyes was amazing, to put it simply.

In fact, it was exceptional and something Jason had never expected to see from his soulbonds.

After all, they didn't have a specific trait that allowed them to conceal themselves.

Rather, each of his soulbond radiated strong energy currents owing to their powers.

None of his soulbonds was normal after all!

Their racial limits were unknown to him, but Jason was already noticing a few things about his soulbonds.

He felt as if their personality was slowly developing as all of them had gained a trace of intelligence, and possibly even more than just a trace.

Thus, he was quite interested in their future development, and when they would reach their respective racial limit.

At that time, Jason would have to think of something new to do in order to allow all of his soulbonds to continue growing just as he was.

It did not bother him that they would become as powerful as he was, but from his past experience with Scorpio, the worst that could happen was that one soulbond would feel that he was left behind, and somehow end up like Scorpio whose last wish was to be useful to him!

He never wanted to experience something similar to Scorpio's case ever again.

Thus, Jason would have to figure out a way to allow Solaris to evolve into a Tier-2 origin flame as quickly as possible.

After all, Solaris was the soulbond that would reach its limit the quickest, and relatively soon compared to the others!

Chapter 942 - Jennifer's requirement

Jason didn't know the exact requirements for Solaris to evolve into a Tier-2 Origin flame, but what he was sure of was the fact that it were not only origin flames it had to devour.

In fact, Solaris had already devoured quite a few Origin flames, but that was not what had allowed it to develop the most.

Rather than the same type of flame, it had always been other flames that had helped Solaris the most.

Based on this observation, Jason believed that Solaris would require Origin flames and other types of unique flames to evolve.

This was quite a hassle as even low-ranked Origin flame crystals were hard to procure.

Yet, finding new types of flames was even more difficult as they were possibly even scarcer.

As such, Jason had decided to passively search for them while going out with Jennifer to roam through the shops.

While browsing through the shops, they could also get a rough idea on what kind of ingredients pulled Jennifer towards specific shops, how many of those items she required, and how expensive they were.

After this, it was possible for them to make a rough plan on how to proceed further after he was to receive the rewards for his mission.

However, before all of this, Jason had to figure out what had happened during the last few days as the trap of the Soul Monarch was not as simple as it might have seen.

After all, the Soul Monarch had been willing to accept the destruction of his Soa crystal mine, the only place he had that provided him with Soa crystals.

This restricted the Soul Monarch quite a lot, and it made things much more difficult for him, under the circumstance that he was in desperate need of the Soa crystals.

Jason was not sure if that was truly the case anymore after the Soul Monarch had willingly sacrificed the mine, just to attempt killing a few Specta stage cultivators and the youngest Elite of Yinar.

Despite racking his brains, he couldn't understand what the Soul Monarch was playing at and what was his true motive behind all of his actions so far.

Yet, the first thing Jason had to do was to take care of his soulbonds.

After all, Petri tied him and Jennifer together, while Artemis was starting to get annoyed at them.

She used her beak to try piercing through Petri's scales, which didn't work all that well.

However, when she started using her talons and her ice affinity, Petri finally sensed that Artemis had had enough of him.

Thus, he let go of Jason and Jennifer, who sighed deeply.

The plumage that had covered their face for nearly fifteen minutes had been quite a hassle with feathers poking into their eyes and nose.

As such, once they were freed they could breathe normally once again.

This was relieving and gave Jason the opportunity to finish washing up, and put on a new set of clothes.

From the way the surroundings looked to Jason's sight with the Emperor Eyes, they were still in Niarn.

Jennifer proved this to be correct, and after speaking to her for a few minutes, Jason also got to know that they were sleeping in one of the places that were specially reserved for special guests of the Yinar race.

It was the best place for them to stay as nobody would disturb them, which was the most important for Jason to recuperate from his unique state.

"None of the Yinar understood how you were still alive after defeating three Peak Ascension stage wandering souls. From the way you used your energy, you must have utilized more than tens of times the amount of mana you are ought to possess as an Initial Ascension stage Cultivator!"

Jennifer stated this with a small smile on her lips and a rather proud expression.

She knew almost everything about Jason, including the fact that his liquefied mana had been compressed of three times more mana than what one usually required.

Following that, his prismatic crystals were also four times stronger than ordinary ones, only for his stigma, the God's Halo, and his secondary bloodline awakening to provide him with even more strength.

There was also an important factor about his other traits.

However, the Yinar only knew little about Jason.

As such, they had been utterly shocked to witness that Jason was just unconscious after everything he had done and not dead which should have been the case for someone at his cultivation stage.

Following that, during their travel back, Jennifer had been oddly calm, while taking care of Jason as if she knew that he would wake up soon.

She was not even astonished to see that Jason's wound on the lower part of his back had been fully healed after they arrived in Niarn six days later.

Only the Yinar were stupefied as they had believed that Jason would stay unconscious for at least a month, and most likely spend the rest few months in a coma.

However, defying all odds, he had woken up for a second, only to fall into a deep slumber.

This was something Jason didn't recall, but according to Jennifer it had happened.

In the end, the Yinar were quite interested in him, which was mostly owing to his talent as it was simply phenomenal.

If Jason were to change his sides, they would have to encounter a fearsome enemy.

Because of that, they had decided to report everything that had happened in the Soa crystal mine to the City Lord of Niarn, who was supposed to make further decisions.

After all, the biggest problem was that none of them had solved their mission, which was to reclaim the Soa Crystal mine.

It was impossible to do this now as the entire mine had turned into a huge crater that caused the surrounding energies to decay.

In the end, Jason and Jennifer had fulfilled the missions they had received from Elder Ben, but at the same time, he had misjudged the fact that they had also accomplished the task of reclaiming the mine.

As such, the rewards Jason imagined to receive would be halved.

Fortunately, he didn't know what kind of rewards he would receive as it wouldn't make much of a difference.

After all, he had saved everyone, which was something Jason didn't really realize at the moment.

If he hadn't said anything about the trap, everyone would have died in the explosion, including him, the strongest Yinar that had been present, and Jennifer!

The life of his soulbonds and Jennifer was far more important to him than any reward.

Because Jason didn't really realize, or care about the heroic act he had done owing to his instincts, including saving the two young Elite of the Yinar race, he was confused about the gazes that lingered on him when he and Jennifer left the house.

Walking through the streets became difficult as every single person stopped whatever he or she was doing to stare at him which was quite confusing to Jason.

Yet, when others saw him, including his appearance, they seemed to recall him from all the rumors that had spread throughout the city.

In fact, there were numerous rumors widely circulated through the entire City, but Jason's deeds were the only good rumors, while the other rumors and even known information were quite depressing, if one wanted to put it lightly.

After all...the Soa crystal mine was not the only trap of the Soul Monarch, and neither the only place that had been sacrificed by him in order to get rid of the Yinar race's future prodigies!

However, this was something Jason had yet to get to know as he was strolling through the city, holding Jennifer's hand, while Artemis tried to use her weight to separate them.

She sat on top of the two hands, attempting her best to separate them without injuring any of them, knowing that Jason would be angry at her the moment she injured either him or Jennifer.

Thus, while trying to proactively prevent the love between the two of them to further blossoming, Artemis had to be careful as well.

This was quite frustrating, but after everything she had witnessed, it was impossible for her to keep staying idle about what they were doing!

Yet, while Artemis was behaving like a diva, Jason and Jennifer were calmly speaking about her requirements for the True Soul awakening as they went into one shop after another, looking out for the items that pulled her towards the places they went.

However, even after they went to all shops, Jason couldn't help but feel a little bit odd.

"Why...are all of these items so...cheap?!"

Chapter 943 - Unpredictable

In the end, the materials they were looking for were certainly not categorized as cheap.

Rather, it was Jason's mindset that had expected everything one would need for a True Soul awakening to be overly expensive.

After all, the first item they had to acquire had been the Soa crystals, one of the most precious and expensive items in the entire Ninad beast realm!

Thus, it was only obvious for him to be astounded about the prices of the items Jennifer required.

However, this was only to their advantage and something the young couple was happy about.

They might not have enough cultivation stones to purchase all items, but this could be easily taken care of.

Forging a few perfectly purified weapons should make up for the cost of the materials Jennifer needed.

With that in mind, they left the last shop once again.

Jason was still under observation of every single Yinar they encountered but he was slowly getting accustomed to the annoying gazes.

Meanwhile, Artemis seemed to enjoy them as it made her feel superior, while Jennifer could only shake her head, questioning Artemis' intention more than the gazes that lingered in Jason.

Occasionally she was also subjected to a few stares, but that was already everything.

Nobody gossiped about her as her contribution to the reclaim mission, and rescue of the young Yinar Elite was rather negligible.

She had played a supportive role and a very good one at that.

Yet, instead of bothering about receiving credit, Jennifer was more concerned about the other things she was hearing.

There were too many rumors that spread through the city, and gossip could be heard everywhere, even in the most crowded streets, where everyone was hurrying to get to work.

Because of the things they had, and the intel Jennifer had already procured before Jason woke up, they looked at each other, slightly concerned.

The more they heard, the more intense the tension became.

"We will leave once the rewards have been distributed and the ingredients I need are purchased, right?"

Jennifer asked this as they were on their way towards the mission hall.

They could also fly towards the mission hall, but walking towards it gave them more time to share their thoughts and the pieces of information they had heard.

It was most important to be on the same page while deciding something in order to prevent conflicts of opinion when it was the most important, or necessary to act quickly.

Thus Jason could clearly understand why Jennifer asked him if they were leaving soon.

"Yes, the sooner the better!"

Nodding his head, he showed her that he felt as uncomfortable in the Ninad beast realm as she did.

The Soul Monarch was a kind of existence who wouldn't care about mindlessly slaughtering any kind of living being that would dare cross his path.

He seemed to have a specific plan in mind and would do everything to attain it.

As such, the Soul Monarch had used trickery in order to make the Yinar race believe that he wanted to form an alliance with the Kanian race.

However, that didn't seem to be the case, if Jason and Jennifer were to believe the gossip of numerous younger and older Yinar.

After all, the explosion in the Soa crystal mine was not the only one to have rocked the small city!

When Jason first heard this, he got a premonition, and by joining the dots, Jason figured out what had happened.

And that was even without knowing the truth from someone who had been present when the True powerhouses had started their counteroffensive tactic to destroy the enlarged and stabilized portal that allowed the Kanian race to emerge in the Ninad beast realm.

There were quite a few things Jason and Jennifer didn't know, but they concluded that the second explosion happened in the city where the stabilized and enlarged portal to the Kanian race had been located.

While fighting there, the True powerhouses must have been killed, which was likely to have been the Soul Monarch's true agenda.

However, after giving it some more thought, Jason realized that his thoughts so far had always been rather simple when it concerned the Soul Monarch.

Yet, given the fact that he had betrayed another race, and turned his back on the Kanian race, Jason might have to change his mindset when thinking about the Soul Monarch.

At first glance, the Soul Monarch might want to help someone, but this help was likely to be for his own sake. He would most probably abandon the beings that had helped him, once their purpose had been served.

It was a cruel and unpredictable type of behavior of people that Jason hated the most.

As such, he hoped to never encounter the Soul Monarch in his life...not again!

"We should be able to use the portal leading to the Shadow walker's territory on Manyr. Their settlement has been destroyed.

So the only thing we have to pay attention to is to avoid Specta stage Shadow walkers once we enter their territories."

Jason didn't think that there would be any problems after they left the Ninad beast realm.

This task seemed to have become one of their highest priority as it looked like the Soul Monarch was, at least, at the Mecynar stage.

It was the stage that came after breaking through the shackles of the Peak Specta stage and advancing further.

Even the strongest individuals of an ordinary race were unlikely to have such powerhouses.

Some might have such existences in their family tree, but their powers were unstable, and not quite well distributed owing to the eons they took to advance.

Meanwhile, one could even say that reaching the Mecynar stage was overly difficult for higher races.

They might have a dozen of them, and possibly more, corresponding to the strength of their foundation, the amount of resources they had, and many other factors.

As such, Jason and Jennifer had to pay attention to how they behaved while being well within the reach of the Soul Monarch.

After all, Jason had been unable to tell that the Soul Monarch had been standing next to him...in Liun within the mission hall, trying to convince him to not complete the mission to look out for the Kinan race.

This was something that was still incomprehensible for Jason as he had never conversed with the Soul Monarch beforehand.

However, in Jason's opinion, everything that happened after their encounter had been a well-planned strategy of the Soul Monarch.

He had wanted Jason to go to Elder Ben, and the City Lord to share the news about the Soul Monarch's ability to shapeshift.

This had been a powerful move in order to instil fear in the Yinar race's government, making them act recklessly as they scampered to join forces with others in a rushed manner.

It might even become the reason for them to rush towards the city of the Kianan race!

They wanted to prevent the worst case scenario by destroying the portal to the Kianan race, but also encountering the Soul Monarch, whom they had hoped to meet.

And, in fact, many rumors even said that the Soul Monarch had died, while fighting against more than five dozen powerhouses at the Peak Spectra stage and three Yinar that were considered to be founding pillars of the Yinar race!

These three Yinar were considered as Ancient Elders, and they had reached the Mecynar stage after thousands of years of cultivation, with numerous cultivation resources and treasures.

Yet, while fighting against the Soul Monarch, every single one of them had died in the explosion.

After all, they had been in the center of the explosion, and not even the charred or mutilated remains of their bodies were left behind. As such, there was no one could guarantee that the Soul Monarch was dead.

All of these were rumors, but Jason didn't believe them, at all.

Only the death of the Yinar race's Ancient Elders was something he might believe, even if they had been at the Mecynar stage.

After all, one's cultivation base had never been the indicator of one's whole combat prowess.

Scheming even the dirtiest tricks were also included in this aspect of their intelligence and strength.

Who would know this better than Jason who had spent years as a weakling and a cripple who had been too weak in order to fight against others head-on?

However that was a thing of the past, and some painful memories that Jason didn't even want to recall.

Yet, this trait was something that was common between Jason and the Soul Monarch...

Both had never given up on themselves as they had strived for strength in order to fulfill their individual goals, even if they hurt themselves...or possibly others to achieve it!

Chapter 944 - Choice of Reward

While their individual goals seemed to be quite similar, the differences between Jason and the Soul Monarch were crystal clear.

The Soul Monarch had no morals, and didn't even hold back from killing innocent people, such as children, the old, and even the disabled.

In fact, the Soul Monarch loved to exploit them as they were the best leverage he could have against the otherwise stronger beings such as the powerhouses in order to attain his goals.

Jason was the complete opposite.

He would never intentionally kill children, the old or disabled people as long as they were innocent.

There was a difference between being doing something purposefully with the intention to hurt others and innocent.

However, once it was necessary and there was no other way, even Jason wouldn't hold back from killing others.

After all, his own life and the lives of the people he held dear were far more important to him than the lives of others!

But this was perfectly normal, in his opinion as every being was innately greedy for survival and prioritized its life and safety over that of the others.

Having discussed a few topics that were important to sort things out before entering the mission hall, they finally reached the large building in which only a few dozen people were walking around.

Their eyes fell on the armed Yinar who was intently reading through the various mission notes put up on the board with a rather grim expression, making Jason smile wryly.

If the rumors were to be true, the situation was truly bothersome, and many Yinar were likely to be inclined to leave their current home and return to their home planets.

However, that was not something Jason should be concerned about right now.

Rather, he approached the young female receptionist, who bowed deeply the moment she spotted him.

"Esteemed Savior, how may I be of any help??"

The way she spoke to Jason made him feel as if she had devoted herself to serve him for the rest of her life.

This was weird, and her overly polite greeting made even Jennifer and Artemis stop bickering with each other as they looked at the young female receptionist, not sure what to think about her.

Yet, Jason was, by far, the most confused.

As such, they kept quiet, looking at exchange odd glances with each other for a moment, before going back to quarreling once again.

"Savior?... That doesn't really suit me... Either way, I came to receive my reward for the reclamation mission, in addition to the additional reward I was promised!"

Without hesitation, the woman started to take a look at the extraordinarily important files that had the label [Top Secret] written on them, the moment Jason asked for them.

Her eyes kept darting at him once in a while with a starstruck gaze, finding it hard to believe the fact that Jason, the hero from another race, was standing right in front of her.

Jason noticed this, which caused him to feel like he had become an Idol all of a sudden.

Yet, instead of feeling burdened, he felt that it was always great to have an idol to look up to.

It allowed others to grow much faster as they would attempt to become just as powerful as their idol.

As such, the idolized individual was just a rough indicator of how powerful they had to become.

"By the way, can you tell me what exactly happened with the attack on Imgard?"

The moment Jason asked for the intel about Imgard, the city that the Ancient Elders of the Yinar race had been ordered to destroy, the female receptionist's expression stiffened.

Even the other men and women inside the mission hall froze in their tracks.

This caused an awkward silence to spread through the hall in which one could even hear a pin falling to the ground.

However, this silence caused Jason to be even clearer of the fact that he had to find out the truth of the events revolving around Imgard.

Yet, before the female receptionist was able to find any proper excuses in order to not talk about the incident, a young man walked down the stairs that was located in the far corner of the mission hall.

It led towards the second floor, where only higher authorities and prominent figures were allowed to stay.

As such, Jason's attention was drawn to the said young man, who the female receptionist looked at with a sigh of relief.

'As long as I don't have to expose everything it's fine!!' She could only think before introducing the man.

"Dear Savior, let me introduce you to our young Lord, who is also one of the few survivors of the explosion in Imgard! If its not too much of a hassle please ask him about everything you have in mind.

If my information is not wrong, he has been requested to hand over your rewards too!"

Rushing off after she said this, she pretended to be busy working as she wiped wipe away the sweat from her temples.

'Escaped!'

Meanwhile, Jason turned his entire body towards said young Lord, whose gaze was fixated on him as well.

"Hello, my name is Sacharius. There is no need to be overly formal with me. Rather, I dislike formalities, so I would prefer if we can converse like ordinary people."

Jason just nodded his head before introducing himself and those with him.

"Nice meeting you, I'm Jason, the owl is my soulbond, Artemis, and the woman next to me is called Jennifer!"

After he finished introducing everyone in a rather relaxed manner, Sacharius, who had heard the female receptionist's earlier words didn't beat around the bush as he said.

"I heard what you were talking about before, and I want to be honest with you!

All rumors are true! The three Ancient Ancestors are dead, and so are the majority of the Elite that went with them to destroy the Soul Monarch and the portal of the Kianan race.

If the reports are correct, it should be the same explosion that you guys survived, just that we didn't notice it early enough to prevent the worst from happening.

In fact, I heard that you warned everyone early enough, causing a lack of energy so that the explosion was delayed. Good Job, brat!

I was also informed that I ought to reward you with everything you need. Don't hold back in stating your desires, but please keep in mind that we will have to replenish the resources our newer generations need to be nurtured with at a much faster pace...

We lost too many good men and women, what a shame..."

In the end, it was not only the younger generation that required more resources.

In fact, the same applied for the older generations too.

After all, the Yinar race had to make up for the loss of three pillars on which their race had heavily relied on, followed by dozens of powerhouses.

As such, Jason figured that he shouldn't ask for too much.

He kind of liked the straightforward way of Sacharius, and couldn't help but smile lightly, despite knowing how difficult the situation truly was.

With that in mind, he took out a paper, a feather, and ink as he began to write down everything he required.

This was eyed with slight concern by the young man, who stepped forward to take a look at the list.

He hoped that Jason wouldn't be too selfish, but seeing the items he was writing down, he relaxed visibly.

Turning towards Jennifer, Jason cross-checked with her if he had noted down the correct numbers for weight, number, and purity of the materials she required.

Only Jennifer was able to sense what her requirements for her True Soul awakening were, after all!

After he was done with the list, Jason handed it over to the young man who immediately answered him.

"The list is fine. Thanks for being considerate!"

Jason didn't really think that he was considerate to anyone.

Thus, he could only shrug his shoulders, accepting the compliment without saying anything else about that topic.

At that moment, Jason got an idea, recalling the fact that Solaris' limit would soon be reached.

"Other than the items I listed, is it possible for me to procure special information about Origin flames? Additionally, I'm also interested in knowing more about other unique types of flames, where I can find them, and so on!"

Even if they were bound to be rewarded with everything the two of them required inside the Ninad beast realm, Jason couldn't help but enquire about where he might be able to find unique flames that should help in Solaris' evolution.

Other than that, he was slightly unwilling to leave as he felt the urge to bind a wandering soul to his core.

However, something in the depths of his conscience told him that it was not yet the time to bind a wandering soul.

Jason was not sure what this meant, but he accepted it readily.

Somehow, it felt as if something good would happen, and he just had to figure out what it would be!

Chapter 945 - Leaving behind

The influx of information about the crystals of unawakened Origin flames, followed by other types of unique flames made Jason's head spin as he had lots of information to digest.

Other than that, the fact that three of the Yinar race's pillars had been killed, followed by many powerhouses was certainly not something he had expected.

Thus, after receiving the items on the list he wrote for Sacharius, both Jason and Jennifer were in a dilemma.

Both had wanted to leave as quickly as possible because the Ninad beast realm was too dangerous.

Yet, leaving the Ninad beast realm meant that they were unlikely to return every again.

However, this was something perfectly normal for them as their goals never had to do with the Ninad beast realm.

Rather entering it had been a on-the-spot decision and something they had never truly expected.

If he were to think about it, the news about the death of the Soul Monarch and his 12 Guards had been proven to be correct by Sacharius and a few other powerhouses that had survived the explosion.

Yet their proof was only the fact that the Soul Monarch and the Guards fought against the Yinar race's powerhouses and pillars in the center of the city.

While fighting right above the location at which the explosion occurred, they had all been reduced to pieces of flesh and blood, but Jason felt oddly uncomfortable as if everything was a lie.

This was weird and something he hadn't sensed often in his entire lifetime.

As such, Jason couldn't help but speak seriously with Jennifer in order to get her approval on his decision to leave the Ninad beast realm.

Yet, instead of readily agreeing to it, she remained neutral.

"If you want to leave, we can leave immediately. But if you want to stay, we might as well stay! To be honest, considering the dangers of the Ninad beast realm as an excuse to return to Manyr, or some other planet, is not exactly a great excuse, to begin with!

After all, I cannot remember a time, when we hadn't been in danger...

Thus, I believe we should just follow our gut feeling and pursue the goals we had in mind from the beginning!

Nodding his head, Jason leaned backward, his head bumping into the headboard of the bed.

They had returned to their room in order to speak without anyone interfering in their discussion.

Yet, in the end, one couldn't even say that they had been discussing anything.

There weren't many things to talk about, to begin with. At least not about the topic of their next destination and the plan they wanted to pursue.

Sighing deeply, Jason thought about it for a moment before he mumbled.

"Should we start searching for my grandparents then?"

Somehow, Jason felt indecisive right now and was way too confused about the next steps.

He felt that everything was just too complicated to be solved at once, and it was almost as if he was running away from the problem.

Yet, even after giving it a thought or two, he didn't have any problems in the Ninad beast realm.

Rather, the Yinar race had faced problems before the Soul Monarch was said to have died.

As such, Jason got up from the bed as he added,

"Do you want to go to Tagran next? I don't really know much about Tagran, but I know who to search for..."

Looking directly into Jennifer's eyes, he tried to figure out whether she was against the idea he had in mind or if she was okay to proceed further with it.

Yet, astonishingly enough, she just nodded her head, returning his gaze as she smiled lightly.

"Just follow your heart!"

Somehow, Jennifer felt like his guide right now.

This made Jason smile lightly as he shook his head, not believing just how indecisive he had become.

Did he feel melancholic about leaving the Yinar race and the few Agran, just because they were a part of his race, and an extremely similar race?

Jason didn't really know the reason, but the more he thought about it, the more logical it was for him to leave.

The time he had spent with Yinar and Agran was short, but Jason felt that it had been a great chapter of his life in which he had gained a lot.

As such, he finally chose to leave the Ninad beast realm, to enter Tagran, and to search for the Chaos Emperor!

With that in mind, he grew determined to follow the plan one step at a time.

He had many tasks at hand, of which the most important was to make sure of the fact that everyone would survive.

Followed by that, there were some minor things he had to solve, only with the slight downside that they took way too long to be solved.

However, that was not really problematic.

Thus, after taking a deep breath, he cleared his throat before speaking his mind.

"In that case, let's leave Niarn tomorrow!"

Nodding her head, Jennifer couldn't help but sigh in relief upon seeing that Jason had overcome his confusion and regained his determination.

She was not sure what had been on his mind, but in the end, Jennifer was sure that many minor facts and his emotions that made him feel connected to the entire realm had been confusing him.

As such, it was a big step for him to decide that they would leave.

Other than that, she could understand that Jason wanted to rest a little bit more as he had just woken up from his long, and well-needed sleep.

Yet, seeing the expression in Jason's eyes, Jennifer couldn't help but gulp nervously.

"I guess, you... don't want to rest until tomorrow, right?"

Blurting out her thoughts, Jennifer quickly covered her mouth, only to see that Jason was smiling brightly as he slowly approached her.

"We can rest while flying back to the Shadow walker's portal."

His voice was low, but Jennifer was able to hear everything, only for her to raise her head a little the moment Jason had emerged in front of her, their faces less than ten centimeters away from each other.

"Or do you want to rest?" He added silently, whispering in her ears while moving his arms around her waist delicately.

Her milky white cheeks turned beet-red and seemed to be on fire as she managed to shake her head, which Jason barely noticed.

"I...don't need to rest!"

**

When the first rays of the bright shining sun shimmered through the window the next morning, both Jason and Jennifer woke up with bright expressions on their face.

Their entire tension had been released the night before, and it was now time to finish their last preparations before leaving.

With a slight surplus of all materials they required for their True Soul awakening, Jennifer was not lacking a lot of items to fully undergo her awakening.

Meanwhile, Jason was pretty sure that he still required nearly a dozen different items.

However, this was not something that bothered him right now.

He felt quite powerful at the moment.

With Jennifer and his soulbonds by his side, he felt even more confident as each of them had their own hidden strength.

As such, once their preparations had been done, the couple left Niarn without informing anyone about their departure.

There was no need for them to do so, and leaving quietly would cause less of a commotion.

A few things irked Jason about leaving the Ninad beast realm, such as the fact that he knew his soul world could bind specific wandering souls, even if it were not all and yet he was leaving without binding one.

On the brighter side, this meant that his soul world was different than that of other Agran, but Jason already knew this.

Nevertheless, the mystery about the Soa crystals was still something quite intriguing.

However, Jason believed that his True Soul awakening would solve most questions he had in mind.

This was just what his gut feeling told him, and he tried to reassure himself that there was no point in stalling further and leaving the Ninad beast realm was the best option.

After all, if it was truly necessary, he might as well return to the Ninad beast realm!

With that in mind, the two of them traveled through the Ninad beast realm for a total of six weeks, returning to the place and portal through which they had emerged.

The leveled settlement of the Shadow walkers was clearly visible to their eyes, followed by a few Agran that had been ordered to clean the settlement in order to start restoration of its once glorious state.

Yet, the moment the Agran sighted Jason, his Celestia aura, and the immense presence that radiated from him and his brightly glowing stigma, they assumed that they would die at any moment.

However, instead of bothering to throw even a single glance at them, Jason and Jennifer ignored them as they shot through the portal, leaving the Ninad beast realm behind without any hesitation.

Meanwhile, the tale of the Soul Monarch had yet to truly begin!

Chapter 946 - Encounter

While Jason and Jennifer had left behind the Ninad beast realm after they had completed all the tasks they had come for, a hideous being emerged out of the shadows.

Spread through a ginormous crater that devoured the surrounding energy, several parts of the same body started to fly towards one point and slowly began to fuse together.

It was the center of the explosion that had killed numerous powerhouses and even beings of the Mecynar stage!

The energy that had been deprived of the surroundings was accumulating in that place, only for years to pass by without anything happening at all. But now, bright, shining, and endlessly deep eyes revealed themselves to the Ninad beast realm once again.

"It looks like I underestimated your resolve...Yinar race!! Let me treat you the same way I was treated for centuries by your society!"

While Jason's path was clear and filled with his determination to solve everything he had in mind without eradicating entire races, the Soul Monarch pursued his goals with shocking decisiveness.

The tale of the Soul Monarch was completely different, but little did Jason, let alone the entire Yinar race, understand what kind of existence the society had created by abandoning the Soul Monarch and his family, filling him with endless rage and contempt for the Yinar race.

Never would he give up and succumb to death, not until he could take revenge for everything that had happened in the past.

And this was the case even after encountering the Grim Reaper on death's door!

**

After emerging from the Shadow walker's portal, Jason and Jennifer had returned to Manyr.

There, the first thing they encountered was that the settlements of the Agrans seemed to have enlarged.

If Jason didn't perceive wrongly, the majority of Agran from the other side of the portal must have fled just before their settlement had been destroyed.

This was quite interesting because it meant that someone had the intel that their settlement would be attacked by wandering souls or the Soul Monarch's Guards and alerted everyone to evacuate the premises as soon as possible.

Yet, instead of giving it any further thought, Jason and Jennifer shot high in the air the moment they emerged from the portal.

Afterward, they exerted their strength before flying away at the fastest speed possible.

Their stigma activated and overlapped, allowing Jennifer to reach a high speed that was comparable to Jason's when he didn't use any divine energy.

With his Celestia aura and his fluctuations retracted up to the point where he was barely noticeable, they flew through the clouds which hid their appearance too.

Jennifer had also retracted her merged energy fluctuations, but while being in the clouds, she was not even able to see something as they shot to past the white fluffy clouds at breakneck speed.

It was a weird sensation and quite cold, even after she enveloped her body with a membrane of her merged energies.

As such, she relied on Jason's Emperor Eyes which led them in a specific direction.

Simultaneously, he was using small traces of his mana in order to empower the black fire affinity.

To add a layer of protection around themselves, he enveloped himself and Jennifer in a thin film of flames, which made them feel the heat of the flames but not to an extent that would injure them.

This didn't expose them to the outside world, which was quite advantageous for the given circumstances as they were right in the middle of an enemy's territory.

Thus, flying through the air over an extremely high altitude lessened their chances of being spotted and pursued.

Rather, Jason was able to see everything below him from a bird's eye view.

It was quite interesting and something that helped him see the natural treasures that were scattered through the landscape.

There was not much to see within the core area of the Shadow walker's territory, to begin with.

Yet, it made him think about the intel he received about other types of flames that were as rare as the Origin flames.

It made Jason question whether he should search for volcanoes or natural fire attributed environments that could give birth to such flames.

Nonetheless, it was quite weird to think about Solaris' needs while his other soulbonds didn't seem to encounter their racial limit anytime soon.

Even Petri seemed to be able to grow until the Specta stage, or even higher without undergoing a second evolution.

This was quite intriguing, and something Jason could think about while flying through the clouds with Jennifer by his side.

Both were in their own world, either trying to comprehend something or thinking about other things that were quite important for their future.

While flying ahead, Jennifer also attempted to accelerate the fusion of her vessels with her soul.

However, that was easier said than done because she had three vessels, and instead of moving her soul in each direction, altering the position of her vessel was easier.

Yet, moving the vessel through her body was painful, and certainly not something one could do effortlessly.

Thus, forcing her cultivation to progress faster was not something Jennifer could afford to do at the moment.

As such, weeks went by without much happening, and they had long since left the Shadow walkers's territory behind.

In fact, through the high speed they utilized without the need to rest, they had already reached Nature's will, one of the biggest territories in Manyr that was not under the control of any race.

Intelligent races and beasts were fighting each other, trying to claim lands within Nature's will, but nobody except the most powerful existences had been able to control small portions of the land that were filled with natural treasures, lots of cultivation energy, and various different enriching environments.

Thus, Jason's Emperor Eyes were spotting all kinds of things when looking down from the high altitude at which they were flying.

Without a specific goal in mind other than finding the world bridge that led towards Tagran, they could only search for a large city in which they could procure information.

However, that was quite difficult because Nature's will didn't seem to be the best place to construct a city.

After all, all kinds of beasts would immediately surround the constructions of the city, and destroy it at once.

This was something they would do in order to prevent intelligent races from creating a shelter from which they would expand their territory and powers.

It was only logical but quite annoying for both Jason and Jennifer, who had traveled for several weeks, just to figure out that the direction they had flown in for so long was void of large settlements.

Yet, instead of getting annoyed, the two of them admired the beautiful landscape as their surrounding was extremely calm.

Even the aerial beasts around them didn't really bother about their existence owing to the Celestia aura that calmed the ferocious beasts, showing them that Jason and Jennifer were not foes that wanted to fight with them.

It had been quite some time since his Celestia aura's calming effect had worked properly.

As such, Jason and Jennifer savored the quiet time without trouble.

While cultivating passively, Jason was slowly nudging his soul and mana core to reach each other soon.

Meanwhile, it almost looked like Artemis was reaching the fused state soon.

This was quite interesting, and even more helpful because her strength would increase by leaps and bounds the moment her vessel and core had fully fused.

In fact, Jason felt like his fusion took much longer than that of his soulbonds.

Even Jennifer was of the same opinion as she realized that all of Jason's soulbonds were quite affine with fusing their soul and vessel.

However, they quickly realized that this was the case for all beasts and that only intelligent races had issues with the fusing process of their soul and vessel as it was considered unnatural.

Yet, instead of letting this dampen his spirits, Jason recalled that intelligent races had far more advantages in comparison to beasts, to begin with.

Thus they were bound to have quite a few other positive traits, which Jason and Jennifer were slowly figuring out.

Weeks had passed by, and not much had changed until now.

However, little did Jason know that this was only the calm before the storm, and that the storm was about to reach him.

Dozens of races had been sent out by the Primordial races, just to find the anomaly that had entered the Dungeon of the Primordial Descendant, a halfling named Jason!

But that was not something Jason, let alone Jennifer could know, and they had different problems to face right now.

After all, a ginormous fiery red dragon was flying around a tree that towered to the height of several thousand meters, spewing out searing hot flames that were ought to burn down the treetop.

Yet, instead of burning down, the reddish-orange leaves of the tree just shone brightly, repelling the surrounding clouds as they absorbed the heat of the flames.

The sight was shocking, but even more so was the fact that Jason perceived a few peculiar energy fluctuations from within the treetop.

'There are beasts hiding from the dragon inside the treetop??'

Chapter 947 - Mystery

The distance between Jason and Jennifer and the ginormous tree that pierced through the clouds was several kilometers.

Yet, even then they were able to feel the searing hot flames of the dragon's breath that attempted to burn through the leafs of the tree top, only to be absorbed or scattered in the surrounding.

As such, the two young Cultivators were able to feel the hot flames that permeated the air despite being far away as it continued to ignite the clouds, and burn through everything as if they were never-ceasing flames.

This clearly showed that the flames of a true dragon were truly powerful.

While they stared at the magnificent dragon, it looked huge even from a distance of more than a few kilometers.

Its red scales gleamed brightly owing to the rays of sunlight that shone on them, while its yellow reptilian eyes had the distinct glint of intelligence within them.

Clearly bein able to perceive everything, Jason felt that the over-dimensional sized dragon's appearance was completely different to the True dragon soul he had seen within the Dungeon of the Primordial Descendant.

In fact, Jason had figured out that there were two different types of dragons, broadly classified into western and eastern dragons.

In the end, there were likely to be more, but right in front of him was a western dragon that looked like an over dimensional-sized lizard with enormous wings made of bones and leather.

Yet, that was not what Jason found the most intriguing as he had only seen its outer appearance and not its true strength.

His Emperor Eyes told him that the Fiery red dragon was, at least, at the peak of the Specta stage.

In his opinion, it should have reached the Mecynar stage already.

This was quite interesting because Jason had never seen a being at the Mecynar stage before.

He had only heard about the Ancient Elders, and the Soul Monarch's strength and cultivation base, but had been unable to determine the difference in their cultivation base.

Jason knew that one would be able to enter the Specta stage, once the Origin Sona seeds within the merged vessel and soul blossomed.

Afterward, the Origin Sona flower would produce more seeds according to the provided mana, slowly filling every cell in the body with the seeds, nourishing one's body.

After that step was over, Jason had read that the Origin Sona flower would most likely perish, or rather, enter some sort of hibernation, while the Sona seeds that rested in every cell of the body would have to be provided with enough energy to blossom.

By the time the Origin Sona flower dies, one would have entered the Mecynar stage as the death of the Origin Sona flower would allow its seeds to absorb energy.

Before that, it was said to be impossible for the ordinary Sona seeds to absorb energy!

This meant that the entire body would be overflowing with energy once the Sona seeds within the body were filled with the respective cultivation energy.

Once the entire being would be fully provided and nurtured with the respective cultivation energy, one would be at the Peak of the Mecynar stage, before the next stage awaited one!

Both Jason and Jennifer had figured out this information owing to the Divine Maestro cultivation technique as it provided the necessary intel to nurture a being at the Mecynar stage.

They could have read the intel about the cultivation stage that followed suit, but in the end, with their current strength, it was not necessary to understand the rank that followed after the Mecynar stage.

In fact, Jason and Jennifer were already quite satisfied with their current cultivation base.

After all, Jason was only 27 years old, while Jennifer was only six years older than him!

In the face of powerhouses at the Specta stage, let alone the Mecynar stage, the two of them were just newborns, and that was not necessarily wrong.

Cultivators would lose track of time the longer they cultivated, and thought their body would age physically, their appearance would remain youthful and make them seem to be in their prime!

All of this was great, but what Jason wondered was the sight right in front of him.

He was not sure if the Origin Sona flower within the Fiery red Dragon had died, or not.

It was weird, as something felt odd within the Dragon as if a piece of it was missing.

This was confusing, and one of the few mysteries that had presented itself in front of them.

However, there was also the question of how a gigantic, cloud-piercing tree could devour a part of a Dragon's breath while scattering the remaining flames.

Other than that, Jason also questioned what kind of existences were hiding beneath the canopy of leaves, shivering in fright, only to freeze every single time the ferocious dragon released its searing hot breath.

Yet, despite all of this being mysterious to Jason and Jennifer, he was the most confused about Solaris' reaction.

Its black flames were still enveloping him and Jennifer, perceiving the searing hot flames of the dragon breath.

Because of that, it began to violently tremble, showing its desire to emerge from the Soul world in order to start devouring the scattered flames of a true dragon!

This astonished Jason quite a bit, but he paid heed to Solaris' request and allowed it to do whatever it pleased.

"If you can use the dragon breath to your advantage... do that, I guess? But don't be greedy as I don't really want to be instantly fried by a true dragon's flames..."

Jason was not really scared of the Fiery red dragon, whose majestic aura permeated several kilometers of its surrounding.

It even enveloped Jason and Jennifer, who should have been affected by it.

Yet, instead of that being the case, Jason's Celestia aura repelled the Dragon's aura before enveloping Jennifer with it, forming a protective layer around her.

In Jason's opinion, the Fiery red dragon must have noticed his arrival, but it didn't seem to bother about that at all!

There seemed to be a precise agenda behind its actions, but Jason had yet to figure out what exactly it was.

As such, he used some of his divine energy in order to enhance his eyesight and the passive effects of his mana.

After perceiving nearly everything about the Dragon's body, Jason had found out that it was an existence at the Peak of the Specta stage.

Yet, upon taking a closer look, something about its Origin Sona flower seemed weird.

During his journey with a few powerhouses at the Peak of the Specta stage he knew that an unscathed, or even dying Origin Sona flower looked different than the fiery red dragon's.

This indicated that there was something wrong with the dragon, which it was likely to try solving by climbing over the treetop.

The solution to revive its sickly-looking Origin Sona flower might even be the beasts residing in the treetop, or something about the tree itself.

Yet, despite its unique condition, the dragon's flames were still much more powerful than its cultivation stage; clearly representing the unique state of a Mythical beast!

In fact, the flames were scary enough to force one of the five beasts at the Mecynar stage that had been injured to hide with its family.

'I wonder what the dragon needs...'

At this moment, Jason's focus changed from the dragon to the cloud-piercing tree and the five beasts he saw hiding in the treetop.

"Oh...there is a flock of Rocs? I thought they were nearly extinct...well Dragons are by no means easy to find either..."

Seeing a bunch of five Rocs hiding beneath the coverage of the gigantic tree's dense canopy, Jason couldn't help but feel a little bit odd.

It had been an eternity since he had seen Rocs, but the ones in front of him were extremely powerful, to put it simply.

They cultivated in the path of Pryr and Maest, and each of them possessed, at least, one elemental affinity.

Interestingly enough, all of their affinities were different, and none of the five Rocs had the same affinity.

Not even the three younglings that were hiding in the plumage of their mother seemed to have one similar affinity!

As such, it was weird to imagine that they all belonged to a single family as elemental affinities were said to be hereditary.

However, from the looks of it, this was not the case, and Jason's gaze couldn't help but stop at one particular Roc youngling.

It had the wind affinity and made Jason recall a person from his past, someone he had forgotten for over nearly a decade.

'I wonder how Emily is doing.'

Little did Jason know that his path would once again cross with Emily, and the Elvyr race, whom he still owed a favor.

After all, the Elvyr race was one of the numerous races that had been sent out by the Primordial races in order to search their halfling, who had entered the Dungeon of the Primordial Descendant!

Chapter 948 - What are you?

However, while most of the races that had been sent out by individuals belonging to the Primordial race in order to hunt down Jason, or to catch him by all means, the Elvyr's task was a tad bit different to the others!

After all, it had been Yaldra, Jason's father, who had given them the task to find Jason, and to take him somewhere safe, where nobody would expect him to be!

Unfortunately, this was easier said than done because it had been nearly three years since the dozens of races had started to search for Jason.

Yet, until now, nobody found even the slightest clue of his whereabouts.

Rather, it was easier to find other races that were searching for Jason than the young halfling himself.

This was rather annoying, but also something that caused most Primordials to think that Jason had already left Manyr.

In the end, the planet might be large, but with tens of thousand beings at the Mecynar stage sent out, even the large planet could be combed through quickly.

Because of that, some races had been allowed to take back their powerhouses as they were important assets of their race's strength.

Nonetheless, Grand races were still leaving behind some of their powerhouses owing to the fact that they had a few more individuals at the Mecynar stage than lower-ranked races.

Thus, they kept searching, only to take out all their pent-up frustration and end up in a brawl with other beings.

The resources they had been promised for finding Jason might have been enormous, but the fact that nearly three precious years had been wasted without a single clue of the halfling everyone was looking for, could only be described as annoying.

Yet, instead of giving up, the Cultivators at the Mecynar stage kept looking as they were in a dire need of treasures, and even more so cultivation resources.

As such, they would even search for dozens of years if necessary.

As long as he was on Manyr, they would find him, even if he were to be hiding in the most inaccessible corner of the planet.

That was something, they were sure of!

However, what they could never expect was the fact that Jason never hid.

Rather, he was still flying through the clouds at an altitude of several thousand meters, staring at the five Rocs, and the cloud-piercing tree that devoured the Fiery red dragon's breath.

Meanwhile, the Fiery red dragon seemed to grow weaker over time.

This had probably to do with the fact that it was trying to test its limits and extend the time for which it could fly, spit fire, and delay the weakening process of its Origin Sona flower.

The Origin Sona flower was supposed to die, but not before every single cell of the body harbored one of the flower's seeds.

Otherwise, one would be unable to continue cultivating properly.

One was still able to advance to the Mecynar stage, but following that, there would always be a part of the cultivated being's body that ought to remain at the Specta stage, drastically weakening the being's combat prowess.

As such, Jason had figured out that the Dragon wanted to prevent this, which was why it needed something from the treetop inhabiting the five Rocs.

Dragons might have a bad temper, which Jason clearly recalled from his encounter with Wisse, but they were intelligent beings nonetheless.

Because of that, they wouldn't do something as long as it harmed themselves and unnecessarily pick up fights.

At least not if the task they were doing fell short to address their issues.

This made it clear that the situation was far more complex than one would think if they would simply assume that the dragon was unscathed, or just enraged about something the Rocs might have done to it.

Turning his head towards Jennifer, he shared everything he thought and perceived with her.

Yet, once he finished speaking, she immediately shook her head vigorously.

"I know what you are thinking of, but don't you dare to approach the dragon right now!! In its current crazed state, trying to speak calmly to existence like that dragon is an immediate death sentence!"

Jennifer knew almost immediately what Jason had wanted to do.

As such, it was only obvious that she shot down his plan before bombarding him with a few more things he had to keep in mind.

"You said that the Dragon should have noticed us by now. If that's the case, he doesn't see us as threats, which is kind of obvious. But shouldn't we try to use our voice transmission to speak to the Roc parents?"

If your intel is correct, and they're at the Peak Specta and Initial Mecynar stage, they should be able to converse in the universal language as well!"

Apparently, every single existence of the universe understood the universal language.

However, being able to speak in it fluently was a different matter as it required a profound understanding of the language.

While even beasts without a trace of intelligence could understand the rough meaning of the spoken words, only those beasts with a tinge of intelligence and wisdom were able to converse in the universal language fluently.

As such, instead of focusing on the fiery red dragon, Jennifer seemed to feel that the Rocs were a much better target to figure out the crux of the situation.

This was certainly true, and Jason could only nod his head in agreement.

As long as the Rocs didn't shut off their entire being from connecting to each other in order to initiate a voice transmission, conversing with them should work out decently.

With that in mind, Jason wanted to start right off the bat.

Yet, before he could begin, he sensed that something about Solaris was changing.

It had transformed into the shape of a miniature dragon, or to be precise the golden eyed black dragon, while devouring the fiery red dragon's breath through its mouth.

This looked quite interesting, but it was not what caused Jason to halt in his tracks.

Rather, it was the changes the devoured dragon's breath was causing to Solaris.

'Doesn't that mean Solaris really needs different flames than the Origin flame in order to become a Tier-2 Origin flame?'

Confused about the changes, Jason's thoughts ran wild as he observed his soulbond.

From the intel he received thanks to the Yinar race's hospitality, Jason had learned a bit about other unique types of flames.

Amongst them were flames called [Life Essence Flames], and [Flames of Destruction].

Their strongest trait could be easily deduced based on their individual names, which made it difficult to misunderstand the purpose of the flames.

As such, Jason wondered if Solaris would demand devouring such flames in order to gain their special traits.

This was not unlikely, and after giving it another thought, he realized that Solaris might require more traits in order to evolve.

Maybe it was even the characteristics of Solaris' flames that had to be enhanced which could be done by devouring powerful flames.

Yet, in the end, Jason had no idea what exactly was going on, let alone how he was supposed to provide Solaris with different types of flames.

After all, the flames he had in mind were even rarer to find than certain High ranked Origin flame crystals!

'Just what the hell are you, Solaris??'

Initially, Jason had suspected Solaris to be a normal Origin flame of a high grade, which would already be weird to find in a Goblin settlement.

Nevertheless, every single thing he found out about Solaris told him that the flame was, by no means, just some sort of ordinary Origin flame that he had stumbled upon.

Numerous secrets revolved around Solaris, but Jason had no way of figuring out an answer.

As such, he could only accept the situation as it was, and let the mysteries slowly unveil themselves.

After all, he was supposed to talk with a Roc right now.

If his younger version would have known that his current self was about to attempt talking to a Roc, he would probably call himself crazy.

Yet, crazy things seemed to have become a part and parcel of his life.

This caused him to smile lightly as he averted his attention to the Roc at the Mecynar stage.

'Let us see what you have to say...'

Chapter 949 - Betrayal of a Tree

Sending a voice transmission through the obstacle of a dragon's breath was quite difficult.

In fact, Jason believed that it was impossible for a few minutes, as all his attempts went down the drain. But before he could lose hope, he sensed a faint connection to the Roc at the Mecynar stage.

The Roc wanted to repel the signal, but sensing that it was neither the Fiery red dragon, who had sent the voice transmission nor one of its family members, it got curious.

Yet, the moment it heard Jason's voice, the Roc felt confused, and let out an involuntary screech.

[I'm sorry for the intrusion, but what is going on here? Is the Fiery red dragon attacking you, or is there something else going on? I, and my partner, are trying to help out, but we are too weak to fight anyone, so I hope you can cooperate with the dragon for your own sake and that of your family!]

Jason had never been great at starting a conversation out of the blue, even less with some strangers.

As such, he simply blabbered a few sentences before deciding to fall silent.

Solaris was still absorbing the dragon's breath, while the Fiery red dragon continued to attempt burning down the treetop with its flames.

However, just at this moment, it attempted to use its truck-sized claws to tear open a path for itself to land on the treetop.

Yet, when it touched the leaves of the tree, they seemed to send out crimson red electric currents that traveled through its head to tail, electrocuting the Fiery red dragon.

Roaring out in anger, the dragon breathed out its flames once again.

Unfortunately, this proved to be counterproductive, and just a waste of energy as the dragon grew consistently weaker.

Somehow, Jason pitied this sight because he was unable to sense any killing intent from it, just unbending anger, and frustration.

Upon taking a closer look, its eyes seemed to even gleam in betrayal, which made Jason wonder whether the Rocs were at fault.

Yet, when he averted his attention to Jennifer, she seemed to be deep in thoughts as she was being willingly recited an intense Story by the female Roc at the Peak of the Spectra stage.

This caused him to sigh deeply as he told himself that his social skills were truly below-average.

Fortunately, he was proven wrong as a hoarse voice with a deep accent spoke to him.

[Stranger... The dragon was betrayed by the tree. Gained consciousness, deprived part of dragon soul, damaging foundation!

Dragon now wants to snatch back what got stolen from itself. We are just stuck in-between, caught and unable to leave..our kids unable to fly. They would reduce to ashes the moment dragon breath reaches them!]

The sentences of the Roc were slightly cut-off and seemed incoherent, but that was no problem.

Jason was still able to understand everything the Roc told him in short, broken sentences.

As such, he now had a much clearer picture of the situation in a few moments, while Jennifer was still listening intently.

'A dragon soul is extremely powerful, but to think that the tree was able to gain consciousness, only to deprive the dragon of a part of its souls...That means the dragon must have slept inside the tree, right?'

Asking himself a few questions, he figured out the most likely answer in no time.

Jason then took other variables into consideration before looking at the dragon that was barely able to continue flying.

Its energy was depleting at a rapid pace and its energy consumption was skyrocketing.

That could be taken both as a good and bad sign as the Rocs would be able to flee soon, while the dragon was likely to succumb to its injuries.

Because Jason was unable to continue staying idle, he decided to intervene and began to move ahead.

This was not literally meant but Jason focused his attention on the dragon before moving further towards the left, preventing the Fiery red dragon from switching its focus to Jennifer once he was done with what he was about to try.

Without the murderous intention in the Fiery red dragon's eyes, Jason was sure that it just wanted to return its soul.

However, it wasn't as simple as it appeared as the cloud-piercing tree was far complexer than one might think.

And this included only the things Jason was able to see through his divine energy empowered Emperor Eyes.

That meant Jason had to attract the dragon's attention before testing out something, only to move ahead if it was truly not working.

One might question why Jason was suddenly trying to help a dragon he had never seen before.

Yet, instead of helping only the Fiery red dragon, Jason's eyes fell on the Mecynar stage Roc and instantly realized that it had used almost its entire energy to prevent the searing flames from burning its younglings.

This warmed Jason's heart much more than it should have.

It made him feel weird and nearly forced him to act immediately.

Being fortunate enough to control his senses and body, Jason first thought about what he was supposed to do before he acted on instinct.

With a distance of more than two kilometers to Jennifer's side, he activated his stigma before releasing the Celestia aura to the fullest.

Meanwhile, Solaris had merged with his body once again, and only a few traces of detached flames were lingering around Jennifer, protecting her.

Simultaneously, the flames never stopped devouring the dragon's breath.

But this was not the crux of the current situation as Jason had released his entire Celestia aura to counter the dragon's aura. And, it began to slowly overwhelm the majestic dragon aura that had plummeted to a density even Jason, a being at the Initial Ascension stage could cross.

The Fiery red dragon's breath and physical strength might still be much higher, but its willpower was slowly running out as its confidence grew shaky.

That showed Jason how important it was to act right now as he explosively expanded his Celestia aura that reached the Fiery red dragon, which halted in its tracks just a few moments later.

Turning towards Jason, it was confused for a while, momentarily forgetting the concerns about its depleting energy or deprived soul.

Being enveloped by an aura that allowed her to release the tension in her body, before calming down her fury made the dragon realize that she met a formidable existence.

Yet, upon taking a closer look, the being seemed to be just at the Initial Ascension stage which confused her tremendously.

[Hello Mr or Mrs Dragon, I'm sorry for interrupting your hunt, but may I provide some help to you? I can sense that your soul has been damaged, and is slowly weakening your Origin Sona flower to the point at which it will die soon!]

Jason didn't reveal that he knew more than he was letting on, but that was the best he could have done.

The Fiery red dragon might harbor anger in the depth of its conscience against the Rocs, thinking that they were conspiring against it and plotting its downfall and subsequent death.

It might seem ridiculous because they just wanted to survive, which was clearly visible as long as one had a calm mind that was able to sense the tumultuous fluctuations of the Rocs.

However, the dragon was nowhere close to being calm, and Jason's attempt to speak to her was already suicidal.

The only advantage he could provide was the fact that the Celestia aura helped the magnificent beast calm down a little bit, allowing Jason to talk calmly.

He then patiently awaits an answer to his offer to help out the poor dragon!

Hovering in the air, and flapping its ginormous wings that created strong wind currents, it almost looked like the Fiery red dragon was thinking about something only to stare straight in Jason's eyes.

'What kind of being is he...will it really be possible for him to help me, or...will he betray me as well?'

A slight flicker of desperation could be traced in her reptilian yellow eyes, stemming from the fact that she realized how fast her Origin Sona flower was dying after her rather foolish endeavor of the last few hours!

[The Dimitra helios tree took a fraction of my soul when I was in a hibernation... help me...please!]

The beautiful voice of a young woman rang through his mind, indicating to Jason that the dragon was, in fact, relatively young, and a female.

With that in mind, he nodded his head before approaching the Fiery red dragon who had stopped spitting out her flames.

It was just at this moment that Jennifer regained her senses, and stared at the situation that unfolded in front of her in astonishment, as her eyes went wide as saucers.

Jason was approaching the Fiery red dragon that was calmly hovering in the air, staring straight into his eyes.

'This...! If I could just beat him up...only once!'

Chapter 950 - Is it one...or two?

Having been able to sense the strongest type of energy she had ever sensed from a being, the fiery red dragon believed that Jason could help her.

At least, he was able to do something, more than she was capable of.

He had appeared as her last ray of hope and something she desperately required because the efforts of her last few weeks had been entirely fruitless.

To her great misfortune, it had even harmed her, rather than helping her, which was the worst that could happen.

As such, the young true dragon was slowly growing weaker, and more desperate to trust anyone, who looked even remotely powerful, and capable of helping her.

Jason's cultivation base might be weak, but owing to the Celestia aura and his Stigma, she knew that he was, by no means, comparable to the weak individuals at his cultivation base.

Because of that, she decided to trust him, even if it was only a little bit.

What other choice did she have, to begin with?

[I will try my best to help you out, but don't expect any miracles!]

Jason was clear with his statement as he was not even sure what exactly was causing the Origin Sona flower to grow weak and wither.

In fact, it might seem quite obvious that the deprived portion of the dragon's soul might be at fault.

But that was certainly not the only reason, and Jason was sure of that.

Rather than being the only reason, the deprived soul was likely to be a part of the crucial factor as to why the Origin Sona flower was dying at such a rapid pace.

Thus, the moment he emerged in front of the dragon's chest, he first heard her large heart that was pounding loud enough to be comparable to thunder striking the ground right next to him.

He was unsure of what he was about to try would work but he would never know if he never tried.

First, he used moonlight transmuted mana to insert it into the dragon, who stiffened for a moment only to relax afterward.

Inserting energy into a different being was not to be taken lightly, and without trust, one shouldn't accept a stranger's energy, at all.

Yet, Jason didn't even ask the dragon's permission first and went ahead with his gut feeling.

As she knew that he was trying to help, she did not resist him while he tested out a few things with his moonlight transmuted mana.

He was unable to reach the dragon's soul with his mana, making it impossible to heal the most threatening internal wound.

However, there was something else that attracted Jason's attention, which caused him to frown lightly.

"Did you eat some branches of this weird tree?" He suddenly asked when sensing the familiar energy fluctuations of the Dimitra helios tree faintly radiating from her body?.

They were located within the female dragon, and several weeks old from the way Jason perceived it!

"Are you sure that the tree betrayed you, and not that you two were just in a conflict, and attacking each other in some way because of a misunderstanding? Because the branches of the Dimitra helios tree are still intact in your stomach, and not digested, or harming you from the inside!"

The moment Jason revealed this, the female Dragon let out a roar before sending a voice transmission.

[This was just to take revenge!! The tree attacked me first when I was sleeping soundly... Of course, I took revenge, but... my flames are unable to cause any damage, and the Dimitra helio tree attacks me the moment my claws reach its trunk!!]

She sounded as if she was grumbling like a little girl, causing Jason to frown deeply as he had expected a dragon to be an elegant and majestic being.

Yet, the more he heard from the female Fiery red dragon, the less impressed he was.

'And Jennifer was afraid of this sulky dragon?' Shaking his head, he began to wonder where the ferocious dragon from a few hours had disappeared to.

Did they switch places, or was it just their earlier perception of the dragon that had been completely wrong?

Jason had no idea, but if he were to be honest, it didn't really matter.

He might have misunderstood the situation of the dragon having a split personality.

In the end, this was the dragon's problem and not his.

As such, he could only try to dispel his earlier thoughts before changing the way in which he acted.

[I will use some of my divine energy to reach for your Origin Sona flower! I want to invigorate it. If you don't want that, tell me now, so I won't get swallowed by you the moment you feel that I'm doing something for the sake of harming you!]

Somehow, Jason switched between transmitting his voice and speaking everything he had in mind out loud.

This confused Jennifer, who was staring at the dragon warily while tiptoeing forward with the aim to rescuing Jason the moment something would go wrong.

But weirdly enough, this didn't seem necessary because the Dragon acted like Jason was her master, and obeyed his words as it allowed him to move around her body freely.

'Why does it feel like the dragon has become his soulbond???' Jennifer suddenly wondered, looking at the situation that felt oddly similar.

'Is it his Celestia aura that turns all of his soulbonds into clingy jitterbugs?'

Jennifer truly loved Jason's soulbonds, but all of them were way too clingy and prevented her from having some quality time with him alone.

Thus, despite loving them, she felt a little annoyed by them as they made her feel really uncomfortable in a specific situation.

Particularly Artemis would be the fussiest and lie in their bed after Jennifer and Jason had been together for one night!!

It made her feel like twisting the little Owl's neck, but shortly after Artemis would snuggle up to her too.

This meant that Artemis didn't necessarily hate her and that she was just envious of what she and Jason had.

However, that was even weirder in her opinion.

As such, Jennifer could only be confused about Jason and his ways of dealing with specific types of beasts.

There were numerous beasts he killed mercilessly, but in some cases, he acted as if he was a samaritan.

This made no sense at all and confused Jennifer the most.

In her opinion, fleeing at the sight of the Fiery red dragon would have been the best.

However, in the end, Jason already had come up with multiple plans in mind, and one of them revolved around Solaris and the dragon breath!

Yet, Jason's focus had been on the dragon and the Roc younglings as a bright, familiar smile emerged on his face.

Jennifer had seen this smile only once, and it was during the time he had procured the Mutated Egg of a Spirit!

She recalled the incident with Spyro, and the fact that Jason procured it, knowing that he could save the Spiral Spirit despite the numerous issues of the Egg.

Having seen this radiant expression just once, Jennifer was sure that Jason had something in mind.

Even if it was his subconsciousness telling him to help in order to bind one of the present beasts, Jennifer couldn't help but ask.

"Jason...be honest with me right now...who amongst the present beasts do you want to bind to your soul?!"

Jennifer's voice was extremely low and barely a whisper, but the Fiery red dragon heard everything.

But that was obvious as the dragon was at the peak of the Specta stage, and her hearing capabilities were phenomenal.

She looked at Jason, confused about what the winged woman that had suddenly appeared, meant with her question.

However, in the end, she could only see a subtle smile on his face as his golden eyes gleamed brightly before he mumbled.

"If possible, I would bind all five Rocs, and her."

While saying 'her', he pointed at the fiery red dragon, who was even more confused, only for Jason to add.

"Though I don't feel that they're willing to do so, but it might only be my gut feeling!"

With that being said, Jason's focus returned to tending the unique state of the Fiery red dragon, who continued to stare at Jason with an overly confused expression.

Meanwhile, Jennifer could only look at Jason, not sure of what to think about his crazy idea.

'Is he serious right now?'