

# GOD'S EYES 951

Chapter 951 - Solution?

Jennifer knew that Jason wanted to build up a small army of powerful beasts.

This was an intelligent strategy because Jason's constitution allowed him to endure the enhancement of several powerful existences.

But on the downside, Jennifer also knew that Jason's soul amplification was extremely high and close to half of the strength his soulbonds had.

It was a drastic amplification that made his soul awakening extremely frightening.

Because of that, Jennifer had initially feared the Agran race, only to notice that the only fearsome being in that entire race was Jason.

After all, he was able to reach a combat prowess at the peak of his cultivation base, while being at the Initial rank of it!

This could be described as a fantastic yet fearsome achievement, but now he pointed out that he wanted to bind five Rocs, a kind of beast that was said to be close to extinction, and a Mythical existence, a true Dragon!?

Jennifer was unable to comprehend how Jason's body was supposed to endure the amplification of around 50% from these six existences.

In the end, they weren't at the Ascension stage, or an even lower rank, but only the three youngling Rocs were at a low cultivation base, while the Fiery red dragon and the female Roc were at the Peak of the Specta stage.

But they all paled in comparison to the male Roc that was at the Mecynar stage that would alone be enough to tear apart Jason's body the moment he bound it!

In fact, Jason was fully aware of this, but Jennifer seemed to forget that he had the race specific weakening curse, with which he could curse himself.

This allowed him to stop worrying about the soulbound beast tearing him apart as only the demand for Soul energy and crystals could be considered as an important factor in the soulbinding process.

However, all of this began to change for Jason since the day he had entered the Ascension stage.

His Soul world core was still merging with his Mana core, but he already noticed that his entire Soul energy and the remaining Soul crystals had been destroyed, and used in order to nurture his Soul world.

It had worried him a little bit, in the beginning, if he were to be honest with himself.

But right now, as of this moment, he understood what the merging process of his Soul world core with the mana core truly meant.

'I can bind all the beasts I want to my soul world!! Only my control over them is questionable, even more so if I'm weaker than them solely based on our combat prowess!'

This was something Jason had noticed some time ago since he had entered the Ascension stage.

Unfortunately, until now, he was never able to test this out because his Secondary bloodline awakening had been too interesting to bother about other things.

That simply meant Jason had lots of things to take care of.

This even included his soulbonds, and to become even stronger than he currently was.

Considering the current situation, if the female red dragon were to be ferocious, or even worse, prone to attacking unique beings that were weaker than her, he would have died.

Maybe, if he were to release his entire energy at once and surprised the dragon when she was at her weakest, he could have fled.

But killing a Mythical existence at the Peak of the Specta stage, that was close to breaking through into the Mecynar stage, if it were not for her injury?

Jason didn't even dare to think about whether this was possible or not because even considering that question was ridiculous.

Fortunately, the female red dragon was quite placid, considering that they were labeled as prideful beasts with great wisdom and strength.

Through this, it was even possible for Jason to fly around her, and brush his fingers across the blazing hot flames that created a spark at the lightest touch.

After inserting divine energy into her, Jason was fully focused and decided to momentarily ignore Jennifer's remarks that had followed suit after he commented that he would love to bind all beasts around him.

It was more important to figure out how to mend her soul's wound, and how to destroy the branch of the Dimitra helios tree which the female dragon had devoured in a fit, after all.

Jason was still not sure if it was the best idea to trust the dragon unconditionally because there were quite a few things that were weird, including the fact that the dragon had devoured one of the branches as revenge for the tree stealing a part of her soul.

He was not even sure how exactly that was possible, to take a part of someone's soul without the other party realizing!

As it was not clear whom to trust, in addition to the fact that the sentient tree was not yet able to use voice transmission to present its case and reasoning for the fight with the dragon, the situation was quite difficult.

This included the additional factor that the Rocs were still scared about what was going to happen.

With one of them being severely injured, and the younglings unable to fly, only the mother could attempt fleeing upon sighting dangers.

Yet, leaving behind her partner was not something she would do, if he was not on death's door.

Thus, the five Rocs that had calmed down quite a bit since the dragon flames had vanished, followed by Jason being able to talk to the dragon.

They were staring at Jason with wide eyes, after having sensed his overwhelming aura that was not typical for a being at the Ascension stage.

Never had they sensed something similar, and their innate affinity with him increased almost immediately.

Jason noticed this quite early, and it made him believe that the Celestia aura was able to create a high affinity with beasts that had gained a trace of intelligence.

Other than that, newborn beasts and younglings would be attracted to him too.

If that were to be the case, everything he had experienced until now would make much more sense, including his encounter with the Element Foxes, the Tornado Wolves, the Earth Dragons, and so on.

He didn't possess the Celestia aura during these times, but nonetheless, he had his Emperor Eyes and the natural charm of a Celestia.

It had been quite some time since Jason thought about this theory, but today, it looked like he could prove it to some extent.

Without his aura, the Fiery red dragon would have most likely killed him without hesitation.

That, Jason was absolutely certain of!

It made him smile lightly, as he averted his attention back to the Soul of the female red dragon, which he could perceive faintly as his divine energy coursed through the dragon's body.

Meanwhile, his Emperor eyes, enhanced by his Stigma, and the divine energy Jason had inserted into them improved his eyesight exponentially.

This made it much easier for him to detect nearly everything within the body of the red Dragon.

Many ideas flashed through his mind, but most of them were rather difficult to execute.

Because of that, he had to adopt a rather simple way as he mumbled his thoughts out loud.

"If I empower the tree with my divine energy it might be willing to accept a trade? Soul against more divine energy?... Is that possible?"

Jason was talking to himself, but he knew that he had spoken out loud.

It didn't make a difference whether he thought out loud or in his head, right now, either way!

Unfortunately, the red dragon destroyed his plan almost immediately as she answered,

"It....already fused with my soul fraction.I cannot sense it anymore!"

This was bad news because retrieving the dragon soul, and mending it together had become an impossible task now.

As such, Jason could only think of a different solution as mending the soul, as it was late to try and remove the tree branch from the dragon's stomach.

'My Divine energy should help mend her soul. In fact, as long as her soul doesn't shatter, she will survive and heal slowly over time!'

With that in mind, he averted his attention to the tree branch before revealing the idea he had in mind!

"Can I insert my flame in you?"

Chapter 952 - Jennifer's jealousy

After flying for a long time at a high altitude, they finally landed on the ground.

With a thunderous roar that echoed through the surroundings, the exhausted female dragon reached the ground, after spending numerous days in which she had attempted to retrieve her soul.

It had only been shortly before Jason and Jennifer had encountered her that she lost the last strands of her connection to the separated part of her soul.

This had also been the reason why she had been enraged and ended up further exhausting herself.

In the end, the situation had turned overly chaotic since then as she didn't even notice the Rocs whom she engulfed in the flames of her breath, preventing them from leaving the treetop.

As such, only after Jennifer had asked her if she had something against the Rocs that lived in the thicket of the treetop, did the red female dragon get to know about the existence of the Roc family.

It was embarrassing, but she was glad that none of the Rocs had died due to her.

Even dragons valued the survival of beasts that were about to go extinct. After all, they were one such species themselves!

With everyone having calmed down, the dragon could finally rest a little bit upon reaching the ground.

She didn't even remember how long it had been since she got even close to the ground.

Thus, placing her feet on the dry soil was oddly relieving.

Closing her eyes, she allowed Jason to tend to her injured soul by using some of his divine energy.

He didn't have to do that because the female dragon would have been able to survive even without him doing that.

Yet, the exact opposite was the case with the piece of branch that rested in her stomach, and would slowly start to harm her entire body.

By fully understanding this, the female dragon knew that her life was on the line.

Because of that, she even accepted the disgrace of another being's flame entering her body which she would have never allowed in normal circumstances.

Having sensed the black origin flame earlier, the red dragon knew that the flame was overly pure and likely to be strong enough to cleanse her entire body.

Additionally, it should be possible to burn through the branch of the Dimitra helios tree.

Separated from the main part of its body the branch of the Dimitra helios tree was bound to have weakened tremendously.

Following that three weeks had passed according to the female dragon.

This duration should have been more than enough to further weaken the branch.

As such, the only unknown factor was the question of whether the energy burning ability of Solaris was strong enough or not.

Following that, Solaris' purification capabilities were also questioned, but Jason was quite confident in his souldbond's abilities.

However, even if something would go wrong, Solaris was the best choice the female dragon had.

Jason had given the dragon the choice to let him help or to let herself suffer.

Yet, in the end, he had his own plans to fulfill, and everything Jason did was to achieve something.

Often enough he had shown that he could help others, but in most cases, he had come up with a plan in mind with which he could make use of his helping hand.

And the exact same was the case right now.

Using his help to gain favor from the red dragon in return, Jason had already thought of what he would request, while it was quite similar to the Rocs.

They might need some time to realize it yet, but he had rescued them as well.

The leaves of the Dimitra helios tree's treetop had nearly burned, and the Rocs' younglings would have died had it reached them.

Now they were safe and sound. In fact, they had even decided to leave their hideout to witness what Jason was about to do.

Because of that, even the severely injured Roc at the Mecynar stage had descended to the ground, while the three younglings had rested on their mother's back as she flew to the ground.

They kept a distance of a few hundred meters from the dragon, but Jason wasn't sure if it was enough. The dragon alone was already more than fifty meters long, and their own size was more than ten meters as well. Thus, he could question whether this distance was enough for Specta and Mecynar stage powerhouse to be safe from each other or not!

Jason found it quite amusing that the Rocs' had changed their behavior all of a sudden.

Before, they had been too frightened to try conversing with the red dragon but had suddenly mustered the courage to leave their hideout to see what Jason was about to do.

In the end, this was kind of ridiculous, but even more so was their frightened behavior.

After all, Rocs were said to be Mythical existences too!

This meant the strength of the mother Roc ought to be similar to that of the red dragon!

Yet, in the end, the answer to the fear of the older Rocs was quite simple.

'They were afraid that something could happen to their younglings!'

Having given this thought more time to sink in, Jason's heart warmed a bit as he looked at them for a little bit longer.

In the end, Rocs were, in fact, more like overdimensional sized Eagles, with only slight differences in the forms of their feathers, and shape of their head, including two curved black horns that protruded from either side of their head.

Yet, their innate traits included being able to sense the surrounding winds in a perfect manner, which would in turn allow them to fly in the direction of the wind and meet minimum resistance, or even to change the natural flow of the surrounding wind currents.

This was quite useful in order to achieve a higher flying speed.

However, this was not all because their natural control over mana and primordial energy was quite terrifying, allowing them to defeat beasts at a higher rank than their cultivation base.

As such, the fact that all Rocs in front of Jason was born with different elemental affinities piques his curiosity as they were far more powerful than normal elemental affinities at the same rank!!

Thus, Jason's eyes landed on the youngling Rocs that were playing with each other, running around their parents, only to notice someone's gaze lingering on them.

Turning its head, the golden feathered Roc let out a screech when it looked into Jason's golden eyes.

Its feathers were beautiful, and gleamed in a rich golden colour when light rays fell on it.

Yet, its golden piercing eyes were even more attractive as they looked quite similar to how Jason's eyes had looked when he was a little child that was pure, innocent, and full of curiosity!

At this moment, Jason's eyes brightened up, giving Jennifer the impression that he was starstruck by the sight in front of him.

This caused her to feel as if her heart was pricked by a sharp needle, which was the most confusing as her mind began to come up with the weirdest thoughts.

'Why can't he look at me like that??'

Sighing deeply, Jennifer was aware of the fact that Jason was seeing something in the golden feathered Roc that made him act like this.

Nevertheless, it annoyed her to no end, ignoring the fact that Jason looked at her in a similar manner, bewitched and starstruck.

His love for her was not even a topic for debate but sometimes his soulbonds would make her feel insecure.

And somehow, she felt that the Rocs were going to make her feel that too.

However, Jason was interested in many things, including procuring more and more soulbonds.

However, Jennifer was not the only one who was irked by this as Artemis and the other soulbonds of Jason could sense that something annoying was bound to happen.

#### Chapter 953 - Cleansing

After a short staring contest with the golden feathered Roc youngling, Jason averted his gaze as a mysterious expression appeared on his face.

Taking a look at the red dragon, who was staring at him with a mixture of impatience and fear, he was not exactly sure how a beast with unbending dignity and pride was supposed to look like this.

He felt that it was a little bit amusing, but at the end of the day, he was fully aware of the fact that his Celestia aura had allowed him to survive the encounter with the fiery red dragon.

On the other hand, Jason was also sure that he would have fled with Jennifer the moment they sensed the slightest danger that would affect them.

Given his gut feeling that nothing would happen, Jason just went straight ahead.

As such, the current situation was quite confusing with a total of six Mythical beasts resting close to Jason and Jennifer.

In fact, what astonished Jason the most was the behavior of the Rocs.

But that was something he couldn't fathom.

Had it been his children in place of the Roc younglings, Jason would have never let them come close to an existence that had almost burned all of them alive.

He couldn't help but feel that this was somewhat wrong, but he refrained from stating his opinion.

Instead, he first inserted a large amount of divine energy inside the female red dragon, tending the wound on her soul, out of which a portion had been torn out.

Several seconds passed, and the dragon issued a painful growl, digging her claws deeper in the ground, only for her eyes to widen when she saw the sudden changes that occurred around Jason and the insides of her body.

Behind Jason, the God's Halo had emerged that was glowing brightly, and further enhancing the Stigma's effect and materialized a faint divine membrane around Jason.

This went unnoticed by Jason, who was fully focused on healing the dragon as droplets of sweat formed on his forehead.

Moments later, the sweat had already perforated, owing to the terrific searing hot heat that was naturally released by the red dragon.

Through the divine energy that entered the dragon's body, the heat around her increased further as her entire being seemed to be nurtured.

Jason didn't plan this, but it was great to know that his divine energy could nurture and invigorate other beings.

Furthermore, it was quite helpful for later when he would be required to heal those around him.

Jason was currently able to sense every single cell in the red dragon's body.

Making use of the detailed pieces of information that he was able to procure, his follow-up mission became quite easy.

Once Jason had inserted a quarter of his entire divine energy, including the portion that had been stored inside the God's Halo, the dragon's vigor returned and the wound of its soul was tended to, at least to some extent.

This gave Jason the confidence that the female dragon would survive whatever awaited her.

"I was able to sense that your entire body has traces of impurities. This should be quite uncommon for a purebred dragon, so I can only assume that it stems from the tree branch you devoured.

However, that shouldn't be a problem. Solaris can help you get rid of it as long as you trust me...

And you will have to trust me if you want to survive. Your condition is much worse than expected!"

To be able to receive someone's unwavering trust was next to impossible in the Era of Cultivation.

This would even be more difficult for beings at the higher stages, wherein every single cultivation treasure was highly sought after.

Thus, the red dragon stared at him for a moment, only to sense his Celestia aura, his stigma, and the God's Halo.

It caused her to question if her dragon core might be what Jason secretly wanted from her.

But after giving this some more thought, she realized that he would have gotten his hands on her dragon core quite easily as long as he waited a few more days.

She would have died by then, after all.

With that in mind, she just nodded her ginormous head before giving him her final approval via voice transmission.

[Go for it!]

In the end, she hardly knew him, and to be precise he had arrived barely an hour ago.

But her sense of judgment told her that he was neither a thug nor a conman.

Even then, the red dragon knew that Jason would demand something from her after he tended to her issues completely.

Given the circumstances of cultivators, everyone sought cultivation resources, and Jason shouldn't be any different.

Thus, using every possible opportunity in order to grow richer was the most important.



The richer one was, the more cultivation resources one could procure.

And with more cultivation resources, it was possible to become stronger.

Everyone knew that strength was the only thing that would make or break someone and she could have used the last ounce of her strength to force Jason to do anything.

However, her gut feeling told her that she might regret it which was why the dragon laid down on the ground.

Lying down in a submissive manner, she gave Jason the highest respect a dragon could give to any kind of other being.

It caused the Rocs to feel that they had witnessed something grand and even Jennifer couldn't help but feel flabbergasted.

'I thought dragons would rather die than kneel to someone!'

Jennifer could feel that the submission was a different one than Jason wanted to see, but his steadfast facial expression was hard to decipher.

As such, she stepped back several meters, giving Jason enough space for everything he wanted to do.

"Don't kill me, even if it will hurt you...thanks!"

With that being said, Jason didn't hesitate a single second as he released Solaris from his soul world before inserting moonlight mana and divine energy inside it.

In a matter of seconds, the palm-sized flame erupted, engulfing the slightly astonished red dragon before it could even react.

He let the flame envelop the dragon tightly for a few more seconds and smiled, knowing that the painful part was just about to begin.

Seeping inside the body of the red dragon-like vapor, the black membrane of Solaris' flames searched for ways to pass through the smallest gaps between its scales.

Jason could only imagine that it was extremely painful as every single spot on the dragon's body was penetrated by flames that increased in temperature, easily crossing the heat which the dragon naturally released.

Owing to this, he bit his lower lip as he perceived how the dragon was twitching, and dug her claws deeper in the soil, causing them to nearly disappear under the earth.

'I hope all of this will be worth it...Solaris should be able to evolve if I get what I want!!!'

Knowing that her entire body had to be exposed to the flames in order to neatly expel the impurities she seemed to have accumulated, she prepared herself to face the heat.

Sensing every little change in her body, she clearly knew that the flames were purifying her entire body, searching for the smallest traces of impurities within every single cell of hers.

This took a considerable amount of time as Solaris and Jason worked hard to ensure that they did not miss anything.

The dragon too grew accustomed to the pain of the searing hot flames that were slowly coursing through her body.

As the flames reached her stomach, she only noticed that her former shiny red scales were now covered in a black mass of impurities.

The sheer amount of impurities shocked her.

Thus, even if Jason hadn't said that she would die without his help, seeing the mass of impurities made her believe that this would have been her fate.

The impurities were several times more than what an ordinary dragon ought to possess, and as such, she felt a chill run down her spine.

Now, her earlier perception of Jason had completely changed and she saw him in a new light.

The dragon was not only thankful for his help, but also convinced that she would have to return something to him.

If Jason were to hear her thoughts, he would smile brightly, ignoring the fact that his entire body was slick with sweat.

His toned upper body was clearly visible through the white shirt he was wearing.

It tightly clung to his body, neatly showing every single muscle that seemed to have been carved by an expert sculptor.

Yet, not even Jennifer could admire Jason's appearance right now as she was fully focused on the task Jason was engaged in.

The last droplets of the black reeking mass of impurities had been extracted from the dragon's body quite a while ago.

As such, the current issue was whether Solaris was powerful enough to devour the branch of the Dimitra helios tree or not.

Unfortunately, nothing seemed to happen for several hours, causing Jennifer to be the most worried as she sensed how exhausted Jason appeared.

Yet, just as she thought that Jason would collapse on the ground, Solaris emerged from the fiery red dragon, and burned the black mass of impurities, revealing the majestic existence of a dragon that had regained her full vigor.

After getting up from the ground, the female dragon roamed her eyes through the beings who had been watching her before her gaze settled on Jason, who smiled lightly, giving her a thumbs up.

Having gotten up from the ground, she towered far over Jason.

But instead of being afraid, he could only smile, wondering when it would be time for him to bind an existence such as a dragon.

He wished that the fiery red dragon would become his soulbond, but Jason could already feel that this was not going to happen.

It was not yet time for him to bind a dragon.

Yet, the same could not be said about a different type of beast, causing him to smile lightly as he looked towards the ground on his right side.

But his eyes flicked to the fiery red dragon again who couldn't hide her excitement anymore.

Feeling much mightier than she had been the case even before her soul had been stolen, she couldn't contain her excitement as she lifted her head high in the air.

A thunderous roar reverberated throughout the surrounding area, waking up every single being that had been sleeping.

Even those powerful beings that had been in a century-long hibernation were forcefully woken up as their attention was drawn to a particular direction.

At the same time, the attention of dozens of scouts of various intelligent races had been attracted as they sensed something very specific intermixed in the roar of the dragon, something that should exist within the said majestic existence.

'Divine energy!!'

"Send out a report! It must be him!!"

Chapter 954 - Devouring the Dragon's breath

Looking at the fiery red dragon in awe, Jason could only praise her mighty roar that nearly shook the ground.

Nonetheless, his ears were aching heavily right now, and it was undoubtedly not the best timing and place to have been so close to a being that could let out such a mighty and majestic roar.

While Jason sensed something warm running down his ears, he could see that Jennifer's ears were bleeding as well.

Even his insides felt queasy owing to the roar the dragon had let out.

And, in the end, other existences must have sensed the roar of the dragon too.

Because of that, he couldn't help but sigh deeply, hoping for the best, while expecting the worst.

However, instead of believing that everything would be bad, Jason made use of his own rationality and discarded the pessimistic thoughts as he circulated a portion of the remaining traces of divine energy he had through his body, tending to his bleeding ears.

Doing the same with Jennifer, he covered her ears with his hands in a gentle manner before using up every little strand of divine energy he was left with.

This exhausted him extremely.

It had been quite some time since he had strained his body to such an extent.

The incident in the Soa crystal mine was likely to have been the only time in which he had given his all, since he had undergone the Secondary bloodline awakening.

Recalling the incident from the past, Jason wondered if everyone was doing fine.

Yet, even if that was not the case, it was not like he could change anything, either way.

Given that circumstance, Jason averted his attention towards the red dragon, who had calmed down.

Sensing that Jason wanted to say something, she calmed down in an instant, knowing that she would have to repay the generous favor that had saved her life.

Jason had appeared when she had needed help the most, fixing the problems she had caused to herself.

Sighing inwardly, she eyed Jason for a long time before issuing a voice transmission.

[You saved my life today! How can I repay this favor?]

She was only slightly worried about what might happen and what his demand would be.

Sensing her hesitation, Jason smiled lightly as he answered her.

"I would love to make you my soulbond, but I can tell that you are prone to staying alone, or at least, that you don't want to be tied to anyone.

As such, how about you use your dragon breath on one of my soulbonds until I say that it's enough?"

The favor Jason asked for was quite simple, however, it was somewhat confusing for the young female dragon.

[You are talking about this sentient flame of yours, right?]

The female dragon knew that Jason wanted her to use her breath on the black Origin flame of his. Yet, she was not even sure if it was truly only an Origin flame.

That was the case because she had noticed that Solaris wanted to devour her in order to evolve.

Jason must have noticed this way earlier already, which was the reason for him to state his request.

'Is he trying to use my dragon breath as a catalyst to initiate the flame's evolution?' She wondered, only to keep looking at him.

Brimming with vigor, and the divine energy that had been inserted within her, she was sure to be able to spit her dragon flames for several hours, if not an entire day.

It wouldn't harm her, which made Jason's request quite easy to accomplish.

There was no need to deny his request using this to repay the favor she owed Jason, but it made her feel a little bit odd as if she was underpaying him.

Nevertheless, it was what Jason wanted, and if she knew how much he valued her dragon breath, the female dragon wouldn't act like this!

He believed that as long as Solaris was able to devour the dragon breath it could finally evolve into a Tier-2 Origin flame.

It had yet to reach its limit as a Tier-1 Origin flame, but as long as Solaris would meet all conditions to evolve, it would either evolve instantaneously, or the Origin flame would evolve the moment it reached its limit!

With that in mind, Jason once again released Solaris, who had now taken the shape of a miniature golden eyed black dragon.

Issuing a roar that sounded rather cute than terrifying, let alone loud, Solaris ascended into the air before landing on the nose of the red dragon.

A moment later it flew further away before landing on the ground, indicating that it was fully prepared to devour the mighty breath of a dragon.

Jason couldn't help but smile lightly at the sight, hoping that everything would be fine, and added as a word of caution,

"Please keep the intensity of your flame low at first...you can then slowly increase the temperature and might of your flame, otherwise, you might accidentally kill Solaris. That would be...quite bad!"

He might sound calm, but his eyes radiated a terrifying cold upon uttering the last sentence.

This was a huge contrast to how Jason had acted before, causing the female dragon to nod her head.

A moment later she distanced herself from Jason and Jennifer, giving her and Solaris some space, and opened her gigantic maw to spit out her dragon breath.

Controlling it properly, the flame she released was only ten meters long, and engulfed Solaris completely.

It was not even half a minute later when Jason started to feel Solaris' pain as the Origin flame attempted to devour the whole dragon flame, at once.

This didn't work as it wanted, which caused Jason to lessen its load by transferring some of its pain to himself, easing Solaris.

After a while passed, the pain coursing through his body had ebbed, clearly showing that there was no need for him to share the burden of Solaris' pain anymore as the Origin flame had adapted itself to the pain.

While looking directly into the blazing flames of the dragon breath, Jason saw Solaris' black flames were nearly completely enveloped, which caused him to smile mysteriously.

Just at this moment, he heard an unfamiliar noise from below him.

It was a chirp, and it made Jason recall something he had forgotten.

Looking towards the ground, the golden feathered Roc youngling with its height at half a meter chirped.

Tugging at his pants, the little fella attempted to attract his attention, which it finally achieved after quite some time.

Jason was still exhausted and had wanted to rest for some time, if possible.

Yet, upon seeing the golden Roc, he couldn't help but squat before caressing its head that was covered in soft plumage.

Small black horns were jutting out of either side of its head, which Jason could barely feel.

With a faint smile on his lips, Jason noticed that the golden Roc was rubbing its head on his hand.

This caused Jennifer, who was standing right next to them to look at the situation with a deep frown.

She had only looked away for a short moment in order to observe and evaluate the dragon breath, its strength, and if it was truly something that would help Solaris.

In her opinion, Jason acted as if he was facing a time crunch and had to simply rush things to avoid facing some other existences that might want to kill him.

It was almost as if he wanted to have the strongest defenses around him, while simultaneously being in his strongest form.

Only the fact that Jason had used up his entire divine energy spoke against this, even if he gained the favor of a Mythical being at the Peak of the Specta stage!

After she thought to have figured out something, her gaze had involuntarily darted towards the Rocs, that were also Mythical existences, even if they were weaker than the red dragon.

Thus, Jennifer couldn't help but feel weird, seeing the two Roc parents and two younglings.

In the first few seconds, she hadn't noticed that anything was wrong with the fourth Roc, and even the Roc family hadn't noticed anything as all of them were focused on the events revolving around the fiery red dragon.

Yet, the moment Jennifer noticed something, the Rocs noticed it as well.

Everyone's gaze was involuntarily drawn towards Jason, who was patting the head of the golden feathered Roc youngling that released its energy currents in joy.

While emitting various voices to express its joy, the golden Roc attracted lots of attention.

The most of it stemmed from the parents of the younglings who couldn't help but be confused.

None of their younglings would approach any stranger as they had been taught against it, yet, the timidest one of the three younglings had ignored their rule, and was playing with the young man in front of them.

It made the parents feel odd, but it was even more confusing for them that they didn't feel like pulling Jason and their golden youngling apart.

The other younglings noticed this too, thus deciding to join the fray as they approached Jason with the highest speed at which they could run.

And this was by no means fast!

Meanwhile, Jennifer's eyebrows knitted even more as she looked at the situation that unfolded in front of her.

Two Roc parents were left alone while their three younglings surrounded Jason, demanding to be caressed. On the other hand, the mighty fiery red dragon continued to spit its dragon flame on Solaris, who devoured them!

While all of this happened simultaneously, Jennifer could only stand there with a miserable face, clearly dumbfounded about the situation, only for Artemis to manifest right next to her, looking at Jennifer with sad eyes.

This caused the young woman to sigh deeply as she patted the smooth silver plumage of the Owl that could understand her feelings the most as she felt the same pain!

"I know, girl...I know..."

Chapter 955 - Approval

While Jennifer and Artemis were able to feel comfort in each other's jealousy, they looked at the playing younglings that were still fighting for Jason's attention, who was dead tired.

Sighing deeply, they couldn't believe that a few hours had already passed since he had started to play with them, and the Adult Rocs felt exactly the same.

If someone were to tell them that their younglings would act like this with a stranger, they would have never believed it...before.

However, now that they had witnessed it, the Adult Rocs were not even sure what they were supposed to do.

It was clear that Jason was not a threat to them as he was drained of energy, and not even able to move properly due to the strenuous task he had just completed.

At the same time, the young man in front of them had helped them to survive the attack of the red dragon.

Because of that, there was no reason to be wary of Jason anymore.

Unfortunately, this was not the entire truth as they had heard the vast majority of Jason and Jennifer's conversation.

This included his talks of turning all of them into his soulbonds if possible and much more.

They had also realized that Jason wasn't forcing anyone to become his soulbond as he had given the red female dragon the chance to accept or deny becoming one.

Even if they had yet to figure out what exactly being a soulbond truly meant, one could roughly gauge what Jason indicated.

It was not that much of a problem to decipher the meaning behind the words 'a soulbound beast', which was even less after Artemis had emerged from Jason's body, observing the entire situation with endless jealousy.

Jason had obviously noticed that Artemis had emerged near them, and he had hoped that she would help him to play with the Roc younglings and keep them engaged.

Yet, instead of helping in any way, she had simply stared at him before sitting down next to Jennifer.

They seemed to have teamed up against him which was kind of frustrating as he wanted to take some much-needed rest too.

However, after looking at the golden feathered Roc behave like an excited puppy, Jason couldn't help but feel as if his exhaustion was washed away.

The other two roc younglings didn't really attract much of his attention, but it was his entire being, including his soul world core that felt an innate connection to the third golden feathered Roc.

Because of that, he didn't really want to waste too much time before asking the golden youngling if he wanted to join his journey, and become his soulbond.

Yet, before that, Jason knew that he had to seek permission from the adult Rocs and ensure them that he would never harm their little child in any way.

Thus, while playing around with the Roc younglings, he had long since started a conversation with both their parents.

He was, by no means, close to them, but using his voice transmission that was stabilized by the tiny strands of mana he replenished over time, Jason was able to form somewhat of a connection with the two adult Rocs.

Unfortunately, it was still difficult to figure out how to ask if he was allowed to take the golden feathered Roc along with him on his journey.

This topic was quite difficult to solve as the adult Rocs were certainly not keen to accept his request.

Unbeknownst to Jason, the adult Rocs had already expected what was going on in the mind of Jason, and their golden youngling.

He was overthinking the entire situation, and in his excitement to bind the Roc to himself, overlook specific factors that would have helped him to figure out a proper solution for the issue at hand.

Having conversed with each other before, they had already accepted the fact that their younglings would leave their nest in the future, either way.

In fact, from the moment Rocs were able to fly, most of them would leave their home!

It wouldn't take long for their younglings to achieve this. Thus as long as the golden youngling wanted to bind himself to Jason willingly, they wouldn't go against its decision.



They were growing inclined to not vehemently refuse Jason after they had witnessed the special traits Jason had with the most impressive being God's Halo!

As such, they agreed readily, when Jason thought to have found the perfect timing to state his request.

[I'm sorry to ask this so straightforwardly, but under the condition that your golden youngling were to be willing to follow me on my journey, could I bind it to my soul?]

Somehow, Jason felt a little bit ridiculous to ask this question because it felt as if he was asking for someone's permission in order to marry their child.

This thought made him shake his head before his lips curled into a wry smile when he figured out that the golden feathered Roc was a male.

It made his thought seem ridiculous, but before he was even able to dispel the said thought, Jason received approval from both the parents.

He felt that everything was so unexpected because he had presumed them to take several hours, possibly even days to think of an answer. And even that would have probably been a definite no.

Yet, in the end, everything went much smoother than expected.

It was great, but somehow, it made him feel a little bit confused.

Some time passed, and Jason didn't even notice that the two other Roc younglings had returned to their parents.

They were not too bored to spend time with Jason, but playing amongst each other was just much more fun.

At least, that was what the two younglings were thinking, only to leave behind their sibling, the golden feathered Roc.

When Jason finally realized this, he couldn't help but gently stop the golden feathered Roc in his tracks before taking a deep breath.

"Will you join me in my journey?" Jason simply asked, hoping to receive an affirmative answer.

Oddly enough, instead of a nod or anything close to that, Jason received a vociferous chirp as an answer, as the golden feathered Roc jumped towards him.

This caused Artemis, who had witnessed everything that happened during the last few hours to ignore it as she flapped her wings before catapulting herself towards Jason.

It was impossible not to sense this, and the moment he noticed that Artemis was not about to slow down her speed, Jason acted quickly.

Letting go of the golden feathered Roc, it reached the ground a moment later and fell with a soft thump. Meanwhile, Jason lifted his body just before Artemis charged straight into him.

Barely a fraction of a second later Artemis returned to her original size, and her huge wingspan was enough to cover Jason's entire body, causing him to lose balance and fall to the ground.

Meanwhile, only several loud chirp could be heard as the golden Roc youngling jumped on Artemis' back, sharing its joy with the jealous owl, and greeting its future family member.

Now it was Artemis' turn to be confused as the glares of the adult Rocs targeted her directly.

Noticing this almost immediately, Jason, who was lying on the ground, could only smile brightly as he mumbled.

"I think this will be far more interesting than I thought!"

Little did he know just how true this was, as dozens of races were now on their way towards him.

After all, their scouts had found the first clue about the halfling of a Primordial being, whom they had been searching several years for!

Chapter 956 - They're coming for you!

Binding the Roc to his soul happened rather easily.

In fact, the process was completed so quickly that Jason wondered if his soul world core had been enhanced to the extent that he could bind multiple beasts at once.

Within twenty minutes his soul connection with the golden feathered Roc had been firmly established.

Having accepted Jason as his new master, the Roc disappeared inside his soul world only moments after the binding process was completed.

Afterward, Jason threw a quick glance towards the family of the Roc youngling to check on them and perceived that they were perfectly fine.

Rather than being disappointed, they had realized that Jason was far more of a complex puzzle and mysterious than initially thought.

They knew that the God's Halo indicated his talent to become a God.

Considering that Jason was eager to bind the golden feathered Roc to his soul indicated that he saw talent in him.

Because of that, there was no need to be sad.

Rather, it was more appropriate for the Roc family to be overjoyed, and hopeful about the future progress of their family member!

Jason didn't expect that the Roc youngling would accept parting with its family so easily.

This was even more so the case because the golden feathered Roc decided to spend time with Jason's soulbonds that was resting in the soul world.

To be precise, all soulbonds, except Solaris were currently inside the soul world including Artemis who had returned with a sulky expression after she had nearly bulldozed Jason.

But even that hadn't calmed her down and she felt like freezing him to death.

Though her behavior had released the tension within Jason that was much higher than he had expected at that time.

Not long after he had bound the golden feathered Roc to his soul world, Jennifer approached him.

She couldn't help herself anymore and spoke out what was on her mind, revealing the odd feeling she had as if something disastrous was about to happen.

"I think we need to leave soon! You also sensed that there was something weird about the dragon roar earlier, right?"

Initially, Jennifer didn't want to say anything, but she got a premonition of an imminent disaster.

It hadn't been often that this had happened to her.

Given that factor, Jennifer knew that every single time she got a premonition that something bad was bound to happen.

Jason had also sensed the same.

"Do you mean that our souls can use her unique type of energy, and her dragon heart to enhance the true soul awakening?" He asked bluntly, only to receive a dumbfounded stare from Jennifer.

This was not what she had meant, but it was one of the topics she would have discussed with him, once they would leave their current place.

Yet, given the fact that Jason spoke about it so nonchalantly, she could tell that he had sensed the way she had acted with the dragon.

Other than that, he felt the same; something about the dragon could be used in order to enhance their True soul awakening!

Shaking her head, Jennifer told herself to not get distracted.

"No, that's not what I meant! I cannot explain it well, but I feel like the dragon roar alerted some existences about the fact that an individual with divine energy is around them!"

Unable to explain the sinking feeling she had in her heart correctly, Jennifer could only look at him, hoping that he would accept her reasoning.

Being able to see how serious she was, Jason nodded his head before looking over at Solaris.

'Its almost at its limit, but there is no sign of Solaris reaching the requirement of evolving into a Tier-2 Origin flame...was it not enough?'

Even though Jason had hoped that Solaris would evolve right off the bat, he had become much more patient.

This was even more so the case once it had to do with his soulbonds, their evolution, or some other topics that revolved around them.

Because of that, he couldn't help but feel that it was a pity to leave the opportunity of using a true dragon breath in order to nurture Solaris.

Yet, given the seriousness with which Jennifer was staring at him, Jason felt like sighing deeply.

'It has been a few hours, and only now does she feel a premonition. That means something really bad must be approaching us!'

Scratching the back of his head, he averted his attention to the red fiery dragon before taking a glance at the four Rocs that were about to depart, leaving the youngest with him forever.

It was almost as if they had completed their sacred mission which gave them the freedom to leave once again.

This made his encounter with the Rocs even weirder, and the strong ties he had felt within the family bond were slowly tearing apart.

'Why are they acting so weirdly?' Jason wondered.

However, what he didn't know was that the Roc at the Mecynar stage had sensed something that made it shudder in fear.

Only when he sent Jason a voice transmission did he understand what was going on, causing goosebumps to appear all over his body.

[Many intelligent races coming over. Hide or flee! Dozens Mecynar stage!!]

Jason first thought that he had heard wrongly, but it was just at this moment that his body shook wildly.

The adjustment his body was undergoing owing to the amplification of the golden feathered Roc was not further problematic.

He might have already started to cultivate in the paths of Pryr and Maest, but the cultivation base of the youngling was only at the Lique stage!

Jason's only issue was to figure out whether he would be able to use the Spatial affinity right off the bat, or if there would be specific issues.

The latter was likely to be the case, which made the situation quite unfavorable.

After all, more than a hundred beings were approaching their position, and if the comments of both Jennifer and the Mecynar stage Roc were to be believed, they had come here for him!

'Are the pawns of the Primordials finally here?' He wondered, not without a trace of frustration.

Ever since Jason had left the Dungeon of the Primordial Descendant, he felt like the Primordials would do something.

There was no way that not even a single Primordial was informed about the appearance of a being inside the Chaos Obelisk.

As such, it was likely for the information about him to have been leaked.

This was the worst-case scenario Jason could have imagined as it revealed the fact that he could bind beasts to his souls, his special traits, and the fact that he was also a halfling of the Celestia race.

It might not have looked like this, but since the day he left the Dungeon of the Primordial Descendant, he had been pretty rushed.

Trying to become stronger as quickly as possible was also the biggest reason for him to search for the items he and Jennifer required for their True Soul awakening.

Other than that, there were too many things he needed in order to have even the slightest chance to face the Primordials head-on.

In fact, Jason knew that just the thought was already laughable because he was just too weak to even consider facing the Primordial anytime soon.

It made him sigh deeply with the sole advantageous point being that the Primordials would never make an effort in doing anything just because of a tiny ant like him.

Thus, they must have sent out the races they controlled while telling them to do their dirty work.

Yet, in the end, Jason was still not sure if everyone wanted to kill him, if they wanted to conduct experiments on him to see how he had been 'created' without exploding into countless pieces.

There was also the tiny chance that the Primordials didn't want to kill him, but that was not something Jason could be sure of.

After all, even the Celestia race was unlikely to welcome him owing to his impure bloodline!

At least, that was what Jason presumed, and little did he know just how true this was, and what kind of devastating incidents were bound to happen owing to his 'impure' bloodline!

Chapter 957 - Are you here for the boy?

Jason couldn't hide a faint smile when he felt the golden feathered Roc's spatial affinity seed being shared with him,.

The situation might be a little bit frustrating as powerhouses were on their way towards them, but that was something he wanted to think about later.

With the use of his newly acquired Spatial affinity, it shouldn't be impossible for him to flee at the sight of opponents, either way.

This was what Jason had planned to do, but after testing out the spatial affinity, he realized that it was more difficult than expected.

Creating a small portal around the same height as his own was not all that difficult.

The issues, however, began when he attempted to create a portal connected to the one he had created in front of him.

It made things more difficult as he had to use more mana the further his distance was to the second portal, followed by the added complexity of maintaining the connection between both spatial portals.

There were quite a few issues at hand, but Jason was unable to pay anymore attention to them.

He was already exhausted after injecting his entire divine energy in the red fiery dragon, in addition to the vast majority of his mana.

As such, he was currently passively replenishing both energies.

Even after looking around with his Emperor Eyes, Jason was unable to see any attackers, but his entire body felt tense as if he could already sense that the Adult Roc had been correct.

Because of that, he turned towards the red fiery dragon.

"I think you did enough. Thank you for providing your dragon breath to strengthen Solaris!"

He had a lot to say, but let it be, in the end.

Many things would become more problematic if he were to waste his time in speaking too much as he imagined the powerhouses of multiple races to show up soon.

Considering that even the Rocs were not exactly overjoyed about their arrival, to the extent that they decided to leave Jason and the others, the beings that were approaching them had to be extremely powerful.

At the bare minimum, Jason presumed them to be at the Mecynar stage, which made things not easier, at all.

Rather, it made things much more difficult than he had hoped for as he presumed that they would either force him to join them or even kill him at once!

Both scenarios were possible but the latter was more likely to happen.

After all, the moment he could flee from his kidnappers, Jason would disappear once again, strengthening himself up to the point where nobody would be able to go up against him, except the Primordials themselves.

This was something that sounded extremely plausible in Jason's mind, but in the end, even after escaping the clutches of his kidnapper wouldn't make his situation much better.

As such, he felt like he had to figure out what exactly was going on.

And the best timing, was right now if he were to exclude that he was struggling to make use of his newly acquired Spatial affinity properly and that his divine energy was only slowly being replenished.

Thus, while the red fiery dragon had stopped breathing out its highly potent flames, Solaris flew towards Jason, returning to the soul world as it sensed the tension within him.

Solaris had not even been able to show Jason how much it had improved, and neither was it able to fully digest the flames. As such, it had been a little disappointed.

It was about to reach the threshold to evolve into a Tier-2 flame, and only a little push was required.

Jason was able to sense the same, but the situation around them had changed drastically.

Thus, Jason focused his attention on the red fiery dragon.

"You should fly away. I'm not sure what will happen to you otherwise!"

Not waiting for her reply, he turned towards Jennifer before looking at her with a sorry expression.

"I think it would be better for you to go with the red dragon. I'm not sure what will happen, but I don't want you to get hurt!"

It was already worse enough for Jason to understand that his soulbonds might get injured just because some races were looking for him.

Because of that, he didn't want anything to happen to Jennifer either.

She was the most important for him, along with his soulbonds that were a part of his family, and entire existence.

Thus, it was important for her to be able to leave this place before something worse would happen.

Yet, Jennifer could only look at him, visibly hurt as she bit on her lower lip.

She knew what Jason was thinking of, and that he wanted her to be safe.

Even though all of this was obvious, Jennifer couldn't help but feel a pang of hurt.

'He doesn't want to share his burden with me? Am I not as important to him as I thought??'

This thought lingered in her mind for a moment, but she quickly discarded the thought and shook her head.

Understanding that she was unnecessarily interpreting too much into the situation the moment she looked into Jason's loving and worried eyes, Jennifer relaxed visibly.

As such, rather than distancing herself from Jason, she approached him, before gently intertwining her fingers in his before saying,

"I won't leave you, don't worry about my safety~"

Jason was not sure what to think about this situation, but sensing her grasp around his hand tighten in addition to the light shiver, he figured that it was more important to give her some reassurance.

Unfortunately, this was not as easy to do as one might think as the given situation was quite a hassle.

His fears turned true when his entire being sensed the arrival of more than eight different races.

Approaching their position from eight different locations, they tried to leave him no room to escape their clutches.

Lifting his head to look into all directions with the use of his Emperor Eyes, he could clearly see the terrifying speed of Mecynar stage powerhouses as the clouds were pierced open, revealing the location of all beings around them.

Upon sensing the arrival of eight different races with each of them having a bare minimum of three Mecynar stage powerhouses, Jason could barely force himself to maintain a poker face.

Meanwhile, the fiery red dragon felt herself incapable of leaving as she believed the favor she had given Jason had not been enough.

She had just spewed some of her flames on an Origin flame, after all.

It was not something special in return for what Jason had done to help her. How could her life be equal to some of her breath directed at some sentient flame?

Thus, she could only sigh inwardly before moving slowly toward Jason and Jennifer.

[I won't leave before knowing what is going on!]

The red fiery dragon was still not convinced that the powerhouses were after Jason.

After all, it was her who issued the dragon roar, and not someone else.

She felt that Jason and the Adult Roc might as well be misunderstanding the situation, and she was the target everyone was looking for.

However, it was just a moment later, that her doubt was dispelled as more than forty beings at the Mecynar stage appeared above them.

They were at a high altitude but even then, she was able to understand everything they were speaking.

Eying each other, the newly arrived beings of eight different races exchanged puzzled and astonished glances before some of them smiled schemingly as if they were overjoyed to encounter other powerhouses.

"Are all of you also here for the boy?" A burly man, with nearly pitch-black skin, silver eyes, and silver lines etched along his veins.

His ears were pointy, and a lengthy tail that resembled a demon's tail, curled up as a three meter long broadsword manifested in his hand.

Releasing his primordial energy that merged with the aura the burly man released, his body seemed to enlarge manifold.

Simultaneously, the few other comrades of his kind were doing the same, with the sole difference that it looked less impressive.

Yet, instead of shivering in fright owing to the terrifying presence the burly man and his kind released, the other powerhouses were nearly unaffected.

At this moment, one particular woman stepped forward as she asked everyone in a loud and clear voice.

"So you've been ordered to kill him, even though you have yet to figure out what kind of halfling he truly is... isn't it?"

Chapter 958 - Fight over his Death!

"So you've been ordered to kill him, even though you have yet to figure out what kind of halfling he truly is... isn't it?"



When Jason heard this, he couldn't help but smile bitterly.

He had expected that the Primordials wanted to kill him.

But, at the bare minimum, they could have investigated what kind of halfling he was before deciding to kill him.

Or did they know for sure that he was a Celestia halfling?

Jason didn't think so, considering that the woman, who had a subtle coat of pinkish scales with purple edges, looked at him slightly confused.

She had a huge purple stigma engraved on her chest that was nearly revealed owing to her ample bosom that spilled out of her tight clothes.

Wearing overly tight combat clothes was nothing odd, but given that she was adamant in revealing her stigma, it seemed that her entire pride was based on it.

This would be interesting to Jason, if he were under normal circumstances, but even her voluptuous chest was something nobody could be bothered about right now.

She had reptilian eyes that gleamed in an emerald glow which made her appearance even more enticing.

Yet, Jason quickly averted his attention to the other beings that had been gazing at him intently for a few moments as a being of a third race began to speak.

"He is not one of the Demandors' halflings. Otherwise, he would have a fiendish aura, and an abyssal, or at least fiery red stigma!"

The being of the third race had blueish skin but was coated in a tight layer of a greenish liquid that formed spikes all over their body.

Even wings sprouted out of the coat of liquid.

This caused the appearance of the being of the third race to look somewhat ridiculous in comparison to the others.

Yet, Jason couldn't help but gulp nervously the moment he heard the words the being belonging to the third race had spoken.

There was nothing special about the words, but given the coldness in the being's eyes, Jason was sure that he would not hesitate to kill him because he was not a Demandor!

"He is either a Kartano or Celestia, isn't that obvious? Though, I believe he is a Celestia halfling because his aura is just too pure. I've only sensed something similar, once in my life!"

It was a fourth man from another race who stated his assumption.

He looked at Jason with pity in his eyes, and it was evident that the man didn't feel like doing what he had been ordered to do.

After all, it was against his morale to eliminate someone innocent.

Yet, having been ordered by the representative of the Celestia race itself, the young man knew that he had no other choice.

He was the youngest amongst all of the present beings.

At the same time, he was, by far, the strongest, and belonged to a Supreme race, and killing Jason was the first order he had received that he ought to fulfill!

As such, nobody but him was allowed to kill Jason, the Celestia halfling, who had tarnished the pure bloodline of the purest existing race in the universe just by continuing to exist!

A faint halo manifested above his head, gleaming in bright white light as his entire demeanor changed.

His eyes became ice-cold as his pupils turned white.

Moments later an armor made of golden and white metal enveloped the young man with a white cloak that had been materialized out of the purest light energy the young man owed.

Six wings unfurled out of his back, completing his revelation as a majestic presence enveloped the youth.

"He is mine to be killed!" He simply announced, the coldness in his voice making his stance clear.

The sudden change in the demeanor and appearance of the seemingly calm young man caused the other beings to step back.

In fact, even the few beings of the lower race that had accompanied the young man to fulfill his order were forced to retreat, the pure holy light repelling those that were impure.

Witnessing what was going on above them, Jennifer was unable to stop being anxious.

Trembling in fright, she bit her lip to the point where she got a metallic taste into her mouth.

She had started to bleed and didn't even realize it first.

Only when a soothing sensation spread through her body did Jennifer stop trembling as the small cut on her lips stopped bleeding.

Turning her head towards Jason, who had inserted some moonlight mana into Jennifer to help her calm down, she was able to see that his stigma was fully activated.

At the same time, his eyes were glowing brightly, and to the extent that his entire being was enveloped in a silvery-golden coat.

"I don't think anyone is here to take me away by force. All of them want me dead!"

His voice was unnervingly calm making a chill run down Jennifer's spine as she wondered if Jason was aware of the kind of situation they had been dragged into.

Yet, the more she looked at Jason, the easier it was for Jennifer to perceive that he had a sly smile on his face.

'Did he finally go insane??' She wondered all of a sudden, felt like shouting at Jason, only to listen to his next words.

"Just listen to them! All of them want to kill me...by themselves!!"

Just as Jason said this, Jennifer heard the voices of, at least, a dozen beings that wanted to claim Jason for themselves.

This caused her to look up, which allowed her to realize that nearly four dozen beings had released their cultivation energies.

Most of them had activated their Stigma, if they had one, to begin with, before summoning their weapon of choice.

The previously calm discussion of the eight races seemed to have ended for good as everybody changed into their combat stance.

They might not have forgotten about Jason, but with the other powerhouse right next to them who wanted to be the cause of Jason's death, it was impossible for a single individual to approach him without being attacked!

This was what had caused Jason to grin lightly.

"The Primordials might not bother about who kills me as long as they manage to complete the task, but I believe that they won't hand out resources to every single being who participated in the hunt!

That means...only one will receive all the treasures, the one who kills me!"

The issue was, by all means, not solved yet. But Jason was, at least, confident in the fact that the others would have to fight each other before taking his life.

It sounded ridiculous if one were to say that Jason found it truly enjoyable that the others would eliminate the rest, but the grin on his face had turned into a sly smile.

'Fighting over who gets to kill me...they're ignoring my existence...isn't that a little bit too foolish?'

Shaking his head, Jason continued to look at the situation that unfolded in front of him.

But he was far from idle.

While the others looked at each other threateningly and awaited their attack, or an advance towards Jason, which they could make use of to decapitate the said opponent, Jason tried to force himself and find a way to comprehend the Spatial affinity.

Having activated it for the whole time, nobody was able to sense a difference in his mana fluctuations.

And even if one could sense the difference in his mana fluctuations, it was not that anyone paid much attention to him right now.

This was truly odd, considering that he was a descendant of a race that was able to use all elemental affinities.

Yet, given the fact that he was only an halfling at the Initial rank of the Ascension stage, everyone grossly underestimated him.

The exact same was the case for the female red dragon, who was staring into nothingness, not sure what to do.

Attacking the beings belonging to eight races would inevitably kill her, yet even fleeing was not something she could do as she believed they would not let her escape easily.

Or..was that really the case?

Quite some time had passed, and Jason couldn't help but smile bitterly at the situation that unfolded in the air.

All the beings of different races had yet to attack each other, which was great to see as the tension intensified several times over.

After clearly perceiving the situation above, Jason knew that the slightest movement would be the cause of an all-out battle almost instantaneously.

Given that, he wanted to make use of it, which caused him to look at the fiery red dragon for a moment.

[Do you want to help me out, one last time?]

Chapter 959 - Young Master

Jason knew that the situation was not in his favor.

The tension that coursed through his body, and even more so through Jennifer caused their breathing to grow labored.

Nonetheless, Jason didn't even think of giving in to the tension, let alone the eight races that wanted to see him dead.

It would be a lie that he was not shocked about the fact that the Celestia race wanted to see him dead too.

However, if he were, to be honest, this was something he could have expected.

His mother had also nearly been killed by a Celestia, just because she and Yaldra, his father, had been together.

They didn't seem to accept anything that was impure, which was quite obvious owing to the fact that they considered themselves to be the purest race to exist.

Jason couldn't help but smile dryly at this thought, thinking that the 'purest' were sometimes the vilest.

After all, there was nothing wrong with loving someone of a different race, let alone wanting to be together with them.

It was not bad, and certainly not to the extent that they should be killed.

Because of the information Jason had already gathered about the life of his mother, Yaldra, and the demeanor of the Celestia race, there was no way he would not be aware of a few peculiar things.

This caused a spark of hatred for the Celestia race to flare within him.

He had nothing against his father, Yaldra, but at the same time, there was no reason for him to love his father either.

In the end, Jason knew that his father might be a good man, but considering that he had never met him, there was no need for Jason to jump to conclusions.

Given the current situation, it was kind of useless to think about the reasons of the Primordials wanted his death, either way.

Maybe this was not even their true agenda, and it was something different, or some Primordials were against the decision of killing him, but that was not something Jason could know for sure!

Taking a deep breath, Jason continued to look above, twisting his body in order to see everyone at once before hearing the red dragon's answer to the question he had asked earlier.

[Dragon's don't owe favors to other beings, so I will definitely help you, even if it will endanger my life!]

Apparently, the red female dragon didn't think that spitting some of its flames on Solaris was equivalent to him saving her life. As such, she still thought that she had to repay the favor.

Jason might see this differently, but it was great that the dragon was willing to help him out.

With that in mind, he used his voice transmission to communicate with both Jennifer and the red dragon, preventing anyone else from eavesdropping on them.

It took him no less than a minute to finish, and once he was done, he noticed that everyone at an altitude of more than ten kilometers was still tense.

The eight races, consisting of a total of 50 powerhouses that hovered above him hadn't moved even a single inch after they released their strongest prowess.

Even the young man with six wings, and a holy light aura enveloping his entire being, making it seem as if he was a Deity, didn't dare move a muscle.

He knew that he was the strongest, but even then, his strength was not enough to topple all of the present powerhouses.

They were much stronger than he had initially expected, and a rough estimation told him that he might only be able to fight against three, or maybe four of them at the same time!

It would be a lie, if he were to say that he was not shocked about this realization, as he had presumed that not many races would dare to send out their powerhouses at the Mecynar stage only to kill a youth who was supposedly at the Prismar or Ascendion stage.

If he had been of a higher cultivation base, news about him would have already spread owing to multiple factors.

However, as this was not the case, everyone knew that his cultivation was weak.

Nevertheless, nobody underestimated Jason, which caused more than 50 beings at the Mecynar stage to appear in the wilderness, right above Jason.

Without bothering about the existences above him, Jason smiled lightly as the red female dragon nodded her head, preparing herself to return the favor and help him.

Thus, only half a minute later, the red dragon released her majestic aura, covering Jason's Celestia aura at once.

Meanwhile, Jason had retracted his aura, before concealing his mana and divine energy.

His stigma was also deactivated as he opened a spatial portal the moment the red fiery dragon unfurled her gigantic wings that were covered in fiery red flames.

Covering Jason and his spatial transmuted mana fluctuations with her wings and the coat of flames, the fiery red dragon issued a terrifying roar that shook the surroundings.

Her roar was loud enough to attract the attention of the beasts that habituated the surrounding area.

A moment after the dragon's roar was issued, the female dragon flapped her wings before shooting towards the direction in which the holy being with six wings was located.

She was flying at a low altitude but considering that the red fiery dragon shot straight at the young man made heads turn.

However, in the end, nobody truly cared about the young female dragon as she was not their designated target.

The only thing that made them steal a glance at her was the fact that divine energy and the mana of Jason coursed through her body.

This was not the only thing that attracted their attention, but it also allowed Jason and Jennifer to jump through the spatial portal that disappeared barely a moment after they had stepped into it.

It had been extremely difficult to manifest a spatial portal because he had never done so before.

But given the few minutes where nothing had happened, Jason had been able to start with creating a portal far away from their current location, while the one right in front of him could be created within moments.

The space around them was not concealed either, which was a big mistake on the side of the eight races that wanted to see him dead but worked in his favor.

Thus, it was this that allowed Jason to flee from the encirclement of the beings at the Mecynar stage.

Even if his emergence from the spatial portal indicated that he had escaped the clutches of the Mecynar stage beings for the time being, crossing a distance of more than 100 kilometers was certainly not a problem for them.

Jason was fully aware of this, and without wasting any time, he allowed Petri to enter his mana core before merging with it.

After he accepted a full fusion without holding back anything, Jason's entire being transformed and he even began to release Primordial energy, followed by the aura of a true King.

His entire appearance had changed, and his body was covered in black scales with golden vein-like patterns on them.

These scales covered his entire body, without leaving out even a single inch, while his reptilian eyes turned cold.

Through the changes, his soul fusion caused, the only indicator that he was still Jason, and the halfling the eight races were looking for was the presence of Jennifer!

However, this was not something he could change.

Nonetheless, she simply retracted her white feathered wings, releasing only the black leather wings of the Devir race, while also releasing primordial energy.

By changing their appearance drastically within seconds, Jason and Jennifer hoped for the best to happen as they prepared themselves to flee at once.

Unfortunately, life had never been as easy as it seemed because it was just at this moment when the true terror was just about to unleash that a spatial portal opened right in front of the two youths, and a single being emerged right in front of them.

This caused Jennifer and Jason to freeze in place, only to see that the being bowed at them before the face of a flawless, otherworldly beautiful being swam into their view.

"Young Master, I have been searching for you!"

While Jennifer was still utterly dumbfounded, shocked about what she had just heard, Jason couldn't help but believe his eyes anymore.

'I know this race!!'

Chapter 960 - Intervention

At first glance, Jason thought that he knew this race because it was evidently the Elvyr race!

He was overly familiar with them, and Jason also knew that his father had sent them to Argos in order to help him.

Taking this as a sign that his father might have sent out the Elvyr race to help him once again, Jason only noticed too late that the Elvyrs were only a higher race.

As such, beings at the Mecynar stage should be their leaders, which would mean that their king, queen or equivalent was standing right in front of him.

However, Jason didn't think that this was the case, and it was only then that he noticed a different type of energy that merged with the mana of the Elvyr in front of him.

It almost looked like the being in front of him was an evolved, or a greater existence than the ordinary Elvyr he had seen on Argos.

This confused Jason and a frown escaped his poker face, which the being that was called Sacred Elvyr noticed at once.

"Young Master, there is no need to worry. I've been sent by Celestia Yadra. Nothing will happen to you!!"

A moment later, the Sacred Elvyr looked in the direction of the eight races, consisting of more than 50 beings at the Mecynar stage as he added,

"I shall take care of them. The news about your existence as Celestia halfling shall not be revealed! Please excuse me for a moment, young master!"

A second later, a total of two spatial portals materialized right next to Jason.

Within a fraction of a second, Jason and Jennifer were forcefully pulled inside one of the portals that threw them further away from the place that was bound to turn into a battlefield and an area of destruction.

Meanwhile, the second portal was the one the Sacred Elvyr used in order to appear right amidst the Cultivators at the Mecynar stage.

They had already regained their composure after noticing that Jason had disappeared.

Following that, their senses had perceived a total of three beings, based on Jason's soul fused energy fluctuations, Jennifer's primordial energy, and the fiery red dragon that had escaped without sustaining a single scratch.

Even if they didn't know how it was possible, sensing a subtle familiarity from the fluctuations Jason's soul fused form and Jennifer's primordial energy released, they were ready to kill them at once.

Only one race looked at the situation in dumbfoundment as they noticed something particular which was not ought to be possible for Jason to be able to do as a Celestia halfling.

'Could he be a Primal human's halfling too?!?!?' Shock was visible in their eyes, and they could barely regain their senses when a spatial portal emerged right in front of the presumed Jason.

It was a being of a race, they had never seen before.

Yet, the mana fluctuations of this being followed by another type of energy made everyone understand the fact that this being was also at the Mecynar stage, and not at the Lower ranks at that!

Thus, that one particular race that felt uncertain about whatever was going on decided to do one thing that shocked everyone else.

"We will leave!" It was the strongest being of their group who decided to take charge of the situation.

Considering that he saw what was going on with their designated target, it was only obvious that there was more behind Jason's existence and ancestry than him being a halfling of the Celestia race.



This was already shocking, and a reason for him to kill Jason, but if there was even the slightest chance of him being a descendant of a Primal human, killing Jason would be fatal.

After all, they had been instructed to protect the halfling by all means, if he were to be a Primal human!!

Having been sent by a Primal human, it was only obvious that they wanted to protect one of their own kind.

The Celestia race was likely to be the only race, that would forsake their own blood just because it was tarnished and impure in their eyes.

Yet, even though he had been ordered to protect someone having the blood of a Primal human, it was impossible for the old man to figure out whether Jason was truly a halfling born from parents belonging to Celestia and Primal human race, or if it was something else.

Utterly confused by everything, the old man who was in charge of his race to lead them to the mission decided to forsake it, causing his own kind to look at him in shock.

However, they had never seen a Primal human, contrary to himself, who had even seen them fighting against Gods!

'Its just too similar.' He thought before slowly retreating.

A golden-orangish orb manifested in his hand, and with the use of his energy, a portal manifested behind him.

After bowing towards the other races at the Mecynar stage, the old man didn't feel like staying there anymore, even less after considering that the being in front of the presumed Jason caused his entire being to shudder.

Thus, he quickly left the place of danger with his race and the portal had barely closed as the Sacred Elvyr appeared in the center of the remaining group.

"Oh, it looks like I missed out on a few!" The Sacred Elvyr remarked in an eerily calm voice before shrugging his shoulders as if he didn't truly bother about that.

His mission might have been to prevent anyone from figuring out that Jason was, in fact, a Celestia halfling as it was a well-kept secret.

However, this was not his main mission.

The most important for him was to take care of Jason, and ensure his survival.

As such, it didn't really matter if a few beings had decided to leave.

In fact, it made things much easier for him.

Turning around to see everyone clearly, the Sacred Elvyr smiled lightly the moment he encountered the young man with wings.

His gaze lingered on him for a few seconds before a bright grin escaped his lips, causing his already otherworldly appearance to look even more stunning.

"An Apostel of the Shakiya? That's quite interesting. It's just unfortunate that you are a little bit young, and have been tasked with killing this young man.

I don't really understand why the Celestias are out to kill someone of their own kind, to begin with!"

Shaking his head in disappointment, the Sacred Elvyr's golden hair fluttered lightly behind his back.

This highlighted his perfect facial features, such as his big eyes that glowed in a faint emerald tone, his long eyelashes, or flawless skin that glowed in a milky hue.

His pointy ears were pricked, making it obvious that he listened to every little sound around him.

Thus, he also noticed when the first being was unable to hold back anymore.

The strongest of the black skinned being with silver lines that ran all over his body had lost himself in his impatience.

Even the last few minutes were already enough for him to lose his rationale, and the others of his kind felt exactly the same.

As such, the moment he started his attack on the Sacred Elvyr, whose back had been facing him, they initiated their attack.

This moment was also the sign that chaos descended as nobody was sure where Jason had been transported to.

Only subtly could some of them sense the rough position of Jason and Jennifer which was more than 200 kilometers away from their current position.

Knowing that they had to kill Jason, who seemed to go beyond their reach with every passing minute that they wasted in waiting, everyone was growing impatient.

Yet, instead of charging towards the Sacred Elvyr at once the majority of races decided to charge in different directions, increasing the distance between each other.

However, there was one particular race that decided to not mind the others, and charged straight in the direction in which Jason was located.

The moment others noticed this, they shot towards the five beings that belonged to the said race.

Just a fraction of a second later, a tempest of wind currents emerged seemingly out of nowhere as the Sacred Elvyr disappeared from the spot.

Not even those who attacked him were able to see a single movement of the Sacred Elvyr as he had already emerged right in front of the five beings who wanted to use the chaos in order to kill Jason.

"The young master is off limits! You will have to die now, I'm sorry...or maybe not!"

At this moment the Sacred Elvyr's expression turned eerily cold as he waved his hand, while controlling the wind in a huge radius of more than a hundred kilometers around them.

"Now die for me, ant!"

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Meanwhile, Jason and Jennifer were completely overwhelmed with the change of events as too many things were occurring at once.