

GOD'S EYES 981

Chapter 981 - Choosing together

12 years passed in the blink of an eye.

At first, Jason thought that it would be an arduous and extremely painful period of time.

Little did he know that it would be possible for him to enter a fully focused state, and a trance where more than a decade passed in a blur.

The same was the case with Jennifer, Artemis, and the other soulbonds.

This was mostly owing to their connection with each other.

With the stigmas fully utilized, and the Celestia aura merging all of them, the deepest part of everyone's consciousness had been connected with each other.

Thus, even without making any visible efforts, everyone knew about the condition of another.

It was an addictive sensation that was something entirely new for Jennifer. The speed was too fast, and with a swoosh, Wang Xuan was pulled into the whirlpool, like a little crucian carp that had been hooked and was violently pulled out of the water.

However, instead of slinking away, she could now understand the true importance of Jason's soulbonds to him.

After all, it was a truly wonderful feeling to be connected to one's soulbonds, feel their joys and sorrows, and turn into a family!

Because both Jason and Jennifer were solely focusing on refining their entire being, enhancing their talent, and becoming stronger in their innate constitution, their growth was not directly visible.

The only thing that changed about their cultivation base was the fact that the surrounding cultivation energies were dense enough to force a reaction onto Jason and Jennifer.

Their vessels and souls were being pulled towards one another, allowing their cultivation to passively increase at a rapid pace.

Jason's vessel had almost fully fused with his soul world core, while the same could be said to have happened to Jennifer.

This was an exceptional feeling as their strength was also increasing in proportion to their cultivation base. If you dare to fish against him like this, no matter if it's a strange thing on a mobile phone or that ferocious giant fish, you'll have to pay the price.

Adding the tiny enhancements they received in every single session they practiced the Kanadi of a Primordial technique, the effect of interest improved everything further!

However, what they hadn't expected was that their bodies' demand for nutrition would increase to such a great extent that they would devour their entire stockpile of nutrition solutions in a mere decade!

This was ridiculous, considering that their stock of resources was equivalent to the cultivation resources heavenly prodigies required while focusing on refining their body over a century...

As such, after nearly 12 years, they had been pulled out of the capsule that automatically opened, releasing the two of them.

On the other hand, Artemis, Solaris, Petri, Spyro, Sira, and Aren were eagerly awaiting them, issuing various voices to welcome them.

They hadn't been bored either, but their focus had been on cultivating, and digesting the treasures Jason had provided them with.

Every single soulbond had received multiple enhancements, and not just their cultivation. A fish is mocking him!

Because of that, everyone was overjoyed upon reuniting with each other.

The decade had passed quickly, and everyone had become much stronger.

All soulbonds, even Aren had entered the Mid Ascension stage, allowing them all to fuse their cultivation vessels with their soul.

This was a great achievement but also what Jason had expected.

Even Aren's fast cultivation speed was within his expectations.

After all, Aren was a Roc, a mythical creature in the perfect cultivation environment, so it was no surprise that his cultivation speed had accelerated by a total of eight activated and overlapping Stigma and the Celestia aura that attracted the purest energies of the surroundings.

Sira could be considered as the only exception. Then, it was noisy and motionless, instead of reviving here, it chose to disguise it.

She was not cultivating and simply sound asleep, creating blessed energy with which she enhanced her four blessings.

Putting on some dry clothes after a quick shower, both Jason and Jennifer looked at each other, a knowing glint visible in their eyes.

They hadn't seen each other for a decade, but they had sensed one another.

Their connection was even deeper than being close and seeing your beloved physically.

As such, the time they were physically separated was not all that bad for them.

Clenching their fists, they stretched their bodies afterward, in an attempt to get rid of the numb sensation and soreness that had made them feel rigid.

Seemingly endless power spread through Jason's body, and he knew that even his ordinary mana was far more powerful than it had ever been before. If one piece of sword energy can't solve the problem, then take a few more pieces. Wang Xuan is going to kill it.

The same could be said about his mana veins, the God's Halo, his stigma, the Celestia aura and every single cell in his body.

His entire being was brimming with energy, and so was his soul world that had enlarged manifold.

'So even my soul world, and the amplification had been enhanced...as expected of the Kanadi of a Primordial technique, it truly nurtures the entire being, including the soul!'

This made many things far easier than he had initially expected.

Even then, Jason had not expected his soul amplification to reach more than 50%.

It was beyond his wildest imagination and the result made him smile.

Wanting to test the changes and enhancements his body underwent after the True Soul amplification, he released a thread of mana from his body.

A fine thread materialized in front of him that shot through the mansion, taking several turns, before ending up in front of the vault.

Upon opening it, he noticed that one of the Sacred Elvyr powerhouses must have brought the remaining ingredients for the True Soul awakening to him.

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At the same time, there were a few letters that had been placed in the vault, waiting to be read by him once he was done with the Decade of refinement.

'So the Queen simply assumed that I won't take longer than a decade before I stop practicing the Kanadi of a Primordial technique? Or did she expect that the nutrition solutions would run out?'

Smiling lightly, Jason controlled the thread of mana to envelop the items inside the vault before pulling it back.

In a smooth move, everything was stored inside his spatial ring before he turned back to Jennifer.

"A few items are still missing for my True Soul awakening to be completed. You still want to wait, right?"

While holding Jennifer by her waist, he asked her the question while his soulbonds were trying to squeeze themselves between them both.

They wanted to share this moment of togetherness, feeling that they deserved it after a decade of separation.

Jason felt that his soulbonds needed his attention too, but he didn't want to neglect Jennifer either.

Thus, while holding Jennifer, he released the beaSTARium of Lyina from his storage ring.

"Soo boys and girls, shall we take a look at what kind of soulbond we bind next?" Jason asked, with a slight smile on his face.

After a long and careful consideration, he had decided to allow his soulbonds to help him find the perfect soulbond for him. Together with their help, he wanted to research what kind of soulbonds he was supposed to bind.

They knew that the future was bleak and that it was extremely important for him to bind more beasts to his soul, just for the sake of survival.

As such, even Artemis agreed on binding hundreds or even thousands of beasts to his souls.

Her only demand was that he should let only a few new soulbonds be as close to him as the six of them!

Jason understood her concern, but he couldn't really promise anything.

He would never be impartial or favor any particular soulbond over the others.

So if they were to get attached to him just like the others, he was not going to push them away.

In the end, this was inevitable, and Artemis had to accept it.

Thus, she and the other soulbonds were already grateful for Jason's consideration to allow them to take part in the selection process of his new soulbonds.

This was not something anyone else would do, after all.

Following that, the eight of them, including Jennifer spent a few days picking out a few soulbonds that would be suitable for Jason's progress.

In the beginning, it was weird for all of them to look at the beasts of Lyina as if they were goods to shop.

However, after some time, everyone understood that they were just talking about the scenario of binding the said beasts in a hypothetical sense!

It was not as if Jason would bind all 273 beasts they had chosen for him to bind them to his soul!

If they only knew that a few hundred beasts were nothing in comparison to what Jason would bind to his soul in the vast future, everyone would laugh at the meager number of 273 beasts!

Chapter 982 - On par with the Ancient?

After they had read through the few letters that the Queen and other powerhouses of the Sacred Elvyr race had placed for Jason in the vault, they got a rough estimation about what was going on.

From the looks of it, the war of Lyina's overlords and guardians was reaching its peak.

Their battlefield was on the other side of the planet.

Thus it was no problem for Jason to start cleansing whenever he wanted to.

Given the courtesy with which the Queen and other powerhouses showed him, they didn't seem overly confident to dominate the strongest forces on Lyina.

Jason felt that this was quite confusing, and he figured that he had to research more about this. The speed was too fast, and with a swoosh, Wang Xuan was pulled into the whirlpool, like a little crucian carp that had been hooked and was violently pulled out of the water.

At the same time, he wanted to find out how much stronger he had become through the baptism he had received, post the decade of refinement.

He received a soul amplification of 55% from his soul world, and each of his soulbonds had become much stronger in the said decade too.

As such, wanting to test his strength as an excuse to find out more about the situation on Lyina, Jason sent a message to Kiat.

This was easily done with the use of the messenger crystal he had received from Kiat.

Unfortunately, he couldn't reach the Queen. She seemed to be busy, but that was perfectly fine. If you dare to fish against him like this, no matter if it's a strange thing on a mobile phone or that ferocious giant fish, you'll have to pay the price.

Kiat was more than enough to give him the necessary intel.

Several days passed, in which Jason and the others trained their rusty bodies.

Everyone used their own respective way to do a work-out, whether it was flying through the air, burning in different temperatures, changing shape, or just a simple work-out that focused on exercising all muscle groups of the body.

This allowed them to reach a new peak before all soulbonds started to spar against each other.

Jason had never seen his soulbonds sparring against each other, at least, not in a serious manner. A fish is mocking him!

As such, it was quite a sight to see how Solaris and Spyro were trying to take each other out.

They had taken on the shape of beasts.

While Solaris turned into a Golden eyed black dragon, Spyro had used its duplication ability. Solaris looked magnificent with a white glowing flame that turned into a mane that cascaded down its neck whereas Spyro split up into ten, only to take ten different shapes.

Seeing how they tried to wear out one another was quite intriguing, but the same could be said about the fight between Artemis, Petri and Aren.

The three of them were extremely powerful in their own respective fields. Then, it was noisy and motionless, instead of revving here, it chose to disguise it.

While Artemis was the most versatile with her ice affinity which she enhanced with the use of her moonlight affinity, Aren was powerful in terms of physical strength and the utilization of his spatial affinity.

On the other hand, Petri's curses had become far more powerful after he had devoured and digested a piece of the Cursed Onyx monolith.

Thus the fight of the three soulbonds was quite terrifying causing Jason's eyes to widen slightly as he looked at Jennifer a bit worriedly, who could only smile lightly.

"I guess we won't ever have problems fighting against beasts or Cultivators at the Ascension stage. Our little family is more than enough to fight them all!"

Jason had never expected Jennifer to say 'our' family, but he didn't mind it. If one piece of sword energy can't solve the problem, then take a few more pieces. Wang Xuan is going to kill it.

In fact, it made him smile faintly as he nodded his head.

'The Ascension stage won't be a problem anymore. By the time the restoration project has been completed, I should have entered the Specta stage, maybe even the mid ranks...

With my sub-area and the passive cultivation, I should be able to reach that in...a century?'

Jason was not sure how long the common cultivation process of specific ranks would usually last, but he figured that his current strength was even far above that of the ordinary individuals of Primordials!

After all, they were unlikely to be able to practice the Kanadi of a Primordial, to begin with!

That was under the condition that the Queen's words had been correct, and that only a few copies of the technique were left.

As such, he eagerly waited for Kiat to find out more information, and to battle him if he was willing to.

Less than two weeks after Jason had sent out the message to Kiat, the Sacred Elvyr arrived.

His appearance hadn't changed at all, and his lengthy golden hair fluttered in the wind as he emerged from the spatial portal he created.

"Hello Jason, how can I help yo—... Oh wow...You look...dashing?!"

Kiat was fully prepared to help Jason in every possible way, which was exactly what he had been told to do.

However, upon seeing Jason's flawless appearance, while sensing the majestic Celestia aura that naturally radiated from his body, Kiat couldn't help but feel flabbergasted.

Only a decade had passed, and Jason's cultivation base hadn't changed all that much.

But his demeanor, and the danger Kiat sensed from the young halfling had increased manifold.

The purity of the Celestia aura, the God's Halo, the Stigma was shocking, to put it simply.

And that was not even everything as Jason's entire being, including every single cell of his body seemed to be radiating pure divine energy and endless vigor.

Earlier, when the Sacred Elvyr had been ordered to rescue Jason from the attacks of the other powerhouses at the Mecynar stage, he hadn't been sure whether Jason was worth it or not.

The same could be said about the favorable treatment the Queen gave him.

In the end, her investment in Jason had been worth the accumulated treasures an entire generation required to be nurtured.

And that was if one excluded the fact that Jason had received several invaluable treasures for his True Soul awakening which the Queen could only procure by giving up several invaluable treasures of her own which she had acquired over thousands of years.

But as of this exact moment, Kiat clearly understood what the Queen saw in Jason- the potential to become God.

In fact, it was not just a Demi-God, or a Lesser God, but Kiat was sure that the young man, who was calmly standing right in front of him, had what it took to become a True God!

'Sacred Elvyr's are the closest to becoming a Superior race...but even then, our younger generation is not even close to his level...This is just insanity!'

Kiat was barely able to get his act together as he stared blankly at Jason, trying to gauge whether the young halfling was already on par with a youth of an Ancient race, or would he dare assume...even a Primordial race.

'He has yet to undergo his True Soul awakening...so maybe he is as powerful as some younger generations of one of the Ancient races?'

His analysis of Jason's raw strength was purely based on the things he was able to perceive.

As such, Kiat couldn't help but feel a little bit curious to know more about Jason's true strength.

It was not as if he could truly compare it to the young generation of a Primordial race.

For that, one prerequisite would be for him to have seen a Primordial of a younger generation, to begin with.

This was not the case, and if Kiat were to be honest, it was unlikely for anyone except the Queen to have encountered a Primordial...other than Jason!

Being interested in finding out how strong Jason was, his gaze was glued to him and his eyes lit up when Jason asked the question he had been wanting to ask himself.

"How about we spar a little?"

Chapter 983 - Test of Strength

Even though Kiat had hoped to spar with Jason, it was not like he could use his entire strength because it would be unfair.

His cultivation base was two grades higher than the young halfling's, and his experience owing to his old age was far higher too.

Because of that, he couldn't help but smile lightly when Jason truly asked him for a spar.

Seeing that Jason was serious, he didn't outright refuse him and nodded his head.

It was only at this moment that his soulbonds stopped fighting, at once.

Their movements were in perfect sync, and without even a second of hesitation, they charged toward Jason before returning to the soul world.

All of them knew that Jason required them and the ability to undergo a soul fusion to reach his highest combat prowess.

Even without them, he was powerful enough owing to his Celestia bloodline and the high soul amplification of around 55%. The speed was too fast, and with a swoosh, Wang Xuan was pulled into the whirlpool, like a little crucian carp that had been hooked and was violently pulled out of the water.

Still, he was able to reach a much higher level of strength with the support of his dear and most trusted soulbonds.

Perceiving their willingness to help him out, Jason smiled before he said,

"I'm sure you want to restrict your strength, but please pressurize me as much as possible. I want to figure out my limits!"

The Sacred Elvyr just nodded his head when he heard this.

He was not allowed to seriously injure Jason because it would only further postpone the Queen's plan to cleanse Lyina.

As such, it was only obvious for him to restrict his strength to Jason's level, which he understood.

But even then, Kiat had to ascertain how strong the young halfling had become. If you dare to fish against him like this, no matter if it's a strange thing on a mobile phone or that ferocious giant fish, you'll have to pay the price.

After all, there might be times when the security around Jason could be flawed.

Nobody was perfect, and it was better to know the strength of the one that they had to protect.

Based on his strength, they could tweak their means of protection much easier with the procured intel, making things easier for them, and also Jason.

"As long as we don't destroy the mansion or any runes, the Queen wouldn't mind us fighting here." Kiat said in an amused smile and shrugged his shoulders.

This made Jason smile as he had already sensed something weird between the Queen and Kiat.

However, it was not his business to meddle in their personal matters, so he simply let them have their privacy.

Nodding his head, he manifested a spatial portal in front of him, before turning to Kiat. A fish is mocking him!

"How about we move ahead a hundred kilometers and spar there? There are plains ahead, so we won't have to worry about destroying the surroundings and fight freely."

Revealing his heightened proficiency with the spatial affinity, Jason simply stepped through the portal he had created.

Kiat followed suit only a moment later, his eyes trained on the young halfling's back.

'I thought he had only focused on practicing the Kanadi of a Primordial technique in the last decade? Did he switch his focus to comprehending some elemental affinities as well?'

He was pretty sure that Jason's control over the spatial affinity was quite high, meaning that he must have practiced quite a lot.

If Kiat were to find out that Jason had gained the necessary experience from being in a soul connection with Aren, he would probably puke blood.

In the decade where all of his soulbonds had been deeply connected to Jason, he had learned a lot. Then, it was noisys and motionless, instead of reviving here, it chose to disguise it.

Not only had he refined his entire being but the deep connection he had gained with his soulbonds, and Jennifer allowed him to make use of their experiences.

This was something miraculous but also very beneficial as Jason could save lots of time through this.

At the same time, there were some other things that had changed through the deepened soul connection he had with his soulbonds.

But that was something he wanted to show Kiat in their spar and take him by surprise!

Thus, while lowering several hundred meters above the flourishing plains that had a bright flower field, Jason smiled lightly.

Excitement spread through his body, and he couldn't help but be eager to find out how strong he had become.

It was just a matter of time before the spar would start and he would know either way. If ones piece of sword energy can't solve the problem, then take a few more pieces. Wang Xuan is going to kill it.

Yet, Jason felt like he was unable to wait anymore, which everyone around them clearly noticed through the Celestia aura that expanded over several kilometers, releasing the joy and excitement he felt.

Influenced by the emotions that swept within the Celestia aura, the corners of Kiat's lips curled upward into a smirk before he restricted his strength to the peak of the Ascension stage.

His instincts told him that even though his experience was much higher, restricting his cultivation base to the same stage and rank as Jason would be suicidal.

After all, even the most understated rumours about the Primordial races pointed out that their most basic strength was, at least, three times higher than those at the same cultivation base!

Underestimating Jason would only lead to him being defeated in a humiliating way.

Avoiding this was quite important.

But in the end, Kiat still believed that Jason should have been unable to reach the combat prowess that was on par with a Specta stage Cultivator, even if it was only at the initial phase.

With that in mind, both descended to the ground before Jennifer initiated the countdown of their battle.

"Everyone ready?" She first asked, and upon seeing that both Kiat and Jason nodded her head, she began

"3 ...

2 ...

1...

Start!"

The moment Jennifer stepped back, tremendous currents of mana were released from both the opponents.

Kiat enveloped himself with wind currents that were manifested out of mana and lesser divine energy. A moment later, he manifested dozens of compressed spinning wind spears which he shot through a spatial portal.

He had manifested the spatial portals only for a quarter of a second.

But that was more than enough to spread them through the surrounding area, before shooting them at Jason from all directions.

The speed of the spinning wind spears was shockingly high, and easily shot past the threshold Specta stage beasts could reach.

Even the destructive power of the spears was much higher than an ordinary attack of a being at the Peak Ascension stage.

However, all of this didn't stem from Kiat's overuse of his energy, but from his experience, and precise control over both the wind and spatial affinity.

His attacks were extremely dangerous, and if Jason were to make a single move, he would be punctured by the spears, ending up heavily injured.

Kiat was fully aware of this, but he wanted to live up to Jason's excitement and pressurize him enough to make him reveal his highest combat prowess.

He wanted to test Jason's strength, which was exactly what the young halfling wanted to happen as well.

As such, Kiat didn't hesitate to use his extremely high speed and wind affinity along with the lesser divine energy in order to arrive in front of Jason.

Both of them had been more than a kilometer away from each other at the start of the battle, and it nearly looked like Jason hadn't moved yet.

But this was not the case, at all.

Instead of remaining idle, and unmoving, Jason had already fused with Petri, making large black scales grow out of his entire body, followed by a seven-meter-long tail that smashed on the ground.

A second stigma manifested above his right eye, which glowed brightly, while the Celestia aura was slowly changing.

The change of his aura was not world-changing but it was clearly gaining in density and potency.

Golden strands that looked like veins appeared on the scales, connecting with each other, forming a golden stream of sorts that flowed around the reptilian golden eyes to which Jason's eyes had turned.

The silver touch in his pupils merged with endless darkness while the golden iris began to glow brightly.

Within moments after the battle had started, not only Kiat had initiated his first attack, but Jason had done so too.

However, instead of focusing on using his curses and the abyssal effect against the Sacred Elvyr, Jason decided to make use of his affinities and high physical strength to overpower Kiat instead.

After all, Jason could tell that his current physical strength rivaled beings far stronger than the opponent right in front of him.

To Kiat's misfortune, Jason's raw strength had long since reached a far higher threshold than the Sacred Elvyr had predicted.

What he didn't know was that Jason's brute strength before the decade of refinement had already been four times stronger than anyone at his cultivation base...and that was without the usage of his unique traits.

However, right now, after having refined his entire being thousands of times, while his soulbonds had cultivated relentlessly, Jason was polished like a diamond.

He was far more powerful, and more determined than he had ever been before.

Chapter 984 - Show me your Power!

Feeling endless power surging through his body, Jason was barely able to control the urges that Petri transferred to him.

He stopped trying to fight them as rage engulfed him while he let out an ear-splitting roar that shook the surroundings as he shouted.

"Show me your power!!!"

The King's aura was fully unleashed, enveloping several kilometers of his surrounding, weakening Kiat's control over the wind spears and spatial portals.

Clearly sensing everything that happened within his aura, Jason knew the position of every single wind spear that attacked him.

This gave him the opportunity to face them head-on as he came up with a counterattack.

However, that was not even necessary as he manifested a dozen spatial portals. The speed was too fast, and with a swoosh, Wang Xuan was pulled into the whirlpool, like a little crucian carp that had been hooked and was violently pulled out of the water.

They appeared right in front of the spinning wind spears, only for the exit to be located all around Kiat.

The Sacred Elvyr was still rushing towards him and had already reached proximity.

However, Kiat quickly noticed that Jason's demeanor had changed.

From the gentle and kind halfling, he had turned into someone who didn't allow disobedience.

Only submission and surrender was what Jason accepted, causing Kiat to swallow nervously.

This was already more than enough for Kiat to feel as if his will was crumbling. If you dare to fish against him like this, no matter if it's a strange thing on a mobile phone or that ferocious giant fish, you'll have to pay the price.

Never had he sensed something like this, despite having lived for more than ten thousand years.

Kiat had been fully aware of the capabilities of a Celestia.

After all, Celestia Yaldra was their benefactor, and the Sacred Elvyr possessed a similar type of cultivation energy.

Additionally, the Elvyr were quite proficient with the cultivation of mana, and the control over several affinities.

Knowing that the Celestia were the beings that had the best control over mana, the highest talent over it, and relatively few difficulties to control the affinities efficiently, Kiat had been ready to face Jason with all his might.

But right now, Kiat could clearly sense that Jason had yet to use his God's Halo, or some of his divine energy to fight against him. A fish is mocking him!

In fact, they hadn't even clashed with each other and Kiat was already feeling as if he was being overwhelmed, by his own attacks at that.

However, instead of giving up, the Sacred Elvyr upped his game as he dispelled the spinning wind spears.

Materializing a spatial portal right in front of him, and five around Jason, Kiat jumped through the one before himself.

Almost instantaneously, Kiat emerged behind Jason and thrust out the longsword that had manifested in his hand.

It was a longsword with a thin green blade that was mostly utilized for rapid attacks.

And that was exactly what Kiat was attempting to do; overwhelming Jason with his speed. Then, it was noisy and motionless, instead of reviving here, it chose to disguise it.

Unfortunately, this was not possible while Kiat's cultivation base was restricted to the peak of the Ascension stage, which he noticed a fraction of a second later.

Clearly sensing which spatial portal had been connected to the one Kiat had manifested, Jason lashed out his long tail.

Coiling itself around his waist, the tail continued to advance, flinging Kiat in the air.

However, only a moment later, a platform manifested out of thin air and slowed down Kiat's flight as he moved his body in the air before pushing his feet off the platform.

Catapulting himself back to Jason, Kiat's eyes gleamed brightly.

A trace of excitement could be seen in his eyes. If one's piece of sword energy can't solve the problem, then take a few more pieces. Wang Xuan is going to kill it.

It had been an eternity since someone had forced him to fight with all his might.

Yet, as of now, Kiat believed that Jason might be the one to achieve this.

Releasing some restrictions he had put on himself, the Sacred Elvyr's raw strength elevated to the Initial ranks of the Specta stage.

However, Kiat didn't even notice this as he felt that his speed had increased once again.

While catapulting towards Jason, he had instinctively manifested more than a thousand wind spears which he shot out without hesitation all at once.

Reaching Jason at the same time as the wind spears, Kiat thrust the thin-bladed longsword towards him.

Only a moment later, he realized that each of his attacks was more than enough to kill the young man in front of him.

But realization struck him way too late as the first spears pierced through Jason.

This caused Kiat's eyes to widen in shock when he sensed that he had unleashed a lot of his strength in the heat of the moment.

Fortunately, the worst-case scenario didn't occur as multiple things happened at the very same moment.

First, Jason exerted the Hermes Celeration technique, allowing him to reach a far higher speed than before.

Following that, he used the purest divine energy in order to circulate it through his body, and also to exert his movement technique.

A moment later, his entire body began to shimmer in a blackish-golden light as he began to move forward.

Leaving behind an afterimage, Jason disappeared from his earlier position, making Kiat look around in a daze.

Strong wind currents splashed in Kiat's face, originating from the high speed at which Jason had moved to leave the encirclement of more than a thousand wind spears.

One of wind spears had sliced through the scales on his body, making blood trickle to the ground, but he didn't even notice that injury.

The only thing Jason was able to perceive was the opponent ahead.

As such, when he left the encirclement, Jason didn't even think of keeping his distance from his opponent to collect himself.

Appearing behind Kiat, he thrust his hands forward that had turned into black scaled gloves, with razor-sharp fangs growing out of each of them, turning his arms into a deadly weapon.

Barely noticing the arrival of Jason behind him, Kiat tried to turn around early enough to block the attack that was bound to reach him.

Yet, even before Kiat could fully turn around, Jason's reptile eyes had caught him, as they began to glow brightly.

He formed a formidable attack by combining his excitement to fight, the wild instincts of Petri, the race specific weakening curse, the petrification curse, and the abyssal effect at once.

The combined attack pierced straight through Kiat's emerald eyes, reaching his mind in an instant.

Shocked about the unexpected mental attack, the Sacred Elvyr took a second to react and soon started struggling to overcome the numbing pressure.

But to his dumbfoundment, it seemed to be impossible to do so while restricting his cultivation base at the Initial Specta stage.

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This was even more shocking to Kiat than the attack itself.

'That...is not something a Celestia can do...right? Chaos...darkness...and shadows...'

With the use of his lesser divine energy, Kiat was able to endure the mental attack and Jason's strongest attack for a few seconds.

All of a sudden, just when the attack seemed to grow weaker, and release the Sacred Elvyr out of its grasp, a sudden stream of Divine energy was intertwined in Jason's attack.

Without hesitation, he used his strongest means to overwhelm Kiat, and take him down with all his might.

But, even after it seemed as if the Sacred Elvyr was on the verge of being defeated, Jason was not happy.

On the contrary, he looked coldly at Kiat as Petri's pride overwhelmed his senses making him grasp the Sacred Elvyr by the collar.

"Is that all you can do? I don't think so... NOW SHOW EVERYTHING!!"

At this moment, Jason lost all his reasoning and rationale as Petri's will and pride consumed him, making him reveal his entire strength, and overpower his opponents while they were fighting with all their might.

Hearing the distinct voice of Jason ringing through his ears, Kiat could only mutter something incomprehensible.

This caused Jason to squint his eyes for a moment, before sensing that the Sacred Elvyr was moving once again.

"Fuck this shit...I'm really too old to allow a youngster to toy with me!!"

Chapter 985 - Threshold of a ...

After hearing Kiat sigh deeply, Jason acted instinctively.

He pushed himself away to increase his distance from Kiat.

Unfortunately, he was already too late, as the Sacred Elvyr released his energy explosively.

With his mana and the lesser divine energy merged within his body, Kiat's entire being was brimming with uncontainable energy.

A faint, whitish-green hue enveloped him tightly, as his emerald eyes met Jason's.

Only a moment later, the Sacred Elvyr disappeared from his position, only to appear above Jason.

It seemed that he simply pushed the flat of his hand forward, but stopped right before hitting the designated target.

Yet, that was not what Jason felt as Kiat's flat hand halted right before his chest. The speed was too fast, and with a swoosh, Wang Xuan was pulled into the whirlpool, like a little crucian carp that had been hooked and was violently pulled out of the water.

His Emperor Eyes could clearly sense what was about to happen, forcing him to grit his teeth as he was unable to move.

Kiat had confined him to the spot he was standing in and restricted the space around him with the use of both the spatial and wind affinity.

Because of that, it was easy for the Sacred Elvyr to use the same affinities, enhanced by lesser divine energy, to blast him in the ground.

With a simple push, Jason was mercilessly shoved into the ground that cracked open as rubble and rocks flew all around him.

A crater of five meters was created, and Jason was lying in the middle of it.

Yet, instead of accepting defeat and staying on the ground, he used his tail to push himself upward.

The push was subtle, and barely enough for him to lose touch with the ground. If you dare to fish against him like this, no matter if it's a strange thing on a mobile phone or that ferocious giant fish, you'll have to pay the price.

But that was already more than enough for him to manifest a spatial portal below him, through which he disappeared.

At this very moment, a wind spear shot towards him, piercing his shoulder as he emerged several kilometers farther away.

Looking at his scaled armor, and the crimson blood that trickled down his shoulder, Jason smiled oddly.

It took him just a short moment to tear the wind spear out of his shoulder that made fresh blood trickle out of the injury, but it was only moments later that he felt the pain.

But he had no time to endure it and Jason released his soul fusion with Petri before allowing Solaris to enter his mana core.

After a few seconds, he fused with Solaris, before enveloping his entire body with its flames.

Using the unique abilities of the Life essence flame that Solaris had adapted, the wound on his shoulder was healing at a rapid pace. A fish is mocking him!

To enhance the recovery speed further, he used his moonlight mana and divine energy which made the bleeding stop almost instantaneously.

However, that was not something Jason could pay much attention to.

He had just finished his soul fusion with Petri, and was now entering another soul fusion.

Earlier, this would have been impossible as his body, mana core, and soul would have required a certain period to cooldown and recuperate from the strain each of them took by accepting a soul fusion.

But this was not the case anymore!

To be precise, Jason was currently able to undergo four to five different soul fusions in a single day, while each of them could be maintained for several days.

This was possible owing to the changes every single one of his companions is it his soulbonds or Jennifer had undergone in the last decade. Then, it was noisy and motionless, instead of reviving here, it chose to disguise it.

Not only was everyone's soul connection unbreakably firm, but it was so deeply rooted within all of them that they could fuse with one another at a moment's notice.

The only thing Jason was missing out on was the ability to fuse with multiple soulbonds at once.

However, that was not something he could be bothered about right now.

After all, he had to overcome the fury of the Sacred Elvyr that had emerged right in front of him.

Kiat's eyes were fueled with anger, and Jason could clearly understand why this was the case.

'The influence of my soulbonds...'

Jason knew that his mind was heavily influenced when he underwent a soul fusion. If one's piece of sword energy can't solve the problem, then take a few more pieces. Wang Xuan is going to kill it.

This was also something he could clearly sense while being fused with Solaris.

The Origin flame had evolved by devouring a Life essence flame shard.

But this didn't change its opinion to feel like burning down every single existence that dared to stand in its way.

Instead, owing to the dragon flame it had devoured earlier, Solaris was now even more inclined to mindless destruction.

Thus, while enveloping Jason with a thick layer of compressed, blazing flames, it burned through the surrounding area, reducing everything around him to smoke and ash.

Solaris' flames didn't even think of sparing the surrounding cultivation energies.

They were either devoured or completely burned.

This prevented Kiat from making use of the surrounding energy, let alone winds to attack Jason mercilessly.

In fact, the Sacred Elvyr quickly understood that it was getting increasingly difficult to maintain control over the wind spears which he had shot at Jason.

Yet, even before they could reach him, Solaris had burned them thoroughly, using some of the Divine energy he could utilize.

While being fused, Solaris was able to use everything that belonged to Jason. This also worked the other way around.

Thus, in mere seconds, everything around Jason turned black as he released Solaris' flames, materializing a huge black dragon head with golden eyes and a white glowing mane.

Spitting out the dragon's flames, he demolished the protective layer of the wind currents that enveloped Kiat, devouring them completely.

However, that was not all because Jason was not yet done with his attack.

Replacing Solaris in his mana core with Artemis, he fused with her at once.

Through this, he underwent a rapid transformation, and Solaris' flames turned sky blue as Artemis' soul fusion influenced Solaris' flames as well.

Solaris and Artemis were much closer to each other than any of the other soulbonds were.

As such, their bond was unique too.

Thus, the golden-eyed black dragon with a white mane turned into a glacier dragon head that spit out freezing cold flames.

The change from extreme heat to extreme cold took only seconds, and this was what caused Kiat's eyes to widen once again.

Right now, the spar was not a matter of testing one's strength, or of pride to win against someone at a higher strength.

With each passing moment, Jason's determination to overwhelm Kiat grew stronger while his eyes and entire demeanor clearly radiated the desire to make use of his highest combat prowess to fight against an existence that was far stronger than him.

And he was ready to use everything he could!

With the desire to emerge victorious fueling him with vigor, Jason let out a roar.

The God's Halo reacted in time, and began to rotate, pulling the purest portions of the cultivation energies in his surroundings towards him.

At the same time, it provided him with a tremendous amount of divine energy, and Artemis, giving the glacier dragon's breath the chance to show itself at its strongest.

The dragon breath reached a distance of more than a kilometer, and it was sustained for more than three seconds before it died down.

What was left behind was only an overly exhausted Jason, whose appearance had reverted to his original form.

The God's Halo behind him was faintly glowing, and rotating subtly as it attracted the surrounding energies.

It was ready to empower Jason if necessary.

However, as of now, this would hurt him more than helping out.

He was not yet accustomed to the energy he had just wielded.

To be precise, his mind was ready, but his body had yet to accept the fact that his strength had increased to the extent to which he was able to fight beings much stronger than he was.

If Jason were to know that he had attained the combat prowess threshold of a Primordial of a younger generation...he wouldn't be able to tell whether he should be proud or not.

After all, the biggest question was whether he had attained this prowess with or without having undergone the True Soul awakening!

But all of that was not something Jason could bother thinking about right now as he looked at his hands with a bright smile on his face.

'I am much stronger than expected!!'

Meanwhile, Kiat was hovering in the air, his hair fluttering in the wind, with an incomprehensible smile on his face as he remarked,

"Good Job"

Only to add the last word in his head,

'...Monster'

Chapter 986 - Strength

It had been centuries since Kiat had been forced to give his utmost efforts to fight against someone younger than him.

In fact, he was pretty sure that releasing some of the restrictions he had put on himself was what allowed him to overcome the situation at hand.

The Sacred Elvyr was unscathed, but his current cultivation base was restricted to the Mid Specta stage.

And in addition to that, Kiat was releasing tremendous amounts of lesser divine energy that had merged with his mana.

He had erected a huge shield of wind in order to protect himself from Jason's attacks.

In the end, Jason might have been too exhausted to continue fighting, but Kiat also understood that if the young halfling were to be forced, he would simply exceed his limitations.

What he had showcased was just the extent to which he could expose himself right now. The speed was too fast, and with a swoosh, Wang Xuan was pulled into the whirlpool, like a little crucian carp that had been hooked and was violently pulled out of the water.

It was not everything he could do or possessed and there were several traits or affinities that he had not exposed.

As such, Kiat couldn't help but see Jason in a different light than before.

Initially, the young halfling had appeared to be rather helpless to him, as if he required a very long time and experience in order to grow up to be a fine man.

But what the Sacred Elvyr was currently seeing made him subconsciously nod his head.

Within a few minutes, Jason recuperated from his exhaustion as the God's Halo continued to absorb large amounts of the surrounding energy, invigorating him with the divine energy it had created.

When Jennifer saw this, she could only shake her head. If you dare to fish against him like this, no matter if it's a strange thing on a mobile phone or that ferocious giant fish, you'll have to pay the price.

The entire fight had been a big mess, and she was not even sure what the hell was going on.

She had presumed that her own strength had skyrocketed after the decade of refinement.

But after seeing Jason and his fight against a powerhouse of the Sacred Elvyr race, Jennifer felt like isolating herself for a few centuries to focus on refining her entire being with the Kanadi of a Primordial technique to improve her strength even further.

Maybe then she would be on par with Jason's combat prowess.

'This is just a big joke,' she thought, sighing deeply, feeling like an extra and a bystander in an epic face-off between two mighty opponents.

In the end, Jennifer was aware of the fact that she was not really special. A fish is mocking him!

She might be a halfling, but Jason was the real deal and the existence that was truly special.

After all, he was a descendant of the purest existing race in the Universe, and that of a lower existence, a common race called Agran.

Yet, he was still standing on his feet, getting up every single time he was pushed back or thrown to the ground, with an unbending will that overpowered everyone, who dared to obstruct his path towards the goals he had in mind.

Jennifer truly admired and loved this about Jason as he would leave no stone unturned to protect the people he loved, even if sacrificing his life was necessary.

But this was also what scared her as she didn't want him to sacrifice himself for others.

As such, the stronger Jason was, the stable her mind would be, knowing that he would continue fighting strong existences and throwing himself in danger every single time. Then, it was noisy and motionless, instead of reviving here, it chose to disguise it.

With that thought in mind, Jennifer ignored her earlier thought.

She decided that it was great for Jason to be powerful enough to force Kiat to tweak his restriction and thereby increase his cultivation base to that of the Mid Specta stage.

Adding his combat experience and proficiency to his affinities, the Sacred Elvyr was likely to be able defeat even Late- or some Peak ranked Specta stage Cultivators.

This was what shocked Jennifer the most as it looked like Jason was merely able to scratch Kiat after he had lifted some of the restrictions on his cultivation base.

Awestruck by this, she also understood that Jason could, once again, start fighting others.

He might not be in his peak condition, but his current state wouldn't prevent him from defeating some Cultivators at the peak Ascension stage, or even Initial rank of the Specta stage. If one's piece of sword energy can't solve the problem, then take a few more pieces. Wang Xuan is going to kill it.

Smiling brightly, Jason turned towards Kiat after focusing solely on Jennifer for several seconds.

It looked like he was thinking about something while he had been looking at Jennifer.

But in the end, he didn't say anything as he spoke to Kiat,

"I'm sorry for being rude earlier. It looks like controlling my emotions while being in a soul fusion with my soulbonds is becoming increasingly difficult..."

The Sacred Elvyr just nodded his head, while listening intently without saying a lot.

"Don't mind that too much. I have heard a little bit about Primal humans and their struggles. Do you need to rest for a bit longer, or can we set off soon?"

Jason could sense that Kiat was suddenly unsure of how to behave in front of him.

This made the situation a little bit awkward as the Sacred Elvyr wanted to act formally, only to feel as if this was wrong too.

After all, Jason was just a newborn to Kiat, if one were to look at the difference in their age!

Because the situation had turned a little bit weird rather than relaxed after their fix, Jason even forgot what Kiat said about the Primal humans and their struggles.

"I don't need to rest any longer. The restoration project will bring me far more resting time than I want, either way!"

Jason's words had hit the bullseye!

Because it was mostly Solaris, and his divine energy that would do the work for the cleansing process of the dark and impure energies, Jason could just focus on cultivating while walking around.

But that was not everything he planned to do as he had to focus on his surroundings too.

The planet was, in fact, considered as a warzone. As such, it was quite dangerous to walk around nonchalantly.

Kiat knew this very well, which caused him to smile wryly as he knew that the restoration project would take much longer than initially expected.

And that was while taking into consideration the fact that Jason could easily cleanse the surrounding in a fraction of the time he required earlier.

The dangers of Lyina were even higher than the Queen had expected.

Fortunately, most of the dangers were clustered in a specific continent that was quite far away from the world bridge, and this was the spot Jason would start cleansing from.

As such, nobody was truly worried about a Demi-God attacking them.

Only a few beasts that sought asylum were likely to reach the continent where the Sacred Elvyr had started to build their base!

This was actually what Jason was hoping for, so he smiled lightly upon hearing most of the information.

"I plan to bind quite a few beasts to my soul world. So...with that in mind, if I were to hand out a list of beasts, and if they were found seeking asylum somewhere....is it possible that I might speak to them first?"

Jason's request sounded weird, but it was not as if Kiat had anything against it.

In fact, he didn't mind it, at all.

He couldn't even hide the fact that he was slightly curious about what beasts Jason wanted to bind to his soul, for which reason, and how he wanted to convince them that his soul world was better than the outside world, where they could live of their free will.

Of course, safety was a convincing reason, but Kiat was sure that Jason wouldn't use that as a reason as it was obvious that the young halfling's path was going to be a harsh and dangerous one to walk on.

"I will do what I can," Kiat thus said, not expecting Jason to take out a lengthy list of more than 200 names of beasts written on them to read through.

"We have already prepared a list. There you go.... Thank you very much! Shall we get going? We have a planet to purify, after all!"

Feeling good after having fought, Jason felt that the tension that had accumulated in his muscles and brain was fully released after a good fight, causing him to fall at ease as he waited for Kiat to leave with him.

He had completed all the tasks he had wanted to accomplish in Myriad, and all the treasures were stored in his spatial ring.

As such, he was ready to leave at once.

Yet, Kiat was confused about something that made him squint his eyes.

'..We?'

Chapter 987 - Cleansing

Without much hesitation, they started to work.

No sooner had they appeared in Lyina, they were greeted with the news of fleeing beasts almost instantaneously.

This caused a faint smile to appear on Jason's face as numerous beasts he had been looking for were amongst them.

Because of that, while starting with the cleansing process, Jason immediately initiated his large-scale customization project for the soul world.

What he required the most were enriching habitats for all beasts and places where they could fight and exhaust themselves.

Feeling bored within the soul world was something Jason didn't want his soulbonds to experience.

Otherwise, they might start missing their freedom in the wildlands and somehow prefer the thrill of being under immediate danger over a safe but boring life. The speed was too fast, and with a swoosh, Wang Xuan was pulled into the whirlpool, like a little crucian carp that had been hooked and was violently pulled out of the water.

There were many things to consider while binding a beast to one's soul, but this was even more so the case if he wanted the soulbonds to stay within the soul world forever.

As such, instead of binding the beasts that sought asylum immediately, Jason first talked to them.

Almost all beasts in the universe could understand the universal language.

This made things much easier, even if they were unable to revert to him with an answer.

Using their body language, and so on, they could communicate their thoughts and it was possible for him to interact with most of them.

Simultaneously, his Celestia aura, the activated stigma, and his usual calm and gentle demeanor were working wonders. If you dare to fish against him like this, no matter if it's a strange thing on a mobile phone or that ferocious giant fish, you'll have to pay the price.

The fleeing beasts didn't even think about attacking him, and most of them genuinely considered Jason's offer.

In the end, Jason might only require one beast of each kind he had noted down, but with the plan to turn the soul world into a thriving world of its own, it would be better to allow small packs, and even hordes of beasts to enter his soul world!

Jason himself had no idea how vast his soul world exactly was, and he could adjust his soul amplification at any time, lowering it if the number of beasts he bound exceeded what his body could take.

However, for this to happen, the soul amplification would have to enhance his constitution to the Specta stage!

Adjusting the race specific weakening curse to solely focus on his soul amplification was also possible, so Jason was not all that worried about straining his body yet again.

Thus, he spent the next few months cleansing the areas around the world bridge, and Jason only slowly expanded his range. A fish is mocking him!

He systematically began to cleanse and purify the surroundings, releasing the cultivation energies, while trying to convince numerous beasts to become his soulbonds.

Jason never forced anyone to agree to his requests as he was still of the opinion that it was the most important for anyone to act on their own accord, and willingly agree to journey with him for the rest of his life without any pressure.

Focussing on his current task at hand, years passed in no time.

The restoration project took shape, and the other beings that had been overwhelmed by the dark and impure energies were slowly revealing themselves.

Over the next few years, the planet's nature began to flourish after being exposed to the pure and dense energies.

Simultaneously, Jason's cultivation progressed rapidly, and so were his advances in the customization project. Then, it was noisy and motionless, instead of reviving here, it chose to disguise it.

He put his entire focus on the few tasks ahead, while receiving the protection of the Sacred Elvys to ensure that his work went unhindered.

Meanwhile, his dearest soulbonds took charge of controlling the beasts inside the soul world.

They were even actively helping in customizing the soul world, shaping the surrounding and landscaping it as per their desires.

After Jason bound countless tons of earth, tens of thousand plants, and numerous other items to his soul, they were simply stacked up and some littered around the soul world.

Thus it was great to have his soulbonds by his side who helped him turn the space into an inhabitable spot.

After more than a dozen years had passed, Jason finally decided to differentiate the beasts he bound to his soul in two different sections. If one piece of sword energy can't solve the problem, then take a few more pieces. Wang Xuan is going to kill it.

While Artemis and everyone else, who was close to him were still considered his soulbonds, the other beasts that had decided to follow him, and enter his soul world, were now called Beast of his soul, or Soul beasts!

Other than beasts, there were also quite a few interesting plants he bound to his soul.

There were sentient trees, flowers, and even plants that could evolve, and gain sentience along with the ability to shape their body well enough to move around.

This was quite interesting, but even more so was the fact that many plants were able to gain sentience after he had bound them to his soul.

It was interesting because his soul seemed to allow the plants to gain at least a portion of sentience.

Jason had never expected that to happen, and upon conducting some tests, he figured out that they obeyed every single command of his.

Intrigued by this, he tried to do the same with other objects such as stones, ores, and so on.

To his dismay, ordinary stones and ores didn't gain any sentience.

However, as for the materials that were considered to have reached the Mecynar stage in terms of quality, this was different as they had gained a trace of sentience.

Jason was utterly shocked about this as it didn't make any sense at all.

The only somewhat logical explanation for this phenomena was that his soul had some specific properties that allowed other beings to gain sentience.

He knew that soulbonds and Soul beasts gained more intelligence by being bound to him, but the ability of his soul world to help them gain sentience truly astonished him.

As such, with time, Jason learned more and more miraculous things about his soul world.

And without him realizing, half a century had passed before he had cleansed three-quarters of Lyina.

Considering that war was wreaking havoc on Lyina, this feat was exceptional.

But it was still not fast enough for Jason.

He had many things to finish, so it was a good sign that his cultivation was progressing much faster than expected.

This gave him the necessary strength to fulfill the promises he had had in mind for several decades.

The promise of taking revenge on everyone who was responsible for his hurt and suffering was something he was eager to fulfill, even more so after gaining the necessary strength to make it happen.

He was close to being a centenarian, but the memories of his life on Argos were still vibrant in his mind.

It got only worse, every single time he encountered Emily because meeting her made him feel as if there were unfulfilled tasks that could have been accomplished a long time ago.

With a cultivation base at the Specta stage, Sona seeds were spreading through his body, filling Jason with unfathomable power that was waiting to be released.

Yet, throughout the last 50 years, the fights he had fought, had been in the single digits.

It was ridiculous and made him feel as if he was just toying around.

But even then, he had promised the Queen of the Sacred Elvyr race to finish cleansing Lyina, and help her out before doing anything else.

As such, he had to remain patient, even if it was for a few more decades.

This was his misfortune as the given situation didn't even allow him to cleanse Lyina's last continent.

Four Demi-Gods were fighting over the reigns of the planet in that continent.

Out of those four, two had just ascended, which was ought to make them weaker...had they not been mythical creatures with sheer unbending powers!

Meanwhile, the Queen, another Demi-God, the only one of the Sacred Elvyr race was only observing the situation with eagle eyes.

Even before Jason had arrived, she had observed the interactions between the Demi-Gods of Lyina, noting down each of their characteristics, behavior, likes, and dislikes!

She had yet to intervene in the battle of the four beasts, and Queen Lilya would only do so once she sensed that it was her time to shine.

After all, she wanted to become the superpower of Lyina, and control the other powerhouses!

Chapter 988 - Demi-Gods

What Jason didn't expect was the Queen's desire to have complete control over Lyina.

He knew that the Sacred Elvyr race accepted the existence of beasts on their planet.

In fact, there were far more beasts on Myriad, Linarium, and their other planets than Elvyr and Sacred Elvyr.

As such, he expected Queen Lilya to be interested in getting in touch with the beasts at the Driekta stage.

But contrary to his expectations, the Queen was far more radical and controversial than he had expected.

It was not that this bothered Jason as he couldn't care less about the way in which she reigned her race.

Nevertheless, it was quite bothersome that he was unable to continue to cleanse the rest of the planet as the battle of the four Demi-Gods lasted far longer than he had expected them to fight. The speed was too fast, and with a swoosh, Wang Xuan was pulled into the whirlpool, like a little crucian carp that had been hooked and was violently pulled out of the water.

Their battle wouldn't end until only one of them survived, or the others submitted to the stronger force.

Unfortunately, the forces were of equal strength, and Jason had to take a break of more than 30 years before the Queen finally intervened in the battle.

For her, 30 years were merely a second of her time, but for Jason, Jennifer, and his soulbonds, 30 years were more than a quarter of their entire life.

In fact, Jason had spent more than three-quarters of his entire life with the Sacred Elvyr, without even realizing it.

The time he had spent with them was huge, but his memories of that period were just insignificant.

Neither did he befriend anyone but Kiat, nor was he eager to get to know more people of the Sacred Elvyr race. If you dare to fish against him like this, no matter if it's a strange thing on a mobile phone or that ferocious giant fish, you'll have to pay the price.

His only desire was to finish the task at hand, leave Lyina and start searching for the Ifrytor, Myöldra and Burance race.

In fact, he planned to create world bridges on his own.

That had been his biggest motivation to start researching rune inscribing once again.

Jason was also eager to return his focus to forging.

But, in the end, his main focus was still on rune inscription.

After all, he had yet to start inscribing runes on the God's Halo! A fish is mocking him!

His father's God's Halos were engraved with runes that had various functions that were ought to increase Celestia Yaldra's combat prowess, and also capabilities to wield mana.

With the correct usage of runes that were engraved on the God's Halo, one would be able to achieve everything.

And this was exactly what Jason wanted to do.

However, in order to do everything properly, he required knowledge, which was what he had started to accumulate in the last few decades.

He didn't stop at acquiring only knowledge about rune inscription, but also focused on other topics, such as concocting potions, blacksmithing, creating runic devices, technology, racial soul awakenings, and far more.

Jason wanted to get to know everything that might help him to stand a chance against the Primordial races. Then, it was noisy and motionless, instead of reviving here, it chose to disguise it.

They were far stronger than him, and most likely, existences that were far stronger than ordinary Demi-Gods.

In fact, Jason was of the belief that even the weakest Primordial was able to become a Demi-God.

Maybe, even that would be a shame for those Primordials without any talent.

But that was not something he could know for sure.

However, what he was pretty sure of was the fact that he shouldn't waste too much time thinking of taking revenge on the Ifrytor, Burane and Myöldrä race.

They were not worth his entire attention, and becoming stronger so as to reach the Driekta stage in order to search for the Chaos Emperor was far more important. If one piece of sword energy can't solve the problem, then take a few more pieces. Wang Xuan is going to kill it.

Right now, his cultivation base had reached the Low Specta stage, and his true combat prowess was way above that, but he was still far away from being considered a Demi-God.

The speed at which he, his soulbonds, and even Jennifer were able to cultivate would shock any kind of normal existence.

Unfortunately, for them it was still too slow as they were missing out on a lot of many important things.

Jason's knowledge might have increased, along with his strength, but without the necessary experience, he would always miss certain things.

That was also why the Queen wanted him to witness the end of the four Demi-Gods' fight and her grand entrance to the entire picture.

She was confident in her capabilities to overwhelm all four opponents, and this was clearly noticeable the moment she allowed Jason to enter the devastated continent on which the Demi-Gods had been fighting for more than 30 years.

There was probably not even a single acre that hadn't been destroyed and influenced by the tremendous energies of the four Demi-Gods.

Jason clearly sensed the remnants of the energy of the powerhouses, and it made him shudder.

'So that is what Demi-Gods are capable of?' He wondered while flying through the air, following Queen Lilya on her way towards the battlefield of the four Demi-Gods.

The surrounding energies clearly ought to suppress Jason.

Fortunately, he was able to use his Aura to block off the energies.

Utilizing the God's Halo properly, it was even possible for Jason to absorb some of the energies, and annex them.

However, the process of doing so took far longer than usual.

As such, instead of absorbing the surrounding energies, Jason decided to cleanse and purify the surrounding from the dark and impure energies.

Beasts weren't all that affected by the impure and dark energies because their bodies had already accustomed to the bad environment, cleansing the impurities before expelling them once again.

But with the freed cultivation energies and the clean surroundings, it was possible to eliminate this step.

This meant that Jason garnered the favor of the surrounding beasts as he allowed them to cultivate with a much higher speed.

Even the Demi-Gods that had been fighting for more than a century had noticed that the air on Lyina had been cleansed.

Their surrounding was still overflowing with dark and impure energies, but they had realized that the being that cleansed everything was on his way toward them.

And they were also fully aware of what kind of existence Jason was.

Thus, the four Demi-Gods also knew that they should keep their distance from beings such as Jason as the younger generation was always protected by the strong, monstrous existences.

Little did they know that this was not the case with Jason, and it was his fortune.

While the four Demi-Gods fought, the Queen's arrival didn't go unnoticed!

Upon perceiving her approach them after she had observed them for decades, the four Demi-Gods were ready to fight her with their life on the line.

However, they had underestimated the exhaustion that would wear them down after fighting for an entire century.

After all, two of Demi-Gods had reached this stage not too long ago, and one of the older Demi Gods was also in a difficult circumstance.

She was weakened, exhausted, and about to lay her first egg, bear the child that she had been painstakingly nurturing for several centuries!

That left only one Demi-God who retained his true strength, and he had been under the constant attacks of the three other Demi-Gods, owing to his desire to reign Lyina all by himself.

This was something Queen Lilya had noticed, and she was fully prepared to fight those that prevented her and the race she reigned from prospering.

But even then, she had hardly expected the strongest of the Demi-Gods to make use of a foul trick, just to fight on par with her.

Chapter 989 - King of the Sky, and Queen of the Elvys

What nobody had known before was that the four Demi Gods were all True Dragons!

Irrespective of whether they had evolved to the existence of a True dragon from that of a Lizard, a Snake, or they were born as mythical creatures of a True dragon, each of them had become a fearsome existence.

They had grown powerful after devouring their opponent, utilizing heavenly treasures, cultivation resources, and the blood and bodies of their opponents.

As such, the Queen hadn't truly expected to witness the horrifying sight of the strongest Demi-God' scheming.

The Black True Dragon that looked like it had sprung up straight from the fearsome tales of an eastern dragon, of several thousand meters length had tricked not only the Queen but also the other True Dragons.

For millennia it had reigned the small continent where all of them were currently fighting. The speed was too fast, and with a swoosh, Wang Xuan was pulled into the whirlpool, like a little crucian carp that had been hooked and was violently pulled out of the water.

He had prepared himself for an all-out war for a period that felt like eons to him.

Only now had he finally found the perfect opportunity to make use of the preparations and reveal his might because everyone had been caught in its trap.

'Finally...with your sacrifices, I will be able to ascend further, and pave the way towards Godhood for myself!!'

He was ready to sacrifice everyone on the continent, except a single individual, a variable he hadn't calculated in his plan- Jason!

Building the foundation that would lead him towards Godhood was difficult. If you dare to fish against him like this, no matter if it's a strange thing on a mobile phone or that ferocious giant fish, you'll have to pay the price.

If one would say that ascending towards the Driekta stage, and becoming a Demi-God was a harsh path which was filled with obstacles, becoming a True God was tens of thousand times harsher.

By completing the shell of Immortality at the initial stage of the Driekta stage, one reached immortality at the peak of the Driekta stage.

However, there were some existences that believed that immortality was just the beginning of a long path.

Creating the Shell of Immortality was just the first hurdle to them, and the real challenges that would test their mettle would follow afterward.

But what was even after that? A fish is mocking him!

There were countless paths one could choose to become stronger, to become a God, whether ancient, True, or even Fiendish.

Yet, nobody could say that a specific path was correct or false.

After all, every single being was different, and each God pursued a different path to become the existence they want to be!

As such, becoming a God was not only a means of talent, but also willpower, understanding, and even more so... fate!

If luck favored them, one was able to become a God in no time, reaching the point they were designated to reach in the blink of an eye. Then, it was noisy and motionless, instead of reviving here, it chose to disguise it.

However, for those that were not fated to become Gods, they could only desperately try to overcome the hurdles they faced owing to the incapability of their body, mind and talent.

And that was exactly what the Black Dragon was trying to do.

To take a leap of faith, and to break the shackles that were put on him, the Black Dragon was ready to devour the four Demi-Gods whole.

They were bound to become the nutrition for his bones, blood and flesh, the energy for his breakthrough, the advancement of HIS fate!

Meanwhile, Jason had just arrived above the center of the destroyed continent. If one's piece of sword energy can't solve the problem, then take a few more pieces. Wang Xuan is going to kill it.

He was far more than a thousand kilometers away from the closest Demi-Gods, but was still able to clearly see all of them.

His eyes had been enhanced to the point where Jason was not sure how far he was able to see, to begin with.

The Queen had already left his side, telling him to pay attention to the fight that was bound to start at any moment.

If Jason were to be honest, he didn't feel great facing five Demi-Gods alone.

This was even less the case when sensing the hues of emotions around them.

The hues revolving around the strongest, and largest True Dragon were the most fearsome because there was something vile and bloodthirsty within it.

Jason could tell that the strongest True Dragon had killed and devoured many beings and treasures in order to refine its bloodline and create a stronger one.

It was not a pure-blood dragon, not even close to that, and if Jason were to be honest, the mutation he sensed within the beast was similar to that of Artemis'!

There were slight differences, but the most important point was that the Black Dragon was able to devour all kinds of existences and turn them into energy and nourishment.

Even Artemis was not able to do that, clearly pointing out that the Black Dragon was a fearsome existence that didn't hold back from mercilessly slaughtering living beings for its selfish gains.

After all, Jason was clearly able to perceive that there was something small and inconspicuous in the depths of the Black Dragon.

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He was not sure what exactly this thing was, but it held the True Dragon back from advancing further.

If Jason were to know that this tiny 'thing' he was able to perceive owing to his Emperor Eyes was the origin state, and the bloodline of the True Dragon, a measly existence at the bottom of the food pyramid, he would be even more surprised.

Its path had been a hard and arduous one, which the dragon painstakingly overcame by killing and devouring existences that were stronger than itself, only to mutate further and evolve into the being it had become now.

However, in the end, its original talent was still being held back, and even the mutation of the Black Dragon had its limitations.

As such, the four Demi-Gods that were currently residing on Lyina were the perfect targets to kill and devour to get stronger.

Jason had a sinking feeling about this, and when he perceived how the Black Dragon revealed his true strength, and tore apart the two newly advanced Demi-Gods before devouring them, he knew that it was over.

Or at least, that was what he thought as the Black Dragon killed the last beast at the Driekta stage, the female Dragon that was about to bear children!

The sight was truly gruesome, and Jason was unable to avert his gaze from the Dragon mother that was unable to bear its offspring, let alone witness their growth as the Black Dragon sunk his teeth in her flesh and took a huge bite.

Just at this moment, Jason's eyes twitched as tremendous amounts of energy gathered around the remnants of the two True Dragon corpses.

A dazzling golden-orangish light lit up the surroundings far ahead of Jason.

Even before Jason knew, he had closed his eyes instinctively, and it was only a mere moment later that he heard a loud rumbling next to him, followed by an unnaturally bright light that would have blinded him completely.

Seconds passed until the dazzling light disappeared.

He opened his eyes once again, but this was not even necessary to find out what had just happened because Jason had figured out by now!

'She arrived right on time... That's great!'

But it was just at this moment that he thought about something.

It caused his eyes to go wide as he saw the two corpses of the recently advanced Demi-Gods, followed by the dyin, Dragon Mother, who was hanging by the last threads of her life.

'Was that a sheer coincidence...or did the Queen know about the Black Dragon's plan?!'

If the Queen had earlier planned to face only one Demi-God, the most likely opponent for her to encounter had been the Black Dragon right, from the beginning.

And given the Black Dragon's personality, it was also the easiest to disrupt the plan of the greedy and the desperate.

As such, only one King of the Sky was left behind, ascending into the air, where the Queen of the Elvys was waiting for him.

Hovering in the air, she looked down at the Black Dragon as the corners of her lips curled upwards into a smirk!

Chapter 990 - Desperation of a Mother

Unmoving, Jason simply watched with wide eyes as his mind was rattling, and going through all possibilities.

He questioned himself how high the probability was that the Queen knew about the Black Dragon's 'secret' plan to lure all of them to a specific place to devour them, and the fact that the beast had just been hiding its true strength until now.

It was unlikely for her to know everything, but if the Queen figured out something early enough, the perfect timing she had just showcased would have been the maneuver of a genius.

'She...really knew about it? And still, she sacrificed the Dragon mother for her plan to succeed?'

Somehow, this thought bothered him, to the extent that he was furious.

It was unlike him, but oddly enough, exactly what his mindset was like. The speed was too fast, and with a swoosh, Wang Xuan was pulled into the whirlpool, like a little crucian carp that had been hooked and was violently pulled out of the water.

Under normal circumstances, Jason could be said to have a twisted sense of justice.

He was fine with killing all kinds of beasts without mercy.

However, the moment he felt sympathy for someone, everything changed at once.

Jason was not even unlikely to take things personally.

But even after thinking about the situation ahead, he understood that the Queen had waited for the perfect timing, when she could be sure that nothing would go wrong. If you dare to fish against him like this, no matter if it's a strange thing on a mobile phone or that ferocious giant fish, you'll have to pay the price.

Unable to trust the other Demi-Gods, she had let them mercilessly kill each other and accepted their involuntary sacrifice before making a move.

Even if it felt oddly sad to Jason, he had to agree that it was the best decision the Queen could have taken.

After all, she was not unparalleled, or strong enough to face four Demi-Gods head-on and subdue them simultaneously.

This was not something she was capable of, even less against the Black Dragon, who was powerful enough to overwhelm her with his sheer strength.

She was bound to struggle in the fight against the Black Dragon too, and only her great observation skills that she had honed over a century, followed by meticulous preparations, allowed the Queen to feel confident in defeating her opponent. A fish is mocking him!

Jason understood this, but looking at the Dragon mother, who was hanging onto her dear life, he couldn't help but feel frustrated.

His Emperor Eyes was staring straight at a specific spot on her abdomen.

He was able to perceive two immature eggs of a True Dragon.

The two eggs were shrouded in a faint film of Draconic Eylrium, the energy that True Dragons were wielding and cultivating.

However, Jason quickly noticed that the Draconic Eylrium was dispersing, caused by the Dragon mother's rapid loss of her life force. Then, it was noisy and motionless, instead of reviving here, it chose to disguise it.

She was struggling to continue supplying her eggs with her energy and nourishment, which they desperately required to give them the chance to hatch and see the world.

The Dragon mother knew that she wouldn't be able to witness the birth of her own younglings, but as long as they were able to survive, this was fine with her.

Unfortunately, even the survival of her eggs seemed to be in great danger.

A long time ago, she had noticed that the two little eggs were mutants, which made them out of the ordinary, and special.

This was why it had taken them five centuries to reach the point at which they were ready to be released into the wide world, even if it was just in the form of simple eggs! If one piece of sword energy can't solve the problem, then take a few more pieces. Wang Xuan is going to kill it.

Jason had also noticed that the two dragon eggs were different from all the eggs of beasts he had ever seen before.

And this even included the eggs of the Earth Dragons.

The purity of the Earth Dragon's bloodline was shallow, nearly non-existent, and closer to that of Lizards than anything else, but they were still labeled Dragons.

As such, Jason had seen the eggs of Dragons before, even if it was only once.

"They will die..." Jason mumbled the obvious with a sour expression as his attention was completely drawn away from the fight ahead.

The Queen and the Black Dragon had just begun to fight as the raging energies flooded the surrounding, overwhelming the other beings that had dared stay behind and observe their epic face-off.

But that was under the circumstance that anything on the continent had survived the destruction that the war between the Demi Gods had caused in the first place.

While the two Demi-Gods were fighting for the right to reign Lyina all by themselves, the Dragon mother started to writhe and twitch in pain.

She was a True Eradica Dragon, and was several hundred meters long, resembling the mighty beasts vividly described in the folklore of eastern dragons, with purple scales covering the majority of her body.

Only her round and a bit puffed-up belly was covered with white scales, pointing out a recessive mutation that she had undergone.

Her eyes were now of a dark blueish color, had once shone in a bright and vigorous sky blue tone.

However, the most important about the Dragon mother was the fact that a huge part of her neck had been bitten off.

It was a gruesome sight as a steady stream of blood ran down the wound, all the way through her feet before soaking the soil red.

Despite the agonizing pain, the Dragon mother was unwilling to give up her life, not until she knew that her babies would survive.

Jason was impressed by the willpower the dragon mother showcased.

Any kind of living being would have been dead by now, but the Eradica Dragon in front of him had an unbending will.

No danger radiated from the Dragon mother, and even if she could move, it was obvious that she would rather focus her energy on giving birth to the two offspring of hers.

As such, Jason, who felt drawn toward the situation on the ground, descended.

His soul world was drawn to the corpses of the two Demi-Gods, and the same was the case with his Celestia bloodline.

'So it is true that the essence of True Dragons can enhance the True Soul Awakening?' Jason thought to himself while reciting the words that had been written in a book he read not too long ago.

[The body of a True Dragon is invaluable. Those who are in possession of one shall make use of it.]

It sounded rather crude when he first read this, but Jason could clearly sense the familiar pull and sharp tug he was already familiar with.

As such, he knew that the words he had read once were certainly true.

For beings at a lower cultivation base, each part of a dragon was truly considered invaluable.

Their blood could nourish the constitution of any kind of being.

Similar effects could be found by consuming the organs of dragons. Even their tears were invaluable according to numerous legends.

However, owing to the rarity of True Dragons, even Primordials had not hunted them to provide invaluable resources for their younger generation.

But at the harrowing sight of two dead True Dragons, and one Dragon mother who was on the brink of death, while trying to give birth to two new True Dragons, Jason was not exactly sure how they could be considered a commodity that someone would just rip to pieces to make use of for selfish gains.

Yet, just as his mind was muddled with these infuriating thoughts, Jason sensed a weak, and almost untraceable thread of energy that barely reached him.

[...Cele...-stia...Please...I be..g you...save them!]

It was a desperate call for help, and the last wish of a dying mother.

Her eyes that had lost most of their vigor turned towards Jason as a single tear trickled down her long snout, followed by the last traces of energy that left her body as she succumbed to her injuries.