

GOD'S EYES 991

Chapter 991 - Twin Dragons

Initially, Jason had been told to stay where he was, and simply observe the battle as a bystander.

The Queen wanted to demonstrate to him how powerful she was, and what kind of destructive power Demi Gods truly had.

In his opinion, the biggest reason for Queen Lilya to show him everything was that she wanted to finish cleansing the last continent as quickly as possible.

Simultaneously, she wanted him to see how powerful the Sacred Elvyr were, and what benefits he could obtain from them by staying in touch with them even after he finished what he had been requested to do.

It was only obvious that one wanted to get into the good books of an existence that had the talent to become a God.

Whether it was Jason's birthright, his talent, his willpower, the path of his fate, or simply the fact that the God's Halo was an indicator of a future God in the making didn't really matter in that sense.

Only the fact that Jason could become a God in the future was important to try to gain his favor. 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.

Adding that Celestia Yaldra was the benefactor and true ruler of the Sacred Elvyr, he would definitely support his son by all means which would, in turn, be advantageous for them.

But, Jason couldn't just be identified as Celestia.

After all, he was not just the descendant of a Primordial, an existence that towered over numerous races that held the power to destroy them at will.

He was far more than just the son of such an existence because Jason was also the son of a loving mother, who had sacrificed herself for the sake of her child, to prevent him from being corrupted, or even killed by the purest race that would do everything to maintain their reputation.

Jason was also an Agran, a race that was deemed as extremely weak, just because the planet they lived on had awoken its mana way too late as compared to other planets with intelligent races.

However, they were not weak at all. 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, Agran had the distant blood of Primal humans, another Primordial race!

This was something Jason had found out relatively recently, and it was also the reason why the soul awakening of Agran was so powerful.

It shared some similarities with the soul awakening of the Yinar race that was also said to have the distant blood of Primal humans.

As such, it was only obvious that Jason's soul awakening was powerful, even before he had undergone his primary Celestia bloodline awakening.

The two bloodlines he possessed were different, but over the course of time, they had started to complement each other.

Thus, Jason didn't feel just like a Celestia halfling or an Agran, but he was a cross between both. A fish is mocking him!

He accepted both sides of his bloodline, which was exactly why he was landing on the ground, right in front of the Eradica Dragon mother.

She towered over him, but that was not important right now as he gently touched her snout before mumbling,

"It's fine...I will take care of it! You can leave at ease!"

Even though the Dragon mother had just taken her last breath with the last trace of Draconic Eylrium leaving her body, he felt that she was thanking him.

It was as if something enveloped his body, embracing him tightly while telling him to do everything necessary to save her younglings, even if it required him to discard the dragon's body.

He was truly unsure whether this was just his imagination or if it had really happened. Then, it was noisy and motionless, instead of reviving here, it chose to disguise it.

But, in the end, it didn't really matter all that much.

What was more important was that he had to act quickly in order to rescue the two dragon eggs.

Solaris had already emerged in his hand, testing out whether it was possible for it to burn through the scales of the Dragon mother's belly.

However, as she was an existence at the Driekta stage, and a mythical creature at that, this was but impossible.

Or at least, it seemed so in the beginning as the energy of the Dragon mother was leaving her body only slowly.

This weakened her defenses, giving Jason the ability to burn through the dragon mother's corpse. 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.

With the use of tremendous amounts of divine energy that originated from his body and the God's Halo, Jason was quickly drenched in sweat that flowed down his temples and body in rivulets as the surrounding temperature increased tremendously.

Solaris reached a terrifyingly high temperature that caused the surrounding soil to dry rapidly as cracks formed on the surface that burst open.

From the looks of it, the surrounding environment, or what was left behind, were forcefully pushed away.

It was a weird sight, but Jason didn't even notice any of that.

His sole focus was on the dragon eggs ahead.

He had no idea how to save them because there was no way he could generate Draconic Eylrium.

Thus, Jason figured that he would give divine energy a try.

By replacing the Draconic Eylrium with divine energy, Jason wanted to create a different type of supplement.

And if that was not enough, he would try binding the two dragon eggs to his soul.

They were too weak to retaliate, either way.

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However, this didn't mean that he wanted to force them to obey him.

To their and Jason's misfortune, there was no other way out of ensuring their survival, if the worst-case scenario were to occur.

Thus, if they would want to leave him after they hatched, Jason was fine with cutting off their soul connection with himself.

It was not as if it was impossible to break a soul connection as long as the master of the soul bound was willing to release the beast he had bound to himself.

And, in the end, it was not Jason's plan to force anyone to be with him, to begin with.

But for now, he first had to cut through the scales and the flesh of the dead dragon mother.

Thankfully, this became much easier over time as the Draconic Eylrium of the True Dragon quickly dispersed, leaving behind the corpse in its raw state.

Several minutes had passed since Jason and Solaris had started to burn the dragon mother's body when a flood of unknown fluids burst out of the small cut they had opened up.

Following that, a part of the dragon mother's abdomen tore open, as two, one meter tall dragon eggs drifted towards him.

It was only at this moment that Jason noticed something through his Emperor Eyes that he hadn't been able to perceive earlier.

'Their mana fluctuations are...nearly identical?'

The only difference the two dragons had was their mutations.

This truly confused him for a few seconds before he noticed that he was just wasting time pondering over things.

'I can figure out what this is later!'

With that in mind, he used the remaining divine energy on them.

Quickly replenishing his divine energy by fully unleashing his Stigma, the Celestia aura, and the true potential of the God's Halo, the purest energies in his surroundings were pulled towards him.

After converting them into divine energy, Jason transferred it from the God's Halo to the two eggs, forming a protective layer that enveloped them tightly.

It slowly seeped through the outer shells of the Dragon eggs, while the fetuses hungrily devoured the nourishment, causing Jason to nod his head.

A subtle smile emerged on his face and he looked at the eggs with satisfaction, glad that his divine energy seemed to be a suitable replacement for Draconic Eylrium!

But his satisfaction was short-lived because at this very moment, the roar of a Dragon reverberated through the entire continent, shaking the smallest pebble in the farthest corner of the world.

'Berserk...'

Jason could only think that one word at this moment, only to perceive that the Twin Dragon eggs were trembling lightly.

They clearly showed their fright of being all alone in the world where they were helpless, weak and with the murderer of their mother nearby.

Chapter 992 - Berserk Black Dragon

With his hand placed on the one-meter-tall eggs, Jason was still inserting his divine energy into them.

It had been quite easy to use divine energy as a replacement for Draconic Eylrium, which was great.

But that only solved one of many problems!

The biggest concern Jason had right now was the question of whether the eggs would survive the raging energies of the Black Dragon that went berserk.

Even he had issues enduring them, and the dragon eggs were now defenseless and did not have the strong protection of their mother's womb.

Jason's concern only increased with time as the Draconic Elyrium which the Berserk Black Dragon released seemed to destroy the surrounding area at a rapid pace.

Everything that had already been thrown over was now pulverized the moment it was unable to endure the pressure of the Demi-God, crumbling to pieces and dust! 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.

This was quite concerning, and the reason Jason had decided to quickly pick up the dragon eggs before slowly moving further away.

However, before doing that he had stored the corpses of the three True Dragon Demi-Gods.

It was not that these corpses belonged to him now, but letting them perish under the Black Dragon's energy would be a waste and a disrespect to the brave Demi Gods whether it was in a moral or materialistic aspect.

With one dragon egg in each hand, Jason was barely able to focus on flying.

After all, they were around a meter tall, and they had begun to wriggle around.

Through the Emperor Eyes, he could tell that the Twin Dragons were scared, and after giving it some thought, he believed that they were able to sense far more than their immediate surroundings outside the shell than he first presumed. 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.

Because of that, Jason decided to give them the choice to be safe in his soul world, or to stay outside.

"I know that right now is a bad time to ask this, but if you two are willing, I would accept you as my soulbonds. That means you two will get a new family, where everyone is safe... How does that sound?"

Unsure whether he should act as if he was trying to pacify small and nervous infants, or not, Jason ended up blabbering anything that came to mind.

In the end, it didn't really matter as long as the two dragons would be able to gauge what he tried to convey to them.

With that in mind, he released two threads of his soul before leading one each through his arms.

Both the threads were slowly released through his hands, shrouding the Twin Dragon eggs with them. A fish is mocking him!

Jason refrained from inserting the soul threads inside the eggs and patiently waited for a response from within.

He didn't have that much time because his entire soul world was already shaking violently.

This was because of the released soul thread that was affected by the Draconic Eylrium of the Berserk Black Dragon.

It affected his soul thread, up to the extent that it reached his soul.

From what he perceived, it was not lethal or dangerous in any way, at least not to him.

After all, it was his soulbonds and the Soul beasts that had been violently shaken when he released his soul threads. Then, it was noisys and motionless, instead of reviving here, it chose to disguise it.

Jason was truly sorry about this, but he didn't want the Twin Dragons to regret their decision later.

If they were ready to let him bind them to his soul, Jason would treat them just like his family.

And if they were to regret their decision, he would be sad to leave them once again.

The damage he would sustain on his soul by severing a soul contract was not all that worrisome anymore as his soul had been nourished to a state where a few broken soul connections were endurable.

That, of course, excluded soul connections with his trusted soulbonds.

Maybe only his connection with Sira wouldn't actually damage his soul a lot. 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.

Their bond was weird, and Jason was not really sure how close they were if he were to be honest.

Thinking about the little Sacred Squirrel, he couldn't help but smile lightly.

As he was thinking about his soulbonds, his Celestia aura was subconsciously relaying his emotions, enveloping the Twin Dragons eggs that sensed his love for his soulbonds.

They reacted to the Celestia aura, and agreed to form a soul bond with Jason.

Jason expected that making a decision would take them a little bit longer, but he presumed that their instincts were more developed than their intelligence.

He had no way to find out how much the dragons had developed inside the eggs.

As such, he released his divine energy, and bound the two dragon eggs to his soul.

This didn't take longer than five minutes owing to Jason's proficiency with binding beasts, followed by the dragon's acceptance to be bound to him.

After the deed was done, the two dragons disappeared from Jason's sight.

They reappeared near Artemis and the other soulbonds that had a designated area just for the soulbonds, Jason's closest aides.

It was not difficult for Artemis and the others to understand that Jason wanted the Twin Dragons to grow close to his soulbonds and not some of Jason's Soul beasts.

Accepting this, they immediately rushed forward to take care of the eggs, without the need for Jason to say anything.

He noticed this with a bright smile on his face, before turning his head towards the tremendous energy waves that had been splashing onto his face for quite a while already.

Multiple affinities, such as spatial, wind, fire, and darkness were clashing with each other, devastating the entire continent, and creating a huge crater in the center.

Jason noticed that the outer edges of the crater were not even far away from him causing him to grimace before he enveloped himself with moonlight mana that was intertwined with a trace of mana.

Ascending into the air, he quickly reached a higher altitude, and first got to see the wreck created by the fight between two Demi-Gods caused by releasing their entire energy.

Not a single grain of sand was where it had been before, clearly demonstrating why more powerful beings fought higher in the air, instead of on the ground.

Observing the situation far ahead of him, he noticed the connection to two new affinities that were very similar, yet still different.

A trace of information flooded his mind, telling him what it was.

'Corrosive lightning and Blood lightning affinity?' He just thought in confusion.

The mutation of the two True Dragon eggs was quite obvious in regards to their affinity, attracting Jason's interest.

But even more interesting was the fight ahead.

Using his exceptional eyesight in addition to the moonlight mana and divine energy, he could see the fight ahead of him in a crystal clear manner.

A red hue enveloped the Black Dragon, and its pitch-black scales trembled in anger as it spit out a black flame that spanned over thousands of meters, burning everything in its wake.

The flames were even stronger than Solaris' flames causing Jason's eyes to widen.

Yet, the Queen was towering high above the Black Dragon, her long azure-colored dress fluttering in the wind as she summoned raging winds.

Creating a typhoon out of thin air, she threw it towards the flames the Berserk Black Dragon had spit out.

Upon clashing, the typhoon rapidly turned black as it devoured the flames of the dragon.

Only seconds later the flames devoured the winds in return.

Through this, the attack conjured within a few seconds turned lethal, while the released energy was equal to several times what Jason possessed.

And he was a being that had reached the combat prowess of a Peak Specta stage powerhouse without too many issues.

The released energies reached him, even though he was more than a thousand kilometers away from the center point of action.

'So...Demi-Gods...fight like that?!'

Chapter 993 - Control of Space

Witnessing the fight of two Demi-Gods for less than a minute was already more than enough for Jason to understand why he should become much stronger.

A single snap of their fingers would be enough to squash him after all.

Jason was sure that beings at the Mecynar stage were already powerful.

However, he was even more certain of the devastatingly huge gap between existences at the Mecynar and the Driekta stage.

It caused shivers to run down Jason's spine, even though he already knew that he was not yet overly powerful.

Common and possibly even Higher races stood no chance to him anymore, but they were not something he truly bothered about, to begin with. 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.

Facing existences like the Queen and the Berserk Black Dragon was where his future would lead him, and Jason knew that they were only at the starting line.

As such, despite his instincts telling him to increase the distance from the fight ahead, and possibly leave the entire continent, Jason chose to go up against his feelings.

Taking a deep breath, he clad his entire body in the Celestia aura, that tightly enveloped the moonlight mana and trace of divine energy which he had already released into his skin.

Glowing faintly, his entire body was fully enveloped in a protective layer as he ascended higher into the air.

There, he was able to make use of the less affected cultivation energies to replenish the divine energy he had used up. 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.

It flowed through his mana veins, filling the Sona seeds that spread through parts of his body.

It was difficult to produce Sona seeds, incomparably more arduous than producing liquefied mana.

And even after the Origin Sona seed produced Sona seeds, one had to lead them through the body, and fill every single cell of the body with them.

At the end of the day, numerous cells died within a single day, minute, and even second.

Thus, the Sona seeds were able to do two specific things. A fish is mocking him!

Firstly, they could repair the dead cells of the body, preventing the body's necessity to reproduce cells on a daily basis. Secondly, upon reaching specific conditions, they were able to prevent the death of a body's cells, allowing the Individual to reach a state that could be considered immortality.

This didn't mean that they had actually attained immortality, but it was an indicator that it would only take some time before they truly turned into an immortal existence.

In Jason's case, the cells of his body had long since slowed down aging, approaching a state at which the usage of divine energy was enough to allow him to never age, negating the possibility of his death at old age.

But even then, he was still not Immortal.

Probably, only upon reaching the Mecynar stage would his body reach Immortality owing to the divine energy that coursed through his body in a constant manner. Then, it was noisy and motionless, instead of reviving here, it chose to disguise it.

As of now, less than 10% of his body's cells had been provided with Sona seeds.

They were also empty, and void of energy as he was supposed to fill them once he would complete the production process of Sona seeds!

Sometimes, Jason felt a little bit confused about the requirements to follow the cultivation process so as to reach the Specta stage.

After all, he had heard a lot of news about the fact that one could cultivate in different ways!

Jason had yet to figure out more about this, but the snippets he had heard were enough to make him understand that there was more than one path for him to cultivate. 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, this was something he had theorized a long time ago as he had been certain of the fact that it was impossible for only one correct path to exist.

All of them were different individuals after all.

And in the end, there were countless types of cultivation energies that could be created to begin with.

As such, it was almost impossible for all of them to be exactly the same.

'I should really start learning more about different cultivation energies!' He told himself, wondering if there might be a better path for him to cultivate instead of following the traditional paths that the Celestia race and other races made use of.

But even when his mind was distracted by the numerous thoughts that flashed through his mind, his eyes never left the battlefield ahead of him.

As such, he also got a glimpse of the attack the Queen launched.

She pulled the surrounding winds towards her, filling the sky with compressed wind blades that were more than 30 meters in width, along with wind spears that were tens of meters in length and tornados of more than a hundred-meter height.

All of this together turned into a terrifying force that the Queen fired toward the Berserk Black Dragon without mercy.

Yet, instead of acting in a straightforward manner which was what Jason had expected Queen Lilya to be, she seemed to like scheming a lot.

Just when some attacks of hers were supposed to near the Black Dragon, hundreds of spatial portals opened in front of some wind blades and wind spears, devouring them in their entirety.

Nearly instantaneously, they reappeared in different portals that manifested at unique angles all around the huge Black Dragon.

The enormous body of the True Dragon which it used to intimidate its opponents turned into its most vulnerable weakness.

It was powerful, to the extent that even the Queen had to be careful of not to get hit by its flames.

They would simply reduce her to bone and ash, killing her on the spot.

As such, instead of fighting straightforwardly, and facing the Berserk Black Dragon head-on, she used trickery and attacked the Dragon from below, the back, and all the sides.

It was not as if she could miss the huge beast, to begin with, even if she wanted to.

The Black Dragon tried to make use of its overbearing Draconic Eylrium, to shroud itself with it in a protective cocoon.

Additionally, darkness shrouded the beast before numerous darkness spears manifested out of the shroud.

However, even then, the sudden location change of thousands of attacks hit the Black Dragon off-guard, preventing it from blocking the attacks properly.

But even then, the attacks that impacted all over its body were not enough to injure, let alone cut off some parts of its body.

Little did the Berserk Black Dragon understand that it had just been outsmarted and that the purpose of the attack was not to severely injure it, but to cause distraction.

And this was exactly what happened as the Demi-God was distracted by thousands of attacks that had the strength to injure it, but not enough to kill it.

Meanwhile, as her attacks reached the Dragon, the Queen also jumped through a spatial portal before emerging several kilometers above the Dragon's head.

Her movements were smooth and fluidic and she was super fast making her moves go nearly unnoticed as the Queen's energy fluctuations could sense everything in the range of thousands of kilometers.

It was almost as if she was in control of everything.

And this was mostly possible because she was not only the faster one of the two but also because her talent and experience with respect to the spatial affinity exceeded that of most Demi-Gods.

As such, she was not only in control of the surrounding space but also of the entire battle and most probably, her opponent's fate!

Chapter 994 - Fused Elements

Without having faced an opponent that was able to control the space in a radius spanning thousands of kilometers as if it belonged to them, the Black Dragon quickly noticed that the bipedal being it faced was far stronger than initially presumed.

Unlike the Queen who had been keeping tabs on it and observing it throughout the century, it had simply been oblivious to her plans.

The difference in their knowledge about each other was vast, and easily perceptible owing to the fighting style they demonstrated.

While the Black Dragon was stubbornly fighting as it had for millennia, the Queen had created a style of fighting that was tailor-made to counter the True Dragon's attacks and approaches.

Jason clearly noticed this after numerous clashes, in which Queen Lilya was simply testing out the waters.

She wasn't even using all that much mana, let alone lesser divine energy in order to overpower the Berserk Black Dragon.

The first step of her plan had been to enrage the dragon by preventing its plan from succeeding and paving obstacles in its path. 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.

This had worked in a perfect manner, allowing her to prevent the Black Dragon from devouring the three Demi-Gods.

Simultaneously, her actions enraged the Dragon to such an extent that it went Berserk.

The Queen had calculated the possibility of this outcome, and it had only been slim as she had never expected to destroy an elaborate, millennia old plan in a rather simple manner.

For the multitude of plans that she had prepared, it was an advantage for her to face a Berserk Dragon.

It made things much easier as long as she was able to evade its breath and fire spitting flames along with the attacks of darkness.

But that was quite easy for her as she was faster, and could efficiently control the space around her. 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.

In the end, the Queen was not even sure if observing the Black Dragon for an entire century had been necessary and not a waste of time.

Everything seemed to be rather easy and unproblematic and her plans of advancing were progressing uninterrupted.

However, deep within her, she knew that everything looked like it was easy only because of her meticulous preparations.

With that thought in mind, she fell at ease before throwing a glance at Jason.

Earlier, she had noticed that the young Celestia halfling had been distracted by something.

If he was clever enough to make use of the opportunity ahead, Jason should have noticed the two dragon eggs in the Dragon mother's womb that had just died. A fish is mocking him!

Queen Lilya was not sure if Jason was capable of saving the unhatched dragon eggs from certain death.

But by moving the three True Dragon Demi-Gods towards him instead of further away, where they would be safer than the grasp of the Black Dragon, she wanted to provide both the Dragon eggs and Jason an opportunity.

There were too many reasons for her to try pleasing Jason and to get into his good books.

She had heard a detailed report about the young halfling's strength more than 80 years ago, and that had been more than enough for her to be overly favorable to him.

Kiat was one of the strongest Warriors of her race, and, by far, the most experienced in fighting and picking out talented individuals.

Because of this exact reason, she had sent him out when Celestia Yaldra had ordered them to rescue Jason on Manyr. Then, it was noisy and motionless, instead of reviving here, it chose to disguise it.

But even then she had not expected Jason to be able to face Kiat head-on.

Kiat might have restricted his strength to the Low Specta stage, but Jason had only been at the Low Ascendion stage when he had completed the decade of refinement.

More than 80 years had passed since then, and Jason was already at the Low Specta stage, slowly filling his body with Sona seeds.

The Queen was pretty sure that Jason hadn't slacked off as she had been keenly observing him as well ever since coming in contact with him.

It might have looked like he focused on cleansing and purifying the surrounding, but Jason had mostly focused on procuring more knowledge.

His proficiency in every single technique he had learned reached its peak, but that had not quenched his thirst for knowledge as he had even started to look for new martial art techniques. If one piece of sword energy can't solve the problem, then take a few more pieces. Wang Xuan is going to kill it.

But instead of focusing on procuring new things, Jason decided to perfect what he was already good at, such as his usage of mana, divine energy, his eyes, the traits of each of his soulbonds, and Soul beasts.

After getting to know everything to a certain extent, he tried to combine multiple affinities, special traits, curses, blessings, and much more.

He worked very hard, and the results immensely benefited the young halfling.

As such, the Queen had decided to show him what he had to be capable of in the future.

It might be sooner than anyone had expected him to reach the strength, but Lilya was sure that if he were to continue to improve and learn, even impossible tasks would be well within Jason's grasp.

That was what the Queen's gut feeling told her, adding another reason for her to believe that the young halfling was worth all the resources and time she had spent on him.

But this was not something she could focus on anymore.

The Berserk Black Dragon was already enraged, slowly beginning to understand that it was being toyed with.

Thus, it shot darkness spears in all directions, including the area where Jason was located, in an effort to injure the Queen.

They were far from hitting the young halfling, but the Queen didn't want to risk Jason getting injured in the slightest.

This would be bad, especially because she had confidently asked Jason to leave the fight to her and silently watch the battle.

Given what she had stated earlier, fooling around was now out of question.

Moving through space with rapid movements and numerous spatial portals, the Queen also shot out more than a dozen wind blades, and wind spears every second.

Through this, she was able to cause numerous subtle injuries to her opponent that were not even worth mentioning.

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At the same time, the distraction she caused, prevented the Black Dragon from realizing that the Queen had appeared tens of kilometers above it, hovering upon him, only for Jason to appear by her side.

He had only sensed the terrifyingly strong darkness spears that had flashed past him before the Queen had manifested a spatial portal to bring him towards her, protecting him from any harm.

Meanwhile, the True Dragon hadn't remained idle while the Queen had attacked, and had also moved around, lashing out at everything within a huge radius with a volley of attacks.

This was what had nearly killed Jason, making the Queen act earlier.

Looking at Jason, who was hovering next to her, she quickly understood that he was not afraid of the situation around him.

Under normal circumstances, the fight of two Demi-Gods would have instilled fear within anyone witnessing it.

At least as long as one was uncertain of not getting caught up in the whirlwind and being assured of surviving the aftermath of being close to the battlefield.

In the end, Jason had nearly been killed quite a few times in the last few minutes.

However, the foresight blessing of his soulbonds, Sira, his overwhelming sight, and great reflexes were always fast enough to evade attacks such as darkness spears that were fired in all directions.

Thus, there was no need for the Queen to rescue him as he could continue evading the attacks for quite some time on his own.

And even if he were to be overwhelmed, using a spatial portal to flee from the battlefield was not exactly difficult for him.

Still, the queen saved him, so he nodded his head in acknowledgment, before seeing her winked at him as she said,

"Look closely. This is one of my self-created techniques! Maybe, if you act nicely, I will teach you a little bit!"

Jason felt that it was inappropriate and childish to act like everything was just a little game.

Two Demi-Gods were fighting against each other, and Jason knew, for a fact, that the Black Dragon's cultivation base was higher.

It was also a mythical creature, so the Queen shouldn't make the grave mistake of underestimating it.

Yet, he didn't say anything, and simply nodded his head.

This was only fortunate as he would have embarrassed himself a lot otherwise.

After all, the queen was just manifesting a huge crescent wind blade that was coated in a golden-orange color before merging both the wind and spatial affinity together.

From a distance, this looked extremely simple as the crescent spatial blade was manifested within seconds.

However, Jason's eyes widened in shock as his mind processed everything he saw, imprinting even the smallest detail in his mind.

At the same time, his knowledge of the spatial affinity came into play, giving him hints on what was about to happen.

'Will she really do that?!'

Chapter 995 Cutting through Space

Jason could already estimate what the Queen was about to do, but he didn't think that it was really possible.

Yet, getting his act together, he understood a bit late that impossible was not something that truly existed, not for beings such as her.

Everything was possible, and the only issue was that some things had yet to be explored, meaning that the solution to an otherwise impossible task had yet to be found!

With that in mind, he scanned the crescent spatial blade intently, not leaving out a single detail.

If what Jason thought would happen was really about to occur, he wouldn't want to wait to learn it from her after being nice to the Queen.

Instead, he would want to understand and replicate it immediately.

This might be just wishful thinking, but he could, at the very least, try it out!

With that in mind, he inserted moonlight mana and divine energy inside the Emperor Eyes, clearly running his eyes through the complex structure of the spatial blade.

However, it was just a moment later that the spatial blade disappeared.

It was as if the crescent blade had never existed in the first place, astonishing Jason, while his attention diverted to the Black Dragon again.

The True Dragon had already noticed that they had moved above it, causing it to spit out its flame.

At the same time, it catapulted itself towards them, while manifesting and shooting several darkness spears at them.

Yet, even before any of that could reach either of the two, Jason's foresight blessing perceived that the sky below them was cracking open.

Only a fraction of a second later, this truly happened, making him feel stunned for a second.

The seemingly unaffected sky cracked open, unveiling something that looked like an endless, purplish-crimson abyss to Jason, the Black Dragon, and the Queen.

However, while Jason and the Black Dragon were utterly dumbfounded, the Queen simply smiled, waving her hand, and enlarging the crack further.

While he and the Black Dragon stared in bewilderment, she smiled proudly as if this was an ordinary attack before flicking her wrist that made the crack shoot towards the Black Dragon.

Only Jason was clearly able to perceive the outlines and energy fluctuations of the crescent spatial blade that seemed to be moving between two dimensions at the same time.

Nonetheless, this astonished Jason so much that he forgot to breathe the moment the abyss-like dimension had been unveiled to him.

He had no idea what exactly the other dimension the Queen had cut through was, but it was obvious that Lilya was able to cut through space, causing goosebumps to appear all over his body.

Moments that felt like an eternity passed as Jason clearly witnessed how the crack spread through the sky, reaching the Black Dragon's head in no time.

Moving away seemed to become an impossible task for the True Dragon, whose large eyes began gleaming in fright as if screaming out in horror when realization struck it.

Too many things were happening at a time, but what the Dragon noticed was a tremendous suctioning force that it was struggling to resist. The force had already devoured its dragon flame, and the attacks it had fired with the darkness affinity it was proficient with.

But just as it was trying to fight the pull, its head was also sucked in through the crack of the space.

Oddly enough, it was just the dragon's head that was pulled through the crack, while a repelling force seemed to push back the rest of the mythical creature's body.

This caused it to panic for a moment, and even without Jason's Emperor eyes of ability to clearly sense his opponent's emotions and energy currents, it was clear to the naked eye that the mighty dragon was facing a life-threatening situation!

At this very moment, the smile on the Queen's face widened as she simply snapped her fingers, ending the battle at once.

The cracked open space closed as easily as it had appeared, causing the endless, purplish-crimson abyss to vanish into thin air.

However, with the disappearance of the abyss, the head of the dragon that had been stuck in it also disappeared, leaving behind only the humongous body of the mythical existence.

It was unbelievable that the Queen had just beheaded an existence that had killed three Demi Gods as if it was a mere ant without even touching it.

And, it was not as if the Black Dragon had struggled in its fight against the Demi Gods...it had defeated them easily, and so had the Queen defeated it...with ease.

While the gravitational force pulled the beheaded dragon's body towards the ground, causing a thunderous sound upon impact, Jason's eyes never left the area in which space had been distorted and split open.

'Cutting through the space of two dimensions...' He could only think in astonishment, before using the imprinted memory of the spatial wind blade to try to comprehend what was going on.

It was obvious that everything was far more complex than it had looked, and Jason was unable to understand it.

This irked him with the biggest annoyance being the relaxed manner in which the Queen had fought, not even breaking a sweat and killing the Black Dragon as if she was merely swatting a fly.

Yet, even after several minutes had passed, he had no idea what Queen Lilya had really done or the exact steps to achieve that ghastly effect.

His own comprehension, experience, and theoretical knowledge of the spatial affinity were simply too low.

Thus, he looked over to the Queen, with a thousand questions buzzing in his mind.

However, it was at this moment that he was able to see through the facade of the Queen.

Cold sweat was trickling down her neck, and her energy fluctuations were unstable.

In fact, they were so chaotic that Jason began to wonder how she had not collapsed yet and was still standing on her feet.

'Her mind must have been overloaded... I guess?'

Jason had often faced a situation where he was unable to move, or think.

This happened mostly when he did something that strained his mind and body equally.

As such, Jason discarded his earlier notion of the Queen being able to defeat the Black Dragon easily.

Rather than having won with ease, it was her meticulous preparations and the fact that she wanted to show off her skills that made her want to demonstrate to Jason how easy it was for her to defeat a Demi God that could easily kill other Demi Gods.

With that in mind, he decided to ask the doubt that had been weighing on his mind.

"Wow...you..just cut through space, didn't you?" He thus asked, looking at the Queen with gleaming eyes.

Meanwhile, the Queen, oblivious to the fact that her facade had been shattered, took a few breaths before putting on a confident smile.

Weaving her hand through her hair to push it back in a smooth manner, she just nodded her head before pointing out two fingers.

"That's right. To be precise, I cut the space between two dimensions! If you want to know more about it, I created two anchors at the same coordinates of Kyrian, the crystalized abyss, and Lyina, before cutting through the at the same time, through the void-like barrier.

...."

What followed later was half an hour of the Queen explaining to him what exactly she had done in order to defeat the Black Dragon.

Jason didn't really expect her to start giving him a theoretical lesson on how to cut through the space of two overlapping dimensions.

After all, she was extremely exhausted, had just defeated a Demi-God, and there were numerous other tasks they had to accomplish.

Nevertheless, he listened intently because he was also interested in the theoretical knowledge she was given to him freely.

Through this, he could tell that a few things were similar to what he had presumed, while a few other pieces of information were contrary to his expectations.

However, what astonished him a bit was the fact that there were two dimensions at the exact same coordinates.

But even more confusing was the answer he received.

"Oh, you don't know that yet? The Universe we are living in, is in fact, a bunch of Universes that were forcefully drawn together after their void barriers had weakened and so on.

That was when Shima, the Planet of the Universe was born.

Owing to multiple...let's say incidents, the Universes are overlapping, with Shima being the center of everything. And both Lyina and Kyrian are two different places of overlapping Universes that are at the same coordinates though in different universes...yet at the same coordinates.

You should read a book about Shima's emergence, and a few books about the Souls of the Old Universe. It is really interesting!"

Chapter 996 Frustration

Astounded by what he had just heard, Jason couldn't help but stare at the Queen for a few seconds.

'Multiple merged universes...it happened because of Shima's birth...overlapping dimensions... What the hell?!

He knew that he was not greatly informed in terms of the universe's history.

But even then, Jason was not able to understand the information she bombarded upon him.

Trying to comprehend what was going on, he began to theorize a few possibilities.

However, even then, the truth was still hidden, irking Jason, who was at a loss.

'Looks like I really need to improve my history knowledge...'

Accepting that he had lots of things to learn despite having given his best to improve his wisdom during the last few decades, Jason simply smiled wryly.

It was great that there were many things he didn't know about, and it gave him something to look forward to.

After all, it would be boring to know everything while only being a century old.

Others required thousands of years to cultivate and reach his stage, but his cultivation progress had never been a problem.

Rather, there were too many things Jason had yet to know, to understand the complexity of specific topics, and to further improve.

Time was what he had the least, yet also the most at the same time.

He had too little time to become powerful to face the Primordials, but a lot more to assimilate knowledge and learn more.

Once all problems and tasks at hand would be solved, Jason wanted to research the secrets and mysteries of the Universe.

And from the looks of it, there was not only one universe but multiple, maybe even countless as per the Queen.

The Universe itself was already vast, but to have multiple ones connected to each other was shocking, to put it simply.

At this moment, he got an idea that caused his expression to worsen, as confusion was visible in his eyes.

"In that case, is the Veil one of the Universes you just talked about? One of the merged Universes that revolve around Shima?"

Jason was not yet sure if he had understood the things about the merged Universes, and all of them revolving around Shima, correctly.

But he presumed to have a grasp of the situation...or at least the slightest bit of it that might lead to a bigger understanding.

Yet, when he saw that the Queen hesitated for a moment before shaking her head, Jason was not sure of that anymore.

"Oh no, the Veil is different....Ahem...how to put it..."

Tilting her head, while rubbing her chin thoughtfully, the Queen tried to figure out a way to explain what exactly the Veil was.

However, this was quite difficult because Lilya was not really informed about the existence of the Veil either.

Her knowledge of it was shallow, and even if she wanted to, there was not much she had been able to find out about the Veil.

Information of the Veil was scarce, and only a handful knew about it!

As such, she decided to say what she knew, while leaving the remaining things blank.

"You could say that it is a completely different Universe than the merged Universe, but with certain similarities.

For example, a few races that exist in the Veil also exist in our complex of merged Universes.

It is like an evil twin of the universe we are living in... No that's wrong too..."

Taking a deep breath, she grew frustrated while thinking about a suitable answer before she just blurted out.

"To be precise I have no idea what exactly the Veil is...

Maybe only Primordials know what the Veil is, but what I can tell for sure is that the existences behind the Veil are bad....I just know that they want to destroy our homes and devour our universes...

But to be honest, the Sacred Elvyr are too insignificant to be informed about the news pertaining to the Veil, so we just know the publicly known facts!"

It hurt her pride to expose that her race was too weak and unimportant to even receive the slightest information about the Veil.

After all, these were just pieces of information.

Yet, her entire race, the race she had built up with all her might, was not worthy to get that little information.

Because of the Queen's evident anger about her lack of knowledge of the Veil, Jason figured that Lilya was the wrong person to inquire more about the Veil.

However, the fact that the Veil was something bad and ominous, and a place evil beings emerged from caused him to understand that he had to be careful of it.

There were often things that were labeled as bad backed by a reason for being considered so.

In terms of reasoning and behavior, there existed no black and white.

Some beings believed that they were doing something good, but in reality, their actions harmed numerous existences.

What was a good deed for someone was bad for another which was why everybody could be considered to have behaved like a bad person at some point in time.

Even Jason knew that he was not a good person.

He had killed numerous beasts, and also Cultivators of multiple races.

These Cultivators were likely to have a family, beloved ones, and he just took away their lives, causing their loved ones great grief and insufferable loss.

This caused Jason to shake his head, reminding himself that the Queen had just mentioned the rumors and little pieces of information to help him have a rough idea of the beings behind the Veil.

However, it was not as if he had failed to understand her.

The unknown was even more frightening than knowing that something was dangerous and scary.

As such, he simply smiled lightly with an understanding nod to the Queen, who required several minutes to calm down.

"By the way, you bound the dragon eggs, right? It looked like you took the Dragon corpses too. Just take what you need from them and give the rest to us..."

Switching to a different topic in a rather straightforward manner, the Queen's cheeks were still red after having forcibly calmed herself down as she inquired about him.

Jason had expected her to ask some questions about the True Dragon corpses, and even the Twin Dragon eggs were something he expected to hear about from her.

As such, there was no need for him to lie as he nodded his head.

"Yes, I bound them. After the dragon mother died, they nearly died but I somehow managed to save them."

Afterward, he thought about it for a moment before adding further,

"If possible, I would like to keep the Dragon mother's corpse. And if possible, I need both the Dragon heart and the dragon essence of the other two True Dragon corpses as well.

Other than that, I need nothing."

Jason was not sure if the Queen was willing to accept his request, and if she were to reject it, he would have no say against it.

However, asking for something or stating a request would either be answered with a yes, a no, or by stating a price.

But when the Queen heard his request, she just waved off her hand as if she was unbothered by it.

"Just take whatever you need. We cannot use the body parts of True Dragons for our cultivation, or to enhance our body with it either way.

The lesser divine energy in our body and our constitution repels it!"

Chapter 997 Casual

It was a shame that the Sacred Elvyr were not able to make use of the True Dragons' bodies.

Nevertheless, Jason was still unsure why the Queen would act so generous and let him have what he had asked without a fuss.

After all, the bodies of Demi Gods, especially True Dragons, were invaluable and every single organ was a treasure in itself.

It wouldn't be a far cry to say that all of the items Jason had received were worth less than the corpse of a single True Dragon.

Thus, he felt grateful for the Queen's generosity which caused him to smile brightly as he bowed at her lightly.

"Thank you very much. I will only take the Blood essence and the Dragon hearts of the two True Dragons before handing over the rest.

After that, I will immediately resume cleansing the rest of Lyina!"

As an afterthought, Jason smiled brightly before adding,

"If you ever need help again, just contact me. When I have time, I will gladly help!"

He knew why the Queen rewarded him handsomely, and even if it was a little bit over the top, Jason knew that he should show his gratitude.

It was expected of him to act like this, to hold up his honor and reputation as a Primordial.

But that was not Jason's reason to be thankful and showcase that he was more than willing to return the favor.

Instead, he knew that his backing was far more shallow than she would assume.

Celestia Yaldra, his father, though mighty and powerful, was not someone who could rescue him at any moment, let alone act on his own accord.

This was simply not possible because the moment he made a move to rush to Jason's aid, his own race would turn against him for tarnishing their reputation for being the halfling's father.

Facing the Primordials all by himself was not possible for Jason.

Because of that, every single resource that allowed him to become stronger at a faster pace was very valuable to him.

Helping those who helped him was a must, and Jason wanted to help the Queen if it was possible.

Cleansing Lyina was no problem for him anymore, and it would just take a few years to have it perfectly cleansed without leaving behind even a speck of the dark and impure energies.

When the Queen heard Jason, she smiled brightly.

Her efforts and good intentions had paid off, even if it had cost her a lot.

Nonetheless, she believed the investment had been worth all her planning and hard work.

With that in mind, she couldn't help but be curious about a question that had been troubling her mind for quite a while already.

"Don't worry about dissecting the body of a Demi God. My people can do that."

She first said before adding further,

"By the way, is there something specific you would like to do once you have completed cleansing Lyina?

I do know that you and Jennifer have to undergo your True Soul awakening, but what will you two do after that?"

Jason was glad that the Queen was willing to continue helping him, causing him to smile.

Yet, upon hearing the question about his immediate plans after he was done with the Restoration project, Jason's expression soured.

His wide smile disappeared and was replaced by a gloomy expression as he sighed deeply before answering,

"I will do something that is long overdue. I should have finished that task ages ago!"

His voice was filled with the reminiscence of past memories and this was easily perceptible.

As such, the Queen didn't probe him further, but Jason continued,

"If there is a world bridge that neither the Elvyr nor the Sacred Elvyr use, or a planet that is overflowing with energies, I would like to make use of either of them...if possible...because I have to visit a few planets, and do some things."

There was a simple plan Jason had in mind, and with his current strength, it was something that he could easily fulfill- to take revenge.

He knew the strength of the strongest individuals of the Ifrytor, Myöldra, and Burane races.

As such, he knew what kinds of dangers he would encounter by facing the races.

But that was not something he was bothered about anymore!

"You..want to change the coordinates of an existing world bridge, or materialize one by yourself? You can do that?" The Queen asked him in astonishment.

One needed high proficiency of the spatial element to do either of the tasks that the Queen had just mentioned.

Yet, seeing Jason nod his head in response, she didn't even question whether he was joking or not because she could tell that he was telling the truth.

And he was confident of completing the rather impossible task that he was talking about.

This was clearly visible from the way his eyes gleamed in determination.

"We have quite a few unused world bridges. So there will definitely be one that will be close to your destination. This will make things much easier.

But for now, we should focus on the current missions and finish them! You can give me the Dragon corpses, I will send someone over to give you the dragon essence and the preserved dragon hearts, while you can finish your job, alright?"

Jason hadn't interacted a lot with the Queen, but it was certainly comfortable to converse with her.

She was not overbearing or arrogant owing to her title as the Queen of the Sacred Elvyr.

However, what Jason didn't realize was that his social status was much higher than hers, and that it was him who caused her to act rather generous and welcoming.

After all, the moment he would stop behaving like a guest, the Queen would have to retort in a similar manner because it was certainly not harmless to turn a Primordial into your opponent.

This might as well cost the life of the entire race!

Jason was oblivious to this and simply acted in accordance with the behavior of others, reciprocating accordingly.

As such, he was happy that the Queen had become quite relaxed around him by now, which was also something new for her, a being that exceeded Jason's lifespan by eons!

After they finished everything, Jason handed over the two corpses of the Demi Gods to the Queen.

She picked up the beheaded Black Dragon's corpse afterward, storing it away before leaving Jason alone, and refrained from commenting further on the Dragon mother's corpse.

Jason had a plan with the corpse of the True Eradica dragon, because his soul world core indicated to him that he could do something with it.

He was not sure what it was, but his soul world core had reacted like this for the first time after he had bound the two dragon eggs to it.

Interested in trying out a few things, Jason only knew that he had to finish it quickly.

After all, he wanted to finish the restoration project as soon as possible in order to exact his revenge!

Fueled by the desire to take revenge, Jason had momentarily forgotten the True Soul awakening, and what kind of beautiful things were bound to occur during this once-in-a-lifetime event!

Chapter 998 Dragon Mark

Even though Jason knew that he shouldn't waste his time, he wanted to spend some of it with experimenting different things.

The Dragon mother's corpse was perfect for this as it reacted to his presence.

It was not as if he wanted to dissect the corpse.

Rather, he felt a faint connection to it, which made him believe that his soul world core required it for something.

He didn't think that there would be a problem with it as the Dragon mother and the eggs of the Eradica dragon would be together, at the end of the day.

This might be a little bit far-fetched, but it was also something that eased his mind tremendously.

After the Queen had departed, Jason resumed his work and was flying above the totally destroyed continent, smiling wryly as Solaris emerged from his body.

Without having been asked to, the black origin flame had decided to get its work started.

Cleansing the last continent, and a portion of the surrounding ocean of the dark and impure energies would take a few more years.

Because of that, Solaris simply started with the cleaning, knowing that Jason had quite a few things to complete right now.

Thus, Solaris did what it had been doing for the last few decades, cleansing and purifying the surroundings while absorbing the purest mana that was released owing to its restoration of the surrounding energies!

Meanwhile, Jason took the corpse of the True Eradica dragon out of his spatial ring.

Gravity did its work, making it smash into the ground owing to its heavy weight which was far more than thousands of tons.

Descending to the ground, he touched the snout of the dragon before sighing deeply.

Without thinking twice he released a thread from the center of his soul world core instead of his soul world.

While the soul world could be considered as an accumulation of his soul, the soul world core was the purest portion of it.

Thus, the soul thread he was currently leading through his hand that touched the True Eradica dragon was of the highest possible purity.

He released it through his palm, spreading it through the head of the Eradica dragon before slowly enveloping the entire dragon.

The process took very long owing to the Dragon's overwhelming size, but Jason was in no rush.

He calmly kept weaving the thread all around the body, accepting the corpse in its entirety.

This was quite taxing but Jason didn't mind it as he accepted everything readily.

The moment he enveloped the entire, several hundred-meter long bodies, Jason couldn't help but sigh as he could feel the remnants of the dragon mother's desperation and the unconditional love she felt for her unborn offspring lingering around her corpse.

Somehow, Jason felt that it reminded him of what he had heard of his mother.

She had also been unwilling to give him up as a baby, ignoring her own well-being and safety just to give birth to him, and to provide him with the best she was capable of.

The love of a mother was just too strong and unmatched, causing Jason to smile brightly.

Owing to the joy that spread through his body, the Celestia aura was affected too as it spread through the surroundings, influencing every single living being that came in touch with it.

However, there were not many of them, to begin with.

As such, only the released soul thread was affected, causing a chain-reaction that caused something to be altered in the instinctive behavior of the soul world core.

The soul thread that was semi-translucent with silver and golden vein-like strands spreading through it began to glow.

This caused the entire dragon body to tremble lightly before the silverish-golden glow dazzled Jason, preventing him from seeing anything.

But even without being able to see anything, he was still able to sense what was going on around him and within his soul world.

However, even though he was able to sense what was happening just now, it didn't mean that he was actually understanding anything.

After all, the True Eradica dragon's corpse had fused with his soul world core and was slowly dispersing from the mortal world.

The glow that dazzled Jason disappeared in the following few minutes, leaving behind the destroyed continent, Solaris, and Jason.

Meanwhile, the ginormous dragon corpse had disappeared as well.

Jason thus instinctively glanced into his soul world, only to find that nothing had changed about it.

It would be quite easy to find the corpse of a several-hundred-meter-long beast lying in it even if his soul world was huge.

But there was nothing, neither near the area that was designated exclusively to his soulbonds nor the vast areas of multiple environmental landscapes in which more than three thousand beasts had found their new home.

Only the sudden emergence of pain that suddenly spread out of nowhere told him that something was going on.

At this moment, a brightly shimmering bolt of lightning flashed past Jason, astonishing him.

It was so sudden that he instinctively took a step back as a thunderous roar resounded from the location from which the bolt of lightning had emerged.

A few seconds later, the bolt of lightning started to ascend into the air, taking on an overly familiar form before issuing a second roar- the roar of a mighty dragon.

Every single living being inside the soul world heard this roar, causing them to instinctively freeze on the spot before they looked in the direction of the Soul world's center where the dragon-shaped lightning was located.

Even the two dragon eggs started to wriggle and twitch, knowing that the roar had been issued by someone who they had been very familiar with, the mother they would never encounter.

But even without seeing her, the dragon eggs would be fine as their mother's blessings and well wishes would always be with them, as well as the other soulbonds that had become their new family.

Thus, without any further hesitation, the dragon-shaped lightning shot towards the soul world core, hitting it only a second later.

When that happened, Jason felt a painful sting in his chest, followed by a severe burning in its center as a purplish glow emerged from the area that was burning severely.

But that was not something he realized as his conscience was still inside the soul world.

He watched in a daze as the mark of a light purplish dragon was engraved on his soul world core.

However, this mark seemed to be completely different than the other mark that was engraved on his soul world core.

The Golden mark of Scorpio, the first, and hopefully the last soulbond of his that had died in order to protect him, was glowing brightly.

Looking at the soul world core through his conscience, he observed the Dragon mark and found it to be impressive.

It was quite large, spanning over the vast majority of the Soul world core, depicting the magnificence of a real dragon.

But even then, in comparison to the mark Scorpio had left behind, the Dragon mother's mark was insignificant.

Through the course of time, the golden scorpion mark had changed and grown with Jason's soul world core.

Simultaneously, it almost looked like the scorpion mark was able to move upon taking a closer glance.

This was one of the biggest differences between the two marks.

While it was evident that the Dragon mark was something unmoving, something one could consider inanimate and dead, the feeling Jason got from Scorpio's mark was completely different.

Initially, he presumed that this was the case because he missed Scorpio, even after a century had passed and his dear soulbonds memories were still fresh.

Scorpio's death had left a gaping hole in his heart and a wound that nobody could heal.

It had affected Jason severely as Scorpio had almost been the closest of him.

As such, he sometimes spent the little free time he had in the soul world, playing around with his soulbonds, while his gaze would always be drawn to the soul world core.

Yet even then, it was impossible to bring back Scorpio, and Jason had to accept that his trusted soulbond was dead, and had left behind nothing but the little golden mark...

Chapter 999 Completed

After he exited the Soul world, Jason couldn't help but smile brightly.

He had not expected the Dragon mother's soul and willingness to be engraved into his soul world core.

This was something exceptional even though he had no idea what it actually meant.

Yet, before he could give it a thought and start theorizing, Jason sensed another bout of severe pain spreading out from his chest.

The pain was enough to distort his expression, causing him to look down at his chest while clutching at it.

Smoke was the first thing he saw, as he coughed and waved it away with his other hand to clear it a moment later, revealing his burned armor and the clothes he was wearing underneath.

His shirt had been completely burned around the center of his chest, unveiling a small mark that was located in the center of his chest.

This caused him to frown a bit before he touched it gently.

He could tell that it was not something that damaged him.

Instead, it enhanced his strength, whether it was physical, control over mana, or even the divine energy that coursed through him.

The moment he touched it, small electric currents zapped through him, and the corners of his lips twitched.

Jason had no idea what the mark looked like, but his guess would be that it was some sort of mixture between two dragon-heads that protruded out of the clouds.

However, as the mark was in varying shades of purple that shone differently according to the source of light that fell on them, he might as well be misinterpreting what he was seeing.

But even if that was the case, Jason didn't really bother.

The Mark of the True Eradica Dragon, the mother of the Twin Dragons was something he would cherish, even if he was currently undergoing tremendous pain.

Utilizing the healing trait from one of the Soul beasts he had bound to his soul world, it was possible for him to quickly heal the burning sensation on his skin and alleviate the pain.

The engraving of the Eradica Dragon's mark had caused severe burns all over his chest as the lightning currents had zapped over his upper body.

Under normal circumstances, his elemental resistance and the natural resistance he gained through the two lightning affinities he had received would have been enough to prevent him from being burned by any kind of lightning.

Yet, the lightning of the Dragon mother was not ordinary or normal.

She had been an existence at the Driekta stage, a mythical creature, whose body had been turned into countless particles of her energy to supplement the creation process of the mark he had received.

Meanwhile, the remnants of the Eradica dragon's soul will had entered his soul world core.

But the fragments of her soul hadn't been enough to make the mark of the soul world core reach an enriched state as it had been the case with Scorpio.

Yet, in the end, Jason couldn't waste any more time being sad about some aesthetic difference between the two marks on his soul world core.

After taking another glance at his chest, Jason couldn't help himself but release the lightning affinities of the two Twin Eradica Dragon eggs at once.

Using each in one hand, a bolt of blood lightning manifested in his left hand, and a bolt of greenish-purple lightning manifested in his other hand.

Circulating them around himself, he made them move and rotate as if they were snakes, only to be pulled towards the Mark of the Lightning Dragon.

Upon coming closer, the lightning currents became richer in energy, and lethality without even supplying any additional energy.

This was an interesting sight, which made Jason insert moonlight mana in the lightning affinities.

Through this, his entire body was soon shrouded in layers of two different colored lightnings.

However, owing to the brightly glowing Dragon Mark, Jason quickly noticed that his mana was being drained at a rapid pace.

Upon realizing this, he quickly inserted divine energy in the lightning affinities, followed by traces of it into the mark.

At this moment, a huge explosion occurred around him, hitting him off-guard.

His Celestia aura was fully unleashed as rubble, grains of sand, stones, and grass were blasted through the air.

Raging blood and corrosive lightning bolts erupted from Jason, reaching a distance of over hundreds of meters in a matter of seconds.

Meanwhile, amidst the two mutated bolts of lightning, purple bolts of lightning could be seen.

They were the strongest of the three and so strong that they burst open the ground while they crackled with energy, as cracks appeared in the ground without them touching it.

The sheer energy with which the purple bolts of lightning traveled was terrifyingly high, and Jason quickly noticed that not even his body could cope with the might of the purple bolts of lightning.

'Is that the Mother dragon's lightning?' He thought, only to feel burns all over his body once again.

Instinctively his connection to his affinities was cut off as he stopped supplying any mana and divine energy to them.

Shaking his body that had been zapped by countless bolts of lightning, Jason took a deep breath before noticing that his surroundings had been devastated, even more than before, if that was even possible, to begin with.

Throwing a glance at the sky, he saw Solaris, who had turned into a gigantic cloud of flames, expanding at a rapid pace as it devoured the surrounding mana.

Using the pure mana currents to supply itself, it moved through the sky, cleansing it of the impurities.

Jason was busy experimenting on the ground while Solaris was working hard, causing the black origin flame to complain about the unfairness of the world.

Yet, when Jason returned and provided it with moonlight mana and divine energy, Solaris was overjoyed and continued to expand further and further.

Joining their forces, Jason felt that the power of the Lightning Dragon's Mark was slightly enhancing the purification ability of Solaris.

This allowed him to move through the continent with more ease.

And only five years later, the entire planet was completely cleansed of the dark and impure energies.

The entire planet was turned into a flourishing abode for all kinds of living beings and would only grow more beautiful with time, all thanks to the long and arduous work of Solaris and Jason.

Looking over the planet from high in the air, Jason couldn't help but smile brightly.

He had done a great job, but the little origin flame that now rested on the God's Halo had exceeded his expectations.

When the restoration project had been completed, the dragon blood and dragon heart had been brought to him.

Meanwhile, he had reunited with Jennifer years before, just a few days after the Berserk Black Dragon had been killed off.

On the other hand, many Soul beasts had decided to leave him once again, ending their soul bound with him.

This was what Jason had expected, but contrary to his expectations, there were quite a few beasts that still wanted to be bound with him after he finished the cleansing process.

Thus instead of suffering a loss in terms of Soul beast's numbers, they seemed to be steadily increasing which was a welcome sign!

As such, with the given number of beasts he had bound to his soul, his strength skyrocketed, forcing Jason to further tweak the race specific weakening curse that he had levied upon himself, once again.

His plans to customize the Soul world were progressing rapidly, but there were still loads of things for him to do.

Yet, when he thought about it, Jason was sure that the True Soul awakening would allow him to do numerous things to improve the living conditions in the Soul world.

And this was exactly what was bound to happen, and much sooner than most would presume.

After all, once the True Soul awakening was completed, Jason would become an existence that could be revered as God in many religions that were spread all over the vast Universe!

Chapter 1000 Double True Soul awakening

Jason and Jennifer required a few weeks while searching for the location that was the closest to the origin vein of Lyina.

But this was definitely worth it as Lyina's origin vein was even purer and overflowing with the three cultivation energies as it was the case for Myriad.

This overjoyed the couple that was eagerly preparing everything for their True Soul awakening.

After processing the ingredients according to their instincts, and what their soul told them, they had to distance themselves from each other by several hundred kilometers.

They knew that their respective True Soul awakening would conflict with one another.

Jason could clearly tell that the distance they maintained from each other was vast, but even then, he was not sure if that was enough.

After all, he was about to undergo the True Soul awakening of not only one but from two Primordial races!

While his Celestia bloodline was an evident factor for him to undergo the Celestia race's True Soul awakening, Jason could only follow his instincts by choosing the same ingredients that Primal humans required for their own True Soul awakening.

Thus, he mixed and merged all ingredients with each other, and built his individual runic circle.

It looked mythic, gigantic and complex.

If he were to be honest, he was not even sure how he had constructed it in the first place as his soul had led him through the entire process.

This was something that Jason knew would happen.

Thus he was not all that worried about something going wrong owing to the runic circle.

At the same time, the surrounding energies were vast, and certainly enough to provide him the necessary push to undergo his True Soul awakening.

Meanwhile, Jennifer, who had far fewer ingredients and a more simplistic runic circle, had already begun her True Soul awakening.

By clearly perceiving the tremendous pillar of darkness and light that erupted from the runic circle she was standing in, Jason smiled brightly.

"Good luck, little rockstar! Go for it!"

Afterward, he spend a few minutes to continue looking at her and ensuring everything was fine before he averted his attention to his task once again.

His soulbonds and Soul beasts were already waiting eagerly for Jason to start the True Soul awakening.

They were not certain what was about to happen but their instincts told them that being bound to Jason's soul would provide them numerous benefits during the True Soul awakening.

This instinct was even stronger than the possible dangers they might encounter as they stayed inside the soul world instead of exiting it while Jason would undergo his Double True Soul awakening!

It would be a lie, if he were to say that he was not worried.

However, even then, there was something deep within his conscience that told him that everything would be fine, and that there was no need to worry about anything!

With that in mind, Jason took the vial of the Dragon essence and the huge heart of a True Dragon at the Driekta stage out of his spatial ring.

Placing the Dragon heart in the center of the runic circle right next to the True Soul awakening orb, Jason destroyed the seal that preserved the heart.

Following this, a faint aroma spread through the surrounding, followed by the remnants of the power of a mythical creature and a Demi God.

This caused Jason to smile wryly as he opened the cap of the vial with the dragon essence.

Letting the crimson red liquid trickle on the True Soul awakening orb, he saw it glow brightly before it released tremendous waves of mythic and ancient energy.

They nearly blasted Jason through the sky but were firmly rooted to the ground.

Moments later, the True Soul awakening orb began to glow in a bright crimson color as he perceived the runic circle around it, which turned silverish-golden with traces of the rainbow's colors mixed within.

But at this moment, Jason was distracted by something and was not able to sense anything about the runic circle anymore.

His entire focus had averted to himself as his Celestia bloodline was churning, while his soul world core was vibrating wildly.

Within seconds, his Celestia aura was fully unleashed, spanning a radius of more than a thousand kilometers in no time, only to further expand.

Meanwhile, the Stigma on his face was burning brightly, enveloping the surroundings in a glamorous golden light.

Jason's silver hair shimmered as if they were the stars of the clear night sky itself.

While he was experiencing the changes brought forth by the Celestia bloodline, his Agran bloodline didn't remain idle either.

It might not be something as powerful as the blood of a Primordial race, but even then, it was not weak by any means.

After all, the blood of Agran traced back its ancestry to a Primordial race as well!

After recalling this, Jason didn't think about restricting himself at all.

Sitting down on the ground in order to focus entirely on his True Soul awakening, Jason allowed his soul world to reveal its majestic appearance to the vast Universe.

It was the first time since the day his soul world had awoken that Jason had shown it to the outside without restricting it in any way.

And the feeling that coursed through his body by doing so was highly addictive and made him feel euphoric.

He couldn't help but radiantly about what he was feeling owing to both of his bloodlines, causing a reaction in the Celestia blood.

After all, the emotions of a Celestia influenced not only his entire being but also the outside world significantly, turning into the reason why Celestias were known for restricting their emotions.

But that was not something Jason wanted, or could do, to begin with as he expressed his feelings to the outside world...

In fact, it would become a problem if he were to suppress his emotions because this would mean that something ominous and bad was about to happen!

Revealing his joy, the Celestia aura continued to expand and so did the Soul world, causing a huge bulge to manifest on the surface of Lyina.

If someone were to look at the planet from outer space, one would be able to see an ever-increasing bulge that looked like a mountain was forming itself, by protruding from the ground where Jason was currently sitting.

And it didn't look like the silverish-golden aura, let alone the Soul world were willing to stop their expansion.

On the other hand, Jason was calmly seated in the center of the runic circle, with energies and nutrition of various types entering his body.

His entire being was clad in all types of colors, with the most apparent being the colors of the rainbow, gold, silver, white, and crimson red.

All of this including the colors that entered his body and merged with him went unnoticed by him, along with the temporary change in his eyecolor.

At this moment the color in Jason's eyes began to merge, as the colors of the rainbow seeped into them before he closed his eyes.

He accepted every single change that was about to occur inside him, without discriminating.

After all, he knew that it was possible for him to take control of his bloodlines to make them act on his accord, merge them together, and fuse them into one bloodline as long as he had enough time.

It might not be possible to achieve everything as of now, but time was something he had, and it was also what he would make use of!

His eyes were the most apparent evidence that his two bloodlines could merge because they had been the representatives of his two bloodlines since the day he had awoken them over a century ago!

Just as this thought flashed through his mind something weird started to happen to his soul world...something he had never expected to encounter was about to happen.

Jason's soul world core was vibrating wildly, while the Golden Mark that had been engraved on it began to twitch.

Only a moment later, an ear-piercing screech flooded Jason's ear as he sensed a soul connection that was supposed to have long since ceased to exist.

'Masterrrrr!'