GOD'S EYES 1001

Chapter 1001 Return of the Lost one!

Jason's mind and body froze in place when he sensed a particular soul connection while hearing a particular voice that was not supposed to exist anymore.

He was sure about this because he was most certainly dead....

How could he ever forget that painful day when he had witnessed his death...the sacrifice of his dear soulbond, who had died to protect the foolish youth he had been.

However, at this very moment, he couldn't care about the 0% possibility that the voice he was hearing in his mind was real.

Right now, Jason's only thought was that he could sense Scorpio's soul connection and hear his voice.

He didn't care if that was just an illusion, but even the slightest possibility that his mind wasn't playing tricks with him and that everything was really caused him to grit his teeth as he tried to control his emotions.

At this moment, the Celestia aura of Jason was retracted in an instant.

His aura was changing, influenced by the tumult of emotions that raged within Jason's body as he was not even sure if he was going insane or imagining things.

Taking deep breaths in order to calm down, Jason noticed real quick that neither was the case.

The bond he felt with Scorpio was still there, and the emotions he had locked down in the depths of his heart for over a decade were resurfacing.

Thus, a single tear trickled down his cheeks as he opened his eyes that glimmered in an emerald color before he cast a glance towards the sky.

It was covered by his Soul world that was far more vast than he had imagined, and Jason knew that it was still growing.

After all, the true potential of his soul was currently unleashed.

Because his soul was a single entity that didn't differentiate between the bloodlines that coursed through his body, the process of unleashing affected both his soul world core and the Celestia bloodline simultaneously.

However, even though both sides were influenced, every single step in the elaborate procedure of the True Soul awakening happened in or around the Soul world, including the Soul awakening of his Celestia bloodline.

As such, his Soul world was affected twice while it continued to grow, only to be retracted into his body when Jason felt the urge to do so.

Even then he could feel that numerous changes were occurring to his soul world, changing the entire place in terms of size, landscape while affecting every being that was connected to him.

And this included the Dragon mother's mark that had barely left remnants of her soul and will into his soul world, along with the Golden Mark of Scorpio that was filled with its entire Soul and the will to protect Jason by all means!

At this very moment, something miraculous happened.

The twitching golden mark of Scorpio began to move, as Jason's eyes gleamed in anticipation, as the entire mark turned blurry.

This made Jason's heart skip a beat and his focus on the soul world core wavered a little bit, but what he saw later made him doubt himself as the outlines of an armored claw protruded out of the blurred golden mark.

What Jason was currently seeing were the semi-transparent claws of a Scorpion with fine golden lines that were clearly outlining them.

His breath hitched and Jason felt as if he was in a trance while he forgot everything else for the time being. His entire attention was on the soul world core.

He even momentarily forgot that he was undergoing the Double True Soul awakening that continued without him actively doing anything.

It didn't bother him even the slightest as to what was going on with the awakening, as his eyes bulged like saucers, disbelief was plainly written across his face.

"That's...impossible...."

He couldn't believe what was going on, and his voice trembled.

Staggering back in shock, he tripped and fell to the ground of his soul world, only to see the second claw emerging from the blurred golden mark.

Tearing the mark further, only a few seconds passed before a heart protruded out of it.

These few seconds had felt like an eternity to Jason, who was currently sitting in front of the soul world core as tears streamed down his face freely and a bright smile appeared on his face.

At this moment, Artemis, Petri, Solaris and the other soulbonds had appeared next to Jason.

They had sensed Jason's nervous excitement, which had made them come over in an instant.

Yet, when Artemis, Petri and Solaris saw the exact same thing as Jason, they involuntarily let out various voices, while Solaris' flame erupted in utter dumbfounding.

The following seconds turned into millennia as Jason imprinted every single detail his eyes perceived into his mind, fearing that everything was but a dream and he was hoping too much.

However, deep within he knew that he was not dreaming, but that everything was for real.

Unbeknownst to himself, Jason had already gotten up from the ground, and was slowly approaching the wandering soul that had just been birthed for a second time...undergoing a rebirth...just to return to the place he belonged to.

"Scorpio!!" Jason shouted out, still thinking that all of this was nothing more than his wishful thinking.

But when the wandering soul heard his name, and turned towards Jason, before emitting a loud screech of joy.

Lifting his two pincers and the stinger, Scorpio greeted everyone with his highly infectious joy before rushing toward them.

At this moment, Scorpio disappeared from his location, only to reappear right in front of Jason, bumping into him with his head first.

This flung Jason to the ground and nearly knocked him off his breath.

However, he couldn't care even the slightest about this as he laughed out in pure joy, reaching out to Scorpio's head with tears still trickling down his cheeks.

"Finally...you are back!!"

Jason had never expected to see Scorpio again, but he was momentarily left speechless.

And, instead of trying to find words to express his joy as he caressed the materialized form of Scorpio's wandering soul.

The Lost one had finally returned, overcoming death itself, just to stay by Jason's side, and to continue protecting him, until eternity!

However, this had only been possible owing to the fact that Scorpio's body, soul and will had been devoured by the soul world core only a short time after it had died.

Over the course of more than a century, the remnants of Scorpio's soul had been repaired, and passively nurtured by absorbing Jason's soul energy.

By cultivating the soul that was fully integrated with the soul world core, the wandering soul was slowly being formed and created.

He made use of Jason's growth and underwent all the strengthening that Jason had initiated and undergone, including his bloodline awakenings, and Solaris' baptisms!

Finally, after more than a century had passed, the True Soul awakening occurred, acting as the final and missing piece to complete Scorpio's rebirth, and return.

While Jason was busy caressing Scorpio's head and struggling to find words to express himself, Artemis, Petri and Solaris pounced on Solaris, greeting the return of the wandering soul in an emotional manner.

Artemis seemed to be the most affected as she couldn't stop screeching out anymore.

Even a tear trickled down her plumage, landing on the golden outlines of Scorpio's body.

Scorpio and Artemis had always fought against each other when they were younger.

But even then, they had never hated each other and it could be close to what Jason could call sibling rivalry.

Their bond had been quite deep as they were the first two soulbonds of Jason.

As such, after Scorpio's death, Artemis felt a huge responsibility weighing her down, preventing her from showing her true emotions to Jason, who had been an emotional wreck at that time.

The period of and after Scorpio's death had been chaotic.

Jason's masters had died not long after, and the Great Argos war had simply continued, wreaking havoc on Argos.

It had forced Jason to grow up and not allow his emotions to affect him, even less as he was not allowed to turn into an Infernal Celestia.

As such, currently everyone was overjoyed, feeling at ease, as their reunion and emotional meltdown followed by subsequent euphoria continued to last for hours.

Meanwhile, the True Soul awakening was continuing and was about to reach its peak, forcing Jason to avert his focus on it again.

Even if he didn't want to divert his attention from Scorpio, it was a necessity.

After all, his entire body was changing owing to the Double True Soul awakening!

Chapter 1002 God?

Forced to focus more on the True Soul awakening rather than the rebirth of his trusted ally, and soulbond, Scorpio, Jason was unwilling to do so for a while.

But even then, there were things he had to do, and Jason decided to stop being emotional and pay his attention to the True Soul awakening.

Numerous changes were occurring within him with one of the biggest changes being that his bloodlines had begun to actively fuse with each other.

Divine energy had begun to course through his soul world and was revolving around his soul world core, while an affinity seed was materializing above it.

Contrary to an ordinary affinity seed, the one that was forming above his soul world core seemed to be unique in the sense that it was harboring various types of affinity wisps that his soul world had inhabited before.

Initially, Jason had been able to see all kinds of wisps of different colors, elements, and sizes floating around his soul world.

However, this was not the case anymore as they had all gathered in a single affinity seed.

This seed was also directly connected to his mana core, where the remaining elemental affinity seeds that Jason had inherited from his soulbonds were left behind.

But what Jason had not expected was that the elemental affinity seeds were slowly being pulled towards the all-element affinity seed, merging with it and assisting in its complete formation.

Owing to the fact that his mana core and soul world core had fused with each other, the difference between the two of them was, in fact, close to nonexistent.

Only by entering the soul world with his conscience was he able to perceive his soul world core in its true sense.

As such, upon leaving his soul world core, Jason was able to sense that the all-element affinity seed had been planted within his merged soul world mana core, providing him access to every single existing affinity!

This was shocking, to put it simply, but at the same time, it was something Jason had expected.

There were only a few affinities that were excluded from the all-elemental affinity seed, such as anything related to impure affinities, darkness, or even blood affinities, along with the chaos affinity.

Jason presumed this to be the case as the Celestia race was unable to wield them due to their innate characteristics of being a holy race.

However, considering that Jason had often controlled the chaos element of the Chaos Emperor, or that he was able to wield and summon blood lightning bolts, his heritage as half Agran was likely to change the tides for him.

He was not sure how drastically his halfling bloodline was changing everything, or how much they affected each other, or whether it was in a positive or a negative way, but it had to be a lot.

But as he had no idea about the difference between the two as he had always been a halfling, Jason decided to not bother too much about it.

The numerous tasks that had been piling up were already enough, and the dangers that he was bound to face in the future were also more than enough trouble.

As such, Jason felt like pondering a lot about the differences in bloodlines, their potency, effects, and so on, would only make things even more annoying and frustrating.

Right now, he was happy to have gained access to countless affinities.

Jason knew that he had to learn how to control them, understand their characteristics, practice with all of them, and become proficient in them before he could make use of them in the future, but that was fine with him.

He had already gained loads of knowledge about dozens of affinities from his Soulbonds and the Soul Beasts he had bound to himself over the years.

That meant getting to know more affinities was just a matter of time while learning how to fuse them would become an even more intriguing part of his life, and future.

However, the all-elemental affinity seed was just one part of his True Soul awakening.

It indicated the most important part of a Celestia's awakening, but that didn't mean it was the same for Jason!

Of course, it was exceptional to gain control over nearly every single elemental affinity, and being able to fuse them at will was no less than a boon.

That was great, but what Jason perceived about his Soul world was far greater, and exceptional than anything else.

Initially, his soul world was just something that was a semi-transparent, unclear and blurry dimension that had been constructed out of his shallow, and restricted soul, but now this was changing.

After the restrictions that the Chaos Emperor had laid on his bloodline had been partially lifted, his soul had grown, turning into what it was supposed to be.

At the same time, Jason's soul was nurtured through his cultivation, through the bond Jason and his soulbonds had, along with the soul energy it had been provided with for more than a century.

As such, by using the provided energy through the influx of the True Soul awakening, the Soul world was slowly turning into a genuine physical entity!

Even if beings that had been bound to his soul had been able to live inside his Soul world, Jason was not even sure what kind of potential it had held before.

But now, everything was slowly changing!

Seeing how his soul world turned into a physical place rather than something that could be considered as a isolated dimension, Jason's eyes gleamed brightly as he clearly understood what the connection between his Celestia and Agran soul awakening indicated.

"I will be able to use my affinities to terraform the entire Soul world...That means I can shape the world of mine however I want... become the creator of my own paradise...

Doesn't that mean...I am the God of my own world?!"

What Jason was mumbling excitedly to himself would sound like the words of someone insane, someone who had lost his marbles.

Despite the absurdity of the exciting possibility, Jason's words were nothing but the truth.

Even if he could have been considered the host of his Soul world as it was something that belonged to him exclusively, rightt now, the Soul world could be turned into a real world where billions of beings could live without the slightest clue that this place was but the soul of the existence they might rever as God in the near future.

But even then, the fact that his Soul world had become a complete physical existence was not everything that had changed during his True Soul awakening.

There was something that his merged bloodline of the Celestia and Agran heritage had awoken.

Jason was also not sure what exactly it was, but he was able to sense a few things including something weird, something that should have never been possible to begin with.

Even after spending considerable time while attempting to figure out what was going on with the merged part of his heritage, Jason was only able to comprehend one thing!

He was now capable of undergoing a soul fusion with multiple of his soulbonds, at once!

As if that was not enough, according to his little understanding, it was even possible for him to transfer his God's Halo to them!

But that was not something Jason could tell for sure as of now as his mind was buzzing with the countless pieces of information that were being bombarded at him about both the True Soul awakening of his Agran bloodline and that of his Celestia bloodline!

Yet, while everything seemed to be going smoothly, Jason was oblivious to the fact that his True Soul awakening had attracted the attention of other beings that inhabited the same Stellar system.

And they didn't hesitate to report the irregular phenomenon to the Primordials they served!

Chapter 1003 Fused Bloodline

Jason was not sure how much time had passed since he had initiated the True Soul awakening.

However, when everything was completed he found himself seated in front of a depowered runic circle, a shrunk dragon heart, and the True soul awakening orb that had shattered into pieces.

His surroundings looked perfectly fine, but something seemed to have changed about his vision.

Blinking his eyes, Jason couldn't help but frown as he took a glance around him.

But even then the things he saw were still confusing causing him to get up from the ground.

With a jump, Jason blasted himself thousands of meters into the air.

Yet, the things he saw were still the same. However, he kept pondering and looking at the surroundings and it was then that it finally clicked to him.

'The cultivation energies are of different colors now… and I can clearly tell the difference in their purity, and density.

Even the slightest transmutation is visible to my eye…'

A moment later Artemis emerged from his body, giving Jason the opportunity to take a good look at her.

In a single second, he figured out every single one of her affinities along with her strengths, weaknesses, special traits, and even age…

And he could ascertain all of that just by looking at her.

Jason obviously knew everything about Artemis, but even then he could tell that the information he could gauge with his enhanced sight was more than he could have known before, at least, in just a single look

"Is that some sort of Clairvoyance?" He thought amusingly, before requesting a few Soul beasts to leave the soul world for a few moments.

Having spoken to or interacted with some of them only once or twice, there was no way that he would know everything about them earlier.

But now, this wasn't the case. He only had to look at them for a mere second to get to know nearly everything that their energy fluctuations revealed.

This was certainly great, but at the same time, Jason could tell that this was something many people would be afraid of.

As such, he allowed the Soul Beasts to return to the Soul world without wasting too much of their time.

On the other hand, his other soulbonds had emerged from his body, flying around him, their joy clearly noticeably.

"You guys gained a lot through the True Soul awakening, huh?" He mumbled while caressing Scorpio, who was, by far, the biggest and unexpected gain of his through the True Soul awakening.

The All-elemental seed, the transformation of his soul world, the function to fuse with multiple soulbonds at once, and even the new ability of his eyes were exceptional.

But even then, nothing could compare to the joy Jason felt when he knew that Scorpio had returned to him once again.

And their bond was far stronger than ever before!!

Yet, what could be considered even more shocking than their strong bond was Scorpio's cultivation base.

Not only was Scorpio a wandering soul, and thus cultivating in Soul force, making it the strongest cultivation energy that any of his soulbonds was using, but the cherry on the cake was that Scorpio was already at the Mecynar stage!!

Jason was still not sure what kind of cheat Scorpio had used, or how it was possible for his beloved soulbond to have reached the Mecynar stage upon rebirth, but it was simply the case.

Yet, what he didn't know was that though Scorpio's cultivation base was extremely high, it was also defective!Â

After all, the wandering soul was never fated to undergo a rebirth, to begin with!

Because of his defective cultivation, Scorpio would have to destroy his cultivation and start all over again right from scratch.

Being oblivious to this, Jason adjusted himself to the sensation of his body felt as if it had been remodeled and underwent a drastic makeover, before reuniting with Jennifer.

She was still seated within her runic circle, but her True Soul awakening orb had already lost its luster, while the runic circle was not shining vibrantly in the darkness and light affinity like before anymore.

Landing in front of her, he ensured that he made little to no noise and his soulbonds followed suit. All of them could see the flawless fair skin of Jennifer that glowed in a faint light, and three pairs of wings instead of two were sprouting out of her back.

This caused Jason to squint his eyes as he scanned her for a moment, as realization struck him deeply.

"Your bloodlines have merged in a perfect manner…That's great!"

Clearly sensing that her bloodlines had merged before they created a synergy to add on, Jason couldn't help but look at the third pair of wings in awe that seemed to be the work of her merged bloodlines.

While the first pair of her wings were white-feathered, indicating that they belonged to the Aeus race, the black leather wings belonged to the Devir race.Â

On the other hand, the black feathered wings were the wings of the new race she seemed to have become the first member of.

Calling someone a halfling with a single bloodline was not appropriate, after all.

Before, one could say that she was but a descendant of an Aeus and Devir, but that was not the case anymore.

But even then, Jennifer was just Jennifer at her core, and nobody else.

As such, he didn't care what kind of race she belonged to.

Lifting her head, she slowly opened her eyes, before looking deep into Jason's eyes that shone with love and warmth.

"Hey, you are already done?" She just asked, without asking anything in detail about his True Soul awakening.

It was only obvious that she was curious, but Jennifer didn't feel the need to ask him.

Instead, she wanted to make him share everything with her when he felt like doing so.

Jason understood that Jennifer didn't want to be too nosy.

However, he was happy about everything he had received in such a short amount of time that he felt like sharing every single detail.

Yet, even before he could say something, Jason sensed some mana fluctuations from beside him.

Instinctively, all of his soulbonds were alarmed by what he sensed as Byakur manifested in his hand even before a spatial portal could manifest at the location he was pointing with his weapon's blade.

A moment later, Kiat emerged from the spatial portal, only to run straight into Byakur.

Fortunately, before he could be cut, Byakur's blade shrunk in size.

Nonetheless, Kiat couldn't help but freeze in place, throwing a surprised look at Jason, only to swallow his saliva.

'What the hell did I miss?! Is he already…no I doubt it…?'

With numerous thoughts churning in his mind, the Sacred Elvyr nearly forgot what he had been ordered to do.

Shaking his head, he regained his senses before bowing lightly.

"Congratulations for successfully undergoing the True Soul awakening. This is a glorious achievement. May you two be blessed with fortune!"Â

Jason just nodded his head at that, while Jennifer got up from the ground.

Meanwhile, his soulbond's merged with his body once again, returning to the physical soul world, where they waited for Jason's next commands.

They were sure that something would happen soon, which they had figured out based on to Jason's serious expression and his quiet instructions.

He could clearly sense Kiat's mana fluctuations that exposed how the Sacred Elvyr was feeling.

In fact, Jason could even presume what was going on just by looking at the way the Sacred Elvyr was standing, the way Kiat's mana fluctuations trembled and many more small clues.

"The Primordials got wind of your True Soul awakening. Queen Lilya predicts that Celestia Yaldra will be doing something to give you a cover, but that is not something she can be sure of.

So…"

Kiat was hesitating to say the next words, but Jason understood what he wanted to convey.

Thus, he just nodded his head before ending Kiat's sentence.

"So you want to ask us to leave, I understand that."

Chapter 1004 Rematch!

It was only obvious that the Sacred Elvyr didn't want him to be found on the planet they had just claimed as their own.

As such, Jason was supposed to leave as quickly as possible.

This was something he had planned to do, either way, but he still needed to occupy a world bridge for a short period of time.

At the same time, there was something Jason needed to know before he could face his opponents headon!

"I can leave immediately, but did the Queen inform you about the location of an unused world bridge that I can make use of?"

He stared straight into Kiat's eyes without avoiding them.

Byakur was already retrieved into the soul world, where it hovered around the soul world core.

Yet, the grim expression on Jason's face didn't change in the slightest, causing the Sacred Elvyr to believe that the young halfling would attack him at any moment.

In a duration of only a few years, Jason had changed a lot, and Kiat could tell that he had gained lots of confidence.

Most of it was probably owed to the True Soul awakening, but certainly not everything.

As such, Kiat couldn't help but recall the spar he had fought against Jason less than 90 years ago.

'He shouldn't be able to, right?'

Yet, instead of asking the question out loud and irking him, he answered Jason's question with a nod.

"It would be best if you change the coordinates of an existing world bridge on Linarium.

Doing so would safeguard you against the Primordials and even if some were to be nosy enough to approach Lyina to start looking for you they wouldn't be able to find you.

If possible, please change the coordinates of the world bridge I will show you later for a short period of time.

That way, we know that you will be even safer from the Primordials. Additionally, it will save us lots of trouble!"

Kiat smiled lightly while forwarding all the important information he had been told to relay to Jason.

But even then, he couldn't help but look at Jason with a glint of battle intent in his eyes.

It was an indescribable feeling and he felt a strong urge to fight the young halfling by all means.

Jason was able to perceive his willingness to fight, and have a spar owing to several small clues.

This made him smile as he had the exact same idea.

"And...If you are fine with that, I would like to have another spar with you, a rematch if you want to put it like that!"

He smiled lightly, looking straight into Kiat's eyes, his body language and eyes oozing with confidence.

Yet, while the Sacred Elvyr returned Jason's gaze, both of them could only hear a sigh from their side.

This leads them to turn toward the direction of the noise, in a synchronized manner, at that.

It was Jennifer, who shook her head, sighing deeply, while not being able to understand the mindset of the two men.

"You guys can do whatever you want, just tell me which direction I have to fly to and the distance I need to keep from both of you so that you two can play around..."

Turning their head away from Jennifer, they looked into each other's eyes before the corners of their lips twitched in unison.

They knew that Jennifer deemed their behavior as childish, but it was not as if they wouldn't spar just because of that.

"Just keep a distance of 1000 kilometers from us, to be on the safe side." Kiat advised her, indirectly agreeing to spar with Jason.

Meanwhile, Jennifer only nodded her head before jumping into the air and flapping her three pairs of wings as she shot in a direction with a terrifying speed.

She was only using her brute force, but Kiat could tell that her speed rivaled that of a powerhouse at the Mid- or possibly some at the Late Specta stage.

Before, he had presumed that only Jason was a monster of the two.

But given the time that had passed and the fact that he had never seen Jennifer using her entire strength, Kiat figured that he had grossly underestimated her.

'Of course a monster falls in love with another one... They're just a mess!' He thought, sighing deeply before pushing himself off the ground.

"To what cultivation base should I restrict myself? You can choose and tell me."

Kiat had something in mind, but he allowed Jason to decide what he wanted to do. But the answer given by Jason surprised him.

"No need, go all-in. Don't hold back even a little bit. You guys don't need me for the Restoration project anymore, so your beloved Queen won't punish you for injuring me, right?"

Smiling teasingly, Jason also jumped into the air.

Flying backward, Kiat too smiled at him, ready to have an epic battle while keeping his eyes glued on Jason.

He sensed even the slightest mana fluctuations from the Sacred Elvyr, giving him the necessary information to understand his opponent's strength.

80 years ago, Kiat might have seemed awe-inspiring to Jason, but right now, after the massive influx of information that he received from the True Soul awakening, his opinion had changed.

In fact, Jason was pretty sure that even without the True Soul awakening, going all-out would be enough to defeat the Sacred Elvyr.

After all, he was now hanging between the Low and Mid rank of the Specta stage, while Kiat was still at the Low Mecynar stage!

It didn't seem as if he had improved a lot, which was completely different for Jason whose strength had increased by leaps and bounds.

And that was something Kiat knew, making him even more vigilant, and excited about the fight ahead!

Not long after they had separated to put some distance between themselves, the two of them started their battle.

Releasing their mana, they enveloped their body tightly with it.

This was the sign they gave each other to show that they were ready to fight.

Thus, the spar started only a moment later as both of them began to move at the same time.

Jason released his moonlight mana and divine energy that began coursing it through his body to exert the Hermes Celeration technique.

Through this, he crossed the distance of several kilometers within seconds, releasing a shockwave as he broke through the sound barrier.

Only a moment later, he manifested a spatial portal in front of him, through which he disappeared.

Emerging above Kiat a fraction of a second later, Jason thrust Byakur forward that had materialized in his hand, lashing out at Byakur.

His Soul weapon of him was thrumming with energy and continued to enlarge as Jason issued the thrust.

By enlarging Byakur's blade he turned his fierce attack into an even formidable one.

However, Jason had not expected Kiat to remain unmoving which he didn't.

And it was just at this moment that his Emperor Eyes perceived something that caused him to smile brightly as excitement gleamed in them.

Without the need to manifest a spatial portal, the Sacred Elvyr disappeared from his earlier spot!

Emerging hundreds of meters above Jason, Kiat also gave him a bright smile.

Only his eyes were eerily serious as they gleamed in an emerald color before he materialized more than thousands of tiny wind needles that covered the entire sky.

"Let's have some fun, Jason!" He shouted out all of a sudden before shooting the needles towards him with a terrifying velocity that cut through the surroundings winds, and even the cultivation energies!

Meanwhile, unbeknownst to Jason, his eyes began to gleam in the rainbow colors, only for the outlines of his irises to gleam in a golden and silver mixture as he replied with a smirk

"Yeah...let's have some fun!"

Chapter 1005 Testing the prowess!

Clearly perceiving every single wind needle that shot towards him with a terrifying speed, Jason couldn't help but smile vibrantly.

Kiat cut off his way to avoid all attacks as he was completely surrounded by the wind needles.

However, that was not all as the Sacred Elvyr had even used his spatial affinity to seal off the space ranging upto several hundred kilometers to make escaping his attacks even more difficult.

This prevented Jason from utilizing his spatial affinity.

As such the only way he had out of the current situation was to face the attacks whether this meant enduring their impact, or destroying them.

Both were feasible ideas, but Jason could clearly tell that the tiny needles would find a way through his defenses, even if it was just to scratch him lightly as they numbered in the thousands.

He wanted to avoid being injured right now as the wind affinity of Kiat was slightly transmuted, with almost negligible differences to the wind affinity the Sacred Elvyr would usually demonstrate.

This was probably not something serious, but some sort of poisonous intent which was merged with the wind affinity.

However, even though Jason's knowledge about all affinities had improved considerably, he had yet to find the time to digest the flood of information his mind had received during and after the True Soul awakening.

Because of that, Jason felt that it was for the best if he were to act a little bit more reserved, which gave him no choice but to face and destroy Kiat's attacks.

Thus, he decided to allow Solaris and Artemis to enter his mana core, so as to undergo a soul fusion with him.

If he were still the same as before, undergoing a soul fusion would take a few seconds as his soulbond would have to enter his mana core, before the binding process was to be initiated.

However, after the True Soul awakening, Jason could already fuse with his soulbonds at will, without even a second's delay.

The procedure of letting his soulbonds enter his mana core was but a formality, and not a necessity anymore!

As such, Jason didn't hesitate to reveal Solaris' blazing black flames that swept through the Celestia aura in a mere moment, burning through everything they touched.

The Hell Aura turned the wind needles that dared cross its path to a cinder, making it seem as if they had never existed in the first place.

Yet, only a moment after the Hell aura emerged, the blazing heat turned into freezing cold.

Kiat, who had been enveloped by Jason's aura from the moment the fight began, had sensed the overbearing heat that forced him to envelop himself into a mana membrane, only for the membrane to turn into a block of ice as the surrounding temperature dropped to sub-zero.

Spreading through the surrounding hundred kilometers like a fast-growing vine, the freezing cold froze everything it touched, including every signal wind needle that turned into sharp shards of ice before falling down to the ground.

The Sacred Elvyr had lost control over them causing him to frown deeply.

Even the seal he had put on the surrounding space was lifted, giving him no choice but to tweak his way of attacking Jason.

His cultivation base was still far higher and more advanced than Jason's.

As such, Kiat didn't fret over the freezing cold that came immediately after the blazing heat as he teleported himself behind Jason.

However, it was only at this moment that the Sacred Elvyr noticed how much Jason's appearance had changed within seconds.

His usual handsome expression, toned body, the stigma, and the God's Halo, also boasted an added trait of huge silver wings that were tightly shrouded in sky blue freezing flames which sprouted out of his back

The cold his wings released caused Kiat to regret his choice of weapon as their presence was enough to turn the weapon into a mere toy.

Yet, when Jason turned his head towards Kiat, it was as if the young man was able to see through all of his defenses.

This caused his instincts to kick in as he teleported himself more than five hundred kilometers away from him.

His action had been instant, and Kiat was sure that Jason would require a few seconds to understand where he was.

But this was just another misconception of the Sacred Elvyr as Jason had already appeared in front of him, using the exact same teleportation as him.

"That's a nice way of transportation. Thanks for showing me how it works!" He said in a mocking tone before lifting his hand that was shrouded in countless tiny feathers that clung to his skin, releasing an eerie cold.

The hand was holding Byakur and Jason didn't hesitate to brandish it, slashing at Kiat with all his might.

He didn't use any divine energy for this and only relied on brute force, yet, the freezing flame he was currently making use of was terrifyingly strong, from the get-go.

In fact, Jason was currently trying to get used to the sensation of fusing with two soulbonds at the same time.

It was far more difficult than initially expected as the desires and mind of two beings entered his own.

But that was not all because their characteristics were fusing with him, including their appearance and other traits.

Thus, Jason's current looks could be compared to something that looked human, yet also not.

Right now, his entire body was clad in sky blue flames with two silver horns that protruded out of his forehead, Artemis' plumage that grew out of his body, masking him in her feathers and her claws that slightly deformed his hands.

Unable to fully control the extent of his fusion yet, Jason noticed that the vast majority of his clothes had been torn apart as his entire upper body had been transformed.

But that was no problem as Jason had predicted that his clothes would get torn or frozen, either way.

He just wanted to fight with all his might and defeat Kiat, and if this required the sacrifice of some pieces of clothing, Jason was more than willing to accept this.

Yet, what bothered him was the fact that the Lightning Dragon's Mark on his chest was not resonating with his fusion.

It was quite a shame because the Eradica Dragon mother's lightning affinity would have been an interesting addition to his fusion between himself, Artemis, and Solaris.

While thinking about it, Jason asked himself one particular question.

'Why can't I just add it, if I want to?!'

His problem was so simple that he began to wonder if it could really be considered a problem.

After all, not only his Agran bloodline but also his Celestia bloodline had gained something from the True Soul awakening.

As such, the moment of realization, the rainbow color in his eyes began to shine brightly as he made use of the all-elemental affinity seed.

A moment later his eyes reverted back to the silverish-gold color, only for blood and corrosive bolts of lightning to flash through them.

As if on cue, while Jason continued to slash out with Byakur, the Mark of the Lightning Dragon reacted and not one but three types of bolts of lightning emerged from the young man as he tightly shrouded his weapon.

The coat of the freezing flames was further covered by the lightning he summoned, leading Kiat's eyes to widen as he prepared himself for the impact that was about to happen at any moment.

Initially, he had hoped to evade the attack, but given the dangers he could sense from the purple lightnings that had emerged out of nowhere, he knew that this attack was not something he could avoid using ordinary means.

To Kiat's misfortune, Jason was not ordinary either!

There was a reason for the Sacred Elvyr to fear him, and to call him the Monster of the Queen!!

Chapter 1006 Heart of the Sacred

Just when Jason was about to hold back his attack, thinking that he might accidentally kill Kiat, he sensed a glint of determination in the eyes of the Sacred Elvyr.

Something was going on, and he felt incapable of understanding what it was as Kiat's confidence seemed to be unfounded to him.

His Emperor Eyes didn't perceive anything and the foresight blessing didn't warn him of any type of unique way that the Sacred Elvyr might use to escape his attack.

While he was still mulling over this, suddenly the foresight blessing let him see ahead in the future, wherein he saw that Kiat simply disappeared from his sight.

This astonished Jason a little bit as he had used his spatial affinity to seal the space around him.

Thus, Kiat shouldn't be able to leave his sight, at all.

His blade, Byakur, was enveloped by the glacier flames and the mixture of the three different kinds of flashes of lightning severed through the air as they cut through Kiat without resistance...or so it looked at first glance.

However, Jason knew better as his naked eye could only see the Sacred Elvyr moving around in a blur as raging winds were being released upon being cut through.

'He can even replicate his entire self, including mana fluctuations and appearance with wind currents...that is...unique and slightly crazy!'

Jason was unable to comprehend how Kiat did what he had just done, which was quite interesting as his Emperor Eyes could clearly perceive the mana fluctuations of the Sacred Elvyr.

But now was also not the time to focus on imprinting the secret techniques of others into his mind.

The fact that he could replicate the teleportation of Kiat was already more than enough for now.

As such, Jason changed his position, and shot into the sky, reaching a higher altitude while turning and twisting his body to get hold of Kiat.

Yet, wherever he looked, the Sacred Elvyr seemed to have vanished into thin air.

Only after several seconds passed, did a spatial portal emerge with Kiat appearing within it.

He was in the same spot as before and hadn't left it at all, which was contrary to what Jason had believed.

'It's possible to enter a different dimension for a few seconds? Was he hovering between them or did he actually enter a different dimension to escape me?'

Too many questions flashed through Jason's mind, but he was unable to figure out the correct answer to either of them.

Comprehending what happened or how would take him some time; the time he didn't have right now.

Sensing that Kiat's demeanor and energy fluctuations were undergoing drastic changes, Jason's smile stiffened.

He knew that Kiat had a special trait as he had seen it clearly based on his unique eyesight.

However, Jason had been unsure how useful the special trait of the Sacred Elvyr was.

And the fact that he didn't use it earlier showed Jason that there were two possible reasons for this to be the case.

'Either he couldn't have bothered to activate his special trait earlier as he wanted to save it as his last trump, or he is unable to control it perfectly because it's too powerful, and could possibly injure me, or even himself!'

There might be more possible scenarios, but Jason knew that the second one to cross his mind was the most likely to be the truth.

And his instincts were correct as it was possible for Jason to perceive that Kiat's Lesser Divine energy and mana had fully merged with one another, coursing through his body at a rapid pace.

This enhanced Kiat's strength, leading to the veins all over his body being completely visible to Jason's eyes.

However, it was just a moment later that the entire energy was suctioned to the center of the Sacred Elvyr's body.

It was also the spot where a tiny seed-like organ was located.

This organ had absorbed all of Kiat's energy after which it had begun to wildly pulsate.

Each pulse created a powerful shockwave that reverberated through the surrounding area, spreading in a radius of more than 3000 kilometers.

When Jennifer sensed the first shockwave, she instinctively flew backward, increasing her distance to the two fighting battle maniacs by another few kilometers.

'They won't kill each other accidentally, right?' Jennifer could only think worriedly as she bit her lower lip.

She had accepted their fight because it was obvious that they were both eager to find out how powerful Jason had become.

In fact, it would be a lie, if she were to say that she was not interested in getting to know Jason's strength and his limit as well.

But it was already enough for Jennifer to see that a powerhouse at the Mecynar stage was struggling to fight head-on against Jason, forcing him to resort to his secret trump.

Kiat was regarded highly by the Queen who would always praise him whenever she was around, and everyone felt great respect for their strongest warrior.

As such, Jason's achievement was more than just slightly good.

It was exceptional for him to have forced Kiat to retreat, to give his all in order to continue fighting and not lose.

Barely being at the Specta stage with less than 20% of his body's cells having received the grace of the Sona seeds being, Jason's achievement was nothing short of glorious.

However, to think that he would force Kiat to use the Heart of the Sacred made Jennifer worry.

'Is that really necessary...?' She asked herself, knowing that it was impossible for her to intervene right now.

After all, her death would be inevitably the moment she approached the two battle-thirsty warriors.

Jennifer had heard certain rumors revolving around Kiat, with one of it being that he was blessed by a Sacred being when he was born.

He was said to have been born with two hearts! One of it being his real heart and the other one being something unique, something that had never grown since his birth.

In fact, the further Kiat's cultivation progressed, the smaller the Heart of the Sacred became, which led it to end up in the current, shriveled size.

The legends revolving around Kiat were that he had once annihilated the entire population of a higher race single-handedly, and that was when he was barely at the Mid rank of the Specta stage.

The cause of his anger and brutality towards the said higher race was not known, but it was a fact that only the Queen could calm down Kiat after he activated the Heart of the Sacred.

After all, it had unleashed Kiat's entire prowess and negated the limit that prevented his power from injuring himself severely!

As such, the current situation was far from good because the unsealed restraint was not only something that held back his strength, but also his emotions from influencing him drastically!

Jason knew none of this, and the only thing he was able to perceive was the immense dangers that came from Kiat.

He figured that the Sacred Elvyr's strength had increased by, at least, 50%.

If he were to be honest, Jason even predicted that Kiat's strength had doubled.

This was certainly frightening, and Jason couldn't help but gulp his saliva at this sight.

However, instead of feeling like backing off, determination shone in his eyes, and a bright smile emerged on his face him as he began to use his Divine energy for real.

Using the Divine energy without mixing it with the moonlight mana, Jason geared up a notch as he used the moonlight affinity on top of the Divine energy, transmuting it further.

As the moonlight divine energy coursed through his body, it began to crackle while his soul fusion was rioting.

But even then, Jason was barely smiling, unafraid of what awaited him in the following few minutes.

'Let's go for it!!'

Chapter 1007 Might of a Primordial

Kiat's hair had turned whitish-golden while his skin was covered in a membrane of energy.

The energy was some sort of a mixture between his mana and the lesser divine energy which the Heart of the Sacred had devoured and converted into a different type of energy.

Jason was clearly sensing that the new type of energy was far stronger than Soul force which piqued his curiosity.

However, his moonlight divine energy was still the most powerful type of energy Jason had ever perceived.

And it even influenced the Soul fusion, strengthening it manifold.

The tiny feathers that shrouded his entire body were growing in size, slowly morphing into a tight body armor that protected him from the fluctuations of Kiat's energy.

It was almost as if the tiny feathers repelled Kiat's energy, just to turn into a flexible armor that was harder than most metals in the vast Universe.

With destructive traits intertwined, the Sacred Elvyr could decay everything in his surroundings, and turn it into countless particles of energy at will.

This was fearsome, even for Jason, who was not able to understand what was going on.

He could only roughly gauge the element of a decaying poison owing to the all-elemental affinity seed within himself.

However, even then, Jason was not exactly sure what was going on with Kiat, forcing him to act more vigilant.

But this was also not possible as the Sacred Elvyr emerged behind him with a seemingly nonchalant teleportation move.

Jason countered his move by teleporting himself more than a thousand kilometers into the sky.

His transformation was still underway and his constitution was currently adjusting to the terrifyingly high potency the moonlight divine energy had.

There was a reason for Jason to have never used moonlight divine energy before.

His entire being had instinctively prevented him from mixing these two together, knowing that his physique had not been ready to endure the pressure of the high potency.

This had now changed after decades and he felt ready to use it.

Jason was far stronger than his past self, and with the additional knowledge he received over all kinds of affinities, he was confident to fight and defeat Kiat.

Even if he was weaker, his will was unbreakable, giving him the courage to give his all against Kiat.

And that was even though Kiat's strength was now incomparable to before.

With that in mind, Jason didn't hesitate any longer as he made use of the most important treasure he had received from the True Soul awakening!

Scorpio!

In the beginning, Jason wanted to undergo a soul fusion with Scorpio, but owing to the warning he received, he hesitated at first.

Scorpio told him that his cultivation was damaged and that there was some sort of problem.

However, right now, there was no need for Jason to hesitate.

In fact, his entire being screamed to undergo the fusion with Scorpio, to just do it, and to trust his soulbond and himself.

Knowing that his instincts wouldn't betray him, Jason thus ended his soul fusion with Artemis and Solaris at once.

Replacing the two soulbonds with only Scorpio, he initiated it once again. After receiving 100% soul amplification of his soulbond his skin burst open as the strength of a wandering soul at the Mecynar stage was transferred to him.

Under normal circumstances, this would have torn Jason apart as Scorpio alone was on par with Kiat's strength before the activation of the Heart of the Sacred.

Yet, owing to the fact that his cultivation was damaged, things were changing.

Jason was able to fuse with Scorpio, and soon after a huge golden semi-transparent armor enveloped his entire body.

A five-meter-long stinger was growing out of his back, along with two several-meter-long claws that pierced out of his back as well.

Meanwhile, Scorpio's brightly glowing eyes and a portion of his face turned into the breastplate of the golden armor.

Teleporting himself through the surrounding area, Jason allowed Scorpio to fuse with him.

It was the first time they had undergone a soul fusion after more than a century, and too many things had changed between them.

Their bond was stronger than ever before, but their strength was on a completely different level than before.

Even their bodies' characteristics, their cultivation energies and lots of other things were not the same as they had been a century ago.

Thus, Scorpio had been in need of a few seconds to fully fuse with Jason.

However, once Scorpio was done, Jason marched forward and didn't hesitate to face Kiat head-on.

And it was just a fraction of a second later that the Sacred Elvyr appeared in front of Jason.

"Done running away?" He asked with cold eyes that were completely different to Kiat's usual expression.

This would have astonished Jason, but he knew that there was no time to be flustered.

Without meaning to, Jason attacked with Scorpio's pincers and claws while thrusting out with his hands.

The semi-translucent golden gloves that covered the back of his hand were the razor-sharp fangs of Scorpio.

They were powerful enough to penetrate even the strongest materials at the Low Mecynar stage, including the bones of Kiat upon being hit.

However, Jason thought that his attack was still not enough to inflict an injury to Kiat.

Because of that, he circulated the moonlight divine energy through his golden armor, before adding several affinities in order to support the combined attack of Scorpio and himself.

Amongst these affinities were the spatial affinity to seal the surrounding space, and the wind affinity to accelerate the speed at which he was attacking.

Simultaneously, the wind affinity was also used to pull Kiat towards Jason like a powerful magnet, preventing him from moving away.

However, it also included the poison affinity that Jason used to create highly concentrated poison around the claws, stinger, and fangs that were bound to pierce into Kiat's flesh.

Launching a combination of attacks on Kiat, who had just appeared in front of him, Jason was giving his all

He even began to circulate moonlight divine energy through his Emperor Eyes before utilizing the petrification curse and the abyssal effect.

Using an enormous amount of energy at once, Jason felt that his entire body was cracking under the immense pressure while blood was leaking from his pores after his skin burst open.

It was a horrifying sight, even for Kiat, who had already lost his grasp over the situation.

The fact that they had been just sparring and eager to fight one good battle had long since lost its meaning, causing both of them to feel like giving their utmost effort to defeat their opponent.

However, it was out of nowhere that Kiat noticed something that caused his eyes to widen, his instincts telling him that something bad was going on.

By the time Kiat sensed that something was off, Jason's Celestia aura had just been fully released and was enshrouding his body, while the moonlight divine energy swept through it.

Thump

Oblivious to the sudden noise the Celestia aura had emitted, Jason could only perceive that the God's Halo was moving.

It began to rotate, first slowly, only to accelerate to an untraceable speed within no time.

Moments that felt like minutes passed only for a tremendous suction force to emerge from the center of God's Halo.

Jason had not expected this to happen, but he could clearly sense that he was not affected by this.

In fact, only the energies from the surrounding, followed by the winds Kiat controlled were suctioned towards the God's Halo, depriving him of everything.

Even the energy that enveloped Kiat's body was not spared which weakened the Sacred Elvyr drastically.

It even forced Jason to tweak his attack as he changed the trajectory of the claws and the stinger while changing the shape of the gloves, turning them into blunt weapons that swooped down on Kiat, blasting him to the ground as if he was nothing more than a leaf fluttering in the wind.

Smashing into the ground, his impact created a huge crater with a depth of several kilometers that sent cracks spreading through the surface for miles.

He spit out blood, felt helpless, and wrongly treated as he clearly understood why he had just lost the spar.

The God's Halo was still rotating at a rapid pace, only slowing down after some time through which the suctioning force weakened as well.

'So that's the prowess of a Primordial...' Kiat mused while looking at Jason, whose eyes pierced into the depths of his soul.

He was just trying to catch his breath, but that was far more difficult than just a few minutes ago...

The tension enveloping him was too great for him to move, let alone say anything else.

Yet, Jason was just smiling as he answered as if he had read his mind,

"No, not a Primordial. Just Jason, Jason Stella!"

Chapter 1008 Seeking Blood

Jason did not have a single clue about what had caused the sudden reaction of the God's Halo.

It had happened all of a sudden and without any warning, providing him the necessary push he required to end the spar with Kiat much faster than expected.

He had predicted that the Sacred Elvyr would evade his multitude of attacks, before initiating a counterattack.

Not just that but, Jason had even predicted that Kiat would use his attacks against him to possibly injure him.

But that had never happened, leaving him a little bit dissatisfied. It was not that he had wanted Kiat to harm him but he had wanted to have a real fight with him.

The energy that coursed through his body had made him feel way too excited to continue fighting for several hours at once if possible.

His mind had filled with the vivid imagination of their glorious battle of utter exhaustion, with neither of them leaving their opponent the chance to land a single hit.

They would have continued fighting against each other with all their might and ended up without a trace of energy at the end of the day.

That was something he would be extremely happy about.

Unfortunately, the God's Halo had abruptly reacted and ended the fight too soon.

'What bullshit!!' He cursed, only to add a few more curses after his initial excitement of having defeated Kiat died down.

If the Sacred Elvyr were to know Jason's train of thoughts, he would probably feel like puking blood and the desire to beat the young halfling into a pulp.

Fortunately, that was not the case, and Kiat opined that the effect of the God's Halo was some sort of the best trump Jason could have ever possessed.

It had deprived him of his ability to control the surrounding energies, the mana and lesser divine energy he had annexed, along with the wind currents he had manifested.

This was something Kiat had never heard about, giving him the chills because it clearly showed that his knowledge about the Primordials was far less than he presumed to be.

'Just how truly powerful the Primordial races are?!' He wondered. The pain in his aching muscles was slowly ebbing and his body was recuperating, allowing him to get up from the ground.

While Kiat was getting up from the ground, and then flew out of the huge crater, Jason noticed that his soul fusion with Scorpio was crumbling before he perceived the transmitted thoughts of his soulbond.

The thoughts were rushed and confusing, but Jason was able to grasp the core of it.

This caused him to halt in his tracks as his conscience entered the soul world in an instant.

'What, your cultivation will be destroyed?!?' He only thought in utterly dumbfounding before his eyes fell on a golden wandering soul around the size of his palm running around the soul world core.

Blinking his eyes, he felt a shudder running down his spine before he bent down to look at Scorpio.

"You...really lost all your cultivation..."

He was not sure how to feel about his dear soulbond losing all his strength and prowess and only stared at him gloomily while Scorpio tried to convey that his cultivation would have been destroyed by him sooner or later, either way.

As such, Jason did not feel guilty anymore as he knew that the wandering soul didn't lie to him.

It was just weird to see Scorpio in the small form because it made him recall their time together when the little soulbond had just been a Miniature Parascor.

While caressing the little scorpion, Jason was happy to see that he was doing fine, and that he was not about to die a second time.

With that in mind, he left the soul world once again, and flew into the air.

The energy Jason used up was slowly being replenished and by using the moonlight, holy, and nature affinity in order to enhance the healing affinity, Jason's blistered skin was healing rapidly.

Thus, after half an hour had passed he looked like he had never even fought the gruesome battle.

Jennifer had already returned to them, staring daggers at the two.

Meanwhile, Jason and Kiat had finished their talk about how long Jason was likely to require to change the coordinates of a world bridge.

They stayed silent and didn't utter a word about their fight, acting as if it had never happened, leading Jennifer to the misunderstanding that Kiat might be embarrassed about the way the fight had ended.

However, this was not the case, at all.

In fact, the Sacred Elvyr was quite proud that he had been able to fight against a Primordial.

It had been a once-in-a-lifetime opportunity so he didn't regret his loss and was happy to have received the chance to do so.

Because of that, the loss didn't irk him all that much.

Obviously, Kiat was not unfazed by his loss, but it was not as if he could have done anything against it, to begin with.

Jason had just grown up too fast, into a type of monster nobody would want to face as their enemy.

Though he had never encountered any other Primordials before, Kiat could tell that Jason was not someone who would ever give up on his goals or aspirations.

His stubbornness was fearsome, and so was his will to fight.

Just recalling Jason's appearance at the end of the battle when he had used his secret trump was already enough for Kiat to shudder.

"I guess we should leave soon. Otherwise, the restoration team will start questioning us about why the continent looks even worse than the Queen reported earlier!"

Kiat didn't want to get into more trouble than he already was.

As such, he wanted to leave quickly.

Other than that, the Sacred Elvyr was somewhat unwilling to part ways with Jason.

After all, he didn't believe that he would meet Jason ever again.

The chances were slim, which caused Kiat to feel like their fight had been far more important than initially thought and a memory to cherish.

'How come I miss him already? It's not like I should really be bothered about him. We didn't even spend much time together...why do I feel like a clingy lover?!?'

Shaking his head, Kiat decided to end their farewell quickly.

Unfortunately, he had been ordered to bring Jason and Jennifer to Linarium as it would be the least suspicious for Jason to modify a world bridge temporarily.

They had yet to face any issues with the Primordials, and it seemed like Celestia Yaldra had done something to hide Jason's True Soul awakening.

But it was only a matter of time before they would get wind of everything.

And when that happened, it would be best to have the least pieces of evidence that lead to Jason.

As such, if Jason were to return to this planet, more proofs of his existence and his connection to both Celestia Yaldra and the Sacred Elvyr would be unveiled.

Days passed by before they reached Linarium, and the specific world bridge Jason was able to use.

Looking at the blue-liquid circle-shaped portal, Jason couldn't help but smile lightly.

His eyes were able to perceive every single rune that was hidden within the liquid, and their connection to each other, function and even the time each of them had materialized was clearly identifiable to him.

The sheer mass of information that flashed through his eyes was frightening, but Jason didn't miss a single bit of it and absorbed everything like a wet sponge.

Everything was stored in his eyes, allowing him to review and assess it whenever he wanted.

And that was extremely helpful, considering that he had to digest the information slowly.

Even by reading books, Jason could now simply look at an entire page before continuing as the entire page was imprinted in his eyes' memory.

It was weird because his brain was not memorizing everything at once, but it was his eyes doing so!

Since the True Soul awakening, many things had changed, and from the looks of it, his eyes had transformed the most, undergoing severe and radical changes.

'Somehow, I don't really believe that my eyes are simple Emperor Eyes anymore.' He thought, only to chuckle lightly before another thought popped up,

'It is not like they've ever been ordinary, let alone just Emperor Eyes. My mom must have had Emperor Eyes, but mine are...mixed...'

He had no answer to the question of what to call his eyes or what they even were.

However, what he knew was that the time of his revenge was nearing.

And Jason would settle for nothing less than the blood of the culprits that had caused the grief and agony, he, his soulbonds, and many other beings had to endure just because of their selfish desire to conquer and kidnap Agrans on Argos!

Chapter 1009 Hot and Dirty

Using the fact that he was able to see everything, and his knowledge to his advantage, Jason tweaked the coordinates of the world bridge for a few hours.

"The world bridge will be altered for half a day. I don't think anyone would use it, but you never know. So, I think, someone should keep an eye on it."

Jason was confident that the Sacred Elvyr had no problem in encountering any of the three races he was about to take revenge on.

Nevertheless, it was better to be on the safe side, rather than doing a stupid mistake.

Kiat nodded his head upon hearing Jason's warning before bidding him farewell,

"It was nice getting to know you, Celestia Jas....no, not Celestia, just Jason! It was nice getting to know you. You are a kind man, and I hope your path will be a glorious one! Let your name be written in golden letters in the pages of the universe's history!"

The entire farewell speech of the Sacred Elvyr was rather peculiar, but Jason just smiled before wishing Kiat a bit of luck in future endeavors.

Meanwhile, Jennifer and Kiat didn't exchange many words and merely wished each other a great life.

After everything was done, the couple jumped through the world bridge without any hesitation, leaving behind Linarium, the Sacred Elvyrs, and the period of peace!

They had spent more than a century on the planet together to refine their entire being, to cultivate while cleansing Lyina, and had awoken their True Soul, without being forced to flee or fight life-and-death battles against entire races.

However, the moment they jumped through the portals, both knew that their time of peace and rest was over, and that bloody massacres would be a constant companion on their path once again.

Jason was not sure how long it took them to cross the world bridge, but while intently observing the stars and planets he was able to see while traveling, he could clearly see their destination.

Sensing the mana currents of the reddish-brown planet, Jason could only smile dryly.

'I understand why other races acted like the mana on Argos was scrap...having been spoiled with the dense and rich cultivation energies on Linarium, Lyina, or even Manyr, their planet seems to be a piece of scrap in comparison now...'

Yet, even if he was able to understand the mindset of the races that had infiltrated Argos in terms of their feelings about the surrounding mana that didn't mean he supported anything else.

He was not planning to kidnap anyone, let alone allow innocent people to die needlessly.

The only thing Jason wanted was to hold the responsible authorities accountable for what they did to him, his race, and those close to him.

With that in mind, he observed the planet that was dotted with an abundance of volcanoes, lava lakes, and had a searing hot temperature.

His focus was on the area with the strongest mana currents because that was where the big fishes would be located.

Thus, comparing the place he seemed to be landing in to the direction he would have to go, Jason was ready to finish taking his revenge in a matter of a few days.

There was no need to waste more time than necessary on insignificant beings.

And if Jason were to be honest he had questioned himself in the recent past if it would even make any sense to take revenge more than a century after everything had happened.

After all, Scorpio had finally returned to him, and everything else was a matter of the past.

But that was not how Jason could think.

Too many humans had suffered because of the infiltration of the foreign races, including him.

Not just that but he had also lost his masters and suffered greatly because of some stupid powerplay.

Knowing the above, his heart and head would only be at ease after he took revenge on the responsible authorities.

Still, wasting his precious time on a mana scarce planet was certainly not what he wanted to do.

And Jennifer felt exactly the same.

Without any primordial energy or spirit force, she was not even able to cultivate properly and managed to absorb only some mana.

Thus, she was reluctant to use any of her cultivation energies from the moment they emerged from the world bridge as she wanted to preserve them.

"Finally!!" Jennifer said before taking a few deep breaths.

However, it was only a moment that she began to cough before curses escaped her lips.

"What the hell is this...ash?! And mana drenched with impurities....and it's soo hot...great!!"

Jason just smiled at her complaints, knowing that she was just messing with him.

This was even more obvious when he saw that Jennifer threw glances at him with a glint of joy in her eyes.

She had always wanted to travel around and visit other planets and mysterious places.

As such, it was quite interesting to have seen the Kinad beast realm, Linarium, Myriad, Lyina, and now Iriga, the origin planet of the Ifrytor race.

Jason had already done his research on the Ifrytor race and decided to take revenge on them first.

However, he couldn't find much information about the common race.

Thus, Jason had decided to search for the strongest of them before nicely 'asking' a few questions.

Killing the leader of a race would be hisr doom, so holding back was quite important.

After all, the strongest existence in the rows of the Ifrytor race was at the Mid Specta stage with only two or three more Specta stage powerhouses by his side.

With that in mind, Jason ascended into the air, taking a good look of his surroundings before spotting a few similarities to pinpoint locations that he had seen from the space.

"Are you ready? We will reach the center of the Ifrytor race's settlement in a few minutes!" He asked, only to notice that Jennifer hadn't followed him.

This caused him to roll his eyes before he threw a portion of Solaris' flame toward her.

Solaris' flame was able to isolate Jennifer from the surrounding heat, forming a protective layer around her that burned the impurities, preventing her from getting dirty, or breathing in impurities.

Following that, Jason did the same and manifested Solaris' flame with a tiny trace of mana.

But, in the end, he only enveloped his nose and mouth with Solaris' flames that went rigid, turning into a solidified mask...or so it seemed from outside.

Afterward, he used teleportation, the technique Jason had copied from Kiat, before appearing next to Jennifer.

Holding her waist with firm hands, Jason pulled her alongwith himself and used the teleportation technique several times in succession.

Jennifer might say that she wanted to travel around and explore the myriads of the universe, but that was not what Jason noticed.

What Jennifer wanted but didn't say explicitly was that she wanted to travel around in a place with pure energies, where no dirt and searing heat would annoy her.

Jason might be wrong about this, but his observation had never failed him after his True Soul awakening.

Thus, upon appearing right above the Capital of Iriga, Jason stretched his arms wide open,

"Dear, we have arrived at the Capital, what kind of beautiful place do you want to visit?"

He was exaggerating and inviting her to share her opinion about the planet's capital, or the city, which Jason presumed to be the capital.

Yet, looking down at the city, he could only tilt his head.

'Three Specta stage powerhouses, and a few dozens at the peak of the Ascendion stage...well that's not too bad for a common race...I guess!'

He merely swept a glance through the entire city and could clearly sense every single living being.

However, they were able to sense his arrival too.

After all, he hadn't even thought about concealing his Celestia aura, let alone the stigma or mana fluctuations!

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Chapter 1010 Two options

In a matter of minutes, Jason and Jennifer were surrounded by all the powerhouses of the Ifrytor race.

Their light-red skin, the human-like upper body, and the shroud that resembled a cloud as a replacement for their upper body caused Jason's long since forgotten anger to resurface.

This inevitably influenced his Celestia aura, making faint red strands spread through it as every single existence in the surrounding felt an immense pressure weighing them down.

Spanning over a thousand kilometers, the pressure affected millions of beings, and Jason knew that a single thought of his could kill all of them.

However, this was not something he wanted to do.

Instead, he actively restricted the Celestia aura and retracted it inside his body.

It had done everything it was supposed to do, and far more than that; bringing the powerhouses towards him, and intimidating them.

Jason could clearly see their fright, giving him the confidence that he was mighty, overly powerful, and someone who could instill fear just by releasing his aura.

Even the most powerful existence couldn't endure the pressure of his aura, boosting his confidence to another level.

'So that is how they felt when they conquered Argos?' Jason thought, understanding that the feeling of being able to decide over the life and death of an entire race could turn into an addiction.

However, at the same time, he knew that this was just a means to create falsified confidence that was based on using one's weak powers just to suppress those even weaker than them.

It was embarrassing if one would really believe that one was powerful.

Jason believed that there would be many beings that would try to release their pressure and frustration on weaker races.

He was sure that this was not rare in the vast universe. Maybe, it was something that happened quite often, but Jason really didn't care about that right now.

His agenda was different than these shameless and insignificant existences that needed to overwhelm weaker races in order to gain confidence.

Thus, Jason dispelled the thoughts in his mind before staring at the strongest being of the Ifrytor race.

It was a man, who was shivering from head to toe while slowly approaching him in an attempt to force his body under control.

Their race had already been attacked by powerful existences once or twice.

Yet, never in his entire life had the King of the Ifrytor race faced a Cultivator as unique as Jason.

His aura alone was already enough to extinguish the life in its entirety on Iriga!

As such, the Ifrytor race's King took some time to mentally prepare himself for his encounter with Jason.

However, when he was ready, the King was surprised himself because he sounded confident enough to make others believe that he was not afraid.

"What do you want here?!" The King of the Ifrytor race asked in a commanding voice, trying to uphold his dignity as a monarch.

He was not allowed to show any weakness, even though he knew that the existence opposite him could tear him apart without breaking a sweat.

However, instead of doing something as boring as tearing apart the Ifrytor race's King, Jason used a trace of mana before activating the petrification curse.

His eyes gleamed lightly as the curse was utilized, and a moment later, the King of the Ifrytor race froze in place, his skin showing signs of being turned into stone.

'What the hell? I just used a trace of mana. Why is their king such a wimp?!' Jason couldn't help but ask himself.

However, what he didn't know was that he was not even required to use mana to use Petri's curses to their full extent.

In fact, the petrification curse was far more powerful when he used it than when it was the case with his beloved soulbond.

After all, his eyes would only require some bare minimum amount of mana to enhance the effect manifold.

This allowed Jason to turn even the weakest curse into something as terrifying as he had just witnessed.

It was then that he realized that he was not able to understand his true prowess at all.

His eyes seemed to have undergone a much bigger change than Jason could have imagined, causing him to smile lightly.

Yet, given the situation, his smile was misunderstood.

It made Jason seem like a cruel man, who wanted to revel in the desperation of the existences that were weaker than him.

Only when Jason loosened a thread of his mana which he shot towards the King of the Ifrytor race, did their opinion of him change.

After all, the petrification of their King was dissolved and he could move again.

The King finally regained his senses but continued to stare at Jason in fear, and not a single of the other powerhouses could take offense to that.

They were overflowing with a sense of existential crisis, believing that Jason might as well turn into their doom personally.

However, what they heard just a moment later caused all of them to be utterly dumbfounded.

"I hope everyone is listening to me right now. To be honest, I really don't give a shit about all of you.

I only want to find out who was the responsible authority to have made the decision to infiltrate Argos 106 years ago!!

Other than that, I want to know the names of authorities that gave out all orders!"

There was not a single Ifrytor, who doubted Jason's comment about the fact that he didn't care about them, at all.

But then, the questions he asked were weird, confusing the Ifrytors as even the King of the Ifrytor race had to think about it twice.

'Argos?! What planet was that again??' A few of them asked themselves before one of the powerhouses suddenly blurted out.

"Is that not the planet where the humans that we soul contracted came from? The Ifry we allowed to change through our blood and the flame of-..."

Initially, the Ifrytor powerhouse had wanted to say more, but sensing Jason's murderous gaze on him, the Cultivator quieted down in an instant.

Upon hearing him, all of them stressed hard on their memories and realized that he was indeed stating the truth.

Recalling everything, they couldn't help but think that this had been such a long time ago, and they had not even stayed long on Argos.

Their numbers had been minuscule as well.

As such, they had forgotten about such an insignificant mission quite quickly.

How could they have expected that someone would want to take revenge for their trivial actions against humans on Argos?

But that was actually what was currently happening, right in front of them.

Jason's anger towards the Ifrytor's powerhouse was a clear indicator that he had ties to Argos.

However, they didn't believe that these ties were extremely close. After all, he had merely lived on Argos for 18 years!

Averting his gaze from the Ifrytor powerhouse to the King of the Ifrytors, Jason changed his way to approach the situation.

"I can give you two options, now that I can clearly tell that you and the other powerhouses know what is going on.

First, you tell me everything I want to know, and I will leave this place once I finish my business...or second, I will eradicate life from the entire planet!!"

When he calmly stated the second option, Jason released the killing intent that he had held back for over a century.

He had had enough of playing around, and wanted to end this farce, for good!!

Thus, Jason exposed everything at once, causing the ground beneath his feet to tremble violently, while his eyes turned reddish as he growled out the next words.

"Choose...NOW!"