

GOD'S EYES 1041

Chapter 1041 Tertiary Bloodline Awakening

With the necessary talent and cultivation energy around, it was quite easy to initiate the revival process of the Origin Sona seed.

Thus, Jason could easily advance to the Driekta stage by starting the building process of the Shell of Immortality.

Jason's body had already stopped aging and the name 'Shell of Immortality' was not something that held any significant meaning for him.

It didn't change anything for him, and it was only his strength that would increase, which was perfectly normal to happen when the cultivation progressed.

Because there was nothing special for him in it, Jason averted his focus quickly to the Tertiary Bloodline awakening.

He wanted it to be completed within days, if possible.

However, that was not something he could decide on and was surprised to sense that all of the Chaos Emperor's seals had suddenly been lifted.

This even included the seals that concealed him from the senses of other Primordials.

Jason was not sure why this was the case, but he could clearly sense that the fraction of the Chaos Emperor's soul that resided within his body was reacting.

Something was about to happen, but sadly, Jason had no time to focus on it.

After all, the unsealing of his bloodline released tremendous potent energy that coursed through his body.

Shrouded in a bright silver-colored cocoon, his appearance was well-hidden from the sight of everyone.

Even Jennifer, who was right in front of him, couldn't see anything.

However, what she clearly sensed was that Jason's Celestia aura was fully unleashed, and was big enough to envelop the entire planet, at once.

Suctioning every single trace of excess energies from the planet, Jason continued to absorb it. Not a single being noticed that something huge was about to happen.

Being able to sense Jason's aura, some of the stronger beings got scared and were preparing to report everything to their Lords.

But that was not something Jason could notice in his current state.

His entire being was being swept through by the potent energy of the Celestia bloodline.

It was stronger than ever before, and Jason couldn't help but feel as if his bones and skin were melting.

If his bloodline had been powerful before, now it was something majestic, and unparalleled.

One could almost compare it to a mortal facing a God. That was the vast amount of a change the Tertiary bloodline awakening caused to his body.

As such, it was extremely difficult for his bloodline to cope with the changes as the potent blood of the Celestia race was slowly starting to spread through his body.

It didn't take long for every single inch of his body to be filled with it.

Even then, Jason was unable to dare divert his attention for even a single second on something else but his bloodline awakening.

Too many changes started to occur at once, and he felt that being distracted for a single second might be enough to destroy his other bloodline.

This was something Jason wanted to prevent by all means, which was why he focused on merging his bloodlines this time around.

Earlier, it had been fine for his both bloodlines to be separated because they were willing to accept one another.

However, right now, this seemed to be far more dangerous than expected as a single push of the Celestia bloodline would lead to utter domination of his entire body.

Understanding this clearly, Jason merged his bloodlines, allowing the potent Celestia energy to sweep through his physical soul world, influence the soul world core, and start changing the things it wished to.

At the same time, the Agran bloodline attempted to outweigh the disadvantages of the Celestia bloodline, forcing it to accept and let human emotions have a bigger influence on it.

Yet, this was also something that strengthened the restriction on him, making it just a tad bit more difficult to turn into an Infernal Celestia.

Emotions such as anger, frustration, wrath and greed were something humane, yet, it was something unholy, and dangerous if a Celestia was forced to display extreme emotions.

Turning in an Infernal Celestia would only take a moment, which was something that had to be prevented by all means.

As such, the Agran bloodline began to influence the Celestia bloodline, while it retaliated, and the two bloodlines attempted to subdue each other.

Through this, the effect of Jason's emotions was intensified, while it would be more difficult for him to turn into an Infernal Celestia, even if his entire being was overflowing with bloodlust, anger, and hatred.

This didn't mean that the influence of the Agran bloodline was omnipotent and that it would become impossible for Jason to turn into an Infernal Celestia.

Nevertheless, it was possible for him to make use of bloodlust in order to enhance his strength without the need to worry a lot about turning into an existence that was hunted by the entire Universe.

Noticing these tiny changes subconsciously, Jason began to smile brightly.

He was not sure how many days had passed, but owing to the changes that were occurring in his entire body, he understood that his Tertiary bloodline awakening was far less dangerous than he had been needlessly worried about.

Nobody had attacked him during the awakening process of his bloodline..not yet, at least!

Thus, Jason could avert his focus on the creation process of his third stigma!

A ginormous stigma that resembled the hilt of a broken sword, brandished in some sort of ginormous existence was being engraved on his back.

It covered the entire area of his shoulder, almost reaching his neck, revealing the upper part of the head of some incomprehensible existence.

Somehow, it looked like one would forget about the existence the moment one looked away from the stigma on Jason's back.

Even Jason, who clearly felt every single line of the stigma getting etched on his skin, couldn't help but feel weird.

Something told him that he knew the existence, or the meaning of the broken sword, and the incomprehensible beast.

Yet, he had no idea what it meant.

And even if he were to know about it, Jason didn't feel it would make a big difference.

With that thought, he awaited the completion of the third stigma.

While waiting, he noticed that his soulbonds' stigma enlarged, and now spread out to occupy a quarter of their heads.

Even Jennifer was not spared as a stigma formed on her shoulderblades, before merging with the small stigma on her neck.

It was a painful process, but she readily accepted it.

Not only did it mean that she would become stronger, but even her connection with Jason was bound to turn firmer!

On the other hand, Jason's third stigma took far longer to be completed than that of his soulbonds, or Jennifer's.

But once it was done, it began to merge with his other stigmas and formed a majestic looking 'path' leading the stigma from the jaw joint down his neck before connecting to the hilt of the broken sword that started at the upper part of his spine.

If Jason were to see what he currently looked like, he would probably call himself a thug.

Even if he still looked handsome, and the stigma looked great, the fact that the right side of his face, and now his neck as well were covered in the stigma caused him to feel like his entire body would soon be covered in a single, huge Stigma.

However, as he was unable to sense more than the pain of everything being engraved on his body, Jason was soon distracted by the fact that a new God's Halo was forming around his already existing God's Halo.

And it was not only one but two at that!!

Chapter 1042 Dream

While his Stigma had been constructed, the highly potent and churning Celestia blood had also initiated the creation process of the second and third God's Halo.

The second God's Halo revolved around the first, while its construction was underway.

Similarly, the third revolved around the second God's Halo that was still forming.

Because two God's Halos were forming at the same time, and both were much larger than the first one, it required tremendous amounts of energy and a long time for the process to be completed.

However, owing to the fact that nobody had yet attacked him, Jason was able to keep his calm.

He was only slightly worried about being attacked right now as their interference in his awakening might lead to a disastrous result.

And this not only included him, but the entire planet he was currently residing on.

But it was probably also the small planet that was the reason for him to not be attacked right now.

Jason presumed that some Primal humans had gotten wind of him and that he was being observed.

Yet, even if that was something he imagined, Jason couldn't be sure about it.

In the end, he simply chose to calm down and focused on nothing but himself.

Completing the formation of the two God's Halos took the longest, but their sight was majestic, and the energy circulating through his body owing to two new energy storages made him believe that all of his efforts had paid off.

They replenished energy at a rapid pace and even allowed Jason to accelerate his cultivation.

However, the most important fact was that he could tell that each of the God's Halos had their own unique effect.

'Once I know the specific traits of each God's Halo, I can think about how to inscribe them properly...'
Jason just thought, before finishing the Tertiary bloodline awakening.

Or at least he wanted to finish it, only to sense that the potent energy of the Celestia blood was still not done yet.

It was circulated through his eyes before being refined by the Celestia blood.

Yet, even before Jason knew it, he closed his eyes that were wide open earlier as he presumed that the silver cocoon would soon vanish.

But what he didn't expect to encounter was the distinct presence of the Chaos Emperor surfacing from his soul fraction that was bound to the deepest parts of Jason's conscience.

[Brat, you are finally done. How come your Tertiary bloodline awakening took so long?!]

The hoarse voice of the Chaos Emperor swept through his entire being, shaking Jason lightly.

However, it was not as weird as it had been several hundred years ago when they had first talked with each other.

Nevertheless, Jason had not expected to encounter the Chaos Emperor in that situation, right in that instant.

This was truly unexpected, but it was also a nice surprise, that caused Jason to smile as he opened the eyes of his conscience.

'Maybe I can ask him about the whereabouts of my grandparents right now?'

Yet, even before Jason could say something, the Chaos Emperor continued,

[Little Brat, I do not know where the hell you are, but I can sense the presence of quite a few people that probably want to...celebrate your return with a pleasant welcome back ceremony after your bloodline awakening is fully completed.

As such, I shouldn't waste too much of your time. Find me in the Eye of Chaos, on Tagran. Chaos will descend when I, the first Beast God of Chaos of the entire Universe awakens, but this is something inevitable...

I could barely refrain myself from breaking through during the last few millennia, and only through your mother's help and your existence was I able to further delay becoming a God...

By splitting a fraction of my soul and a portion of my power I could seal your bloodline.

And this was what allowed me to further postpone my advance to Godhood...

Find me soon...I'm pretty sure that I cannot hold on that much longer anymore... your strength is needed here...]

Afterward, the Chaos Emperor turned silent and did not utter even a single word.

Jason could only see the outlines of a ginormous existence with crimson eyes that were piercing through the cloud of the abyss' darkness before everything was fully covered.

But even then, there was nothing Jason could truly figure out. The words of the Chaos Emperor confused him, and he could only stare in the darkness in bewilderment.

That was definitely not how he expected their 'talk' to progress...

"Wait, what the hell do you mean with 'you could barely hold back breaking through thanks to me'?!?!"
Jason suddenly shouted while the question of his grandparents' whereabouts vanished from his mind.

If the Chaos Emperor's words were to be believed, he had spent thousands of years holding back his breakthrough to become the Chaos Beast God, the first one in the entire universe, which was more than just a little bit weird.

If he didn't want to become the Chaos Beast God, he could simply stop cultivating, or kill himself, in the worst possible case.

However, from what Jason could tell, this might have been impossible, which posed quite a few problems.

It was confusing, and there was no way to figure out the solution to what just happened.

In the end, he could only tell that the Chaos Emperor had used his mother, and him as a means to not advance to godhood.

And that was the case, even though everyone else said that the Chaos Emperor was currently attempting to break through.

Apparently, this was just a rumor, and even other Beast Gods didn't know the truth.

'Just what did he mean that the Chaos is coming and that everything will be even worse once he advanced to godhood...and how does he need me for that?!'

Jason was way too confused, but he also noticed that he was being pulled out of the trance-like state.

He was dragged back to reality, which made him recall something the Chaos Emperor had told him.

'Presence of people that want to 'welcome' me... is it, right?'

And as if on command, Jason's senses returned to him, while the silver shroud around him was slowly dispersing.

"Are you sure that he is the one they are searching for? I don't understand why we're even helping these two...It's not like they belong to us! Can't we just kill the Celestia halfling, and everything will be over?"

A voice suddenly fell on Jason's ears, only for someone else to intervene.

"We are not as racist as the Celestia race. Just shut up. We have been ordered to kill whoever we find if it isn't the one we are looking for so as to leave no proof.

It's not like he did anything to us, after all!"

The second voice was of a woman, and she sounded far more sensible than the first voice.

Upon hearing the voices, Jason opened his eyes before shooting high into the air, bursting out of the silver cocoon that was about to disperse.

Jason's sudden movement attracted the attention of the two voices that spoke with each other.

However, when turned in all directions, Jason quickly noticed something that bothered him quite a bit.

'He was correct...there are 'quite a few' ...'

In fact, Jason could sense the existence of more than 50 beings that used the exact same cultivation energy as the mythical puppets in the Dungeon of the Primordial Descendants.

This was quite bothersome because he didn't expect so many beings to be interested in him.

As such, he couldn't help but instinctively spread out the three God's Halos from behind his back, ready to fight with his life on the line, if necessary.

At this moment, he noticed something that caused his eyes to widen in shock.

"Jennifer...where is she?!"

His voice was not loud, but it echoed through the surrounding, only for his eyes to spot something far away from his current location.

A moment later, he sighed in relief only to hear her voice through the UTC phone.

[Great that you're back, but they sealed the surrounding space...so you have to either solve everything peacefully or fight...]

Chapter 1043 Primal humans

[More than a year passed...and all of these Primal Humans patiently waited for you to break through...they didn't do anything to me, but I am pretty sure that not all of them have good intentions when it comes to you!]

Jason was glad that Jennifer was fine.

However, he also sensed that her words made sense.

Perceiving the emotional hues of everyone, Jason quickly understood that the Primal humans around him felt emotionally conflicted.

It was obvious that he belonged to the Celestia race, or that he was at least somewhat connected to them owing to his bloodline.

Yet, when they found out that he was undergoing his breakthrough to the Driekta stage on Saradin, followed by his Tertiary bloodline awakening, they were instructed not to kill him.

A large group of 50 Demi God Primal humans had been ordered to observe him, but nobody was allowed to approach him, let alone touch a single strand of his hair.

This was a weird order, and it was issued by a higher authority, whose intentions should not be questioned.

It were those higher-ups who had ordered one of their sub-races to kill Jason if he were to belong to the Demandors, Kartano, Ferit or Celestia.

But then again, if he was a Primal Human halfling, nobody was allowed to damage them.

Unfortunately, the report the Elders of the Primal Humans received was rather confusing as it stated that Jason was the potential descendant of both a Celestia and a Primal Human.

This should have been impossible, but once they got a clue from a trusted insider and a mole, the Primal Human's higher authorities figured out that the situation might be far more tricky, but also interesting than it initially seemed.

Due to this reason, Jason was not attacked during his bloodline awakening and even after.

It was even possible for him to adjust to the changes in his body.

The adjustment process was slow but that was only obvious because of the changes in his Celestia aura, in his eyes, in the Stigma that enlarged by more than 10x, and the additional two God's Halos that provided him with tremendous amounts of energy.

"Halfling, you do know that you deprived Saradin of its cultivation energies for an entire year. This could have caused great harm to the citizens of Saradin, and the planet itself!"

It was the woman, whose voice he had heard earlier, who said these words in an indignant tone.

She was angered, and Jason could completely understand her thoughts.

Thus, he nodded his head in agreement.

There were many things he wanted to say to excuse himself, but in the end, Jason was fully aware that he had potentially endangered the lives of innocent people on Saradin.

He was still slightly confused and had to turn around before he could find the woman who had spoken to him.

Seeing her, Jason gave her a quick once over.

She had blonde shoulder-long wavy hair that shone golden in the bright sunlight. Her emerald eyes pierced through Jason and held his gaze as her sharp, and prominent feminine features were hard to be missed.

Her physique was near perfect as well, pointing out her curvy hips and ample bosom.

But her looks or her perfectly sculpted body only held his attention for a fraction of a second.

The woman was around his age, but she had a higher cultivation base.

However, Jason expected this to be the case, because almost all Demi Gods of Primordial races had been far younger than him while becoming Demi Gods.

They had been nurtured on Shima, the universe's planet since the days they were just fetuses. They had received uncountable resources which were far more than Jason had used up in his entire lifetime.

In fact, Jason had never used that many cultivation resources, to begin with.

At least, he didn't think that he could be compared to the resources ordinary Primordials used up in order to advance.

They had received a lot of advantages over him, beginning with his life on Argos, his restricted bloodline, and numerous more issues that had not let him advance faster.

But even then, Jason couldn't help but sense that there was a huge difference between him and the Primordials around him.

He was not sure why, but he could tell that they were scared of him.

And it was then that realization struck him.

'I am stronger than them!'

It was not just Jason, who thought like this, but everyone else around him felt the same as well.

Even the woman he looked at felt slightly uncomfortable under his gaze.

And she was at the Late ranks of the Driekta stage.

Given her age, this would indicate that she must be a remarkable woman belonging to the Primal human race.

As such, receiving signs of her hesitation and uncertainty, Jason could tell that she was not confident in defeating him all alone.

However, she was not alone, and if need be, she could face him with the help of other Primal humans.

That was, at least, what she thought, and Jason didn't plan on forcing such a situation to arise.

Thus, he smiled apologetically before trying to appease her.

"I am sorry for the intrusion, but I had no way of communicating with even a single authority from the Primal human's higher-ups, and seek their permission to undergo my Tertiary bloodline awakening on Saradin in advance.

This is not supposed to be an excuse, and if there is anything I can do to prove that I did not plan to harm anyone, I will gladly do it.

But, I wish to say that I have nothing to do with the Celestia race. I have not even met my father if we were to exclude a two minute long conversation through a holograph!

And I don't like the other Celestia's as well. What kind of bullshit is that with their stupid beliefs of tarnishing one's bloodline and so on!"

Jason's rant about the Celestia race caused most Primal humans to smile lightly.

The Celestia race didn't even forgive their own people if they insulted their race and beliefs like Jason was doing.

As such, it was pretty clear that Jason was not raised by a Celestia.

This eased the tension within the Primal humans visibly, allowing them to take a breath of relief.

"But then again, why does your aura feel like it has been altered thousands of times?"

The woman asked the single question that had been troubling their entire Unit of Primal humans for the last year.

Jason's Celestia aura had shrouded the entire planet for several months, allowing the Primal humans to clearly sense it.

Comparing it to their experience with the genuine Celestia aura, they could tell that Jason's was different.

And listening to his answer delivered the missing piece of the puzzle; the final answer to their questions.

"Well, that is because I bound like...hundreds of thousand beasts to my soul...though I only have around 10 Soulbonds!"

Revealing this in a rather nonchalant tone, he shrugged his shoulders. The female Primordial looked at him with squinted eyes, only to realize that he was not joking.

"Are...you serious, right now?"

Upon hearing his answer, one of the other guys couldn't help but laugh out loud.

"What kind of bullshit is this? Even if you were one of the royal races that stemmed from us, Primal humans, you shouldn't be able to bind more than a few hundred.

Even we, Primal humans, who are the only supreme beings of a race far more powerful than humans and beasts cannot bind that many!!"

Chapter 1044 Bloodlust

Initially, Jason was quite happy because he had hoped that the Primal humans wouldn't try to kill him.

But when he turned around, the emotional hue of distinct bloodlust, ridicule and anger were radiating from the Demi God, who flew towards him.

Even without the ability to see emotional hues, Jason would be able to tell that the youthful-looking man was enraged as his expression was filled with anger and fury.

This sudden attack astonished Jason quite a bit.

As a reaction, he looked over to the woman, who had just introduced herself as Falia, throwing her a confused look.

[His mother was killed by a Celestia... So I guess he will seek trouble...]

Falia didn't like the fact that Uriel was suddenly acting like this.

After all, the situation had been fine just a moment earlier and even he had appeared to be calm.

And she was about to get her hands on more information revolving around the rumours that Jason was a halfling of two Primordial races.

His ability to bind beasts to himself seemed eerily similar to what they were capable of as well.

Thus, instead of inviting trouble, Falia wanted to get her hands on more information.

But it was to her misfortune that Uriel was different in this regard.

He immediately went after Jason's throat and curled his fingers around his neck tightly, but the young man did nothing against it.

Jason was just looking at his attacker, clearly feeling the anger that surged through the Primordial's body before sighing deeply.

"Will it really help you heal if you take it out on someone innocent?" He simply asked, ignoring that the pressure on his throat was getting stronger.

He had already started the Soul fusion with the Mutated Twin Eradica Dragons, protecting his neck with blood-red, greenish-purple scales that served as a protective layer around himself.

Under normal circumstances, Jason would never allow anyone with bloodlust to touch him, even less if the bloodlust was directed at him.

But somehow, he pitied Uriel, understanding the feeling of desperation that he had gone through when his own mother had been killed.

The only difference was probably the time when their mothers had been killed.

In both cases, it was likely to have been impossible for any of them to do something.

Thus, Jason didn't act arrogant, or angered, and instead asked the question that would hurt Uriel the most.

And as expected, the Primordial let go of him, revealing the multicolored scales on Jason's neck.

This made a crowd of spectators gather along with Falia and the other Primordials, only for Uriel to step back, and cry bitterly.

After seeing this, Jason felt uneasy, and without thinking too much, he asked,

"How about we have a fight? Let's go all-out and release our pent-up frustration?"

Jason wanted to test his newly acquired strength, and at the same time, he felt the need to give the young man a channel to empty himself.

Falia wanted to say something, but her curiosity about Jason's strength held her back from intervening.

Thus, she halted in her tracks before suggesting,

"But fight on a higher altitude!"

Not expecting her to accept their fight, Uriel looked at her for a moment, only to wipe off the lone tear that managed to escape his right eye.

"Alright, let's fight!!"

Uriel's bloodlust towards Jason had dispersed in the faint breeze of wind that passed by them, and instead had been replaced by the determination to fight Jason with all his might.

Sensing this, Jason didn't want to hold back either, which led him to envelop himself in bolts of blood, corrosive and lightning before shooting into the air.

His speed was extremely high, but it was not something the others couldn't attain as well.

Thus nobody was truly shocked and witnessed the way Jason's entire being rapidly transformed.

The bolts of lightning were slowly scattering around him, revealing his appearance that had changed completely.

He was fully shrouded in a mixture of blood-red and greenish-purple scales, two blood-red, curved horns protruding from either side of his head, along with two greenish-purple straight horns that protruded in the front, out of his forehead.

Meanwhile, two pair of wings spread out from his back.

Their size was small, and they had merely four-meter long wingspan.

But their might was tremendous.

Jennifer was not exactly shocked by this sight, and she was more interested in the use of Jason's two new God's Halos, along with learning how much his Celestia aura had changed.

Even Jason's eyes or the extent to which his stigma had strengthened were more interesting than his Soul fusion.

After all, this was something she had already seen hundreds of times.

However, for the Primal humans, what Jason was currently doing, shocked them tremendously as their eyes widened in utter disbelief.

"He...is undergoing a Complete Soul Fusion...with two beasts at the same time..." Falia could only mumble, while her eyes were glued to Jason.

On the other hand, Uriel was staring at Jason in dumbfounding, not believing that the young man in front of him was truly the potential descendant of a Primal human....

"Where did you say you were born?" He couldn't help but ask in a disbelieving tone.

It was obvious that one of Jason's bloodlines was that of the Celestia race, but the other one was something that had not been confirmed yet.

Thus, asking it while witnessing the way Jason was able to undergo a double Soul fusion, was something obvious.

"I was born on Argos, though, I do not believe that you know the planet. The planetarium's mana core had awakened less than 1000 years ago, which is why the planet itself isn't that popular."

Jason felt that it was a little bit weird to answer this question before the fight, but when he saw Uriel's befuddled expression, he became even more confused.

"What...was your family name??" the Primordial asked after a moment, only for Jason to answer with a simple word,

"Stella..."

What followed later was an awkward silence, and Jason couldn't help but question whether they would fight or if they were about to return to their home and do nothing, at all.

"So it's like that..." Uriel mumbled to himself as he finally understood something and began to smile faintly.

After this realization, even the last remnants of Uriel's hostility towards Jason had disappeared, only for the young-looking man to add,

"After our battle, I think you should come with us! It might be quite interesting. Don't worry too much about being a Celestia halfling..."

If Jason had been confused before, now he felt truly lost.

The entire situation made him feel clueless, and even if his brain had been refined over and over again, he had just finished a taxing and complex process of his Tertiary bloodline awakening just now.

As such, processing everything was still a little bit difficult owing to the numerous changes that had occurred in his body.

With that in mind, he just nodded his head before asking,

"Alright, but can we finally start fighting?"

Uriel just nodded his head and entered his combat stance.

After all, it was their fight and nobody was supposed to intervene in their battle and do something to bother them even afterward.

However, little did he, or anyone else expect that the Celestia race's interest in Jason was high enough to even break their Truce of the Ten Thousand Gods....

And they were risking all of this just because Jason's true heritage and birthright had been exposed...

Chapter 1045 Celestial intervention

Just before they started their fight, Uriel also initiated his Soul fusion with one of the beasts he had formed a bond with.

His body enlarged, reaching a height of more than 2.5 meters, while his skin turned red.

The searing heat was released from his body, only for the facial features of his head to take a definitive shape as well. Two horns protruded out of his head, and two tails grew out of his coccyx, wagging in the open air, coupled with a shocking presence that radiated from Uriel.

"An...Overlord Behemoth?"

What he saw piqued Jason's curiosity as his theory that the Agran race was closely related to Primal humans seemed to have been proven.

This was quite intriguing, and Jason was eager to figure out what exactly the Primal human's home looked like.

He wanted to see it, and he was also eager to fight Uriel.

There was only one point that confused him as he realized that the aura that radiated from Uriel was the same as before.

It didn't change through the Soul fusion, confusing Jason slightly as his Celestia aura turned into a dangerous field of highly compressed bolts of lightning.

From the looks of it, the dangers that originated from the Lightning Aura were comparable to weakened bolts of lightning released by a Demi God.

This was already more than enough for Uriel to tell himself that he should be careful.

Thus, instead of attacking Jason right away, Uriel decided to upgrade himself. Thus a huge piece of armor manifested around him.

He tightened his grip on it the same instant as a huge shield and a broadsword materialized in his hand as well.

Afterward, he inserted Soul force in his body, and armaments, letting his battle intent clearly radiate from him.

The weapons and armor Uriel used had been forged specially for this Soul fusion. They had specific runic constellations inscribed on them to not crumble under the horrifyingly high physical strength that Uriel exerted and had to cope with right now.

However, what he didn't know was that Jason was armed with similar traits and weapons.

His soul amplification was extremely high, and he had received a shockingly high enhancement in terms of strength, supplement in mana, and so on.

Thus, even without the advantage that stemmed from the three God's Halos, Jason's brute strength and mana were nearly twice as high as that of ordinary Primordials on the same cultivation base as him.

Jason not only possessed three God's Halos, a different Aura than both the Celestia and the Primal human race but a lot more traits and attributes that formed a long list that others would die for.

To name them all, he had a huge stigma that covered half of his right face, and his back, the Mark of a Mythical creature that enhanced the lightning-based attack, and his energy circulation, Divine Eyes that saw everything, and a purple armor that shielded his entire body.

Two short swords had manifested in his hand with lightning serpents twirling around them, only for his entire purple armor to radiate dense lightning currents that cocooned him like an additional layer of protection.

It was almost as if Jason had become the God of Lightning, only for small gaps to be visible on his chest, exposing the Mark of the Lightning Dragon.

The replication of the dragon mother's lightning affinity at the strength of a Demi God might not be necessary anymore, but there were additional boosts Jason received from the Mark of the Eradica Dragon!

Through this, he wanted to give his all and fight Uriel using the additional support of the two Mutated Eradica Dragons, as they had undergone a soul fusion with him.

An astronomical amount of power surged through his body, mostly owing to the tremendous energy that originated from the God's Halos.

However, he was not yet ready to use them and felt like it might hurt him if he were to do a stupid mistake.

With that in mind, Jason circulated his first God's Halo's energy and the energy he harbored in his body through him, empowering every single cell within him.

Through this, his body seemed to enlarge as the powerful energy currents he released were converted into three different types of bolts of lightning that merged into one.

His body was tightly enveloped in bolts of lightning and energy, turning him into a tornado of crackling power that disappeared from Uriel's sight.

Emerging below Uriel, Jason slashed out, summoning hundreds of meter long bolts of lightning that reached and penetrated through Uriel within a moment.

His speed, enhanced by moonlight divine energy, and the fastest elemental affinities Jason possessed, was not something one could easily reach.

Thus, Jason could tell that Uriel had made a mistake and chose the wrong Soul fusion to fight his Mutated Twin Eradica Dragon Soul fusion.

Little did Jason know that the special trait of the Overlord Behemoth allowed it to become stronger through the pain it was feeling.

This effect would only work for a limited time, but that was more than enough for the two of them to finish their battle.

As such, not realizing what was going on, Jason conjured more powerful bolts of lightning every single time he attacked.

Like this several minutes passed, only for him to realize something that made him curious.

"What?!.. The Space is sealed again?!" Jason mumbled, in the belief that it was Uriel, who had done this in order to prevent Jason from overwhelming him any further.

However, seeing the expression on Uriel's face and the emotional hues around the young-looking man, Jason immediately noticed that something was wrong.

It was different from before. Uriel's face and body might be slightly burned, but he was mostly unscathed, meaning that the attacks on him were losing their effects.

At this moment, he got a weird feeling, a hunch that something was going on, only for Sira's foresight blessing to allow him to see what was bound to happen.

And it was just a fraction of a second later, that he twisted his body before issuing a roundhouse kick behind him.

His kick had been executed with all his physical strength, the three different types of lightning that coursed through him, and even a large amount of his moonlight divine energy.

Yet, as if it was nothing, a single, pale finger stopped his kick, instantaneously dispelling the energy around his leg.

"So...you are the bastard of our Eminence... That's quite..disappointing...Such a waste for you to have three God's Halos..."

A grimace of disgust lined the facial features of a man, whose age was indescribable.

Three silverish-white glowing God's Halos levitated behind the man, whose eyes were silver in color, and had long, white hair cascading down his back.

A holy aura was radiating from his entire being, enveloping the entire planet, only for the man to shake his head as he snapped his fingers.

In the blink of an eye, they had teleported hundreds of thousand kilometers into space, leaving Saradin behind.

Jason could see the man moving his hand towards his shoulder, before lightly grasping it.

However, this light grasp was already enough to cause his shoulder to crack, only for his frown of disgust to deepen even further, if that was even possible.

"Are...you..." Jason could barely say, only for the man to lift his hand, releasing a faint trace of energy to seal Jason's mouth once again.

"Yes, I'm a Celestia...and a God, if you didn't notice yet!"

Chapter 1046 Destroying Soul World

Jason had not expected the Celestia race to infiltrate the territory of the Primal humans.

This was beyond his understanding.

And he was clueless as well as speechless after seeing the Celestia God right in front of him, tightly holding on to his shoulder.

His Soul fusion had already been forcefully terminated, revealing his face to the God.

With the changes in Jason's Celestia aura, the killing intent of the Celestia God lessened visibly, and Jason could even tell that his eyes darted to look at his God's Halos quite often.

Perceiving that the Celestia God had the same number of God's Halos as he was quite confusing.

But then again, he recalled that his father had only one more than him.

This made it seem as if something was wrong with him.

Unfortunately, it was impossible for him to pay anymore attention to the confusion about the number of God's Halos possessed by the Celestia God, his father, and himself.

Averting his attention to the small planet far below them, Jason hoped that Jennifer was fine.

Using some divine energy he could clearly see her, and the other Primal humans.

All of them were fine, which was great, only for Jason's eyes to flick to the back of the Celestia God.

Another Celestia suddenly appeared out of thin air and he was predictably glaring at Jason with anger and hatred that was radiating from him in abundance.

It was obvious that he was also a God, but what this meant was that Jason was interesting enough for two Celestia Gods to fight and defeat him.

"Let's be honest, it was a nice try. If the eminence Celestia Yaldra wouldn't have been exposed to be your father, it might even have worked.

We just wanted your death because of your impurities, before. But due to the signals we received from your Tertiary Bloodline awakening, this is not possible anymore.

You know, your three God's Halos are a big sign, and if his eminence wouldn't have revealed himself to be your father, we would have killed you at once, sending all of our troops if need be.

After all, if you were to turn into an Infernal Celestia, once you were to become a God, this would have been the worst, right Caesar?"

The Celestia God in the back spoke a lot, but Jason could understand half, possibly less of whatever hate filled words he was spewing.

Nothing made sense to him, and he only understood that his father had to expose himself in order to protect him.

Or at the least, it was something around that.

However, the other Celestia God, called Caesar didn't say much, except scowl and utter,

"Shut up! What use does it have to explain the situation to him? You know what we have been told to do, or have you already forgotten about it?"

It was crystal clear that Caesar didn't have a high opinion of his comrade, but openly revealing this was unexpected.

"Ya ya...we kill him if it's impossible to expel the impurities from his bloodline...bla bla!"

Despite hearing them discuss killing him as if they were discussing the weather, Jason was quite unfazed.

However, upon hearing 'expell the impurities from his bloodline', Jason's mind went blank for a moment.

The impurities in his body were none other than the beasts he bound to his soul.

Thus, expelling them meant that they would have to kill his soulbonds.

'They...want to kill my soulbonds...?'

This horrifying thought flashed through his mind over and over again, without anything else in his head.

It was as if he was entering a trance, in which several minutes felt like an eternity.

And in these minutes, the Celestia Gods had already come to a decision.

They were holding a device in their hand, with the letters of an overly familiar word written on it.

[Soul world!]

The device scanned the body of the targeted individual, clearly showing what kind of soul awakening they had undergone, and where the manifestation of their soul was located.

Thus, the Celestia Gods were visibly astonished as they had not expected Jason to have undergone the same soul awakening as the Primal humans.

One could say that this dispelled the disgust that the Celestia Gods had felt towards Jason.

However, this sensation only stayed like this for a few moments as Caesar's partner simply proved his worst nightmare to be true.

"How about we destroy his soul world?"

It was a simple plan, but it would certainly work out if Jason's soul world core were not to be damaged in the process.

Nonetheless, all beings and existences in the soul world would succumb and shatter if the soul world were to be destroyed.

This meant that all of their troubles would be cleared in an instant, which was great.

"Let's do that. We can save more time like this!"

That being said, Caesar shrouded his hand in a multitude of affinities, followed by a tremendous amount of Divine energy.

His three God's Halos began to rotate at a rapid pace, slowly shaping the energy that enveloped Caesar's hand.

"I hope he still has some impurities left afterward. We can torture and kill this impure and disgusting existence then!! How dare anyone to tarnish our blood!!" His comrade suddenly said loathingly, distracting Caesar for a few seconds.

It made him wonder if they had gotten the same mission, or if one of them had misunderstood the hidden meaning behind the mission.

'Does he really want to see him dead? In the worst case, we still need him to slay the Void's God Slayers...He has 3 God Halos while being a Demi God, after all!?!?'

Shaking his head, Caesar held the device in front of him and was soon ready to destroy Jason's soul world, which would hopefully expel all 'impurities' within Jason's bloodline, only for the Celestia race to accept him as one of them, as the chosen one since the birth of their founder!

However, Jason didn't remain idle while Caesar and the other Celestia God were distracted.

He might have been shocked beyond measure.

But that didn't mean, he would allow the soul beasts, let alone his soulbonds to be killed!

Desperation filled Jason's entire body, and so did the anger fueled by their casual remark of trying to kill the ones he loved.

Rage filled him and all three of his God's Halos began to rotate at once.

The first halo devoured the energies of the surroundings, depriving the energy of the Celestia Gods as well.

The second halo devoured the energy of all existences within his soul world that were willing to support him, converting the three cultivation energies into divine energy that flooded Jason's body.

Meanwhile, the third halo churned Jason's emotions, severely enhancing the effect his emotions had on the Celestia bloodline.

However, at the same time, he was restricted from crossing the subtle line that separated a Celestia from an Infernal Celestia.

Churning with anger, wrath, and the desire to kill the Celestia Gods in front of him for daring to even think of murdering the ones he loved, Jason's Celestia aura was released explosively, pushing back the aura of the Celestia God, who didn't expect anything like this to happen.

Just a moment later, the energies that filled Jason's body reached an extent to which his body couldn't hold him anymore.

His skin burst open, and it looked like fountains of blood spurted out of him, only for a world-shattering roar to escape his mouth.

ROARRR

The sudden change in Jason's behavior astonished Caesar, but it didn't hold him back from destroying Jason's soul world.

And it was just at this moment that Sira's foresight blessing allowed Jason to see that Caesar would succeed in destroying his soul world...and that too in just a fraction of a second.

From the looks of it, there didn't seem to be a single way out of his misery, and Jason's roar only became worse, slowly turning desperate.

At that moment an idea manifested in his mind, and he quieted down at once, while everything around him slowed down. It was as if time stopped ticking.

"There is one more way!!" Jason told himself at this moment, betting everything on one move!

Chapter 1047 Farewell

Even if the sudden appearance of the two Celestia Gods had taken him aback, Jason could roughly gauge what was going on.

They got wind of his blood awakening and wanted him to return to their home.

This could only mean that his blood awakening or something else about him was special enough to ignore the fact that he was a halfling.

However, instead of ignoring the other 'impurities' within his body, it looked like the Celestia Gods had been ordered to expel them by any possible means or to kill him as a last resort if that was not possible.

Choosing to destroy his soul world in order to cut off the beasts he bound to his soul would achieve this, which was likely to be the reason for Caesar's attack.

The emotions they showcased were restricted and only subtly noticeable if one were to exclude their disgust towards him as a halfling, who had tarnished the blood of their divine bloodline just by existing.

There seemed to be something about his father as well as it looked like he had been referred to as 'Eminence' by the Celestia God Caesar, but Jason had no time to think about this.

Instead, he had to take care of his soul world, or the existences within his soul world, to be precise!

Knowing that he couldn't save his soul world anymore as confirmed by the foresight blessing of Sira, Jason's mind was running wild.

He didn't know what he was doing, but his body was moving of its own accord, using the entire energy that was overflowing in his body to do the one and only thing that he could do to save everyone in his soul world.

With time slowing down all around him, Jason's aura and overwhelming energy that he received from the Unique functions of the three God's Halos made it possible for him to crack the seal that was put on the space in his immediate surroundings.

However, as it was not enough, Jason forcefully activated all Stigmas that were connected to him, at once.

This included Jennifer's stigma, his own, and that of his Soulbonds within the soul world.

All beings inside the soul world provided Jason with their energy, allowing him to break the boundaries of the possible.

But the side effects of what was going on didn't look good, as Jason's expression worsened, and soon he was drenched in his own blood.

Yet, the sight of blood didn't deter him from proceeding further as the lives of countless beings depended on him and he would move heaven and hell if need be to save every single one of them.

With the overlapping effect of all Stigmas, Jason was finally able to break through the space seal of the Celestia God.

However, this would only last for a single second, which was far more than Jason required as everything happened in a single moment.

Instinctively sorting the runic constellations that were imprinted in his mind, and the coordinates that were the most familiar to him, Jason didn't need to think twice as he created a spatial portal, combined with multiple different affinities that were under his control.

Unable to think clearly, he was oblivious to the fact that he created a miniature world bridge in an instant, only to throw every single Soul beast and soulbond that belonged to him out of his soul world and onto it.

They were pushed through the miniature world bridge at once, whether they wanted or not, leaving behind an empty Soul world, and Jason, who put a forced smile on his face as he saw how Artemis, Scorpio, and Petri turned around to look at him...one last time...

Even if the situation was sudden and unexpected, they knew what was going on in Jason's mind, and where they would be landing.

As such, many possibilities were open, but at the same time, everything seemed vague, and the future had suddenly become bleak and unknown as if it were an empty sheet of paper...

Unable to cope with his own blinding rage, confusion and anxiety over the well-being of his soulbonds, Jason's sight blurred, and his entire energy was used up.

The restriction on the surrounding space regressed his aura that retracted back into his body.

Meanwhile, the God's Halos clinged to Jason, sticking to his back before they dimmed down, and were drained of energy.

'I hope they'll be fine...and Jennifer as well...' He could only think before he sensed that his vigor and energy was leaving him.

Only a moment later, Caesar's flat hand pierced through his body, and as if his entire being was killed, his soul world shattered into countless tiny pieces, breaking apart as if it had been but a glass marble.

No sooner had that happened, Jason collapsed, owing to the blood loss, the overexertion of his body, and most importantly, due to the sudden loss of all of his soulbonds!!

'Let's meet...again...on Tagran...'

While Jason collapsed, the entire planet that stretched up to more than 100,000 kilometers shook wildly.

The overwhelming presence of two Celestia Gods and Jason utilizing the strength of a True God in order to push back Caesar's space seal was nearly too much for the planet to endure.

If Jason would have been able to cope with the exertion for just one more second, Saradin would have shattered, just like his soul world.

And this was also something that the Demi Gods below had clearly sensed.

All of them were staring at the sky above them, shivering in fright, unable to digest what had happened in the last minute.

"Did...Celestia Gods just infiltrate the center of our territory?!" Uriel asked, his voice trembling in fear and anxiety.

However, he didn't receive an answer because nobody had the right words to reply.

They were all way too dumbfounded to say something, even more so Jennifer, whose eyes were teary.

She had only been able to sense Jason's emotions during the last minute, and that was enough for her to realize that something extremely bad had happened.

Clearly perceiving that his soul world had been damaged, or shattered, Jennifer was too stunned to even move, unsure of what to do, to think, and most importantly, what to expect from the future.

After all, the Celestia might as well kill him right now, and here she was, unable to move or help him owing to the seal on the surrounding space.

It was ridiculous and unbearably frustrating, yet, there was nothing she could do.

"He was able to break the seal I put on the surrounding...not bad to do that against a God of a Primordial race... not bad...maybe Our Eminence was right...he should be saved and not killed!!

It looks like those were not just some words of a loving father..."

Saying all of this, Caesar retracted his hand out of Jason's chest.

He didn't attack his physical being but his soul, which was why there was no gaping hole in his chest. The most up to date novels are published on Freewebnovel.com.

However, instead of stepping back in disgust when Jason fell on him just a moment later, Caesar caught him, and simply looked around with an incomprehensible expression, not knowing what to do next.

Meanwhile, the other Celestia God couldn't help but look at his partner in astonishment as he mumbled,

"But his impurities..."

Yet, just when the Celsetia God wanted to add something, Caesar's silver eyes pierced through him with a cold stare that shut him down at once,

"If you take a proper look at him, you can see that his impurities have been washed away!

The only thing that is left behind are the traces of his other bloodline...but it didn't affect his purity...which means that we can take him with us I guess.

It is not on us to decide whether he should be killed or not. And, I guess we shouldn't even touch a strand of his hair anymore...after all, he is the son of our Eminence...Let's just gift wrap him and present him alive, and purified...!"

Afterward, Caesar shot a quick glance at Saradin before he manifested a large spatial portal through which he stepped at once.

He carried Jason with him, only for the other Celestia God to follow them with a frown on his face.

And this...was how Jason's soul world was shattered, his bond with his soulbonds cut off, and his entire life turned upside down.

After all, he was forcefully dragged amidst the beings he never wanted to be close with, without anyone he loved around him...

It was only hours later that two different spatial portals opened on Saradin through which one Celestia God and one God of Primal humans emerged.

"YALDRA!!! What did you people do?!?!" The Primal human's voice boomed like a loud volcano had erupted. He was boiling in anger and ready to declare an all-out war against the Celestia race.

Eventually, the Celestia race destroyed the peace that had been prevalent after the emergence of the Veil.

And the appearance of two Celestia Gods was certainly not something that could be hidden!

"I..."

Chapter 1048 I...

"Iâ€™ apologizeâ€™!" Yaldra could only say in a low voice, his silver hair fluttering in the wind as he bowed to the God of the Primal humans.

This shocked Kiran, the primal human, making him question everything he had known so far.

Baffled, he stared at Celestia Yaldra for a few seconds, knowing that he never apologized, not even when he had destroyed an entire stellar system more than 600 years ago.

Thus, Kiran could only look at his old acquaintance speechlessly.

Yaldra noticed this, which led him to straighten his back once again.

The four God's Halos behind him were twitching a bit, revealing his discomfort before he said.

"The young halfling, who underwent his bloodline awakeningâ€™ is my sonâ€™! I couldn't protect him, and even this time, I was too late to receive the news about the completion of his awakeningâ€™!"

Saying a few more things, Celestia Yaldra tried to avoid the situation from spiraling out of control and preventing an all-out war from happening between the Primal humans and the Celestia race.

They were already too few in number, and all of them had better things to do than to fight against one another.

As such, it was better to be on the same side, if possible.

However, if Yaldra were to be honest, he felt uncomfortable about the situation and would rather search for his son, while trying to figure out what was going on.

'I should have helped him moreâ€™! but I didn't expect them to act so quicklyâ€™!'Â

There were far more overambitious Celestia Gods than Yaldra expected, and he could already figure out who had been ordered to 'take care' of Jason.

He could sense that his son was not dead, which was already a great achievement.

Because of that, Celestia Yaldra could keep his calm right now, even if Jason's condition seemed far from good if one were to put it plainly.

"So he really is your son, and the human race that seems to be the closest to the royal Primalian of our race is the mother's, that is definitely not a coincidence, right?"

Yaldra was not really ready to start a conversation about his personal matters with Kiran, neither right now nor ever.

As such, he simply shrugged his shoulders.

"If I tell you it is, you won't believe me, I guess. Either way, is it true that he already has three God's Halos?"

Instead of beating around the bush, Celestia Yaldra asked what he believed to be more important.

If Jason was truly one of the Celestias that had awoken three God's Halos at the Driekta stage, it changed almost everything.

He and every other Celestia sensed that something big had happened during the last few months, and this clearly involved the Chaos around the Veil as well.

As such, the opportunity Jason might bring forth was not something that could be ignored, and the only thing the Celestias were afraid of was Jason turning against them as he might prefer the Primal humans as his place of heritage.

Or even worse, there was even the possibility that him being a halfling could lead to a higher chance of his awakening as an Infernal Celestia.

And that was something Celestia Yaldra was genuinely concerned about; now even more than ever before.

"From what the DemiGods that I sent out to pay attention to your son's bloodline awakening told me, he has three God's Halos, yes.

I was quite astonished about that. Aren't you guys only getting one per awakening, with royals receiving a rare chance to awaken a fourth one during their Quaternary and final bloodline awakening?"

It was only obvious for Kiran to be informed about the Celestia race.

This was also the reason why he was interested in Jason's unique state.

And given the fact that Celestia Yaldra seemed to not be himself, and displayed a weird behavior than his usual calm and composed self, Kiran wanted to make use of this, and extract some important information out of him.

"...That will be a mess to take care of. To think that he is one of the Primordial God Candidates!"

However, even if Kiran hoped to hear some nice information, what he learned shocked him to the core.

'Primordial God candidate?!?...is he for real???'

He wanted to shout and figure out more information, but instead of revealing his surprise, Kiran behaved as if he was completely unruffled.

"So my guess was right, a Celestia with 3 God's Halos at the Demi God stage has the chance to become one of them!"

Meanwhile, the fact that two Celestia Gods had infiltrated the lands of the Primal humans had already been ignored as Jason's existence gained far more value to every single existing being in the universe, if they were only to know what or who he was!

Yet, while Kiran spoke, Celestia Yaldra couldn't even hear the Primal human anymore.

His silver eyes were locked on someone, and after lifting his hand a spatial portal manifested next to an unknown woman before he pulled her towards himself.

It was Jennifer, whose teary eyes were staring at Yaldra in shock the moment she was pulled towards him.

"You! what is your relationship with Jason?!"

Yet, before Jennifer could even understand what was going on, let alone answer him, Yaldra lifted his hand to pat her back and help her calm down.

He could already tell what she meant to Jason, owing to the Mark of a Celestia.

Her stigma was golden and had the exact same color as Jason's Celestia stigma.

That was why he could tell that it was the Mark of a Celestia's lover, Jason's lover, to be precise!

Even if Jason had never hinted at having a lover, or anything, to be precise, as a father, he could tell that the young halfling was in fact his son's girlfriend.

'Wait..she is not a halfling! her bloodline is in synergy! What race does she belong to? Did her bloodlines merge during her True Soul awakening?'

There was a small chance that the bloodlines of a halfling would merge during a True Soul awakening.

After all, the True Soul awakening unveiled the true soul of the being that initiated the awakening process.

Thus, it was not unlikely for two bloodlines to merge into one.

But this was not the only thing that could happen as the True Soul of a halfling might as well have only one bloodline, causing the expulsion of the other bloodline.

This was not something Yaldra had hoped for because he wanted to have something that allowed him to have the memory of the one and only woman he had ever loved.

Yet, after thinking about Jason's situation, Celestia Yaldra knew that it would have been better for Jason if the True Soul awakening had expelled his Agran bloodline.

It would have made many things easier, even more so in the current situation.

'Candidate to become the Primordial God!' He could only think before forcing himself to avert his focus.

"You want to see Jason again, right?" Yaldra asked Jennifer, without even giving her the time to catch her breath.

She could barely nod her head, her red and teary eyes still trembling in fright, unsure what exactly was going on with Jason.

However, even if she was afraid, she knew that she had to see Jason again.

And if her mind was not completely befuddled, the Celestia she was looking at had quite a few similarities in appearance to Jason.

Thus, Jennifer comprehended that she was standing right in front of Jason's father!!

"Please take me to him! he lost everything!" She could only say in a trembling voice.

The presence of a True God was already extremely burdensome for existences like her.

However, the two True Gods in front of her were Primordials, and far from ordinary as well!

Thus, her being able to speak an entire sentence was remarkable, which led Yaldra to nod his head faintly as a pained smile emerged on his face.

"Alright, let's search for him!" After saying this, he could only add,

"I hope he is not completely broken or even worse, about to turn into an Infernal Celestia once he wakes up, otherwise...even I might not be able to protect him anymore..."

Chapter 1049 Divine Heaven

In the middle of darkness, and pain, a small light emerged out of nowhere.

Grasping it with the remnants of his willpower, it was possible to leave behind the abyss of his damaged conscience and to regain his consciousness.

Jason was not sure how much time had passed, but his entire being felt weak and powerless.

And that was the case despite the exhaustion of his strained body having been lifted.

The body that had been exhausted beyond its limit to an unimaginable degree in a single second, and the injuries he had sustained were all tended to.

But even then, his body and mind were in a mess, making it not only uncomfortable to lay on the soft bed, but also to move around.

Somehow, it was worse after he opened his oddly heavy eyelids to see blurred outlines of the majestic room he was inside.

The dense cultivation energies that filled the entire room, and the ceiling his eyes were glued to, were the purest he had seen in his entire life.

The quality of the energies was exceptional to put it plainly, and the quantity was even more shocking.

Yet, Jason couldn't care about this at all, as he could clearly sense that something was missing.

'It'sâ€¦ really destroyedâ€¦!' He could only think as a single tear trickled down his cheeks.

The family he had created with meticulous effort, and his purest love had been shattered, and there was no way of putting it back again.

His soul world was destroyed, his soulbonds had been cut off from him, and he had been forced to send them away.

Jason knew that he had teleported all of them towards the Mana Beast God just before his soul world had been shattered.

Nevertheless, he didn't believe that it would be possible for him to reunite with his soulbonds.

They were free to move and could go wherever they wanted.

Thus, they could leave him for good, and live their own life.

However, even if they were to search for him, it was not as if Jason could bind them to him once again.

His soul world core might still be intact, but he felt that it was impossible to repair his soul world.

This frustration was clearly visible in the weak Celestia aura that enveloped his body tightly.

It was almost as if his aura was trying to tend to his emotional pain, but sadly, was incapable of doing anything.

Staring straight at the white ceiling, Jason didn't even have to think where he was as he was fully aware of it.

After the harrowing situation he had been in, it was not really difficult for him to put two and two together, giving him a clear understanding of the situation ahead.Â

Celestia Yaldra was one of the highest beings in the Celestia race, while the Agran race was like the Primal humans with the same, or an eerily similar soul awakening.

They looked the same as well, posing quite a few doubts in his mind.

However, all of this was not exactly important to Jason right now.

He couldn't care less about the circumstances in which his parents had met, when that was, or when his mother had left the Divine Heaven of the Celestia race.

Divine Heaven was the location he was currently at, which was something Jason knew for sure as it was the home of the Celestia race.

Unsure of how much time had passed, Jason pushed his upper body into a sitting position.

His back rested against the wall, and pain was spreading through his entire weak existence, while his eyes fell on the large room filled with every single type of furniture he could think of.

It looked like someone had meticulously decorated the room with a focus on white and brown colors.

But Jason quickly averted his attention from the furniture in his room as his eyes drifted away from it and were glued to a particular area far away from his current location.

'Soâ€¦ that is my father?' Jason realized but he was unable to feel anything.

He felt like his mind and heart were blank and no emotion could touch him except a profound emptiness, and if he were, to be honest, this was for the best right now.

After all, deep within himself, Jason felt like twisting the neck of the two Celestia Gods who had destroyed his life, and forced him to come to the Celestia race after destroying his Soul world.

The deep hatred he felt towards the Celestia Gods would have been enough to turn him into a Infernal Celestia, if he wouldn't have undergone the Tertiary bloodline awakening, in which the Agron bloodline had allowed him to release more of his emotions without any kind of side effects.

Feeling empty, Jason was not even able to think of what to do next.

He simply stayed in the bed with his gaze locked on his father.

Clearly sensing his mana fluctuations, and the brimming force of his divine energy, Jason could tell that his father was a God, and that he had four God's Halo.

Meanwhile, the other two Celestia Gods he encountered earlier had only three God's Halos, which was the same number he had.

As such, focusing his mind on the question about 'why' this was the case, instead of sulking about his loss allowed him to let his mind wander far away.

It was impossible for him to distract himself from the fact that he was not alone, or without anyone he loved by his side.

But even this little reassurance gave him some hope that all was not lost.

His eyes were fully focused on his father, and Jason didn't even notice that someone had just entered his room.

Approaching him with slow and careful steps, the maid who had just entered his room could only look at Jason with a sad expression.

Placing the medicine she had brought on the bedside table to tend to his remaining injuries, she looked deep into his eyes that looked as if they were without focus, and as if Jason's soul had left his body.

This caused the maid to start crying as the three pairs of her wings retracted, giving her the space to sit beside him. Not able to see him with that harrowed look, she pulled Jason closer to her, hugging him tightly.

It was Jennifer, who had hugged him tightly, but Jason didn't even notice this at first.

As such, he wanted to use his currently non-existent strength to push the person away, who hugged him all of a sudden.

However, it was just a moment later that he smelled the overly familiar fragrance of Jennifer while sensing her stigma and energy fluctuations.

Without thinking about anything, he simply hugged her back.

He was incapable of asking why Jennifer was here, in the Divine Heaven, and within his father's home, dressed like a maid, but all of that simply didn't matter.

What mattered was that she was fine, and beside him.

'I'm not alone!' He thought, feeling glad that he didn't have to endure the pain and sorrow he felt all by himself.

It was not as if his issues had been solved at once.

Too many things had happened that needed mending and correcting to make him feel truly alive again.

But, it was just a tiny ray of hope that consoled him enough to make it seem as if there was still something meaningful in life.

Chapter 1050 Calm

Neither Jason nor Jennifer knew how much time passed, but they kept hugging each other for a very long time.

Only when Celestia Yaldra entered the room did they let go of each other as the Celestia said,

"The two of you are a cute couple. Jennifer begged me to bring her to you and when Jason regained his consciousness, he was the one to sense Jennifer in his room first."

Nevertheless, there were too many things to talk about.

His son had just lost some of the most important things in his life, his soulbonds that were much closer to him than an ordinary family, and his soul world.

Celestia Yaldra couldn't even imagine how devastating that must be, but he believed that his son was strong.

Otherwise, he wouldn't have overcome the obstacles of the last few hundred years!

Jennifer's hug seemed to have infused him with some of the missing willpower he required to live.

It might sound as if he had been too devastated, but losing his soulbonds was comparable to losing a portion of himself, and losing the entire soul world was even worse.

As such, it was a miracle that he was still able to force a smile on his lips at the sight of Jennifer.

Divine energy was slowly coursing through his body, and the three God's Halos around him started absorbing energy, slowly recuperating as well.

They filled Jason's body with vigor, freeing him from the weakened state in which he had been the entire time ever since losing his beloved soulbonds.

Now that his senses had recovered from the shock and his brain seemed to work a little, a single question kept flashing through his mind.

Only now did he recall that something had been off since the Celestia Gods had appeared in front of him, all of a sudden, in the territory of a different Primordial race, at that!

"Why did the Celestias suddenly want to catch me? They said something weird, about sensing my awakening, but I didn't think much about it before.

Isn't it weird that they switched their motives from killing me, to 'purifying' me?!"

His question was on point, and if Jennifer would have had the time to think about anything other than Jason, she would have probably asked herself the same.

Raising an eyebrow while looking at Jason, Celestia Yaldra momentarily ignored his son's calmness as he answered his question,

"To put it simply, all of us Celestias sensed your Tertiary bloodline awakening. This is certainly not something that usually happens.

We call it an anomaly, and the only time this happened was when our one and only Primordial God was born.

Telling you about this would probably shock you, but you should just keep in mind that Celestias receive a second God's Halo during their Tertiary bloodline awakening and usually a third during their final awakening.

Only Royal Celestias have the chance to awaken a fourth God's Halo during their final awakening.

Meanwhile, your case is different, which you should have figured out by now.

This is the biggest reason for you to be alive and transported here, by all means, at that..."

There was far more he had to tell his son, but he wanted to give him a little breather to digest everything and not dump everything in one go.

He had yet to release his emotions about how he felt after his soul world had been destroyed.

But contrary to Yaldra's belief, Jason just nodded his head as if he was fine, and as if he understood everything.

'Why is he so calm about having lost his soulbonds?! Jennifer said that they were the most important to him... Is it because he is still in shock?'

Confused about his son's condition, Yaldra began to worry.

He knew that it was a great loss for an Agran to lose their trusted soulbonds or even their entire soul world.

After all, his wife had been through the same difficult phase as Jason.

But there was nothing he was able to do to help him.

From what he knew it was close to impossible to repair a broken soul world.

And if Celestia God Caesar was not reckless, or ignorant about the truth behind the individual hidden abilities of Soul world, it was impossible to do anything!

But little did Celestia Yaldra know that Caesar thought to have expelled everything, only to miss, in fact, everything!

And that was solely based on the effect Jason's Celestia bloodline had on the Soul world, allowing the shards of the broken soul world to be influenced by the all affinity seed!

To Jason's fortune, the Celestia race did not possess omnipotent eyesight, let alone the same Divine Eyes as him.

Otherwise, Celestia God Caesar might have really been able to expel the shards of his broken soul world!!

However, Yaldra was oblivious to the fact that Jason had yet to give up.

After all, there was something about the second God's Halo's effect that confused him from the moment he had woken up.

It was the result of his merged bloodlines, creating its function to absorb the energy from his soul world, and that of the beasts he bound to his soul.

Following that, and the fact that his soul world core was completely unscathed, Jason came up with an insane idea. He thought of reversing the effect of the second God's Halo, and thereby providing energy to the soul world core, and not the other way around.

Maybe this would help...somehow...

Because the Soul world didn't exist anymore, in one piece, at least, it was difficult to insert energy into it.

But it was a fact that the Celestia God had simply destroyed his soul world, and not expelled everything from his body.

This was done inadvertently by the Celestia God, who had presumed that his attack had not only destroyed the soul world but also disintegrated the shards!!

'Maybe...there is something I can do...' Jason wondered as several crazy ideas formed in his mind.

Not giving up on the thought of reuniting with his soulbonds, didn't mean that he truly believed a chance to repair his soul world; to truly exist.

Rather, Jason was racking his brain to figure out if there was even the slightest possibility for something to return to the same old way as it had been before.

His soul world had been ginormous, to put it simply, and it was almost as if it would never stop growing.

As such, even the tiniest piece of the soul world should be enough for thousands of other beasts and his soulbonds to inhabit!

That meant rescuing a single piece of his soul world and repairing it would do the trick

However, Jason was currently just desperately searching for ways to not lose himself.

Thus, the ideas that formed in his mind were slightly crazy and filled with seemingly impossible theories.

But as long as they kept him occupied, this was perfectly fine.

And in fact, the second God's Halo seemed to be able to connect to his other God's Halos, depriving them of their energy in order to supply it to the soul world core.

As such, Jason's gut feeling told him that there might be a way to repair the damage to some extent.

With that in mind, he had ended his talk with his father relatively quickly, before averting his focus on trying everything possible to figure out whether it was possible to recreate his soul world or not.

It was obvious that his meeting with his father was important, and Jason had always hoped to meet him once, but right now, one of the few Royal Celestia was being ignored by his own son for the sake of reuniting with Artemis and the rest of the soulbond crew!

Unfortunately, even after trying several theories for months, nothing seemed to work out, throwing Jason back in his state of frustration.

His body had already fully recuperated, and the fact that Jennifer was by his side gave him lots of mental support.

But Jason noticed that something about her seemed to have changed.

She was more sensitive than before, constantly by his side, took great care of him, and didn't even show the slightest signs that she wanted to start her journey of exploring the vast universe.

Yet, Jason felt that there was something else that had changed about her, and Celestia Yaldra was of the same opinion.

'Her energy fluctuations are weird...!' Jason thought, only for Celestia Yaldra to bluntly ask what had been on his mind

"Jennifer, are you pregnant?"