

GOD'S EYES 1061

Chapter 1061 Century of Refinement

After he received the spatial ring from his father, Jason inserted his mana into it.

Entering the huge space of the spatial ring with his conscience, he came across numerous cultivation stones and nutrition solutions at once.

There was even a high technology advanced capsule that looked similar to the one he had used with Jennifer when they had refined their entire being for a decade.

This was quite helpful, and it would allow Jason to practice the Kanadi of a Primordial technique for an entire century straight.

Jason planned to do so as well.

Hence, when he received the message his father had wanted to convey to him, he felt warm in his heart.

Yaldra might not have been the best father before, but the Royal Celestia provided him with everything necessary to allow him to achieve his goals.

However, there were still things Yaldra was incapable of doing, even more so because Jennifer's pregnancy made things far more difficult than before.

But considering this, it was only fortunate that a specific event was bound to start in exactly 237 years!

Earlier Jason didn't know why his father wanted him to enter the Yimal stage exactly 100 years from now, even more so because Jennifer's pregnancy seemed to progress at an eerily slow pace.

Yet, when he heard about the event that would start in more than two centuries, Jason fully understood what his father aimed for.

It was their one and only opportunity when only a handful of Celestia Gods would reside within the Divine Heaven.

Jason would have to give his best to distract everyone during the event itself.

In fact, it would be best for him to attract the interest of everyone, leading more Celestia Gods to join the event to take a look at what was going on.

But for that, he would have to be invited in the first place, which was likely the biggest difficulty as only newly advanced Gods were allowed direct entry to attend the event.

He was far from attaining godhood, but owing to his father's bragging, many Primordials showed interest in him.

As such, the moment Jason attained the combat prowess of an ordinary and newly advanced God, the Celestias were likely to let him attend the meeting as well.

After all, every race loved to brag about their prodigies and establish their supremacy.

Jason, who was now fully accepted in the rows of the Celestias, even more so because the impurities of his bodies had been 'fully expelled' was now their prodigy.

That gave the Celestias even more reason to let him attend the event if he were to attain the combat prowess of a True God.

Unfortunately, with his current strength, it was not feasible to send him to a place, where he would be easily defeated as if he was a tiny ant.

This would be humiliating, and bad for the entire reputation of the Celestia race.

With that in mind, Jason didn't waste anymore time.

He entered isolated cultivation, in order to focus on refining his entire being for 100 years.

Setting up everything didn't take long as the highly-advanced BR capsule that had been constructed for body refinement could actively access spatial rings and transfer nutrition solutions and cultivation stones to itself.

It made things much easier for him.

With that in mind, Jason disappeared from the Divine Heaven for an entire century.

Time continued to pass at its pace even without him.

Jennifer was left alone, and without many people around her. Hence, she had decided to focus on cultivating, which allowed her to become a Demi God as well.

She didn't undergo a Tertiary bloodline awakening, or something similar to that.

But Jennifer noticed that her bloodline seemed to have been refined, which provided her with the necessary strength to be unbothered by the changes caused by the growth of the baby in her belly.

Jason's child demanded tremendous amounts of energy and nutrition to grow, and Jennifer had to provide everything.

Thus, the only thing that could be said to have changed was her eating habits, as she turned ravenous even after eating a lot just hours ago.

Replacing the nutrition with cultivation energies was not possible which forced Yaldra to secretly provide her with tremendous amounts of foods, with wide varieties to choose from as well!

When Jason returned, she had just finished her 45th plate, only to face him when he returned to her.

He was still at the Initial phase of the Driekta stage, but his entire being was enveloped in a thick milky hue.

His eyes were gleaming in vigor, and she felt as if they could see through her soul.

Jennifer felt naked in front of her eyes as if Jason was able to see everything.

Yet, the moment he began to smile at her sight, Jennifer's stiffened body instinctively moved towards him.

"Girl, where is your belly? Are you sure that you are eating enough?" Jason teased her almost immediately upon meeting her after a century.

Seeing that Jennifer had no belly, one might wonder if she was even pregnant.

However, Jason could clearly tell that his child was slowly growing in her womb.

It was just that the little brat was taking more time than usual, owing to bloodlines that were merged within the little baby's body.

They were not separated as it was the case in Jason, or even Jennifer's, but their child would be born with only one merged bloodline.

This was something that Jason could clearly see as his Divine Eyes had been enhanced to become more than 20x more powerful.

And this was the case with every single characteristic of his body.

Jason continued to subconsciously absorb the surroundings' mana, making powerful surges of mana and even divine energy reach him in no time.

Clearly understanding how much stronger he had become after finishing the refinement, there was no time for him to waste to enter the Yimal stage.

Starting constructing his Godly foundation was enough to allow him to defeat ordinary Gods, even more so with his three God's Halos that had been refined, reaching a state that was close to perfection.

His God's Halos were glowing brightly, and so was every single inch of Jason's body.

Adding all the enhancements, it might seem as if every trait of him was twentyfold stronger than before, but combined it was far more terrifying.

Even the unique traits, and runic constellations of his God's Halos had been enhanced, and so had his Celestia aura, his huge stigma, and his soul as well!

His soul world core had been enhanced, which allowed the countless shards of his soul world to gain more vigor and enlarge further.

The old soul world of him might have been destroyed, but Jason was not scared to enter a new era, with countless huge Soul Dimensions revolving around his Soul world core!

Instead of fearing the future, he looked forward to it.

He was ready, even if he would have to face other Gods, become one of the Primordial Gods, and face the tidal waves of the vile existences behind the Veil!!

If it was required to protect the people that were important to him, Jason was ready to do everything necessary!

"Of course, I have no belly, dumbo! Our little one will probably require a few more centuries before he will be ready to meet the world."

While looking at Jennifer, Jason couldn't help but smile brightly.

For the sake of Jennifer, his own unborn child, and his soulbonds it was necessary for him to become not only stronger but the strongest.

After all, not only the Primordial races were going to give them a tough time, but there was also something far more dangerous out there.

The Veil.

Chapter 1062 Unable to ?

After Jason had spent some time with Jennifer and looked after her needs and comfort, he was ready to leave and be in isolated cultivation.

There was no need for him to use any cultivation resources inside the Divine Heaven, and it would be more than enough for him to use the surrounding energies.

The mana and divine energy that permeated the Divine Heaven was more than enough for Jason to cultivate with the highest efficiency, for centuries or even millennia.

As such, he was just about to leave Jennifer's side in order to create his Shell of Immortality, when Yaldra returned to his palace.

His eyes widened upon perceiving Jason's presence which was far more terrifying than any kind of existence at his stage could have.

Clearly understanding that Jason was capable of fighting Primordials at the Yimal stage, while still being at the Initial ranks of the Driekta stage, made him stare at his son with awe and the slightest tinge of fear.

However, at the same time, it gave Yaldra hope for the Universe's future.

Yaldra couldn't help but smile brightly when he saw Jason approaching the open, divine platform of cultivation.

every single step of his was overflowing with power, clearly displaying his mighty prowess to every single being in the surrounding.

Even without releasing his true strength, his presence, the energy that naturally radiated from his body, and the stigma were nothing short of fearsome.

And that was not even everything as Jason's Divine eyes and his God's Halos were the most frightening, making even Yaldra feel a bit queasy.

Never, in his entire life had he seen anyone, who had been able to use the Kanadi of a Primordial technique to the same extent as Jason.

As such, Jason's God's Halos were, by far, the strongest in existence, right now.

They had the highest potential, and with Jason's growth, they would grow as well.

The moment he were to undergo his fourth and final bloodline awakening, Jason was bound to become an existence unparalleled in the rows of ordinary Primordials.

At that point, maybe even Royal Primordials would be weaker than him.

As long as Jason created a powerful domain the moment he ascended to Godhood, there would only be a dozen, or maybe a few more existences in the entire universe that would be able to fight him head-on.

To think that this was truly possible...Yaldra couldn't even imagine it.

It was possible that he was just imagining things, and that his mind exaggerated the facts, but at the end of the day, none of that mattered.

He was proud of Jason, and couldn't help but nod his head in acknowledgment as he mumbled,

"Mina...it would be perfect if you would have been here with me...I would probably be the happiest existence in the entire universe...look...how much our son has grown..."

Smiling brightly, he felt proud of and happy about his son's wondrous achievements and the only sign of his sadness was the almost untraceable fluctuations in his Celestia hue.

Not even Jennifer noticed this, and it was just Yaldra, who had to live with the fact that he had allowed the love of his life to be taken away from him.

It was frustrating, and the mere thought was enough to fill him with rage and nearly kill the female Celestia God, who had injured Mina a long, long time ago, and to destroy an entire stellar system that had been corroded by the existence of the Veil.

He had done so, all by himself, and had he known that Mina had died after disappearing, Yaldra was not sure if he would have turned into an Infernal Celestia or not.

The only thing that kept him from doing something he would certainly regret was the thought of Jason, his one and only son.

Maybe Jason didn't notice it, but Yaldra had given his utmost efforts to protect his son from the shadows as he had never been able to actively converse with him.

The current period of time could thus be considered a blessing to Yaldra.

After all, he was now witnessing the growth and ascension of his son!

Jason didn't know what kind of thoughts and emotions ravaged his father's mind.

Instead, he had arrived in the center of the Royal Celestia God, Yaldra's divine platform of cultivation.

After inserting divine energy in the complex of numerous runic constellations that consisted of several hundred million runes, a silverish-white pillar of compressed energy erupted from the platform with an ear-piercing noise.

At first, he was drained of loads of his divine energy.

But before he could think about anything, a connection with the Divine platform had been created.

Slowly, the huge silverish-white pillar of energy was dyed in a golden color, with waves of silver merged in between.

Jason's Stigma and Celestia aura were fully activated, and merged with the Divine platform.

Several minutes passed, and the already huge pillar of energy enlarged further in width, expanding over the borders of the Divine platform.

What followed were a long span of 130 years in which Jason drained the mana and divine energy of the entire territory that belonged to the Royal Celestia God Yaldra.

And even then, the amount of energy Jason devoured didn't seem to be enough to meet his maximum capabilities.

This shocked not only Yaldra, and Jennifer, but every other Celestia as well.

They clearly knew how high the quantity and quality the mana and divine energy in the Divine Heaven had.

As such, they knew that not even Royal Celestia Gods were able to use so much mana to cultivate.

After all, their mana veins were not unparalleled as well. In the end, there were slight differences between Royal Celestia's talent in cultivation, even more so between ordinary Celestias

They might be stronger than that of ordinary Celestia Gods, still, it was not comparable to the amount of energy Jason absorbed.

The biggest perk of Royal Celestia Gods, in comparison to ordinary Celestia Gods was the fact that they had a fourth God's Halo and a higher chance of manifesting a more powerful domain than their brethren!

However, in Jason's case, this was completely different as his mana veins and mana core had been refined over and over again, allowing him to cross all limitations of a Primordial race!!

And crossing these limitations, whether it was with his innate talent or owed to the Kanadi of a Primordial technique was what constituted to the difference between a candidate's eligibility to become a Primordial God, and a Royal Primordial!!

Yet, even though everything had been prepared perfectly, and the necessary energy to break through was present, Jason had still not been able to advance to the Yimal stage!

After merely 70 years, he advanced to the peak of the Driekta stage

His Shell of Immortality was already completed, and the only thing he was missing out on was the tiny bit to breakthrough.

But cultivating for more than ten years by solely focusing on the tiny bit was not of much help.

Jason was missing something, which he presumed to be a fully functioning Soul world.

Because of that, he used the entire energy he had accumulated so far to activate the second God's Halo's [Soul Support] trait by accelerating the metamorphosis of the first soul world shard.

Owing to the terrifically high amount of energy Jason used, his first Soul Dimension was completed in no time.

Afterward, he once again tested to advance to the Yimal stage, only to be incapable of doing so.

Only then, Jason knew what he was missing in order to reach the stage, where he was able to create his Godly foundation; his soulbonds!

It was not that he required them to break through in a 'direct' sense, but Jason could tell that his body was missing something.

Maybe it was also his might that prevented him from reaching the Yimal stage, despite having the necessary talent to become a God.

Unfortunately, there was nothing he could do about it, and instead of worrying about it, Jason decided to avert his focus from the seemingly impossible breakthrough to creating more Soul Dimensions.

With that aim in mind, he spent several decades only to finish cultivating 6 years before the Tournament of the new Gods!

Chapter 1063 Impression

Jason had 6 years left until the Tournament of the new Gods would be held.

It was a big event where the newly advanced Gods were able to show their prowess, the domain they created, and compare their strength with other newly advanced Gods.

This event was held every millennium in one of the neutral territories on Shima.

In most cases, it was the Nicalen plains, where one of the biggest Colosseum of the known Universe was located.

While trying to endure the attacks of True Gods, it was possible for the new advanced Gods to fight there.

In fact, one was considered a newly advanced God if one had attained Godhood in the recent 1000 years!

Attaining Godhood in the next six years was something Jason would never be able to pull off.

For that, he would have to cultivate his entire being, complete the Godly foundation, and start the creation of his very own domain.

Celestias didn't really have an issue with the domain creation process because every Celestia was in possession of the Celestia aura.

However, even then, if one wanted to be stronger, an individual domain that was different from everyone else's was necessary.

Because one could only have one domain, similar to the restriction of possessing auras, one had to think carefully about the manifestation of one's aura.

Their effect varied from providing enhancements to one's senses, and circulation of the cultivated energy, to the output of one's attack, comprehension ability, and an ability to enter an enlightened state while cultivating, forging, and enhancing elemental attacks, and much more.

One could even say that the possibilities of Domains were infinite, which was why the difference in the strength of Gods could be similar to the difference in strength between beings at different stages!

As such, at the end of the day, everything had to be perfectly executed and well-thought, otherwise one might not be able to gain the most benefits out of the created domain.

That was why most beings were stuck at the peak of the Yimal stage for thousands of years, and simultaneously trying to obtain the strongest domain in order to become unparalleled.

But that was easier said than done because one had to change one's entire persona in order to create a 'stronger' domain.

Even then, the best domain one could create might be considered weak or possibly even useless by others.

Domains were a weird thing, to begin with.

Jason only knew that they were created out of one's aura, after which one's personality, affinities, and strengths were merged into it to give.

One could say that the entire existence of oneself would merge with the aura which would make it unique and one of its kind.

Because of that, Jason had imagined that Primal humans would have an advantage with domains as they should be able to change their domain after undergoing a Soul fusion.

After all, in his case, Soul fusions changed his aura, which would, in the end, result in a change in the created domain.

Yet, when he saw Uriel's stagnant aura even after he underwent a Soul fusion, he was utterly confused.

His Celestia aura changed in accordance to the soul fusion he underwent, giving him several advantages in his fights.

As such, his domains would probably change the moment he underwent a soul fusion with one of his soulbonds.

But considering that it didn't work like this for others, Jason was not sure if he was just an anomaly, or if there was something specific about the Celestia race that worked in perfect sync with the Soul awakening of the Primal humans!

Unfortunately, even then, thinking about it too much was quite useless and tiring.

Thus, instead of wasting his time theorizing the way his domains would look like, and what kind of unique effects they would have, Jason had to gain the interest of the Royal Celestia Gods during the following six years.

And the easiest way to achieve this would be to fight and defeat one of the newly advanced Celestia Gods!!

This required Jason to adjust his body to the tremendous changes he underwent in the last 230 years.

With six years left to make a good impression on the Royal Celestia Gods to get an invitation to be one of the participants of the Tournament of the new Gods, he had more than enough time to prepare himself.

With that in mind, Jason started to gather all information he could about the newly advanced Celestia Gods.

There were not many in the last millennium, and only 4 had decided to attain Godhood.

However, that was more than enough for Jason because a smaller number meant that he could focus on studying them thoroughly.

None of the four newly advanced Celestia Gods manifested a fourth God's Halo, meaning that they were no Royals.

This was great and lessened the advantage the Gods had obtained.

Procuring detailed information about their domains was quite difficult because they tried to hide everything especially now that the Tournament of the new Gods was so near.

It was a once-in-a-lifetime event for them, and the Celestia Gods wanted to make a good impression on every spectator.

This not only included the older Gods of their own race as well as the Royal Primordials, but even the other Gods.

One could say that it was always an advantage to be deemed as powerful by the Gods around oneself.

With a mighty reputation, one was able to do far more things than without by simply trading favors.

But then again, one had to build a long-lasting impression, which is why one couldn't simply defeat one or two Gods, but one had to be the strongest amongst all!

Jason didn't need anything of that, and he couldn't care less.

The only task he had at hand was to distract most Celestia Gods, and even more so the Royal Celestia Gods.

He wanted to make all of them curious enough to spectate his performance at the Tournament of the new Gods, and make them follow him to the Nicalen plains which were far away from the Divine Heaven.

Then, his father would be able to safely transport Jennifer away from the Divine Heaven, without anyone sensing that anything was off.

This should be no problem as Jennifer's pregnancy progressed slowly.

She was still far from giving birth.

But Yaldra noticed that the presence of an altered Celestia bloodline was slowly being released from Jennifer's belly.

Jason noticed this as well, clearly showing that the Tournament of the new Gods was the first, and also last chance for them to bring her away.

If the Divine Heaven wouldn't be that strict with the usage of Spatial portals outside the Colosseum, everything would have been much easier.

Unfortunately, it looked like they were overly vigilant owing to some incidents that happened in the past.

Jason had no idea what the incident was about, but he didn't care either.

He rather spend his time studying his potential opponents, their strengths, weaknesses, and so on.

Following that, Jason adapted himself to the numerous changes he had undergone.

This took quite some time as well because his strength was far higher than ever before.

His body and mind were irritated, and two years passed before all changes were accepted by both.

But when he was finally done, and his mind and body had reached a consensus, Jason felt unparalleled as a being at the Driekta stage.

And despite being at the Yimal stage, Jason was quite sure that only a few anomalies, just like him, might have the slightest chance to go up against him.

Meanwhile, the number of transformed soul world shards progressively increased.

Several Soul Dimensions revolved around his Soul world core, and Jason could clearly sense that the Soul Dimension that was the closest to his Soul world core would become the habitat of his soulbonds, their home, and also Jason's place of rest!

"I'm ready!" He simply announced, indicating that his preparations to fight a Celestia God had been completed, but also that Jason was ready to go up against all Primordial races if that was necessary to protect his family, and to reunite with his dear soulbonds!

Chapter 1064 Hidden Plan

While there were only four newly ascended Gods, Jason felt that he could fight only one in particular right now.

The others might not be stronger than him, but he wanted to show his devastating strength, instead of fighting someone head-on.

As such, the Celestia God he chose was the one, whose God's Halos unique traits were something that he could counter.

With that in mind, he picked Celestia God Keran, the newly advanced God, who was deemed as the most powerful one in this millenia's batch!

There were only three years left before the Tournament of the new Gods, and Jason had yet to make an impact on the Royal Celestia Gods.

And for that to happen, other Celestia Gods had to start speaking about him.

Because of that, he entered the Divine Colosseum and found Celestia Juan almost immediately.

"Hey Jason, are you finally done cultivating?" He first asked in a friendly manner, before noticing the devastating differences in Jason's entire being compared to how he had appeared in their last meeting.

Each cell in his body seemed to be overflowing with strength, his God's Halos seemed to be vibrating due to their vigor, and both his aura and stigma looked like they were alive, and thrumming with energy.

Thus, Juan subconsciously took a step back.

'Wait...he reached the Peak of the Driekta stage?!

Everyone knew that Jason had been cultivating on his father's divine platform for the last 130 years.

However, even then, the speed with which he reached the Peak of the Driekta stage was certainly shocking.

And the energy that radiated from him was even higher, tens of times at that.

As such, it was only obvious for Juan to feel intimidated.

He instinctively took another step back before hearing Jason's answer.

"I'm done, yeah. Do you know where Celestia God Keran is? He should be preparing for the Tournament of the new Gods, right?"

Juan was not sure what Jason wanted from Celestia God Keran, but he just nodded his head before pointing towards a direction further in the back of the Divine Colosseum.

"All four newly advanced Celestia Gods are sparring with one another. They are trying to find out their flaws, and to analyze the other newly advanced Gods of the remaining four Primordial races."

Just when he finished his words, Juan heard him mutter a faint "thanks" before Jason catapulted himself towards the direction of the four newly advanced Gods.

He emerged next to them just a moment later.

Bowing slightly, Jason began to smile at the four of them before he asked,

"Celestia God Keran, are you willing to have a friendly spar with me?"

Because he didn't feel like beating around the bush and starting a weird conversation, Jason felt that getting straight to the point would be the best.

When the newly advanced Gods saw him, they were first astonished for a moment, only to recall the gossip they heard about the halfling of their race.

Earlier, they had been too busy with their advancement to the Tritaer stage, followed by the solidification of their domain.

As such, the information they had about Jason was too little.

Thus, their first thought was that Jason wanted to fight them just because the four of them were currently quite popular and considered to be possible winners of the tournament that would be held soon.

Yet, the longer they looked at Jason, the weirder they felt.

Everything that had even remotely to do with Jason looked unnaturally strong.

Meanwhile, the determination in his eyes, made it seem as if he was confident in fighting them head-on.

As such, when Keran finished evaluating Jason, he couldn't help but ask.

"Why do you want to fight me?"

It was obvious that Jason's plan was far trickier than he let them believe.

He wanted to hear the truth, and thus, he looked at the young halfling for a few seconds.

"Of course, because I want to beat you?" Jason answered without the slightest sign of hesitation.

His words were far from being a joke either owing to the seriousness in which they had been spoken.

This prevented the other newly advanced Celestia Gods from ridiculing him, even though they found it funny for a Demi God to dare to say that he was confident of beating a newly advanced God.

"Is there a reason why you want to beat me?" Keran replied with another question.

He could tell that Jason was serious with his words, but that didn't explain his behavior, at all.

"Well...I want to gain the attention of the older Celestia Gods and the other Royal Celestias." Jason answered honestly.

There was no need to hide this because it was quite obvious.

As such, he was quite glad when he saw that Keran nodded his head.

"So you feel confident of defeating me, and through your victory over me, you want to gain the other Celestia Gods' attention.

Probably you want to attend the Tournament of the new Gods as well in order to gain more reputation in the eyes of other Gods even though you are not one yet.

Is that something your father planned in order to force all Gods to see your talent and to work together against the Veil?"

The problems revolving around the Veil kept worsening, which was why Keran presumed that Royal Celestia God Yaldra was behind this entire situation.

If Jason was really confident of defeating him and gaining the interest of the other Royal Celestias, they would focus on showing off Jason in the Tournament of the new Gods.

Once he was to gain everyone's interest, they could reveal that his God's Halos and his talent were a clear indicator of the fact that Jason was the most likely candidate to become a Primordial God.

Afterward, everyone was likely to find a ray of hope that the Veils that were spread all over the Universe would be closed, or at least forced to stagnate.

The moment this ray of hope emerged, all, or almost all Gods would start working together against the Veil.

After all, the moment a new Primordial God was born, everything was bound to change.

Taking this into consideration, Keran couldn't help but be quite curious about Jason, and if the rumors that revolving around him were true.

His entire being was overflowing with energy, and it looked like the amount of energy he possessed was nearly comparable to that of a True God.

On the downside, Jason didn't have a domain, and his control over the unique trait of his htree God's Halos should be quite low as well.

With that in mind, Keran couldn't help but smile lightly before he answered,

"We can fight, but I won't be holding back. Show me everything you got!"

Keran was interested in Jason's capabilities and the trust Royal Celestia God Yaldra had in his son.

He wanted to see if the rumors were true, and with that in mind, Keran wanted to see if Yaldra's plan was feasible or not.

Having seen the terror of the vile beings behind the Veil, he could only hope that Jason was even more promising than the rumours suggested.

As such, he couldn't help but smile when the corners of Jason's lips curled upward.

"Don't worry, I won't ever hold back either!"

Chapter 1065 Against a God

Occupying a quarter of the enter Divine Colosseum in order to train for the upcoming Tournament of the new Gods, the fact that Jason was suddenly standing opposite Keran astonished the few present Celestias.

Some of them had seen Jason fighting against Juan, less than 250 years ago, and thus had a fair idea of his strength and fighting spirit.

As such, they didn't believe that the young halfling was capable of defeating Keran, not after his God's Halos were adjusted to the domain of the strongest and newly advanced Celestia Gods.

After all, two of his God's Halo's unique traits focused on enhancing his Celestia aura, thereby increasing the pressure on his opponents.

This only meant that his domain would become even more fearsome, which was certainly not something one would want to face head-on.

But even if Jason's decision to fight Celestia God Keran was certainly weird, the same could be said about the fact that Keran accepted Jason's challenge.

That was also why many present Celestias couldn't help but report what was going on to the other Celestia Gods.

Ever since Jason had vanished for an entire century, the available information about him had rapidly decreased.

Yet, after the century he disappeared, he had become one of the most-spoken topics owing to the golden pillar he manifested while being connected to the divine palace of cultivation.

Nobody had ever seen such a ginormous cultivation pillar, which made him gain the interest of nearly every Celestia, who had been in the Divine Heaven, and not in isolated cultivation.

Thus, in no time, Celestias, Gods, and even some of the Royal Celestia Gods had appeared in the Divine Colosseum.

Even if they were busy, it wouldn't hurt spending some time to figure out if the presumed candidate to become a Primordial God was worth being paid attention to or not.

Seeing the rather high number of Celestias within the Divine Colosseum, Jason couldn't help but smile to himself before he turned towards Keran, who was wielding a spear in his hand.

While smoothly moving it between his hands, he seemed rather relaxed right now.

His gaze was fixated on Jason, while his spear continued to rotate around him.

"Should I test out my new soul armaments?" Jason mumbled before a one-meter-long saber manifested in his hand.

A moment later an armor appeared out of thin air and enveloped him tightly.

Even if he was unable to bind beasts to his Soul Dimension as the changes in his aura, and energy fluctuations would be sensed by the Celestia race, it was still possible for him to bind weapons, armors, and other armaments to his soul.

They wouldn't change his genetics in the slightest, which was what the Celestia race had been so worried about.

With that in mind, Jason forged several soul armaments before and after he spent 230 years refining his entire being before cultivating.

He wanted to be fully prepared to face the Celestia Gods, but creating weapons that could injure Gods was still beyond his highest potential.

Because of that, he created Pseudo-Godly Soul armaments from the materials that even beings that were not Gods could use while fighting before binding the weapons and armor to his soul.

Owing to the particular traits of Soul armaments, their potency and strength automatically adjusted to the maximum capabilities of the armaments' binder.

The limit of the Soul armaments' adjustment was the same as the limit of the materials they had been manufactured with.

As such, the weapons and armors Jason forged would usually not be able to reach the standard required for a weapon to be capable of injuring Gods!

But if he were to add the refinement of the entire being he had undergone for an entire century, he had enhanced his weapons with the refinement of his entire soul, and the things that were bound to his soul!

Thus, the Pseudo-Godly Soul armaments were refined manifold and reached the standards of True Godly Soul armaments.

That was something Jason had tested out, and while wielding the Kyda Saber, he couldn't help but smile.

His connection to the Kyda Saber was exceptional.

It felt like an extension of his arm while being wielded, and the exact same could be said about the tight armor that enveloped him.

The armor he wore was made of highly flexible metal.

Jason had chosen this metal because it allowed him to create a combat suit that was extraordinary in terms of defensive measures while allowing him to move without any restrictions.

Inscribing runic constellation on the metal was also quite easy.

The only difficulties he had faced while crafting the boots were because Jason was unsure of what kind of boots he should create, or rather which runic constellations he should inscribe on them!

But in the end the answer was quite simple.

When he circulated moonlight divine energy through his entire body, the Kyda sword, the Oian armor, and the Hua boots all of which shimmered brightly and radiated a fearsome presence that was clearly perceived by the Celestias.

His entire equipment made heads turn, but it was not overwhelming because most of them thought that Royal Celestia God Yaldra had provided the armaments to Jason.

Thus, they rather focused on Jason, and Keran, who were ready to fight, and simply awaited the starting signal.

It followed just seconds after the two entered their battle stance, and the fight of a DemiGod against a True God began.

As if on cue, the moment the fight started, Keran's third, and largest God's Halo began to rotate.

It gleamed brightly, and the effect [Elemental Superiority] was activated at once.

The instant after the unique trait of his God's Halo was activated, Keran used teleportation to appear right behind Jason.

A moment later the surrounding space was sealed, preventing Jason from fleeing by making use of his spatial affinity.

It was impossible for Jason to break the spatial seal as well.

Thus, the young DemiGod quickly noticed that he had to face Keran's attack head-on.

However, that was something he had already expected.

Keran's first God's Halo's effect [Omnipotent presence] was activated, draining him of his energy at a rapid pace.

But the effect was not fast enough to prevent the Celestia God from attacking him.

Using his wind affinity that was enhanced by the [Elemental Superiority] trait, his spear thrust out, targeting Jason's back.

Yet, just a moment later, Jason's first God's Halo began to shine brightly as the complex of three runic constellations was activated.

It used up the entire energy within the first God's Halo.

However, this was nothing to be worried about because the [Omnipotent Presence] trait was still activated, providing it with tremendous amounts of energy.

The runic constellations [Impact absorption], [Energy absorption] and [Reflection] were activated, while the smallest of Jason's God's Halos blocked the spear thrust.

Using the force of the attack, only to be reflected with far more energy, Jason smiled lightly as he saw the effect of his first God's Halos perfect combo attack.

He was proud of his first God's Halo, and that he had the forethought of inscribing the complex of three runic constellations on it.

It had been a great decision, and Keran could only agree to this reluctantly as the skin all over his right arm burst open.

A moment later he was flung backward and somehow broke his fall after he crossed more than a kilometer.

The moment the impact of his attack had been reflected, Keran retracted his spear.

But it had already been too late for him to do that, forcing him to use several healing affinities right now
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Taking a glance at Jason, he saw his first God's Halo slow down before it came to a halt.

The energy within it had been replenished, meaning that Jason didn't lose a trace of energy despite his counterattack.

Meanwhile, Keran was losing a tremendous amount of divine energy in order to keep up with the consumption of the [Elemental Superiority] trait.

It forced Keran to stop maintaining the effect of the third God's Halo's trait.

Understanding that Jason had an advantage in their first clash, Keran couldn't help but smile.

He clearly realized that the young halfling was not to be taken lightly, even if he was just a Demi God.

"You're really interesting!!!" Keran remarked, only for Jason to smile at him before he replied,

"Well, I have to give my best to force you to reveal your domain!"

Chapter 1066 Domain

"Well, I have to give my best to force you to reveal your domain!"

Due to everyone's high cultivation base, it was easy for the Celestias inside the Divine Colosseum to hear what he had just said.

It was already an astonishment that he was able to block the first attack of Keran instantly.

Some Celestia Demi Gods were not even able to clearly see the attack before Jason blocked it, making it look like he was blocking empty air.

That was something that shocked them tremendously.

However, after hearing what Jason planned to do, they couldn't help but feel flabbergasted.

On the other hand, the Celestia Gods and even the Royal Celestia Gods couldn't help but focus even more on the fight.

Even if it didn't look like this, they could clearly perceive that Jason had restricted his own movement speed to make it seem as if his God's Halo blocked Keran's attack at the last moment.

But that was apparently not even the case, clearly indicating that Jason's current physical strength was not below that of a Celestia God's!

They might not be the strongest in terms of brute strength, but that had never been the Celestia race's forte, to begin with.

And the difference between a True God and a Demi God was the fact that they had created their Godly foundation, which included the refinement of their physical state with their respective cultivation energies.

With the Godly foundation one repeated all cultivation stages, just in the other two major paths using one's own particular cultivation energy.

There were also other ways to create the Godly foundation, but this was the most commonly known way.

As such, Gods could be said to have cultivated in all three cultivation paths.

At the end of the day, there were still huge differences in the physical strength of Gods that cultivated with Mana or Spirit force, in comparison to those that cultivated with Primordial energy.

Nonetheless, the physical strength of Keran was ought to be, at the very least, 30x higher than a Celestia at the peak of the Driekta stage!

However, Jason was not only making use of his passive [Emotional Vantage] trait to increase his strength by making use of the Celestia bloodline's hidden trait, but also the 112 years in which he had refined his entire being by using the Kanadi of a Primordial technique.

After understanding that Jason's strength was not all that far away from his own physical strength, Keran couldn't help but smile oddly.

His eyes gleamed brightly, and he couldn't help but feel odd about being excited to fight a Demi God.

But this Demi God, right in front of him, was different than others, and even more excited to fight him than the other newly advanced Gods.

With that in mind, Keran released his Celestia aura before both his first and second God's Halo began to rotate.

The momentum of his first God's Halo was slow, nearly untraceable, but the effect it caused was devastating.

[Oppressive Aura] was the name of the first God's Halo's effect. It merged with the Celestia aura and oppressed every single being around him using its tremendous prowess.

Facing Keran's Celestia aura head-on, Jason frowned, only to sense that the second God's Halo's effect began to weigh him down as well.

[Suppression]!

While Keran's first God's Halo held an oppressive aura in his Celestia aura, the second God's Halo targeted individual beings with a suppression that was supposed to heavily weigh them down.

Thus, the pressure on Jason was several times higher than usual.

Yet, it was just at this moment that Jason's own Celestia aura was released, and merged his battle intent with it.

Within seconds, it was clear that not only Jason's refined Celestia aura was extremely powerful, but also the fact that his battle intent was several times higher than Keran's.

This was owed to Jason's third God's Halo called the [Emotional Vantage]'s effect, that allowed all of his emotions to be unleashed.

Following that, Jason activated his stigma, strengthening his Celestia aura once again.

That was enough to lessen the suppression of Keran's Celestia aura.

However, it was not enough to get rid of the [Suppression] that weighed on Jason's mind.

Fortunately, he still had his Divine Eyes that had the ability to block off certain mental attacks.

As he circulated tremendous amounts of mana through his eyes, they began to glow brightly, while partially blocking the Suppression that weighed him down.

Just a moment later, Jason used even more moonlight divine energy before he activated the abyss effect of his Divine eyes.

Trapping Keran for less than a quarter of a second, Jason used this momentum to forcefully expand his Celestia aura.

At the same time, he broke the spatial seal before teleporting right in front of Keran.

The moment he regained his senses, Jason was right in front of him, only for a bright smile to emerge on the young man's face as the Kyda Sabre slashed through the space around them.

Spatial cracks manifested all around Keran, astonishing him for a moment.

Yet, before he could block Jason's attack, the halfling's armor began to light up, turning into the replica of the bright sun rays.

It was one of the few runic constellations on his armor, which Jason had activated in order to dazzle and distract Keran.

However, instead of continuing his attack straightforwardly, Jason teleported himself and was standing behind him only a moment later.

His slash was never stopped, and Jason sealed the space around them just a moment later, trying to prevent Keran from fleeing.

Yet, just at this moment, a tremendous weight pushed Jason down.

The entire surrounding felt like the gravitational force had skyrocketed to an unprecedented level, preventing Jason from moving normally.

A second later, he could see that all three of Keran's God's Halos were activated, and rotating at a rapid speed.

The momentum of the three God's Halos was enough to create subtle wind currents.

His mana and divine energy consumption were tremendous right now, but Keran couldn't care about that at all.

He had never expected that Jason would force him to use his domain.

However, by releasing his domain [Divine Oppression], all beings in his surroundings were rendered incapable of any movement.

Yet, because Keran wasn't sure whether Jason would be able to move or not, he was forced to seal the surrounding space using the [Elemental Superiority] trait, preventing Jason from fleeing, in addition to using the [Oppressive aura] and [Suppression] on the young halfling.

It was a hassle that he had to use his Domain, but Keran could tell that Jason was a worthy opponent to be the first one to witness the might of his domain.

As such, he smiled at the young Jason with a prideful expression, certain that his victory was guaranteed.

Even Jason couldn't help but feel that it was a little bit surprising to witness just how powerful Keran's domain was.

He was pretty sure that his strength rivaled ordinary Gods at the bare minimum.

Nevertheless, he was unable to move, and felt as if his mind was being influenced as well.

This was despite his Divine Eyes' effect, which had lifted a large portion of the suppression that had weighed on him.

"It's over, give up!" Keran yelled at him and took a step towards Jason, his spear gleaming brightly.

And Jason couldn't agree more because it was certainly over, but not for him!

Chapter 1067 Void Breaker

All of a sudden, a bright smile emerged on Jason's face.

Everyone, who saw this, couldn't help but feel a little bit confused. They could clearly sense the oppression that weighed on them, numbing their mind and senses.

Even the Royal Celestias looked at the situation with interest, but not only because of Jason anymore.

Keran's suppression was far more powerful than they had expected, which was great.

After all, if nurtured properly, he might even be able to rival some of the older or even Ancient Gods.

It might be difficult to reach the standards of a Royal Primordial, but with enough hard work, everything should be feasible.

Yet, when everyone heard Jason's next words, their focus averted from Keran to Jason once again.

"You are right! .it's over!"

[Void breaker!]

The moment Jason said that it was over, he used the entire mana and divine energy from the three God's Halos and the remaining traces of energy within his own body.

All of his energies were channelised to one particular complex of runic constellations within the Kyda sword.

After his words reverberated through the surrounding, the space Jason had cut open moments before enlarged, enshrouding Keran in an instant.

He was pulled towards the empty void Jason had cut open with an unimaginably large force like a piece of iron would get drawn to a large magnet.

The shock was apparent on everyone's faces.

They had seen several Veils already, and could thus tell that the cracked open void was not the same.

In fact, Jason's attack tore through the void in the Divine Colosseum.

However, because there was no adjacent Universe nearby, his attack didn't reveal any kind of vile existences from other universes that could lunge at them.

It was just an empty space within the void.

Jason's attack was just something temporary, and it was quite harmless if one knew how to avoid it.

As such, he retracted his entire power, sealing off his cultivation for a short moment, only to take a step closer to Keran.

Using his sheer willpower and physical strength to overcome the [Divine Oppression] Jason smiled lightly at Keran, whose expression was eerily pale before he calmly advised,

"Just retract your domain, aura, and cultivation for a moment."Â

Jason's face was eerily calm as he looked at Keran, who was staring at him with a shocked expression. Yet, considering that Jason was not completely unaffected by the suddenly cracked open void, the newly advanced God could only follow Jason's instructions.

A moment later the tremendous pulling force around Keran vanished, but the strenuous effort of trying to fight the force made him slump to the ground.

Afterward, Jason took a glance at the Kydo Saber before he sighted deeply as it crumbled into countless pieces.

'Even a Godly Soul armament was not strong enough to endure more than one use of fighting a God.

Shrugging his shoulders, Jason decided to not fret about this.

He had just forged the Kydo Saber for the goal he had achieved today, to begin with.

As such, everything was fine even if one of his Godly Soul Armaments broke in the process.

When the Kydo Saber was destroyed, the cracked open void began to disperse, while the surrounding space mended itself once again.

Everything returned to normal, but it was as if time had stopped around the Divine Colosseum.

Nobody moved a single inch, and everyone was simply staring at the area where the cracked open void had been just a moment ago.

"Insane!" It was one of the Royal Celestia Gods, who commented on the fight, feeling as if he was dreaming right now.

Never in his life had he seen someone crack open the void within the Divine Heaven.

However, that was not the problem, and the real issue was the fact that Jason, who was an existence that was not even a God, had been able to crack open the void in a fight within less than half a second, at that!

For certain Gods, it was not difficult to create a crack in the void.

But nobody would really do that because it would further damage their own Universe if they were to accidentally create several more Void cracks in the adjacent universes.

Creating more Veils was certainly not something anyone wanted to do.

As such, every God capable of creating void cracks was observed.

In the past, there had been one particular God, who had betrayed his universe by creating several Veils.

He was killed, and a few newly created Veils had been closed afterward with a lot of struggle and efforts.

However, the damage was done, and the fear of beings that could create void cracks emerged.

Thus, everyone looked at Jason with conflicted emotions, doubting themselves once again.

Little did they know that Jason had yet to learn how to cut open space and the void in order to create the UTC phone.Â

Through this, he even understood the creation of the complex runic constellation required to create a void crack at the location he marked with a spatial crack.

And it was even possible for him to configure the pulling force of the void cracks, focusing them on the closest beings and those that revealed their cultivation base, aura, stigma, and so on.

Initially, Jason just wanted to be fully prepared against Keran which was why he slashed open the space around them.

But given the domineering domain of the newly advanced God, Jason had to sacrifice his weapon in order to defeat Keran.

Now that the fight was over, Jason was holding out his hand towards Keran to help him get up from the ground with a smile.

There was no ill-intention in his eyes, which was quite odd.

After all, it was clear that Jason could have killed Keran the moment he was pulled through the cracked open space.

Only Jason would know the exact coordinates of the empty space of the void he had cracked open.

As such, it was possible for him to leave Keran there forever.

This realization struck the newly advanced Celestia God hard.

However, instead of shivering, he couldn't help but smile lightly as he grasped Jason's hand.

"You were fully prepared for the fight with me, weren't you?"Â

He noticed that Jason had made his preparations to counter his God's Halos effects.

Considering that one's domain would be the essence of one's individual being, Jason assumed that Keran had comprehended an oppressive domain.

This had hit the bullseye, giving Jason the opportunity to win the fight.

"To be honest, I hoped that it wouldn't be necessary to sacrifice the Kydo Saber. It took me nearly two years to inscribe all the runes into it!"

Sighing deeply, Jason could only shake his head.

Yet, a moment later, he noticed that someone else had emerged next to them.

And after looking to his left, Jason quickly realized that it was one of the Royal Celestia Gods.

His eyes were staring straight into his soul, and he just nodded his head after what he saw.

"Celestia Jason, are you confident of defeating other newly advanced Gods with a strength that is on par to Keran?"

Jason could roughly gauge where the interrogation was leading to.

As such, he thought about it for a moment before answering,

"I prepared myself to fight Keran, and I sacrificed one of the strongest tools I have to achieve this. To be honest, I'm not sure if I will ever have the opportunity to use the [Void breaker] compound of runic constellations like today.

At least, not in the next few years! But I guess with the right training, and enough pressure, it would be possible.

I just need to get to know more domains, and ways on how to endure, or possibly counter them!"

Jason was not too arrogant or over-confident to think that he would be able to defeat other Gods of Primordial races, just like that.

This was a good sign considering that one would usually expect someone of Jason's strength and talent to be arrogant.

With that in mind, the Royal Celestia God smiled lightly before he asked,

"Then how about you show off your strength to the other newly advanced Gods during the Tournament of the new Gods?"

Chapter 1068 Somewhat...likable?

Even if Jason might not be able to defeat Gods with the same strength as Keran, not without external help, at the very least, his current talent was more than enough to showcase that he was the most talented prodigy of all time.

The fact that he was able to crack open the void was somewhat concerning because he might not understand the severity of his ability owing to his young age.

But that could be solved by showing him the Veil, and the vile monsters that emerged from it.

This was something his father, the Royal Celestia God Yaldra could do after the Tournament of the new Gods would be concluded.

However, the most important for now was the fact that the void crack was only temporary, which allowed everyone to fall at ease.

Or at least, they were at ease for a few seconds before they heard that one of the Royal Celestia Gods invited Jason to participate in the Tournament of the new Gods.

The hidden intent behind this couldn't be more apparent, even more so after they understood that Jason was able to avoid the chaos within the void to a certain extent.

This was important in the restoration process of the Veils, and the same could be said about the process of stagnating the growth of specific Veils.

Some were impossible to close, while others were stable enough to be mended.

And the only thing they were missing was someone with the Universe's power to achieve this.

But with Jason in front of them, there might be someone capable of wielding the power of one of the five Universes really soon.

This was exciting, and everyone's heart began to beat in a nervous excitement.

Hearing what one of the Royal Celestia Gods said, there was not a single Celestia, who disagreed to the hidden intention the Royal had in his mind by giving Jason the opportunity to join the Tournament of the new Gods.

"If I am allowed to join the tournament, I think it would be a great experience as well as an honor for me. But I am not sure if I can live up to the name and honor of the Celestia race. After all, I just won against Keran because of the tools I used!"

Because Jason had to get the trust of the Celestias, he gave his bloodline and race some credit so as to appease his kind.

He was forcing himself to talk about some things that had literally no meaning or value for Jason.

But their effect was quite good because the others looked at him with a faint smile on their face.

This was only normal because they thought that Jason seemed to care about his race's reputation. He was also acting humble as if it was only luck that had allowed him to win against Keran.

Most Celestias that had observed the battle had started to ignore the fact that Jason was a halfling.

They began to consider him as their very own pureblood Celestia.

The Golden eyes, aura, and stigma were thus labeled as the indicators of him being the candidate to become a Primordial God, and not that he was a halfling that was tainted and different from the pureblooded.

As such, it would be an honor for them to witness his fights against the other newly advanced Gods.

In fact, they wanted to see his ascension, his bright future, and the history he was bound to write!

"It's fine. We have a few years left before the tournament starts. As long as you have the tiniest scope for improvement, the only thing you will provide your entire race is honor and dignity!"

The Royal Celestia God was quite excited, similar to the case with the others.

Thus, Jason just replied,

"As long as I can adjust to every little change in my body, I should be fine.

Once I learn how to use the complex of runic constellations on my second and third God's Halo at will, without the need to think about it too long, I will have a few countermeasures to fight powerful opponents as well!

Maybe that will be enough!"

By pointing out some 'issues' he had yet to fix in himself, Jason gained some extra trust points as he was honest.

Myian, the Royal Celestia God, thus nodded his head before turning away from Jason.

"Don't use the Void Breaker for the time being. I will tell your father about today's events. The other Celestia Gods will help you in whatever way possible as long as you ask for their help.

They will even show you their domains, and let you train to endure their pressure!"

Hearing what Myian said was truly unexpected, and Jason couldn't help but look at the faces of the other Celestias.

Nearly all of them nodded their heads, revealing their eagerness to help him increase his strength.

This was something he expected the least to happen.

'I guess if they wouldn't be too focused on the purity of their bloodline, one could say that the Celestia race is likable'. I guess'

Shaking his head, Jason was confused about his opinion of the Celestia race.

If it was possible for the Celestia race to change their mindset, just a tiny little bit, everything would have been great.

Unfortunately, this was not only extremely difficult but would also require lots of time and effort.

And those were the things Jason didn't have.

As such, he would have to ignore their mindset about their obsession with his blood's purity for the time being to focus on increasing his strength.

With that in mind, Jason began to sort his thoughts before he asked,

"If its not too much to ask for, can everyone show me their domain, and direct its pressure on me? I want to figure out whether I can escape them or not!"

Because the Celestia race was the only race with the possibility of having a spatial affinity, it would be quite interesting to see if domains could seal off his teleportation ability as well.

Even if that was possible for the domains to block his teleportation, Jason was pretty sure that his Celestia aura should be able to create an opportunity for him.

With that in mind, he was also ready to figure out how strong the domains of the older Celestia Gods were, and what kind of opponents he would face upon fleeing from the Divine Heaven.

Jason was ready to face everyone, and as long as he knew how powerful his opponents were, he could prepare himself well.

This was exactly what Jason planned to do right now; sizing up his opponents, learning their strengths and weaknesses in order to have all trumps on his side.

After all, he couldn't trust the Celestia race to the fullest, especially because Jennifer was pregnant with his baby.

It was bound to be born with a quarter of the Celestia blood, and if they were to be unable to 'purify' the 'tarnished' baby, Jason's unborn baby would be killed.

And that was something that had to be avoided by all means.

As such, he prepared himself to face the domains of the majority of Celestias that were ready to reveal it to him.

Within this majority, even two Royal Celestia Gods were ready to show him just how powerful he had to become to face the beings that were considered as the pinnacle of the Universe!

Only the Primordial Gods were stronger, and nobody even knew if more than one existed, or if the only one they knew about was still alive, to begin with.

Jason was supposed to become such an unparalleled existence.

Yet, the moment he faced the advanced and evolved domains of the two Royal Celestia Gods that were willing to demonstrate to him the difference between their domain and that of the newly advanced Celestia God Keran, he realized that he was still far from reaching the pinnacle of the strength of the mightiest being in the Universe!

Chapter 1069 Time is Ripe

After the day on which Jason had gained favor of the entire Celestia race had passed, years flew by before the day of the Tournament of the new Gods finally arrived.

He studied the various domains of the Celestia race, and got to know the differences between the more advanced and developed domains in comparison to newly manifested ones.

Keran's domain could be said to have reached a relatively high standard because his God's Halos enhanced the effects of his domain to the extent of a slightly more developed one.

This was something not many newly advanced Gods would be able to say about themselves.

With that in mind, Jason also learned the unique traits and advantages of the other Primordial races.

From this, it was possible to figure out where their domain was leading to.

One was not able to tell anything for sure, but roughly measuring it was already more than enough for Jason to feel much better.

Learning more about himself and the Celestia race helped Jason a lot to adjust to his highly enhanced traits of the Celestia race.

After all his refined being also included the refinement of his blood, both from the Agran and Celestia race.

However, there was something that Jason didn't really understand.

The Agran's soul awakening and that of the Primal humans were exactly the same!

If one were to ignore the fact that the Soul worlds of the humans from Argos were of a much smaller size in comparison to the standards of even the weakest Primal human, there was no difference.

As such, Jason couldn't help but feel as if the Primal humans were a superior version of the humans from Argos.

But that was especially confusing because he had read somewhere that the same soul awakening shouldn't exist in different races.

Even if the Primal humans and Agrans looked similar, they shouldn't be the same.

It made no sense, and Jason was quite confused.

Unfortunately, there was no answer to this question, and instead of pondering further about it, he kept improving his combat prowess in various ways.

This allowed Jason to stand alongside the four newly advanced Celestia Gods without feeling awkward.

His current strength might not be the highest possible because he was missing his soulbonds that could enhance his strength over and over again, but that was fine.

Right now, he was extremely powerful even without his soulbonds, even more so because of the refinement of his entire being.

As such, he smiled lightly, which was reciprocated by the newly advanced Celestia Gods as well as the large number of Celestias that were eager to witness the fight of their new Gods, and even more so the strength and might of Jason!

Only a few Celestia Gods were left behind in the Divine Heaven, including one Royal Celestia, to secure their land in case of a surprise attack.

It was unlikely, but not impossible.

As such, being the son of the strongest Celestia that had been born since the birth of the Universe's planet, Shima, Royal Celestia God Yaldra had been 'forced' to stay behind.

Yaldra acted as if he was displeased, but he had already expected that the other Royal Celestia Gods would be eager to witness this millenia's Tournament of the newly advanced Gods.

Thus, they attempted to make him stay, which Yaldra reluctantly accepted after he was showered with praises about how much of a great father he must be to have a son such as Jason.

There was much more, but Yaldra didn't even listen to them anymore.

He was never really interested in the Tournament of the newly advanced Gods. It might be great to figure out who the strongest newly advanced Gods were but he believed that the Tournament had lost its charm, at least for him.

Yaldra recalled one particular opponent when he had advanced to Godhood.

Even though his domain had been powerful from the moment he created it, and his fourth God's Halo enhanced his domain even further, Yaldra had not been strong enough to defeat this particular opponent.

He didn't even belong to the five Primordial races but was stronger than all of them.

His soul awakening had also been quite unique, and he belong to a race that ought to have gone extinct when Shima's creation had devoured its own universe.

'I wonder how he is...I heard that his Empire is facing threats from quite a few Veils, but he doesn't seem to have too many problems...well, given that his potential can increase as long as his little fox grows, its no wonder.'

'Little' was certainly a wrong adjective to refer to the fox that represented the Emperor's soul, but Yaldra simply called him that.

There were quite a few renowned personalities, who didn't belong to the Primordial races, and some of them were even more terrifying than the vast majority of Royal Primordials.

Because of that, Yaldra had begun to feel that the Tournament of the new Gods was not really something he had to bother about. Hence, his focus averted to the Veils, and ways how to close them.

At least the newly emerging Veils should be closed in order to figure out ways to defend against the already existing Veils in the best possible way.

Thus eons passed before fate brought him face to face with Mina.

At first, Yaldra had thought that she was a Primal Human on pilgrimage, but he quickly noticed that she was far more than that Freewebnovel.com.

Spending a few years with her made him feel more alive than ever before, and the Royal Celestia God fell in love for the first time in his everlasting life.

Unfortunately, the beautiful time ended sooner than expected, with Mina being injured. His sorrows further increased with her leaving the Divine Heaven, and him forever.

While thinking about his late wife, Yaldra couldn't help but look in Jason's direction as sadness swept through his Celestia aura and his eyes.

Jason was currently speaking with one of the Royal Celestia Gods, who belonged to the 'nicer' category.

Myian had been against killing Jason since the beginning, even if it would have been impossible to negate the influence his soulbonds had on the Celestia bloodline and aura.

He was of the opinion that this was something that belonged to Jason and that removing it would simply create hatred against the Celestia race.

It was simply unnecessary, even more so because Jason was able to survive with two powerful bloodlines in his body.

That was something unfathomable, but they had the living proof right in front of them.

Unfortunately, other Celestias, including Royal Celestia Gods were not as relaxed as Myian.

They wanted to see Jason dead the moment they would notice that it was impossible to purify him of the 'tarnished' influence of his soulbonds.

Fortunately, that had been possible, otherwise, the one and only living candidate to become Primordial would be dead by now.

The mere thought of this was horrifying.

As such, even if Jason were to hate the entire Celestia race for what they did to him, destroying his soul world, and separating him from his dear soulbonds, Myian was glad that Jason was alive.

And so were Jennifer and Yaldra, who noticed that the Celestias had just left the Divine Heaven through a ginormous spatial portal.

"It's time to go!" Yaldra said the moment the others disappeared with Jason, all of whom traveled to their designated target which was the Nicalen plains.

He cast a glance at Jennifer, who could only nod faintly, hoping that everything would go well while subconsciously caressing her belly.

"Everything will be fine!"

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Chapter 1070 Over

There was not much time for Yaldra to waste as he approached Jennifer.

With the remnants of the huge spatial portal left behind, he had around half an hour to safely transport Jennifer away before someone might notice that he was missing as well.

That being said he released a energy concealed spatial portal before holding out his hand to help Jennifer up.

"I will repeat the plan, please pay attention. We will use 231 spatial portals, and once we emerge from the 231st portal, you have to use the UTC phone to leave unhindered.

The energy fluctuation of a temporary world bridge is not something anyone will be bothered about.

That is, of course, only important if someone were to find out the fact that I left the Divine Heaven for a short while.

You will teleport to the destination we spoke about, and I will continue to use a few more spatial portals before returning to the Divine Heaven.

Talking with us through the UTC phone should still be possible.

Even if someone were to be suspicious about the person we are talking to, they won't be able to track your location!"

The existence of the UTC phone was no less than a Godsend for Jennifer to leave the Divine Heaven, and narrowly escape by treading carefully through the widespread reach and influence of the Celestia race without being found out.

As such, Yaldra could only be more proud of Jason than he already was.

"So I will really go there?" Jennifer suddenly asked, feeling overwhelmed with the information she received once again.

When she had first heard about the place she was to hide in, Jennifer had had a moment of doubt in which she felt that Yaldra wanted to abandon her for Jason's sake.

However, the more she thought about it, the safer the weirdest places for her to be were.

"Why? Don't you want to go to the Abandoned Universe? It's the only place that no Primordial wants to govern because there are barely a handful of awakened planets...among billions and billions of planets. As such, its the best for you to stay..."

Yaldra had a few planets in mind he wanted to send her to initially, but the planets in the Abandoned Universe were the best.

Not only was there no influence of Primordials but the few planets that had awoken their original cultivation energies didn't have world bridges.

Thus, if one wanted to reach the Abandoned Universe, one either used one's spatial affinity, moved hundreds of thousands of times, flew for decades in a spaceship, or used different tactics...such as forcefully creating a temporary, miniature world bridge.

The planet of Yaldra's choice was a relatively big one, but the strongest being that lived on it was an old existence at the peak of the Mecynar stage.

As such, even while giving birth, Jennifer would be manifold stronger than that existence.

And to add on, the energies Jennifer and Jason's unborn baby required could be easily acquired on the said planet.

The pregnancy wouldn't be accelerated due to a surplus of energy, but neither would the baby be malnourished while growing in her womb.

Thus, it was simply the perfect choice for the health of the baby, and Jennifer knew this as well.

After she gathered her courage, she nodded her head before forcing a smile on her face.

"I'm ready...let's go!"

Once she said this, Yaldra began to smile before he pointed his finger at the concealed spatial portal, indicating Jennifer to use it.

Jennifer knew that time was of the essence and that she could not afford to waste time.

Thus, she stepped through the portal with fast strides, only to be followed by Yaldra.

A moment after they emerged from the spatial portal, they traveled through 230 more spatial portals, leading them to a place far, far away from the Divine Heaven.

Afterward, Jennifer used the UTC phone to create the world bridge of her chosen coordinates.

Looking back at Yaldra, who smiled brightly at her as if she was his very own daughter, Jennifer bit her lower lip before she said something very emotional and heartfelt.

"Let's meet again...when everything is over. You should hold your grandchild in your arms!"

Hearing this, Yaldra felt as if a searing hot needle pierced through his heart.

He was not sure what was going on, but tears began to form in his eyes, and he quickly gave her a smile before he replied,

"Of course, I will hold my grandson. Just take care of yourself, and the little brat within you!"

A moment later, Jennifer nodded her head before stepping through the world bridge, without a backward glance.

Seeing her leaving, Yaldra couldn't help but look into the vast space above him as her words rang in his ears.

"Looks like playing family is over... I guess it's time to face reality once again..."

Yaldra knew that the pleasant time with Jennifer and Jason was bound to end sooner or later.

However, he had hoped for it to last a little bit longer.

Jennifer's pregnancy prevented him from spending much time with Jason as he had more important problems than staying with him and having a few years of fun with his old man.

His responsibility towards Jennifer and his unborn baby was much more important than spending time with someone, who would stay alive for a very long time either way.

Furthermore, Jason wanted to return to his soulbonds, and bind them to his Soul Dimensions!

That was extremely important for him as well.

And then there was the issue with the Veils.

Chaos energy influenced the Veils' creation and expansion the most.

This said chaos energy that swept through the void borders, and intertwined with them began to grow more unstable in the last few centuries.

But it got even worse during the last 250 years, facing more and more problems for the Gods all over the Universe.

That was also why Jason's appearance was deemed as something that was fated by the Universe itself.

Some Celestias even said that it was the Universe trying to protect itself and the beings it harbored, which was why Jason had the potential to become a Primordial God.

This might as well be true, but nobody could really tell the truth and the reasons behind the actions of the Universe.

However, all of that was not important to Yaldra right now.

He only knew that Jennifer had left his side and that Jason would do so too.

As such, the moment she told him to meet again, it served as a reality check.

It was great to have been accepted as the grandfather, but at the same time, they had to survive in order to keep going and spend their time together.

With that in mind, Yaldra jumped through a few more dozen spatial portals before returning to the Divine Heaven.

Nobody had noticed that he left, and even if someone noticed it, nobody could be bothered about questioning the actions of the Royal Celestia God.

If Yaldra, Jason, and Jennifer were to know that their entire plan had been for naught, they would probably feel a little bit frustrated.

But at the end of the day, it was better to be prepared and careful in taking the next step than to mess up.

As such, knowing that it was not necessary to have a foolproof plan didn't change anything.

"I might have gone a little bit rusty...maybe I should start giving my all again. I became a little bit lazy after Mina left.

I cannot let Jason shoulder all the responsibility by himself!"