

GOD'S EYES 1071

Chapter 1071 Colosseum

Jason knew that Jennifer would leave shortly after they left.

As such, he could only hope that everything was fine as they emerged in front of a world bridge.

It led to the Nicalen plains, and Jason stepped through it without showing signs of hesitation.

Only a few seconds later, he emerged far away from the Divine Heaven, within a huge plain that spanned over hundreds of thousands of kilometers and stretched for as long as they could see.

As he flew in the air, the energy of the three cultivation energies swept through him.

Inserting mana into his Divine eyes, Jason was able to see everything in his surroundings clearly.

His attention was drawn toward the gigantic Colosseum, but instead of focusing on this, he continued to look around.

Numerous beasts were running through the wilderness, and upon seeing this, Jason couldn't help but smile lightly.

A faint glint of sadness and longing could be seen in his eyes as he began to miss his soulbonds, but Keran, who was next to him dragged him to the colosseum.

"Are you also planning to go on a journey once the Tournament of the new Gods is over? I want to spend a few years exploring the different places, cultures, and races before I start fighting the vile beings of the Veil!"

Since their fight a few years ago, Celestia God Keran had become a good friend of Jason.

They were not best buddies because Jason kept his distance to a certain extent, but they could talk a lot and spar with each other without holding back.

Jason's growth in strength was incomparable to others, and the only flaw he had was likely to be the fact that he seemed to face a bottleneck.

Something was blocking him from advancing to the Yimal stage.

But that was something Jason was confident of finding a solution to soon.

Thus, Keran was curious to know what Jason would do in the future.

"Journeying through the universe?" Jason mumbled with a faint smile on his face.

If the Universe were to be peaceful, he might reconsider it.

But from what he understood, the Chaos Emperor would soon become the first Beast God of Chaos in the entire Universe.

And the moment he attained Godhood, something about the Veils would change.

At least, that was what Jason understood.

Thus, he knew that journeying around for the next few years would be pointless for him.

Jason was ready to help out the Chaos Emperor in any way as long as it prevented the worst tragedy from befalling upon all the creatures due to the Veils.

However, in order to help he had to reach the Eye of Chaos.

If possible, it would be even better if he were to have started the construction of his Godly foundation by then.

Jason was not all that much worried about the domain he would create once his Godly foundation was to be created.

He was ready to accept everything as it was because he felt that a natural advance to Godhood would bring him the most benefits.

There was no need for him to change anything about himself, and the only thing he wanted was to have his soulbonds, Jennifer, his baby, and also his father by his side.

Protecting them was the most important, and he knew that his domain would be perfect for this.

And that was something Jason could tell despite not even having entered the Yimal stage!

He was just confident that everything would be fine as long as he could ensure the safety of those who were important to him.

With that in mind, Jason looked into Keran's eyes before he suggested,

"Instead of journeying, how about focusing on your strength first? I feel like the Universe will be a mess in the next few years!"

Due to his serious expression and tone, Jason caused Keran to think a lot about his future plans.

If any other DemiGod were to tell him that the Universe would be a mess in the future, he wouldn't believe him at all.

But somehow, when Jason said this, it was as if he was certain that something was bound to happen.

Thus, Keran just nodded his head before entering a deep train of thoughts.

Only a few minutes later they reached the Nicalen colosseum.

All five Primordial races had been given separate and individual seating sections in the grandstand, while the gaps between them were reserved for the Gods of other races.

Taking a look around, Jason quickly figured that the number of newly advanced Gods didn't exceed 100.

This was much less than he had expected.

"I hope that they are not all the newly advanced Gods of the Universe!" He mumbled while continuing to fly.

What he didn't notice was that he had already passed the Celestia race's section in the grandstand.

But Keran didn't notice this as he was in a deep train of thoughts, while seated in the grandstand, unaware of the fact that Jason flew past him.

While flying alone, Jason barely noticed that he almost bumped into someone, when he heard a voice in front of him.

"The newly advanced Gods that are present, are certainly not all, but there are not as many Gods as you think. There have never been more than 500 newly advanced Gods in a millennia."

Jason was dragged out of his thoughts when he heard the voice which made him look up, only to see a Primal human right in front of him.

He tilted his head in confusion, before turning around to see that the Celestias had already taken their seats.

As such, Jason was ready to turn around and to return to the seating area of the Celestia race.

But before he could move, the Primal human looked at him with a faint smile.

"We have heard a lot about you, Jason Stella!"

Upon being called by his family name, Jason couldn't help but halt in his tracks.

So far, not a single Celestia called him by his family name, and he didn't think that they even knew what his family name was.

As such, he looked at the Primal human God with a trace of interest.

"We heard about your loss!" The Primal God said in a solemn voice as a hue of genuine sadness enveloped him.

However, this was just more confusing and led him to frown while he tilted his head.

The Primal God noticed that something was odd which caused him to say.

"These bastards of racists destroyed your Soul world didn't they?! Are you completely unbothered by that???"

The voice of the Primal human got louder at the end, making the heads of several Primal humans, and also Celestias' turn and look at them.

Because of Jason's Tertiary bloodline awakening on the territory of the Primal humans, by now the entire Primal human race knew about his existence, along with the fact that he had been in possession of the same soul awakening as them, and that two Celestia Gods took him away after destroying his soul world.

As such, after they started hearing more and more rumors about Jason's talent, their anger towards the Celestia race only increased.

After all, Jason was not only their descendant but also that of the Primal humans and they had more than just one evidence for this.

That was something Jason had yet to figure out, but the Primal human in front of him seemed to know about it.

Upon sensing the anger of the Primal human God before him Jason couldn't help but smile dryly before he waved his hand.

"Don't bother about it. What is done is done or something like that. And who says that I'm unbothered?"

While looking deep in the Primal human God's eyes, Jason was not even remotely affected by his anger. Instead, he winked at the God once before replying.

"Even if my Soul world has been shattered, what does it matter to you? My soulbonds are still alive, otherwise, either I or the entire Celestia race would have ceased to exist by now."

There was no need for Jason to even say this much.

However, he was irked by the Primal human God and felt like telling him off.

Who was he to think that he could start complaining about the way Jason acted?

After he said everything he wanted, Jason turned around.

A trace of anger could be seen in his eyes, and when the Celestias that wanted to bring him back to their section in the grandstand saw this, they couldn't help but smile lightly.

'He chose us!'

However, this thought couldn't be further from the truth because Jason didn't want to pick either side of the two.

He couldn't care less about the blood that circulated through his veins.

Jason was just Jason, and nobody else.

And that was something the others had to realize, that he was just him, not a Celestia or Primal human!!

'Can't all of them just fuck off?'

Chapter 1072 Primordial races

Ulvir, the Primal Human God, who had spoken to Jason, looked at the silhouette of the young Primordial.

He was a little bit confused about Jason's answer and didn't even notice when one of their Royal Primalium appeared next to him.

"Ulvir, tell me, what did he say?"

Jason had sealed his voice from the outside using a specific device that he had manufactured a long time ago, while creating the UTC phone.

It had the [Voice silencer] runic constellation engraved on the device which was slightly altered.

Thus, nobody except Ulvir could hear what Jason said, while Ulvir's voice had been heard by everyone.

"He said...that his broken soul world has nothing to do with me...and that his soulbonds are alive, which is all that mattered. Had they been killed, either he or the Celestia race would have ceased to exist by now..."

Repeating Jason's words bit by bit, Ulvir grew even more confused.

The fact that Jason had looked at him in anger, only to be utterly calm around the Celestia race, was odd.

But, in the end, it was not as if Ulvir could do something against the young man's decisions and the way he acted.

However, even then, it was a little bit sad in his opinion.

'Is he giving up on his Celestia bloodline?'

"That's not bad." Ulvir suddenly heard a voice from right next to him, as the Royal Primalium looked at Jason with a smile on his face.

"Considering that he calls his former partners still soulbonds, and that he would be willing to sacrifice his life for their sake means that everything is fine! It is true that his soul world has nothing to do with you..."

Ulvir was not sure what the Royal Primalium wanted to say. As such, he couldn't help but cut him abruptly.

"But..."

Yet, before he could say anything else, the Royal Primalium looked at him before lifting his hand.

"I'm sure that he has a plan. Even if it looks like he is now one of them, it's pretty clear that he keeps a distance from them. We shouldn't give up on him yet. The anger he showed while speaking clearly indicates that his soulbonds are still important to him and that he has yet to give up on them as well!"

The Royal Primalium was certainly interested in Jason, but instead of doing something he just smiled before nodding his head subtly.

'To think that Stella is really here... I expected to see him during the next Tournament of the new Gods at the earliest... I wonder if he will be participating!'

It was unlikely for Jason to participate in the tournament, but something told him that the young halfling had one or two surprises for them.

While Jason garnered some interest from the races all around him, he was not all that bothered about them.

He didn't even look at the one and only being in the center of the Colosseum, who had begun to speak.

Instead, Jason took a good look at the other Primordial races.

Being acquainted with two of the five Primordial races, he felt that it was necessary to size up the remaining three.

Thus, his gaze instinctively moved to the Primordial race called Kartano.

They were often said to be affiliated to the Celestia race because they had a similar 'friendly' aura. Their behavior resembled that of a peaceful species as well.

However, at the end of the day, the Kartano race was the most scheming, and they were the undisputed kings in the cultivation path of Spiral!

Their wisdom was terrifying, and so was their intelligence.

And they used it to scheme against other races and make them fight against each other instead of wasting their own time in doing so.

Thus, many races thought that the Kartano race was weak.

But, this was not the case, at all.

Jason could clearly perceive that they were powerful beings, which was also something one could gauge based on their appearance.

Instead of looking like beings of ordinary faces, their entire body appeared to be shrouded in armor. However, it was more like a newly advanced technology merged with an armor.

Only their bluish arms were revealed to the outside, while their face was hidden under a helmet.

Only a handful of beings would understand that the helmet was, in fact, their real head.

One could only see a blueish-white, unmoving and elongated head that resembled a Protoceratops, which was also known as hornless Triceratops.

While taking a closer look at them, Jason noticed that some of them turned their head toward him.

A weird feeling overcame him and he looked away a moment later.

'Weird!' He could only think before sizing up the other two races.

His eyes landed on the Demandors next. They were also labeled as Primordial Fire Demons. They were the Guardians of the Flame of the Beginning, and were known as having supremacy over the cultivation path of Prr.

However, they were also proficient in the path of Maest, which was mostly owed to their naturally awakened fire affinity seed!

Jason could tell that they were powerful, and their appearance could be easily described as that of Inferno Giants. They were tall, and live flames shrouded parts of their body. The Royals of their race were the tallest amongst them.

As he looked at them and tried to figure out their racial traits, Jason was not even intimidated when they returned his gaze and stared straight into his eyes.

Due to the flame of the beginning, he first gained interest in them, only to hear that they were exceptional blacksmiths and rune inscribers.

Both forging and rune inscribing were topics Jason was highly interested in.

But seeing the expression and attitude of the Demandors race, Jason could only sigh.

'I know that you guys don't like the Celestia race, but can't I be an exception.' He grumbled inwardly before switching his attention to look at the last Primordial race.

The last, but not least Primordial race was called 'Ferit'. They were known as All-rounder and the second strongest in all three cultivation paths.

Primal humans were known for being powerful in all three cultivation paths as well, but they focused more on their soul awakening and other characteristics.

Meanwhile, the Ferit race was just stronger in the cultivation of the three paths.

They resembled humans a bit in appearance were 2.5 meters tall, and had lengthy, slightly curved legs.

With a purplish skin color and light touches of glowing purple stigmas all over their body, they could easily attract one's attention.

And looking at them, Jason's Mark of the Lightning Dragon lit up as well, warming his chest.

This attracted the interest of the Ferit, who looked at him.

They had horns growing out of their heads, the more horns the higher their potential.

As such, Jason could tell that the strongest Royal Ferits noticed the Mark of the Lightning Dragon.

Averting his attention from them once again, Jason had to acknowledge that all Primordial races were powerful and that none of them overwhelmed the other if one summarized their strengths and weaknesses.

But the Primordial races were not the only important guests he had to take a look at.

Rather than races with high talent on an average, anomalies were far more dangerous and unpredictable.

Jason could agree to this owing to what he saw through his Divine Eyes.

Among all newly awakened Gods, the Primordial races were only a quarter.

Meanwhile, there were dozens of other races with individuals that attained godhood.

They worked relentlessly to become stronger, and to become a True God, so as to be able to stand in the colosseum with everyone else.

For them, it was an honor to be around hundreds of Primordial Gods, whether they were old or new.

Clearly sensing the strength of the Royal Primordials, a new goal formed in the mind of many spectators of the Tournament.

This was another reason why the Tournament of the new Gods was interesting for many newly advanced Gods- one could witness the strength of the Universe's peak!

Chapter 1073 Outwitting a Royal Primordial

While Jason continued to size up every single God within the colosseum, the voice of the main referee kept resounding through the entire colosseum.

But Jason was ignoring his excited voice that was welcoming the spectators.

His focus was on the newly advanced Gods after he finished sizing up the others.

After roughly measuring everyone's strength, Jason was neither overly astonished nor frightened by the sight of most of them.

There were only a few newly advanced Gods that attracted his attention, and one of them was a Royal Primordial.

Only one Royal Primordial was born in the last millennia.

He was from the Primal human race and was now labeled a Royal Primalium.

As such, the young-looking man, whose brown hair fluttered in the air, received lots of attention.

A feeling of kindness and calm enveloped him, and Jason could only smile slightly frustrated when he could clearly sense the influence of various soulbonds within him.

'I wish they were here with me...' He could only think.

However, just when he thought about this, Keran, who was next to him, shook him faintly.

"Jason...Jason!! You're in the first batch to fight, go down...the arena in the center..."

Keran knew that Jason wanted to keep a low profile for quite some time.

But that was not something the Royal Celestia Gods wanted, which was why they requested Jason to be in the first batch to fight that would take place in the main arena, which was the highlight of the entire colosseum.

For Jason, this was quite frustrating, but everyone else was just excited.

Seeing their hues of emotions, Jason shook his head before he used teleportation to appear in the arena.

Oddly enough, his opponent belonged to one of the Primordial races, a descendant of the Demandors.

He was more than five meters tall, and towered over Jason while looking at him with a bright smile on his face.

It looked like the Demandors had specially requested their descendant to be paired against Jason.

Requests such as planning for specific opponents to fight against each other were usually not accepted.

But when the Royal Celestia Gods heard about this, they agreed readily as if it was no problem for Jason to fight a Demandor God!

This irked the Royal Demandors the most, which led them to instruct their descendant to give his all to humiliate Jason and the entire Celestia race!

They knew about the rumors of Jason being the most likely candidate to become a Primordial God, but that was something they couldn't care less about right now.

Thus, when the Demandor God looked at Jason, he tried to mock him.

"Don't cry after I beat you into a pulp!"

Jason could just shake his head when he heard this as he prepared himself to fight the Demandor God.

It was pretty clear that his opponent underestimated Jason.

However, that was to his advantage, and certainly not something he would complain about.

Instead, Jason decided to make use of it to end the fight rather quickly.

The moment the fight started, Jason didn't even think of holding back, which led him to release all of his traits and abilities at once.

His Celestia aura expanded at once, enshrouding the entire Colosseum in an instant. However, it was just a moment later that it was retracted to him, forming a thick layer of protection around Jason.

He began to glow brightly, and his stigma activated, followed by his first and third God's Halo which began to rotate.

Battle intent radiated from Jason as it seeped into the Celestia aura while affecting his Celestia bloodline as well.

The presence that radiated from him changed in an instant which made the [Emotional Vantage] influence the [Omnipotent presence] positively as well.

After gaining omnipotent control over the surrounding energies, Jason poured everything within him.

A moment later a tight bodysuit emerged around his body, boots formed around his feet, tearing apart the shoes he had been wearing, followed by a weapon that resembled Byakur's appearance manifesting in his hand.

It shone brightly in the afternoon sun as its rays reflected from the numerous engravings Jason had done on the weapon.

Other than the Kudo Sabre, Jason had replicated Byakur, before altering it in order to be perfectly suited for him.

Feeling the familiar weapon in his hand, Jason smiled as the Celestia aura merged with his Godly Soul armor and Godly Soul weapon.

Holding absolute control over the surrounding energies, Jason disappeared from his position and in an instant appeared behind the Demandor God before he slashed out.

However, the Demandor God was physically stronger than Jason owing to the cultivation in the path of strength.

Thus, he evaded Jason's attack.

But, Jason launched his next set of attacks in the form of greenish lightning snakes that emerged from Jason's body.

They lunged at the Demandor God and bit him in several vital spots.

A moment later they exploded as blazing flames emerged from the Demandor's body.

It took no time for the Demandor to be fully shrouded in blazing flames.

The flames burned through numerous elemental affinities owing to their special traits, but Jason couldn't care less.

Enveloping himself in several affinities, he supplied moonlight divine energy to each affinity, while exerting the Hermes Celeration technique.

A second weapon manifested in Jason's hand all of a sudden as he thrust the dagger short sword forward.

However, that was not yet enough because Byakur's replica enlarged suddenly and pierced through the Demandor's arm.

Yet, instead of advancing with his attack, Jason disappeared once again, leaving the front side of the Demandor God open.

Emerging above him, Jason slashed out.

However, even before his opponent could realize what had happened, Jason disappeared once again.

He re-emerged next to the Demandor who had no idea what was going on as Jason slashed out, and disappeared afterward.

Jason repeated the same process over and over again, inflicting faint injuries that couldn't even be counted as such.

They barely scratched the Demandor's skin.

The dagger was simply too weak to do more damage.

Seeing this, not only the Demandor God in the arena was confused, but also many other spectators.

They began to question if Jason was even able to wield weapons that were capable of injuring Gods.

As such, the Demandor God began to laugh before he punched in the air at a spot he expected Jason to appear.

He had studied Jason's attack pattern and was certain that his punch would hit Jason.

But instead of hitting the designated target, he truly hit empty air.

Meanwhile, Jason appeared exactly a meter below his earlier position before he lashed out with the dagger, inflicting a total of six injuries before he disappeared once again.

Reappearing at the other end of the arena, Jason smiled before he inserted a large amount of divine energy in the subtly glowing runic constellation on the dagger.

[Tear]!

Activating the one and only runic constellation on the dagger, the scratches Jason had inflicted with it, tore open. Blood started flowing out of all the wounds, astonishing everyone as his opponent howled in pain.

[Accelerated Blood circulation] was the next runic constellation he activated.

But this time, it was the runic constellation on his second God's Halo.

Because his second God's Halo had a rather 'unique' effect that couldn't be used to actively participate in fights as of now, Jason had inscribed a small runic constellation on the God's Halo.

It was something he inscribed mostly for himself in order to make use of specific affinities, allowing the affinities to have a higher potency.

Jason had planned to use it more for means of support instead of accelerating the blood circulation of the beings around him.

Yet, the moment the runic constellation glowed up, it began to affect the Demandor's body.

Fountains of blood erupted out of his body, but he was incapable of mending his wounds instantaneously.

They couldn't even be forcefully burned.

This shocked the Demandor God for a moment and left him with no choice but to save himself. Thus, he made use of his one and only resort; he activated his Domain!

Using his domain to disperse the [Accelerated Blood Circulation] runic constellation, the Demandor God was able to tend to his wounds.

Yet, even before he could avert his attention to the battlefield, Jason had disappeared once again.

Expanding his domain at once, the Demandor God found his opponent just a moment later.

However, it was just at this moment that the Demandor noticed just how much mana and divine energy had been stored within the other weapon Jason was wielding.

Earlier, he had presumed that Jason's first God's Halo allowed him to use the surrounding energies, including even the Demandor's primordial energy in order to reach a higher combat prowess than what he could ordinarily reach.

But that seemed to be wrong as the entire absorbed energy was accumulated in the Godly Soul weapon Jason brandished just a few meters away from him.

Slashing through the air, shockwaves swept through the surrounding, pushing the Demandor God backward.

Through this, he could clearly sense that the weapon his opponent wielded was not something he should face head-on.

Thus, he immediately activated the special property of his Domain.

Just a moment later, Hell emerged on the main arena!

Chapter 1074 Storm Cage!

Owing to the arena's restriction, the Demandor God's domain only enshrouded the arena, and nothing more.

Dark miasma enveloped the entire arena, only for it to suddenly catch flame, turning into dark-crimson blazing flames.

They devoured the energy from the surroundings, turning stronger and stronger the more energy they received.

Nonetheless, the Demandor God was drained of a large amount of his mana as the constantly required amount of energy was far more than he had expected to need.

Every domain required a specific amount of energy in order to be materialized and maintained.

However, the more one developed one's domain, the least one would waste.

With that in mind, it was clear to see that the Demandor God's domain was powerful, yet riddled with flaws.

But that was only obvious because he had attained Godhood in the recent 250 years.

Fixing all kinds of flaws would require thousands of years, possibly more.

As such, the Demandor God had wanted to defeat Jason without the use of his domain.

Unfortunately, that was not possible because the young Celestia halfling was far more terrifying than what he had assumed him to be.

The amount of energy he possessed was also far higher than anyone could think at the first glance.

And all of this just because he owed three additional energy storages with the third God's Halo storing tens of times more energy than all the others together.

However, the Demandor God's mana consumption increased only further when Jason's first God's Halo rotated much faster, while one of the runic constellations in the entire compound slowly lit up.

Jason activated the [energy absorption] runic constellation to devour the energy that reached his body and Celestia aura, while his [Omnipotent presence] absorbed the energy currents all around him.

Even the energy within the Hell flames was not spared.

This was how strong the [Omnipotent presence] of his first God's Halo was.

But, Jason was not yet done as he used the Stigma's effect specifically on the first God's Halo to support it as much as possible.

This forced the Demandor God in a tricky situation, forcing him to shoot toward Jason, before he slashed at him several times, using the huge halbert that suddenly manifested in his hands.

But Jason was unruffled as his Divine Eyes could roughly predict the trajectory of the halbert's attacks, owing to the energy fluctuations that created a pathway and first impact.

Ignoring the Hell flames that attempted to burn through him, Jason noticed that he wouldn't be able to evade the Demandor God forever.

Thus, he quickly created something he had already prepared in advance for the case of fighting one of the Demandors.

It was obvious for them to make use of their fire affinity, but Jason didn't expect it to be that excessive.

With that in mind, his earlier plan improved even further.

Releasing his accumulated emotions, including the intent to defeat the Demandor God, within the third God's Halo's [Emotional Vantage], Jason activated one of the runic constellations he had engraved on it.

[Nature's Wrath]!

Combining it with [Emotional Vantage] the effect of [Nature's Wrath] was enhanced, only for a huge compound of runic constellations on his armor to brighten up as well.

[Elemental enhancement]!

It was far inferior to Juan's Elemental supremacy, but Jason couldn't care about this as he used more than a dozen affinities at once.

Out of thin air, a terrifying storm manifested above the main arena, followed by heavy rain, a blizzard of ice, and ravaging bolts of lightning bombarding the main arena.

The air crackled with zaps of electricity up above the two opponents while, Jason fought against the Hell flames on the ground, forcing the Demandor God to supply more energy to his domain that was still lacking in several fields, such as aerial expansion, elemental absorption, and elemental resistance.

There was far more than the Demandor's domain was missing, but he couldn't fix everything at once.

Seeing the storm that appeared all of a sudden, most spectators couldn't help but be astonished.

'A compressed storm created out of nowhere? There are more than 10 elements in his storm, and...there are runes inside it?!

Confusion spread through many ignorant spectators, only for Jason to appear in the midst of the clouds.

He had forced himself a way through the domain before using his spatial affinity to teleport himself in a safer area.

This allowed Jason to use more moonlight divine energy to turn the storm into an even more terrifying version.

The mana consumption for the Demandor to maintain his domain reached a high it had never crossed before.

Thus the Demandor activated his stigmas and merged their effects with the domain.

However, because he had never done so before, there was no way for him to influence its effect.

At least, not for now.

With that in mind, instead of avoiding Jason, the Demandor God used all his might to catapult himself into the air, but unfortunately appeared in the midst of the raging storm.

Yet, instead of being afraid when he encountered the Demandor God, Jason simply smiled as he used a vast majority of his mana and divine energy to supply it to the [Nature's Wrath] runic constellation.

The instant afterward, he disappeared from his spot, leaving the Demandor God confused yet again, even if it was just for a second.

At that moment, he revealed the combined force of [Nature's Wrath] enhanced by the [Emotional Vantage] and the [Elemental enhancement].

"Such a fool..." The Royal Demandor suddenly mumbled, and everyone around him heard him clearly.

Jason had tricked the Demandor God, and the Royal Demandor could clearly tell that Jason would win.

Just because his opponent got impatient, at that.

He had underestimated Jason way too much and was now going to suffer a humiliating defeat.

Astonishing the already astonished crowd, the huge clouds turned into a prison to the Demandor before the elemental attacks that were previously used to increase the Demandor's mana consumption attacked the Demandor God directly.

Spinning icicles pierced into the countless wounds he had, while bolts of lightning zapped through him.

Meanwhile, fat drops of rain laced with additional characteristics to prevent flames from igniting properly poured through the storm.

And not a single drop emerged outside the raging storm, whose ear-piercing sounds boomed through the entire colosseum, stunning everyone.

Meanwhile, Jason had slumped to the ground.

His entire energy was used up, and his God's Halos stopped rotating.

Even his stigma and Celestia aura were too weak to be fully unleashed.

As such, Jason simply retracted them without hesitating for a single second.

'If that's not enough, I don't know what will be!' He just thought, only for more than an hour passed before the hell flames disappeared.

Just a moment later the storm dissipated, releasing an unconscious Demandor God.

"He...really defeated a God...while being at the peak of the Driekta stage..." Someone muttered after a while, breaking the eerie silence.

Chapter 1075 Quite...Disappointing

By the time their battle ended, Jason had already replenished a little bit of his energy.

As such, he could use various affinities with a healing property to tend to the Demandor God's wounds.

Just a moment after he started, other Demandors appeared next to him, dragging away their unconscious brethren.

At the same time, they couldn't help but stare daggers at Jason.

They wondered just how strong Jason was, or if he had just won the fight by employing deceitful tricks to his advantage.

Maybe it was even their Demandor God, who had underestimated Jason.

All of this was possible, but at the end of the day, the result was quite obvious.

Jason had defeated a God, and not just anyone but from the Demandor race, at that.

Thus, Jason's reputation skyrocketed within moments.

It was hardly minutes ago before the start of their battle when many present Gods thought that it was impossible for Jason to defeat other Gods.

However, the fact that the Royal Celestia Gods were confident in his strength made them slightly doubt what they sensed.

The doubt became a reality, which was clearly shown when he walked out of the main arena unscathed.

He returned to the other Celestia, who looked at him with proud expressions, only for Myian to give him a thumbs up.

"You did great. I didn't expect you to have more Godly equipment by your side!

Your father must have spent a fortune to have you armed to the teeth."

Myian was just teasing Jason, but there was a trace of truth behind his words as he began to ask himself if Jason won due to the use of his tools or if it had just been his own effort.

At the end of the day, it was not important, but Myian was unable to assess Jason's true combat prowess, which made things much more difficult for him.

However, if Myian were to know that Jason had forged his entire equipment all by himself, including the complex of runic constellations, he wouldn't dare to act like this.

After all, there were not many blacksmiths and rune inscribers amongst Celestias, and nearly no one was as capable as Jason.

Owing to his Divine Eyes, the auxiliary occupations were quite easy for him to learn.

But that was not something Myian would know because the Royal Celestia God had never visited while his spars and training sessions were being conducted during the last few years.

And that after asking Jason to participate in the Tournament of the new Gods.

It was almost as if Myian had betted on Jason after seeing his capabilities just once and didn't feel the need to check on him again.

This was quite risky, and actually not something Jason should be bothered about.

Thus, while being showered with praises from his surroundings, Jason focused on replenishing the energy he had used up.

At the same time, he watched the other battles that were starting.

There were quite a few interesting domains to size up, and time passed quickly without him realizing it.

More than two days passed, and only then, it was Jason's time to fight once again.

He wondered if he would encounter another Demandor God, and Jason was not even sure if he would be able to defeat another one.

'Their body was way too powerful. I didn't expect them to be partially resilient to elemental affinities as well...'

If he wouldn't have been underestimated, Jason knew that he would have lost against the Demandor God.

As such, his second opponent wouldn't dare to take him too lightly.

That was quite obvious, which was why Jason couldn't help but look forward to his next fight.

Yet, the moment he saw his second opponent, he frowned deeply.

"Is that really necessary?" Jason mumbled as he teleported into the arena where his second fight would be held.

Opposite him was the newly advanced Royal Primalium, the Royal of the Primal humans).

When Jason had seen him fight before, he could barely control himself.

Frustration about the fact that he didn't have his soulbonds by his side, and anger about the fact that the Celestia race had taken from him what was amongst the most important in his entire life was bubbling within his body.

He could barely control his emotions and reminded himself of one thing.

'It doesn't matter how my next fight will end, I cannot stay away from my soulbonds any longer!'

Jason knew that he was far from being strong enough to defeat the older Gods, and had no chance against the old Royal Primordials.

However, he couldn't simply postpone reuniting with his soulbonds anymore.

The pain of seeing the Royal Primalium fighting with his soulbonds was far higher than expected.

As such, Jason faced his opponent with all his emotions having accumulated for more than two hundred years.

The emotions he presumed to have dissipated came rushing to him at the sight of the Royal Primalium.

If he were to continue holding back from releasing his emotions, Jason knew that he would turn into an Infernal Celestia sooner or later.

Thus, he decided to reveal his emotions once and for all, showing everyone that he was not just an emotionless puppet.

With that in mind, the moment the battle started, Jason let out an ear-piercing roar as he channelized his emotions into the [Emotional Vantage] influencing his Celestia aura tremendously.

Breaking through the arena's restrictions, the entire Colosseum and thousands of kilometers were enveloped in his golden aura that was suddenly intertwined with several different colors.

Crimson, black, and bluish streaks swept through his Celestia aura, and the anger made Jason's blood boil as tremendous amounts of divine energy and mana were unleashed like a ferocious wild animal had broken out of a cage.

In an instant, Jason's entire body was clad in a tight armor, while Byakur's replica emerged in his hand.

He catapulted towards his opponent and emerged right in front of the Royal Primalium just a fraction of a second later.

With several elemental affinities utilized, various wind blades, icicles, fireballs, earth needles, lightning spears, holy tridents, and much more emerged all around him at once.

Without a trace of hesitation, he shot everything towards the Royal Primalium, and simultaneously slashed out while teleporting himself more than a dozen times in a mere second.

Yet, the moment his slash finally landed on the Royal Primalium, at the exact same moment as his other attacks reached him, the newly advanced God could only smile at him.

"Is that how you feel after losing your Soul world? That's quite disappointing..." He just said, his voice growing deeper in the middle of the sentence, as his body grew in size both height and width.

Fusing with more than three Soulbonds that had seemingly unparalleled means of protection, the Royal Primalium blocked Jason's elemental attacks as if he was swatting a fly.

Meanwhile, the sword he wielded simply blocked Jason's slash effortlessly.

Looking into the depths of Jason's irises that had a faint crimson circle around them, the Royal Primalium could clearly tell that Jason had suppressed his emotions far too long.

He had heard a lot about him, even more so from his sister, who had been present on the day when Jason had completed finished his tertiary bloodline awakening, only for him to lose his soul world.

It was a tragic event, and the vast majority of Primal humans might have succumbed to their fate if they would have lost their soul world, just like that.

But not Jason...or so it seemed.

Chapter 1076 A Celestia's Emotions

From the outside, it might have looked as if Jason was fine, but right now, there was not a single being in the surrounding area of thousands of kilometers that couldn't sense his frustration, sadness, and anger about his loss.

Having spent some time with him already, most Celestias didn't expect Jason to feel all those emotions.

Such a long time had passed since Caesar had destroyed his soul world, yet Jason had never really revealed his sadness or hurt openly.

Why now?

Before, Jason might have been somewhat fine, but not after witnessing the fight of several Primal humans, who clearly used their strong bond with beasts they had bound to their soul in order to gain an advantage over their opponents.

This shook Jason in his entirety far more than he could have expected.

As such, he couldn't help but feel increasingly annoyed the more he thought about it.

His anger and frustration reached the extent that faint crimson lines swept through his first God's Halo, as it began to rotate at a terrifying speed.

[Omnipotent presence] was fully unleashed, only to become stronger than ever before absorbing several times the amount of cultivation energies than usual.

Through this, the energy that surged through him increased as well, only for his Celestia aura to turn into a subduing aura that severely overwhelmed the surrounding beings.

Some weaker Gods were not even able to move properly when the Celestia aura reached them, and many Primordials began to doubt if Jason was doing fine at the moment.

"Is he turning into an Infernal Celestia?" One of the younger, newly advanced Celestias asked the others.

He had never seen an Infernal Celestia, and had only heard the news about them.

However, Myian just shook his head, looking at Jason as if he was a monster before he mumbled,

"That...is definitely not the transformation of an Infernal Celestia..."

Royal Celestia God Myian had no idea what was happening to Jason, and the changes that occurred to his Celestia aura would usually be an indicator of him turning into an Infernal Celestia.

However, Jason seemed to have complete control over himself, which was clearly visible as he was able to move his body properly, before focusing his aura solely on the Royal Primalium.

It retracted from the surroundings in an instant, compressing around Jason, before focusing on subduing the Royal Primalium.

This astonished the Primal human a lot as he had not expected his words to have such a big effect.

However, it was not only his words that caused Jason's reaction but the fact that he agreed to all of them.

When his soul world had been destroyed, he was just happy and relieved that his soulbonds had survived.

Only later did reality strike him that it might be impossible for him to reunite with them again.

He loathed the Celestia race for this, but a plan had hatched in his mind when he realized that his soul world shards could be transformed into Soul Dimensions.

Yet, deep within him, he knew that the Celestia race wouldn't hesitate to destroy all of his Soul Dimensions if they were to know about their existence.

This fact was something Jason had ignored, just for the sake of becoming stronger.

He lived among the ones who turned his life into a mess, the race that forced their mindset onto him!

His own behavior enraged him, and so the attitude of all Primordial races because they thought that they could just do whatever they wanted and subdue him.

Ever since they got to know about his existence they didn't leave him alone.

They bothered him, they wanted to kill him, and now some of them wanted to act like he was their savior, that he would be willing to save all of them, for their sake.

It disgusted him! But he disgusted himself as well.

When his deepest desires and emotions were unveiled, the third God's Halo began to rotate at a rapid speed as well, unleashing every last inch of the Celestia race's hidden trait, as his bloodline churned.

As he effortlessly controlled every single trace of divine energy and mana around him, the supremacy over the cultivation path was clearly represented in Jason's blood.

A bright light emerged around Jason, only for him to disappear, and reappear above the Primal human.

A moment later his hand touched the scales that enveloped the God, only for both of them to disappear.

Just a moment earlier, the Royal Primalium noticed that his movements were restricted. Neither could he use his spatial affinity, nor move his body.

This shocked him severely, only to notice that Jason's eyes were gleaming brightly, and some sort of effect preventing anything he looked at to move, turning them into statues.

At this very moment, it almost looked like a tiny God's Halo formed within his pupils, only to disappear a moment later.

Appearing several kilometers above, he pushed the Royal Primalium towards the ground before unleashing everything he had up his sleeves at once.

He was angry, disgusted, frustrated, and ready to show everyone that they couldn't treat him however they wanted just because they thought themselves to be stronger.

As such, within a moment, all three of Jason's God's Halos began to rotate wildly, allowing Jason to control the energy in the surroundings up to hundreds of kilometers.

Pulling everything towards him, the energy he controlled exceeded the norms of ordinary Gods by far.

While converting everything at once, traces of Chaos energy emerged from the depths of Jason's body all of a sudden.

It was the last remnants of the Chaos Emperor's presence that were suddenly released and were now merging with the compressed energies Jason controlled.

A multicolored ball manifested in Jason's hand.

It was golden, crimson, and silver in color, and spinning around wildly, but Jason's eyes were fixated on the Royal Primalium.

He might be a nice human being, but the Royal Primalium's attitude bothered Jason extremely, which was why he forcefully compressed the entire energy around him in an instant before angrily replying,

"Who the hell wanted your half-assed opinion? Just fuck off, and don't bother me!"

Shouting this out, Jason didn't only address the Royal Primalium but every single being, who would dare to get on his nerves, whether it was a thing of the past, present or if it would happen in the future.

He couldn't care about them at all, and the only recurring thought in his mind was to reunite with his soulbonds.

And just like that he fired a blast of concentrated energy, using his Celestia aura, his churning blood, and the accumulated emotions of wrath and hurt towards the Royal Primalium.

A Shockwave stemming from the blast breaking through the sound barrier reverberated through the surrounding the moment it was fired.

With a terrifying velocity, Jason's blast impacted the Royal Primalium, who noticed that he could finally move again.

However, it was of no use because he was blasted towards the ground, creating huge cracks upon impact.

But even then, Jason was not yet done as the blast kept pushing him further and further, pressing him into the ground that gave in.

Within seconds, the entire arena was destroyed, and replaced by a huge crater, while the Royal Primalium was lying in the center of it.

He was severely injured but still alive.

His eyes were wide open as he looked at Jason's figure that towered above him as he mumbled, "I shouldn't have mentioned his Soul work... looks like I'm a disappointment in this fight."

Afterward, he collapsed, ending the fight before he could even showcase his extraordinary domain, and the unique effects he could create with it, using his soul fusions.

Chapter 1077 Left

The changes that occurred owing to the emotions that ravaged his mind during the fight didn't disappear and reverted to normalcy.

A faint trace of crimson outlined his irises, his Celestia aura was permanently altered, and the first God's Halo was intertwined by faint crimson lines.

But this was not something anyone could pay attention to right now as everyone's gaze kept switching from the Royal Primalium to Jason.

One of them was unconscious, and the other one was breathing heavily, towering above everyone else while his mana and divine energy had already started to replenish.

Looking down, Jason made sure that the Royal Primalium was fine.

And by teleporting near him before inserting some of his divine energy with various healing affinities, Jason was confident that his opponent wouldn't face any permanent damage.

Afterward, he looked at the grandstand towards the Primal human's section before lightly touching the young Royal Primalium to teleport him towards the others.

He gave him a cursory bow to apologize for the inconvenience, but Jason's eyes were ice-cold, filled with anger, frustration, and determination.

He looked at the Celestia race's section before looking at them, and announcing,

"I will take your leave now. Fix your shitty mindset about the purity of races. I'm a Celestia halfling and still alive! In fact, I was much stronger with my partners by my side!!

Now, bye!"

After he was done reprimanding the Celestias openly, a faint golden hue enveloped Jason before he disappeared at once.

The remnants of his energy and aura swept through the entire colosseum that had been shaken through Jason's attack.

But that was only obvious because the energy he used was much more than what the Colosseum's walls and ground could endure.

And they had been built with materials even lower gods couldn't even inflict a scratch upon.

Jason's power exceeded everyone's expectation manifold.

However, he also caused fear within a few Primordials as they couldn't understand what had just happened with Jason.

Slowly, they realized that his changes were permanent, which they sensed according to the remnants of energy and his aura.

Something was truly odd, and they didn't understand it.

Thus, they simply thought that it was Jason's transformation into an Infernal Celestia.

But the fact that he was still reasonable, could speak calmly and was even able to take care of his opponent, and not intentionally kill him, clearly demonstrated the opposite.

That was also the reason why the old Royal Primalium from before used his spatial affinity to jump after Jason after sensing his spatial fluctuations.

Meanwhile, Myian and another Royal Celestia God did the exact same while following Jason.

However, the only thing the three Royal Primordials could see was a small miniature world bridge that dissipated a moment later, leaving behind nothing but empty air.

Jason had used the UTC phone in order to return to Tagran, the place where everyone he was searching for, was located.

Knowing that Jennifer was fine due to a specific emoticon he received on the UTC phone, Jason had no reason to worry about her.

Instead, his entire focus was now on his soulbonds, and finding ways to return to them!

"Did he betray us?" The female Royal Celestia God next to Myian suddenly asked, not sure what to think about the situation that had occurred right now.

She was irked by the fact that Jason had labeled their mindset 'shitty', and felt like lecturing him with a good beating.

"What betrayal? Do you not understand...he never was one of us, to begin with..."

I think we made a mistake by requesting Caesar to clean him of all 'impurities'..."

Sighing deeply, Myian looked into the empty space where the miniature world bridge had been located, only to shake his head in disappointment.

From the beginning, he could tell that Yaldra had been planning something and that he was treating his son way too carefully.

And now he understood why.

'He was afraid to lose his son because of the mess revolving around him. It's not like we deserved his love and trust, to begin with...'

A few moments later, he looked at the Royal Celestia Goddess before shaking his head.

"Looks like he figured out that there is something else he has to do. He defeated a Royal Primalium. That is more than enough for a Demigod! We should just try to make amends with him, or avoid doing anything against him..."

The Royal Celestia Goddess was not of the same opinion. She wanted to hunt Jason, and give him a good beating.

But she had not even been able to see the coordinates on the miniature world bridge clearly.

As such, there was no way for her to figure out, where exactly Jason was right now!

Meanwhile, the old Royal Primalium could only look in the same direction as Myian as he mumbled,

"I hope you will visit us soon...Stella."

Afterward, he turned around with a faint smile on his lips, returning to his people.

His smile didn't dissipate, and he patted the back of the newly advanced Royal Primalium when he regained consciousness.

It was somewhat embarrassing for the young man to have been defeated, but the old Primal human just smiled at him before saying,

"Looks like someone was quite jealous of the deep bond you have with your soulbonds."

When he heard this, the young and newly advanced God looked at the oldest of the Royal Primalium, just to smile dryly.

"I...guess?"

He felt bad to have lost against Jason, but it was not even a question if his domain would have rescued him.

The young God knew for sure that Jason's blast would have pierced through his domain as if it were a gust of wind.

As such, he could only sigh before he continued to lie on the ground while trying to sort the mess in his mind.

'Just what is this...Is he really the candidate to become a Primordial God?'

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Meanwhile, the presumed Candidate to become a Primordial God emerged from the miniature world bridge.

His current location was near the Empire of the High Rulic Dwarves, and by throwing a glance in their direction, he could clearly see that there were far less High Rulic Dwarves than what he had seen 250 years ago.

'So, some of them have migrated already,' Jason figured before averting his attention to a specific direction.

"Let's go to the Mana Beast God then..." He could only mumble while using the only clue to find his soulbonds as quickly as possible.

Using several portals in quick succession, Jason appeared above the abode of the Mana Beast God.

Releasing his Celestia aura, he quickly reached the old beast, who had also noticed his arrival.

[Soo you are finally here?] The familiar voice of the Mana Beast God reached him.

However, just a moment later, a slight trace of astonishment could be sensed as the Mana Beast God realized what exactly had changed about Jason.

He was far from being the same old young man as before, and this was evident.

Not only had he reached the peak of the Driekta stage, but his current presence was comparable to a God, a powerful one at that.

[You...change a lot, young man!] The voice resounded in his head, only for Jason to nod his head before he sighed deeply, a sigh that had been something to let go of his anxiety.

Finally, he had left the Divine Heaven behind, and now it was on him to search for his soulbonds.

[I'm sorry for troubling you, but do you know where my soulbonds are? You know, the Cursed Basilisk, the Spiral Spirit, the Mutated Twin Eradica dragons, and so on?]

Smiling wryly, he hoped for the best, only to hear an answer that caused him to smile brightly.

[Your little ones left to become stronger. They knew you would return, and given everything they told me about you, I just had to help them.

And look, here you are, more than a thousand years earlier than I anticipated. Not bad!]

Chapter 1078 Solaris is...

Jason was glad that his soulbonds had awaited his return.

However, that didn't exactly help him to find them because it looked like they had gone on their own journey to becoming stronger.

This meant they were currently utilizing their time efficiently and everyone was focusing on their own respective needs to become stronger.

But that was not something, Jason could be sure of, which lead him to ask,

"Do you know where they're right now? I want to reunite with them!"

The Mana Beast God had always been rather nice to him.

As such, there was no need to hesitate with asking her.

[I sent the little owl, Artemis, if I got her name right, to the Twin Beast Gods of Ice and the Moon. About the others, I only know that their wild instincts pulled them in a specific direction.

By the way, I doubt you know what the flame, you call Solaris, truly is, do you?]

Jason had not expected Artemis to be taken in by not one but two Beast Gods. But it was certainly great as she would be the easiest to find.

Meanwhile, the location of his other soulbonds was unknown, which was somewhat frustrating because Tigran was way too huge to comb through and locate every single one of them.

It would take him several years, which was way too long for him to endure.

He had already waited more than long enough and was now getting impatient to reunite with them.

However, even though his emotions were ravaging his entire being, Jason answered the Mana Beast God's question subconsciously.

"Solaris is a fragment of the Flame of the Beginning, isn't it?"

His tone while asking the doubt was rather nonchalant, but the content of his words were truly shocking.

The Flame of the Beginning was said to be the strongest flame in the known universe.

As such, the fact that Jason possessed it was something that shouldn't be possible, even if Solaris was a mere fragment of it.

It might never reach the threshold of the Flame of the Beginning's unlimited prowess.

But that was not even necessary as Solaris' capabilities were bound to exceed the norm of the existing flames that could be carried around.

After all, he had bound Solaris long ago, and he could easily carry it around, which was not something that should be possible for the Flame of the Beginning.

He had read a lot about the Flame of the Beginning, which was why Jason had not been sure if Solaris was truly one of its fragments.

Its fragments were created every 500,000 years because the Flame of the Beginning generated too much heat and energy.

Forced to transfer its energy somewhere else, it created fragments of itself that separated from itself every cycle.

However, nobody was allowed to use the fragments because their might was simply unpredictable.

The Demandors had thus been assigned as the Guardians of the Flame of the Beginning in order to prevent anyone from stealing the fragments of the Flame of the Beginning, or to do something to the Flame of the Beginning, itself!

But that meant, it would be impossible for the flame's fragments to reach Argos.

After all, if the fragments were truly protected by the Demandors as stated in the books he had read about the Flame of the Beginning in the past, how would it be possible for Solaris to appear on Argos, in a Goblin settlement, at that?

That didn't even make sense if the Mutated Goblin Prince on Argos would be one of the Gluttonous Goblin Emperors.

[So you know about it. Then do you also know that not even once, a fragment of the Flame of the Beginning got lost? Not once!]

The Mana Beast God's words were even more confusing because the more he thought about it, the more bizarre the entire situation seemed.

But instead of focussing on this for too long, Jason could only shake his head before saying,

"I think both of us know that we have no idea how Solaris can be a fragment of the flame of the beginning.

Even if Solaris was 'just' an ordinary origin flame, I found it in a Goblin settlement on Argos. The strongest Goblin present at that time was just at the Late ranks of the Lique stage.

So...can we just change the topic? I would love to focus on reuniting with my soulbonds instead of questioning their origin."

It was apparent that Jason had no intention to talk more about Solaris' origin.

This topic was just way too confusing, and they would simply keep talking in circles.

[Whatever you wish. Do you have a plan on where to search, or will you just travel through Tagran, over and over again before you find them?]

Because Jason recalled Argos while thinking about Solaris and where he found him, he was also reminded of something he had come across after his first encounter with other intelligent races.

"How about I create a reminiscence of emotions with the help of my divine energy, the Celestia aura, my stigma, and so on?"

If any of his soulbonds were to be near, they would certainly sense his reminiscence of emotions.

As long as he let himself loose, traces of his fluctuations should reach several hundred thousand kilometers.

It would use up the entire energy within his body, in his three God's Halos, and still possibly demand a lot more from him.

But it was worth a try in Jason's opinion.

[If I help you, we should be able to expand your reminiscence of emotions. Though, it would be best if the cranky Spatial Beast God were to be here, right now.

He would probably help you to spread the reminiscence of emotions in a larger radius so as to gain favor from the Primordial God Candidate...]

The Mana Beast God knew the Spatial Beast God, just like all the other Beast Gods knew the Spatial Beast God.

Being one of the first Beast God, and also the oldest, the Spatial Beast God was known for collecting favors from special individuals in exchange for help.

"Well, then how about we search this Spatial Beast God? I don't really care about being indebted to the Spatial Beast God as long as he doesn't ask me to do something impossible in return for the favor he would grant me."

Shrugging his shoulder, Jason stated that he was fine with repaying whatever he owes.

He would help the Mana Beast God as well if she were to ask him for some help.

Not only had she not killed his soulbonds, but provided them some support when Jason had teleported all of them to her territory.

The rumors about him being a candidate to become a Primordial God didn't really worry him.

He had accepted this fact, but chose not to care about the expectations of others from him.

If he were to become a Primordial God, it was fine, and even if he did not, he wouldn't fret about it.

What right did others have to decide what he should or should not become?

It was his life, his body, and his future.

Everyone who would dare to demand from him to become a Primordial God and act according to their will could just kiss my ass.

That was what Jason thought with a smile on his face!

Chapter 1079 Reminiscence of Emotions

The Mana Beast God believed that Jason's idea to use the reminiscence of emotions to lure his soulbonds towards him was very good.

It was much easier than him searching for his soulbonds the old-fashioned way because that could take decades, or even centuries if they were to be unlucky.

The only issue was that there was no way for him to reach every nook and cranny of the vast planet with his reminiscence of emotions.

That would be close to impossible even if Jason were to have attained Godhood as well.

After all, Tagran was the second-largest planet in the entire known universe.

And that meant quite a bit, considering that Shima was an infinitely large planet, born after devouring the energy of an entire universe.

Tagran was thus the biggest naturally created planet, which didn't require the energy of an entire universe to be born.

That was also why the Mana Beast God had decided to assist him in his travel towards the Spatial Beast God's abode.

"By the way, why are you helping me so much? Is it just your boredom, or do you have something else in mind?"

This question had been on his mind for a long time.

There was no reason for the Mana Beast God to help him, and if there was, Jason just couldn't see it.

It might have been possible for her to support him with the intention of binding to him in order to gain a Stigma and other means of enhancement.

Through this, her strength would increase by a large margin, without too much effort at that.

But Jason quickly noticed that the Mana Beast God didn't show any desire to be bound to him.

It would restrict her freedom, and deprive her of her title as the Mana Beast God.

At least, that seemed logical as nobody would be able to challenge her to a life-and-death battle for her title, without fighting against Jason first.

There were probably a few more reasons for titled Beast Gods to bind themselves to Primal humans, but that was not something Jason could know for sure.

What Jason didn't know was that the influence of Beast Gods was too much for most Soul worlds to handle.

They would either use up all slots of possible soulbonds to bind, thereby forcefully pushing the already bound soulbonds away, and expelling them, or cause the destruction of the soul world!

[If I were to tell you a reason for me to help you, I would tell you this- it's probably because the issues revolving around the Veils have progressively worsened in recent years.

We, Beast Gods cannot close the Veils, and the only thing we can do is to fight against the vile existences. In fact, we are not even capable of dispelling the corrosive energy of the vile beings, let alone retrieving the energy that had been devoured from our Universe.

That is only something the other Gods cannot do. We do not know why this is the case, but it's a fact.

As such, considering that you will, at the very least, become a Royal Primordial, and if luck favors you, possibly stronger than them, you should reunite with your soulbonds as quickly as possible.

Because it might result in a wastage of your time and efforts if you spend a lot of time searching for them!]

Jason was glad that the Mana Beast God was honest with him.

He knew that many had high expectations from him, and it was obvious that he would be annoyed to hear the expectations of others.

However, even then the Mana Beast God shared her opinion, without actually telling him that he had to do something for the sake of the Universe.

It was something that would naturally happen if Jason wanted to survive.

He would be forced to protect the Universe in order to secure the few people he held dear.

This was only obvious, which was why the Mana Beast God didn't say anything.

Every tiny bit of the Universe's energy that is taken away, weakens the Universe, and strengthens the beings behind the Veil, resulting in stronger forces flooding them!

Thus, all Veils had to be taken care of without leaving out even a single one.

Accepting the Mana Beast God's answer, Jason just nodded his head before returning to his own train of thoughts.

Time passed quickly and they didn't face any kind of problem while traveling through Tagran.

But this was only obvious because the Mana Beast God was by his side, making things much easier for him.

Thus, after traveling for several months they finally reached the abode of the Spatial Beast God.

According to the Mana Beast God, they had crossed the short distance in a decent amount of time, but Jason was a little weirded out because he had to keep using his spatial affinity in a constant manner to keep up with the Mana Beast God's Speed.

This reminded him once again that the Mana Beast God was not to be taken lightly as well.

He presumed that she was, at the very least, on par with a wide range of Ancient Gods, or even some Royal Primordials.

And this was quite a big feat for a beast to attain.

However, at the end of the day, it didn't really matter because they had now reached the Spatial Beast God's abode.

It was right in the center of a humongous forest, and Jason began to search for a huge place with remnants of spatial fluctuations.

He had expected the Spatial Beast God to be a huge beast, but what Jason found when he came across a small area with a single beast sleeping inside, it was impossible for him to not be astonished.

"So the Spatial Beast God is a deer?"

It was not necessary for Gods to sleep. As such, seeing that the Spatial Beast God he sighted thanks to his Divine Eyes, was sleeping soundly was truly unexpected.

Yet, the moment the Spatial Beast God noticed the fluctuations of the Mana Beast God and Jason, it woke up.

Just a single movement of it was enough to make the ground tremble and shake the surrounding trees. Interestingly, it was just as tall as an ordinary deer.

[What brings you here Spatial Beast God...and the most promising candidate to become Primordial God?]

He immediately interrogated the two, instead of beating around the bush.

The voice of the Spatial Beast God was calm, but fierce in a way Jason didn't expect.

Nevertheless, he simply looked at the Spatial Beast God before bowing lightly even though he was not sure if the Beast God could see him through the thicket.

"Esteemed Beast God, may I ask you for a favor?"

Because the Spatial Beast God got straight to the point, Jason did the same.

This made things much easier for both the parties as they seemed to dislike wasting precious time that could be dedicated to fruitful tasks.

[Primordial God Candidate, do know that I will ask you for a favor if you ask for my help!]

Hearing this, Jason just nodded his head, knowing that he would be asked for something in return

[Tell me about it then.]

What followed was a simplified explanation of what happened to Jason, and what he planned to do.

It was a relatively simple plan that didn't require much from the Spatial Beast God.

However, he was the only one who could help, which made his participation in the rather easy task, far more valuable.

Making the Spatial Beast God pay heed to his request was something that was far easier than expected. The most up to date novels are published on Freewebnovel.com

Jason noticed that the Spatial Beast God was not really astonished to see him.

Somehow, he even thought that the Spatial Beast God had already thought of a task for Jason to fulfill in order to repay his debt.

But that was just something Jason presumed and he couldn't be sure of it.

And right now, he didn't care about it either as his gut feeling told him that everything would be alright.

At the end of the day, he wouldn't be killed either as his existence was required by every single being in the Universe, or so the Mana Beast God believed.

As such, Jason could keep quite calm as they started to prepare themselves for the reminiscence of emotions.

It didn't take long to finish all the necessary preparations because there was not much to do either way.

The only thing for Jason was to release his emotions and Celestia aura, while the Spatial Beast God would use his spatial affinity to create spatial portals all over the planet.

Thus, once they were ready, they simply started with the task.

[I'm done with creating the anchors, you can start!]

Suddenly and without any prior warning, Jason's Celestia aura expanded explosively just when he had been instructed to release his emotions at once.

The third God's Halo rotated at a rapid velocity with [Emotional Vantage] activated, reaching a new height of effectiveness as Jason released his desire to reunite with his soulbonds, and the frustration that was accumulated inside him from the last centuries.

Tremendous energy waves began to intertwine with Jason's Celestia aura which was used as the medium for his reminiscence of emotions.

More and more mana, spirit force, and primordial energy from the surrounding was pulled and devoured for the sake of Jason's reunion.

This was unexpected and astonished even the Spatial Beast God a little bit.

However, he didn't say anything and simply expanded his range before manifesting thousands of spatial portals all over Tagran, at various locations he had been to before.

Sweeping through the spatial portals, Jason's Celestia aura kept advancing as the surrounding energies willingly sacrificed themselves in order to merge with Jason so as to help him in any way.

Thus, as time passed, Tagran, the second-largest planet in the known Universe, was gradually but completely enveloped in a golden hue.

This was something that had never happened before, nor was it something that was supposed to be ever repeated again.

Chapter 1080 Ambassador of the Universe?

A week passed before the golden shroud around Tagran finally disappeared.

The reminiscence of emotions was completed, and Jason was finally freed.

He slumped to the ground, utterly exhausted after having completed the strenuous task.

However, the Spatial Beast God just looked at him for a moment before ignoring his exhaustion as he transmitted him a message,

[Now that I helped you, I would like to call upon the favor I gained! Immediately!]

Jason was not even allowed to take a few breaths to regain some strength. He looked at the golden-furred deer feeling as if he should twist the Spatial Beast God's neck a little bit as a slow smile crept up his face.

From the beginning, Jason knew that he had to repay the favor, and something told him that the Spatial Beast God would ask him after a while.

Thus, he couldn't agree to the 'immediately' part which the Beast God spoke about.

"That's fine of course, but can I first reunite with my soulbonds and go to the Chaos Emperor? He needs my help to avoid attaining Godhood..."

Jason knew that it was important to repay favors, but he clearly recalled the Chaos Emperor's words about the fact that he required his help to prevent himself from advancing to Godhood.

Furthermore, Jason wouldn't leave before he reunited with his soulbonds. They knew where he was right now, and until they came to him, his home would be the same as the Spatial Beast God's.

Upon realizing what Jason had on his mind, the Spatial Beast God decided to do one final thing.

He had sensed something while his spatial portals had been opened through specific anchors.

The Spatial Beast God's portals had been faintly linked to Jason's aura, which had allowed him to sense what Jason had perceived.

This made the following procedure much easier.

A total of nine portals opened the moment Jason finished his words, and he saw nine distinct golden stigmas that were overly powerful...and familiar!

Having sensed the energy fluctuations of the golden Celestia stigma on Tagran, the Spatial Beast God made it further easy for Jason to reunite with his soulbonds at once, in an unspectacular manner at that.

The stigmas on all of his soulbonds had instinctively been activated when they perceived Jason's reminiscence of emotions.

As such, they finished their preparations after they recollected their senses, only to step through the spatial portals a short time later.

Meanwhile, as they were waiting for the soulbonds, the Spatial Beast God intervened.

[That should be enough to reunite with them, isn't it? I know about the Chaos energy, and what the Chaos Emperor is currently trying to do, but you are required somewhere else first. There is a place Primordials don't visit anymore, but the number of vile existences is rising far too quickly there!]

Jason was a little bit stupefied about the plain reunion he was bound to have with his soulbonds.

But that was not exactly important as everything that counted was the fact that he could reunite with his soulbonds.

Furthermore, the Spatial Beast God seemed to be in a hurry all of a sudden.

If Jason were to know that the Beast God hadn't really slept when he and the Mana Beast God had encountered the deer, but that the God's soul and energy had observed the entire universe, he wouldn't think that it was sudden.

"The Abandoned Universe?"

He suddenly asked, thinking that this was the only place Primordials didn't really go to.

However, he was proven wrong as the Spatial Beast God corrected him.

[No, just...a rather isolated large stellar system. In between the overlapped space of the Universes! Even the Primordials have issues reaching that place.

Furthermore, those that reached it were not really accepted by the ruler of the place I want to send you...]

When Jason heard 'not really accepted' he could only smile faintly.

For Primordials not to be accepted somewhere followed by them not going to a particular place anymore, something must have happened to the few that were able to go to the place the Spatial Beast God wanted to send him.

"Not accepted...as in beaten into a pulp and pushed away?"

The silence that followed suit was enough to give Jason an answer. He couldn't help but smile, only to add,

"Why would this ruler accept me, if he whisked away some Primordials and didn't allow them to stay?"

Firstly, if even Gods of the Primordial races were weaker than the individual the Spatial Beast God spoke about, what the hell was he supposed to do?

And secondly, why would the ruler accept him, considering that he was a descendant of one Primordial race, and something that could be labeled as an inferior version of a Primordial race?

[Because you are different!]

The answer was vague and not really helpful for Jason.

He knew that there were quite a few things that were special about him, but that didn't immediately mean that he was different enough to be accepted by the ruler.

As such Jason looked at the deer for some time before he decided to change the topic.

"What do you expect me to do in the overlapped area of the universes? I doubt that you expect me to fight the ruler, which would be quite weird.

But I'm not exactly strong enough to be of much use as well. After all, my combat prowess is barely comparable to a newly advanced Royal Primordial."

If others were to hear Jason's words they would feel like twisting his neck because he downtalked his own combat prowess as if it was not even worth mentioning.

It was comparable to mocking everyone weaker than him, and telling them that he was not strong.

In a way, this would indicate that the others were trash if he was a weakling after all!

However, this was not what Jason wanted to do as he merely pointed out that his strength was probably not high enough to be on par with this ruler the Spatial Beast God talked about.

At least, if everything that had been said before was still valid.

[If you can gain the ruler's trust, it would be best. Working together against the Veils would be the perfect outcome for the entire universe. Just get into his good books, and it will be much easier for everything that is bound to happen in the future.

Your divine energy will be the crux of it all as the overlapping universes have issues regaining the energy of the universe which they have been deprived of!]

Jason just nodded his head. He felt as if everything had already been prepared for him, and as if there was simply nothing left for him to actively do.

That was, at least, concerning the preparatory work for their plan on what he was supposed to do.

"You make it sound as if that is easy. Am I supposed to enter their headquarters and say 'Hey you guys might not have heard of me, but I have divine energy, and I can take back the energy vile existences from behind the veil deprived you of. I want to help you guys but will never demand anything but your trust'... That doesn't sound very trustworthy, does it?"

Right now, Jason was quite comfortable with the Spatial Beast God and had dropped all the formalities.

This could easily be seen in the way he acted. However, he accepted that he had to find out his own way to gain the ruler's trust. It was his mission and something Jason thought to be very important as well.

After all, if there were beings stronger than Royal Primordials, it would be great to work together with them, instead of against them.

Maybe, it was possible for them to actively fight against the beings behind the Veil, instead of passively defending against them.

Because, right now, the entire Universe was just trying to minimize the number of losses, and was patiently waiting for the existing Primordial Gods to act.

But neither was it known if they were still alive, or how many existed in the first place. The highest number of existing Primordial Gods was 5 within their merged universe, but it was also possible for not a single one to be alive, right now!

However, Jason couldn't help but add something he was concerned about.

"And you are sure that its fine to leave the Chaos Emperor alone for a few decades, or centuries, if necessary? Won't there be quite a few problems about the Veil then?"

[He will be fine. I will inform the other Beast Gods, and we will give our utmost to strengthen the area around him, to store away the chaos that radiates from him.

Killing him won't work after all...]

When Jason heard this, he lifted his right eyebrow, only to look at the golden deer in astonishment for a few seconds.

'Killing him won't work?'

Yet, even before Jason could say something, his thoughts were interrupted once again.

[Your dear family seems to be on the way. About the favor, consider yourself as the Ambassador of the Universe, and give your best for all of us, please!]