GOD'S EYES 1081

Chapter 1081 Reunion

The Stigmas one could clearly see through each of the spatial portals were approaching Jason at a rapid speed.

It didn't take long before various different heads pushed through the membrane of the portals, indicating the arrival of Jason's soulbonds from all over Tagran.

Several ear-piercing roars of joy reverberated through the entire ginormous forest as they saw him.

And it was merely a second later that Jason had to face the impact of nine beasts catapulting themselves towards him.

Artemis was the first to reach him, her fluffy plumage enshrouding Jason's entire body when her huge body of more than 30 meters threw him to the ground, just to land on top of him.

Even without the soul connection, he could clearly sense Artemis' joy as she issued several hoots one after another.

It was as if she couldn't stop issuing noises, and Jason began to doubt if she realized that he was not able to understand her.

Maybe she was still thinking that they were still bound by their souls, or Artemis was just too happy to see him again which made her forget everything.

Jason didn't know the answer, so he simply smiled, only to sense that the others were trying to force their way through Artemis' plumage.

They wanted to reach him as well, which caused his smile to get even brighter, just for him to say,

"Little Princess, how about you shrink in size?"

Still smiling, he looked at Artemis, just for her to shrink back to her usual size which she could always switch to.

However, Jason was not able to focus on Artemis because Scorpio, Petri, the Twin Eradica Dragons, Feng and Long, Solaris, Aren, Spyro, and even Sira shot toward him.

They had already adjusted their size in order to squeeze through Artemis' plumage, which allowed all of them to reach out for Jason.

Within seconds, his entire body was fully covered by a total of nine soulbonds.

This made it quite difficult for him to stand up, but that was not something Jason wanted to do, right now, either way.

He was just overjoyed to have reunited with his soulbonds. It was much faster than he could have hoped for, and executed without major hiccups.

Smiling brightly, his Celestia aura vibrated in joy, while all the golden Celestia stigmas were fully unleashed.

Even without the soulbond connection, they still overlapped, influencing each other positively and enhancing the effect of the Celestia aura.

The Celestia aura expanded, without Jason even realizing it, and he simply caressed all his soulbonds for a long time.

Maybe a day had already passed when Jason decided that it was finally time for him to stand up.

The nine beasts didn't let go of him, but that was perfectly fine.

It made the following process much easier as he released nine soul threads from his first Soul Dimension, one for every beast of his.

While his right and left arm were occupied by the Mutated Eradica Dragons, Feng and Long, Petri was coiled around his abdomen up to his chest.

Meanwhile, Aren and Artemis squeezed on one of Jason's shoulders each.

Sira sat on his head while sleeping soundly again, only for Scorpio to be right next to her, clinging onto Jason's hair.

Spyro had turned into a head-ring, only for Solaris to take on the shape of a necklace.

His entire upper body was fully covered while Jason bound all of his soulbonds to his soul once again.

Because each of them was more than willing to return to him, the entire process didn't take longer than half an hour until all of them were bound to him once again.

Through this, Jason's entire being was enhanced once again as he received a high soul amplification.

Feeling the same old sensation of his soulbond's connection to him once again, his entire existence was flooded with joy, just for the energy that had instinctively clung onto the Celestia aura to sweep over him.

Reaching a state of epiphany owing to the reunion with his soulbonds, Jason was able to break the paper-thin barrier that had prevented him from advancing to the Yimal stage.

As such, a moment later, he reached the Yimal stage.

He would start constructing his Godly foundation, and approach Godhood in no time.

However, that was not important right now because Jason savored the feeling of his soulbonds having returned to him.

As such, he couldn't help but take out his UTC phone, before he messaged Jennifer once again.

"Our family has returned!"

Throughout the last few months, he often spoke and wrote to Jennifer.

Under normal circumstances, it was possible for them to reunite right now, but Jason knew that if any Primordial race were to find him while he was still weaker than their Royals, it would be difficult to explain the quarter Celestia blood in his unborn child's body.

As such, he had to become stronger than the Royals before a reunion with her was feasible!

But that was no problem because he was not at the Yimal stage, and was ready to become the strongest.

With his dear soulbonds by his side, this was more than feasible.

[It really is the fragment of the Flame of the Beginning.] Jason suddenly heard, dragging him back to reality and away from his joyous train of thoughts.

What Jason didn't know was that the Mana Beast God and the Spatial Beast God had been talking with each other about Jason's soulbonds.

They knew more about Jason than his soulbonds.

Thus, it was a slight surprise to see soo many extraordinary beings around Jason.

Many of them were said to be extinct, while others, such as Solaris, were never supposed to have separated from the Flame of the Beginning, to begin with.

As such, when Jason began to listen to the words of the two Beast Gods, he couldn't help but take a look at his soulbonds one after another.

Artemis seemed to have evolved once again. Her entire physique looked more refined, while the same could be said about her plumage. Her eyes were sharp, and both the ice and moonlight affinity Jason sensed a connection to were far more powerful than ever before.

She became a Demi God, and was now a beast called [Gluttonous Silvermoon Arctica Owl].

Her mutation had further developed, and if she wanted to, every single thing she ate could be turned into the purest essence of mana.

As such, even though she was 'just' a Demi God, the mana that she circulated through her body was the purest, and increased her strength by a large margin.

Meanwhile, even Petri had evolved, turning into a True Mythical Existence, the Golden Eyed Basilisk of the Cursed Soul. This was correlated to the race specific weakening curse that affected the 'soul' and entire existence of the designated target, weakening them tremendously.

He had also reached the Driekta stage, increasing the strength of his curses and physical strength by several times.

The Two Eradica Dragons had separated and worked hard for more than two Centuries as well, focusing on becoming stronger, just to return to Jason after reaching the peak of the Mecynar stage.

It wouldn't take long before they would become Demi Gods as well.

On the other hand, Sira was still the same old Sacred Squirrel, without any 'true' cultivation progress.

Only her Blessings had been cultivated, allowing her to live far longer than any being without cultivation.

Now that she returned to Jason, her life would never end.

Spyro the Spiral Spirit became a Demi God, while learning several new techniques that only beings of the spiral path were capable of.

Scorpio, the Golden Wandering Soul of the Poisonous Valley had cultivated at a rapid speed, advancing to the Mecynar stage.

And last, but not the least, was Solaris. Jason had no idea what kind of cultivation base Solaris had reached, or what kind of Tiered flame the black flame evolved to.

He only knew that Solaris' strength had increased the most, making it likely to be comparable to a Tier-4 or Tier-5 Origin flame.

But Jason knew better. He figured that Solaris had gained a trace of its strength from the Flame of the Beginning!

250 years were certainly not long for ordinary cultivators, but Jason and all of his soulbonds had improved by leaps and bounds, reaching a state where their combined forces were enough to defeat even the Royal Primalium with much more ease than Jason could all by himself!

Chapter 1082 Vile Existence

After he had scanned through all of his soulbonds, they vanished into thin air and were busy taking a look at the Primal Soul Dimension for the first time in their life.

Because quite some time had passed since Jason finished the transformation process of the Soul Dimension, he had already taken a good look around.

As such, he had already terraformed the entire place, using his all-affinity seed.

Thus, the entire Soul Dimension looked like a magnificent piece of land that was perfectly constructed to suit the desires of all of his nine soulbonds.

There was also a small area where all of his Soul Armaments were located.

His soulbond's soul armaments were also still stored within their soul.

However, they lost a big portion of their value because the strength of his soulbonds began to exceed the capabilities of the forged soul armaments.

That was, of course, not the case for all of the soul armaments, and just a handful of them. But Jason wanted his soulbonds to have the highest means of protection.

[Are you ready to leave? A new wave of Vile existences emerged from the Veils within the Overlapping Universes, and some even devoured energy of the Universe! You should go now!]

Jason was still deep in thoughts, but the Spatial Beast God's snapped him back to reality.

"Why are you not coming with me, if it is so important? Wouldn't it be better for me to have someone strong by my side to kill the Vile existences, while I just use my divine energy?"

He knew what the answer would be, but there was no harm in asking.

It was not like he truly wanted the Spatial Beast God to follow him in any way.

But even then, it was the most logical for some powerful Gods to come with him, if the situation was truly as crucial as described.

[We have to stay here. If we want everything to work out, our strength will be required to hold back the Chaos Emperor from breaking through!]

When he heard this, Jason just nodded his head before replying,

"I should repay your favor. To make things easier, I should create more UTC phones, so that we will have a better way to communicate with each other in the future. As long as I can get their trust, it should not be a problem to build up a network of connected powerhouses!"

Jason was sure that his UTC phone could be used pretty well with regard to the current situation. The number of Veils increased and so had the trouble revolving around them as well.

However even if Gods were fast and capable enough to use various world bridges, it would take them a long time to arrive at their designated target.

For those Gods with a spatial affinity this was slightly less problematic, but the others would certainly be too late if a huge wave of Vile existences were to appear all of a sudden.

With that in mind, Jason was quite happy to have manufactured the UTC phone as it made things much easier the moment he mass-manufactured it.

And with Solaris by his side, this shouldn't be a problem as the forging process was bound to be far easier than ever before.

With that in mind, Jason was quite calm as he saw the spatial portal manifesting in front of him. It was a slightly complex spatial portal that was comparable to a cross between a world bridge and a spatial portal.

But Jason thought that he had no time to replicate the spatial portal within his mind, which led him to step through the portal.

[By the way, don't use your UTC phone near the Veils. You need to refine a few features of the UTC phone, otherwise by cutting through space to pass through the overlapping parts of the universe, you might actually tear open the Veils!]

By the time Jason heard this, one of his feet had already passed through the spatial portal right in front of him and was dangling in the air.

His eyes widened slightly as he turned his head just to be sucked into the portal he blurted out,

"And how the hell am I supposed to return then?!"

Jason didn't receive any answer and was simply dragged through space.

His eyes were wide open as he cursed at the Spatial Beast God a few times before calming himself.

Being pulled through the space, Jason quickly noticed that his Divine Eyes could clearly detect the 'start' of the overlapping dimension.

From afar, he could see a faint layer of overlapping energies.

They were of different nature, and pushed each other away, just to be pulled together at the end of the day.

This was quite interesting, but Jason was more focused on how the Spatial Beast God solved the issue of cutting through space, without accidentally enlarging the Veils.

After all, the Spatial Beast God had just told him that the UTC phone was messed up in this regard!

However, what Jason heard shocked him greatly, and he was struck with a bolt of realization.

'So it's like that?' He thought wide-eyed.

But even before his mind was able to rattle, and think of how to improve the UTC phone and enhance its functions in the best way, Jason was thrown out of the spatial portal.

The last thing he saw were several huge, purple cracks in the open space, and numerous seemingly tiny black existences raining down on the ginormous world below.

Jason predicted that the world was of the same size as Tagran. This was unexpected, but certainly not something he could be bothered about right now.

After all, he was thrown out of the spatial portal, just to be caught in the rain of the 'tiny' black beings.

"Oh, shit!" He blurted out before using teleportation to appear a few kilometers closer to the ground.

His feet touched the ground, while his eyes were still focused on the heavy rain of Vile existences.

"So these fucking ugly things are the Vile existences?" Jason mumbled in disbelief as Byakur's replica manifested in his hand.

The Vile existences he spoke about had various sizes, shapes, and their strength varied as well.

However, what all of them had in common was that they had ink-like, dark, and oily skin that corroded the air around them. Their eyes were crimson in their entirety and glowed faintly on spotting the living beings around them.

When Jason appeared, he quickly attracted the interest of the Vile existences. A bipedal, more than 100-meter-tall Vile existence towered over him.

But when Jason saw the Vile existence right in front of him, he could only frown.

"Strenght comparable to the peak of the Yimal stage...alright, I guess its time for me to clean up a little bit..."

With moonlight divine energy coursing through his Divine eyes, Jason could tell that the existence in front of him had yet to devour even a single trace of the Universe's energy.

Thus, there was no need for him to do anything special as he released his entire Celestia aura before allowing Solaris to enter his mana core.

He didn't fuse with Solaris, but that was not necessary as Jason manifested a huge golden-eyed black dragon out of Solaris' flames right in front of him.

When he first spit out Solaris' compressed flames, Jason noticed just how strong Solaris had become.

'Just how the hell did I find you on Argos?' He mumbled for a moment and made use of teleportation to appear above the Vile existence once again.

Slashing out with Byakur's replica, Jason enlarged the blade of Byakur several times.

Vibrant moonlight divine energy coursed through its blade.

The blade thus thrummed in his hand, vibrating like a livewire as it beheaded the Vile existence.

A moment later Jason threw a tiny portion of Solaris at the Vile existence, burning it slowly as it collapsed on the ground.

Turning in all directions, Jason noticed that there were thousands of beasts at the peak of the Yimal stage.

This made things a little bit difficult, but nothing was impossible.

The Vile existences had yet to devour the energy of the Universe, which was a good sign.

Thus, Jason readied himself to go all-out as he stretched his body a little bit.

Yet, just at this moment, he saw something more than 50,000 kilometers away from his current location that shocked him to the core.

"There are humans? Fighting with...what!?

Chapter 1083 Fighting...with Cards

For a moment, Jason was just baffled by what he saw further away.

But he was unable to focus on this because the Vile existences around him bothered him way too much.

Thus, he activated the [Omnipotent presence] of the first God's Halo followed by the [Emotional Vantage] of his third God's Halo.

Upon devouring the surrounding energy at a rapid pace, Jason noticed that the mana in the surrounding was different from the mana he knew.

It was not impure, or weaker, by any means, just different.

That was the reason he flinched when he sensed the influx of a different type of mana that entered his body.

Fortunately, he was able to use it without too many difficulties just like the same old mana.

Thus, he further enlarged his Celestia aura, by inserting the light, holy, moonlight and a few more affinities into it.

Jason even intertwined his divine energy into the Celestia aura, which was the final ingredient he required to purify the polluted air in a radius of several thousand kilometers.

This made things far easier as he shrouded Byakur's replica, which he simply named Byakur, in Solaris' searing hot flames.

What followed were 30 minutes of utter slaughter as Jason teleported through the surroundings, slaughtering thousands of Vile existences in his wake.

The land around him was littered with dead Vile existences, and with their deaths, the corrosion effect was nullified as well, only for Jason to gain the opportunity to appear near the humans he had seen before.

They were surrounded by numerous beasts that were fighting with them.

This was interesting to note but his curiosity was piqued when Jason encountered numerous humans that held some sort of metallic cards.

They inserted mana into them, which made new monsters emerge out of the card.

At the same time, others called their monsters back towards them and used similar cards to retract them.

"Are we playing cards now, or what?" He couldn't help but mumble. A few monsters were slaughtered in the battle and as a result the corresponding cards in the hands of the humans crumbled.

Seeing this, Jason frowned lightly, only to see that the humans looked as if they were in pain, or utterly exhausted once their monster had been killed.

'I can question that later, I guess...'

Using teleportation, he appeared right above the biggest crowd of Vile existences.

With his Celestia aura fully unleashed, the pure and holy aura that was merged with divine energy and several affinities attracted the Vile existences' attention almost immediately.

They sensed that their strength decreased subtly as the effect of their corrosive and impure energy dissipated.

As such, Jason turned into the main attention point of every hostile existence in the surrounding.

Meanwhile, the humans could only look at Jason with confusion, doubt and a slight trace of hope.

But this hope was washed away when they figured that Jason was not the one they had been waiting for, making them even more confused instead of hopeful.

They wondered if Jason was just another hostile being under the disguise of his pure aura.

When millions of holy needles of light that were enhanced by the moonlight affinity and divine energy manifested completely covered the sky above them, the humans couldn't help but scream out in fear.

Even if they didn't know just how strong he was, the fact that he could defeat the strongest Vile existences around him was a clear sign that he was more powerful than any of them.

Thus, they covered their heads and ducked only for their monsters to cover them and act as a protective shield the moment the holy needles of light were shot out.

Dazzling light lit up the entire surrounding followed by painful screams that filled the air.

Blood splattered everywhere, and thousands of Vile existences died at once.

Having used the [Elemental enhancement] compound of runic constellations to enhance all of his affinities at once, Jason's attack was more than enough to kill the existences that were at the same strength as Cultivators at the Peak of the Yimal stage.

After all, his own strength had increased exponentially due to his breakthrough into the Yimal stage, as well.

Time passed slowly, and Jason took a look around before his eyes fell on a specific young woman a short while later.

She was the only one, who wasn't crouched on the ground with her hands over her head in an attempt to protect herself.

Somehow, she could tell that Jason was not against them, which was also why the monster she seemed to be able to control simply stood by her side, in an eerily calm manner.

"Is every human here fighting with monster summoning cards?" He couldn't help but ask the moment the battle ended.

There were still quite a few Vile existences that continued to pour down in the surrounding, but Jason was just too curious to know if the humans here had a specific soul awakening that allowed them to use some sort of cards to tame and use monsters.

This was just too interesting, after all.

The young woman he spoke to, thought about it for a second, and just nodded her head without saying anything.

Jason's presence was just too overbearing, making her afraid of even daring to speak to him.

'So there are soul awakenings like that as well?' He thought, just to see something else that interested him.

A bronze-colored portal that had a black star hovering right in the center, entered his view.

Taking a look at the broken monster cards next to a few humans, Jason nodded his head in understanding as he mumbled.

"So each universe truly has its own sets of rules."

Jason had heard about the fact that each Universe had its specific perks. And from the looks of it, one could obtain monster cards from the inside of these portals.

It was quite clear that the interior of these portals was like his Soul Dimensions, where beasts resided in.

Even without entering the portal, Jason's Divine eyes could clearly tell this.

He simply picked up one of the monstercards of a deceased human and observed it for a few seconds before he inserted mana into it.

However, nothing happened, so he tried inserting divine energy into it.

When he did that, the card broke, releasing the beast that fled from Jason the moment it spotted him.

He sensed that the monstercard had no compatibility with him, which was also quite interesting.

"So instead of humans, its more like you have to have a specific trait in order to use these cards? I guess all existences of this universe are able to use these cards.

Is that the specific trait of this Universe?"

He had procured quite a few bits of information thanks to his fast comprehension, the knowledge he had already acquired, and the fact that his Divine Eyes unveiled many hidden facts.

This made things much easier for him to understand.

Taking a look around, he noticed that the other humans were slowly regaining their courage.

They looked around, only to see that Jason was still present.

However, instead of attacking them, Jason made use of his Celestia aura on everyone before using various affinities with healing properties.

While healing the humans and their monsters, Jason couldn't help but ask.

"Don't you guys have Gods or so? Why are Demi Gods fighting against the Vile existences, at a numerical disadvantage at that?"

This just made no sense, and Jason could tell that the human Demi Gods were barely hanging on to their life owing to the sacrifices of numerous monstercards.

Jason could tell that this was but a big mess.

It was easy to figure out why the Spatial Beast God wanted his help.

After all, it looked like the ruler was not able to protect the planet that was under his control.

'There is only so much you can do, all by yourself...'

"We...have only our Emperor and his Circle..I don't know what you mean with more Gods...and just what are Demi Gods?"

Chapter 1084 Prison Monster

Jason figured that the situation was far more difficult to explain than expected.

As such, he avoided stating the terms they normally used to describe one's cultivation stage.

The humans around him made use of different means to cultivate than the ordinary and commonly known ways as well.

Thus, he remained silent for a moment before nodding his head.

"Alright. Let's just ignore this for now. How many Veils...I mean, these purple cracks...how many of these exist in the space all around your planet, and the stellar system?"

Jason had to figure out how many places with Veils existed. After all, he was supposed to help them clean them slightly.

He had already figured that the Veils had devoured traces of the Universe's energy, which he could clearly feel as the Veil above him was still devouring some of the universe's energy.

Somehow, this pained Jason a lot when sensing it.

It was as if his heart was being torn apart, preventing him from thinking straight.

Because he wanted to distract himself, Jason averted his focus from the Veil to the others, who were unable to answer his question.

Even the person, who had answered him before had no idea about the correct answer.

With nobody to answer him, Jason decided to switch his attention to the Veil wave, and the heavy downpour of Vile existences instead.

Preventing the Vile existences from devouring the universe's energy was more important than finding out more about the stellar system's current situation.

Thus, Jason disappeared. He teleported himself thousands of kilometers ahead while initiating a massacre, leaving behind a bloody trail of Vile existences he had killed with a single wave of attacks.

His energy never seemed to decrease, and even after more than a day had passed, he was fighting with all his might.

A slight trace of excitement filled him, but he was more angered by the fact that the Universe's energy was still being digested by the Veil.

It made him furious, and he was unable to think straight.

Only his soulbonds were able to calm him down, which they did with tremendous efforts.

"Should I just go up there?" Jason wondered, looking up at the Veil once again.

The wave seemed to have ended by now, and with the use of his purifying capabilities, the damages in the surrounding had been restricted to the destruction Jason caused via his attacks.

He wanted to return to the humans to ask them questions, but it was at this moment that a ginormous monster appeared and nearly covered the sky.

It attracted Jason's interest, not because it was powerful nor due to its gigantic size.

Instead, Jason noticed the ginormous monster that spanned more than a thousand meters imprisoning more than a dozen powerful Vile existences.

All of them were comparable to newly advanced Gods in terms of their strength, and each of them seemed to have absorbed some of the Universe's energy.

The Vile existences were giving their utmost efforts to escape the belly of the ginormous existence.

But Jason could clearly tell that this was impossible because the Vile existences had been sealed inside by an even more powerful existence.

Meanwhile, the stomach of the ginormous monster seemed to be able to deprive the Vile existences of their energy, or at least partially.

It was as if the monster itself was a ginormous prison for the vile existence.

This was something Jason found to be quite helpful, and he decided to approach the monster right away.

The Universe's energy pulled him towards the monster.

It was almost as if the energy screamed at him, telling him to save it, and to...devour it!

Jason felt that this was a little bit unexpected, but he approached the monster nonetheless.

He had already noticed a woman standing on top of the ginormous beast.

She had seen him fighting against a few of the Vile existences, and according to the report of the others, he had protected them before continuing to finish off the entire Veil wave all by himself.

This was something the Emperor, and his entire Circle was thankful for as the number of powerful Vile existences prevented them from moving towards the smallest Veil around their home planet.

Her brunette hair fluttered in the air as her big hazel eyes looked down at him.

It would be a lie to say that she was a beauty, but Jason was totally unbothered by this.

'A Goddess, great! At least, they seem to have some of them.'

Jason was not really happy that the first God to arrive to help them was more than an entire day too late.

If not for Jason, the Veil wave would have devastated the entire surrounding, its effect spanning thousands of kilometers, at that.

Maybe, it would have even been possible for them to devour more of the Universe's energy before providing it to the Veil.

"Who are you?" The Goddess suddenly asked while radiating her tremendous battle intent.

Despite her overwhelming demeanor, Jason was quite unfazed by this as he smiled lightly before answering.

"My name is Jason Stella. What should I call you?"

Unaffected by the Goddess' presence, Jason could casually talk to her. This was something the woman realized which made her peer at him curiously before replying,

"Melanie Zanyr. I haven't seen you before. Are you one of these Primordials that visited us before?"

Jason wanted to nod his head at first, but upon listening to the question, he frowned a bit before a frustrated smile appeared on his face.

"I'm from outside, and you could say that I'm a descendant of a Primordial race, yes. But please don't link me to them." He said, just to add,

"I heard that the ruler of this place had beaten up a few Primordials. I should really thank him for that once I see him!"

The smile on his lips widened slightly, while his Celestia aura mirrored his emotions.

This was something Melanie Zanyr deemed interesting before she said.

"What makes you think that you will ever see the Emperor, let alone assume that he will accept you in our home?"

Jason had not expected this question because it was slightly weird to ask him this right now.

As such, Jason could only look at Melanie Zanyr for a moment before answering honestly.

"Probably because I'm the only one around who can help you expel the devoured Universe's energy out of the Vile existences that you guys seem to imprison.

You are likely to be forced to do this to prevent the Veil to grow. I should even be able to expel the Universe's energy from the Veils if they didn't devour it in their entirety!"

There was no need for him to lie, and if he were to be honest, he didn't even think that Melanie would believe him.

But she just nodded her head after a moment of astonishment before countering,

"In that case, prove it to me!"

Jason didn't think that the Goddess would trust him, just like that.

And that was evident based on the fact that she even ordered her monster to spit out the weakest Vile existence.

A huge broadsword manifested in her hand, and she cut off the Vile existence's legs and arms, ignoring its screams completely before throwing the body towards Jason.

"Come on, show me!"

It was as if she was ordering him around, but Jason didn't even hear Melanie Zanyr anymore.

His gaze was fixated on the faint trace of Universe energy within the Vile existence, and his eyes were gleaming.

The energy was calling to him, and Jason had finally arrived!

Chapter 1085 Godly Foundation of the Universe

Jason knew that by expelling the Universe's energy from the Vile existence in front of him, he would gain her trust.

However, he felt something odd that bothered him a little bit.

'As long as the Veil doesn't absorb it, she shouldn't really be bothered by what happens with the Universe's energy, right?'

This was the doubt that made him worry a bit, but instead of minding it, Jason started to insert all types of holy and light affinities in his divine energy before he made a forceful advance inside the body of the injured Vile existence using it.

The Vile existence was incapable of repelling the transmuted divine energy, and could only try to endure the vibrant energy that filled in every single cell of its body.

Unfortunately, the energy was too potent for it and soon the Vile existence began to decay.

Its body was slowly dissolving, unveiling a white glowing strand of energy that was released.

Seeing this, Melanie Zanyr could only stare at Jason in disbelief.

'He can do it...'

Since the day the first Veil had appeared, they had been struggling to catch and imprison all Vile existences that devoured the Universe's energy.

Thus, there were thousands of Vile existences locked up in the prison they had created especially to hold in these existences.

This just meant that the moment they could flee, the Veils would crack open, and everything would be over.

As Melanie, the Emperor, and the others were unable to get their hands on every single Vile existence, they failed to retrieve the Universe's Origin energy.

There were simply too many of them and some that absorbed the Universe's energy were able to flee, while the others were locked up.

In the end, the current situation was caused by their failure to retrieve the Universe's energy which resulted in the Veils enlarging and cracking open, making more and bigger waves of the existence appear from time to time.

Yet, seeing the stand of white glowing energy that vibrated of the purest existing form in the entire Universe, she could only look at it with a glint of excitement.

'So his words were true?' She understood as her gaze lingered on Jason for a few more seconds.

However, what she saw afterward caused her to halt in her tracks.

Melanie's mind went blank as she saw that the Universe's energy swirled around Jason, and was inching towards him.

Meanwhile, Jason was doing nothing. He had already retracted his Celestia aura, along with cutting off his supply of divine energy as the Vile existence had ceased to exist.

But even then, the Universe's energy swirled around Jason, only to halt in front of the center of his chest, or to be precise in front of his merged mana core and soul world!

Afterward, it pierced straight through his chest, entering his mana core at once.

This didn't astonish him because he had already sensed the intention of the Universe's energy, but Melanie had a completely opposite reaction.

"Did...it just enter your body?" She blurted out, utterly dumbfounded.

Melanie didn't expect anything grand to happen about the Universe's energy. She just thought it would dissipate a moment later and return to where it belonged, that is, the Origin of the Universe.

Yet, when it sensed Jason, the strand of the Universe's origin energy entered his body.

The Origin energy of the Universe was manifold stronger than his divine energy.

And it was this energy that began to refine his Godly foundation, right now!

He felt a little bit weird to let his godly foundation be refined with the Origin energy of the Universe, right now.

But after giving it a second thought, he realized that there was nothing odd about it.

'First of all, the Origin energy entered my body, and I didn't do anything...so I should be safe, right? If I want to become a Primordial God, I will need the Origin energy of the Universe, either way, so the earlier the better, I guess?'

With that in mind he proceeded to make use of the energy that coursed through his entire body and was invigorating him in an extreme sense.

It took a while to start the refinement process, and Jason didn't even think of requesting to make use of more Vile existences with traces of the Universe's origin energy.

The single strand was already enough for him to feel full of vigor, and as if his body was barely able to keep up with the sheer power within the Origin energy.

Some time passed, and a glint appeared in his eyes as a portion of the Origin energy entered his first God's Halo.

It absorbed the Origin Energy without any issues, which was a great sign.

This allowed him to think about something as he mumbled,

"I feel a little bit angry now." While saying this he looked at the Veil above before he turned his head towards Melanie.

"Do you want to help me with the Veil above?"

He could sense a high amount of the Universe's energy from the Veil above, and also the fact that it had yet to be digested. As such, the earlier he acted, the more Origin energy he would be able to save.

His mind was also thinking about the fact that he could devour more of the Origin energy.

But that was not of importance right now!

"Can you seal it?!?!" Melanie asked with an eager and hopeful voice as she expected the impossible from Jason.

After all, he had just absorbed a strand of Origin energy, as if it was a snack.

Even Yan was not able to do this, at least not just like that!

'If he was accepted by the Universe itself, and he possesses Divine energy, it should be possible, right?'

Unfortunately, the answer she received disappointed her, but only partially.

"No but I want to retrieve the universe's energy that has yet to be devoured!"

Melanie just nodded her head as if she understood him, only to frown deeply.

'He is definitely more insane and reckless than Yan...well, maybe not? Is that some sort of criteria to be able to absorb the Universe's Origin energy- being reckless and a little bit crazy?'

She frowned deeply, but considering that the Veil was already closed, Melanie could only shrug her shoulders.

"As long as we don't make things worse, it should be fine...I guess."

Being accepted and approved by the Universe's origin energy was no small feat, and Melanie knew only one being that had received the Universe's approval so far.

And this being had been fighting against more than 1000 Vile existences that were even stronger than her.

As such, Melanie was fully aware that there was a deeper meaning behind the Universe's decision to accept someone.

With that in mind, she couldn't help but be curious to know if Jason could truly do what he said.

Thus, she followed him to the crack in the space, which Jason had teleported himself to.

While standing right in front of the Veil, his eyes gleamed in anger.

However, this was only for a millisecond because he could clearly see what lay behind the veil.

It was hard to perceive at first glance, but Jason was able to see it.

"Everything....destroyed..."

Barren lands greeted him no matter which direction he looked at, and the only living beings were the Vile existences...or so he thought first.

However, there were also other beings hidden behind the Vile existences.

'Huh, what is that?'

Chapter 1086 Weakening a Veil

Jason was baffled to see other beings behind the Veil.

They looked haggard and were definitely malnourished.

This was truly unexpected, and Jason looked at the scene in front of him for a few minutes, just to realize that the Vile existences ignored the other beings completely.

One could almost say that they didn't even pay any attention to the existence of the being behind them.

'What are the other beings trying to do?' He could only wonder seeing that they were simply staring at a particular direction- his direction!

However as he had no idea what was going on, Jason decided to avert his focus to the Universe's Origin energy.

He couldn't waste anymore time and allow the Veil to continue devouring more Origin energy.

With that in mind, Jason followed his instincts as he released his transmuted divine energy that had been altered by more than a dozen affinities before he shrouded the divine energy that was attached to the Veil.

By attaching the Universe's energy to one side of the Veil, that corner of the Veil would crack open the moment the Origin energy would be digested.

This would allow more and stronger Vile existences to find their way through the Veil, and to wreak havoc on the ginormous planet, whose name Jason had yet to find out.

"I will cut it off now!" Jason said after only a few hours had passed.

While cutting off the Origin energy from the Veil, Jason wanted to be as precise as possible.

After all, the closer he would be able to aim the cut to the portion where the non-digested Origin energy were already turned into the Veil, the more Origin energy he could save.

This was important, and something he focused on.

Upon separating the Origin energy from the Veil, tremendous force was released.

The Veil glowed in a purplish hue while trying to prevent the Origin energy from leaving it.

However, at this moment, the white strands of Origin energy had already been released, before they began to swirl around Jason's body.

A moment later he simply grasped the arm of Melanie before teleporting himself, Melanie, and the swirls of Origin energy away from the Veil.

After a quick look at the Veil to see if he had missed something, Jason let go of Melanie before seeing a tiny trace of Origin energy that seemed to have been too far away from him to be teleported with him.

Thus, he returned, ignoring the Veil's grasp that reached out for the Origin energy as he mumbled,

"What a greedy fella!"

Grasping the Origin energy, Jason smiled faintly before taking a look around to see that there was not even the slightest remnant of energy left.

He teleported back to the other strands of Origin that began to swirl around him once again.

They were overjoyed and immediately attempted to enter his body.

This was what they did just a moment later, ignoring the fact that Jason's body was not that of a God yet.

Even if he was as strong as a God, he had not established the Godly foundation, let alone the domain to attain Godhood.

Their behavior surprised him and Jason couldn't help but frown lightly when the ginormous energies entered his body.

"Sorry, but I need some time to absorb the Origin energy properly. It was nice meeting you!"

Jason presumed that Melanie would leave him now because he was pretty sure that he would need, at least, a month to store away the Universe's Origin energy around him.

Thus, he bid her farewell before descending to the ground, where he began to absorb the Origin energy.

Forcing their way into his body, they soon made his body overflow with energy.

It made the entire situation way too dangerous for his body to handle.

Fortunately, his three God's Halos rushed to his aid while expelling the mana within them in order to make space for the strands of Origin energy.

Melanie saw this, and could only knit her brows.

Unexpectedly a gust of wind manifested around her, brushing her hair aside, just for a seemingly youthful man in his 20s to appear next to her.

His silver hair was loosely tied in a ponytail, preventing his shoulder long hair from falling on his face.

The young man's sky blue eyes were fixated on Jason, and the strands of Origin energy that surrounded him.

He had sensed that the weakest of the Veil had received some Origin energy.

This had been quite frustrating, which was why Yan had sent Melanie to the weakest of the Veils sooner than actually planned.

She had been required to do something else, but Yan had simply done everything on his own.

However, what he didn't expect to happen was that he would sense when the Origin energy that the Veil already had in its grasp was cut off.

This was truly unexpected, but even more so that an unknown man was now absorbing the said Origin energy.

"Did he cut off the Origin energy from the Veil?" He instantly asked, not even bothering to ask Melanie about his name.

Melanie could only look at Yan for a second, a sigh escaping her lips before she nodded her head.

"He can also separate the Origin energy from the Vile existences..."

This astonished Yan quite a bit, but he didn't say anything.

His eyes averted to Jason's God's Halos before he finally understood.

"So he is one of them."

When he realized that Jason was one of them, a Primordial, his eyes turned ice-cold, only for Melanie to smile wryly as she said.

"He told me to thank you for beating up the Primordials. Jason, that is his name, said that he might be considered a Primordial, but he is not really one.

I guess, he has his own issues with them, and you always said that one shouldn't have a prejudice against others just because of the race they belonged to, right?"

A faint smile emerged on her face as she looked at him with a loving gaze.

Yan calmed down hearing Melanie's words before he sighed deeply.

"The fact that our Universe seems to accept him and provide him with its Origin energy should be more than enough to say that he is trustworthy, I guess...

It is also quite good that he can separate the Origin energy from Vile existences.

Even if he were to absorb the Origin energy, it should be more secure with him than these ugly beings...After all, the moment he absorbs it, there is no way for him to expel it anymore."

He just shrugged his shoulders after he had calmed down completely.

It was certainly helpful for someone, who could tackle the issues that had troubled them the most.

After all, the Vile existences around the Veil that was near the prison for the beings that devoured Origin energy were trying hard to release all of their brethren.

If all the prisoners were to be released, thousands of Vile existences with Origin energy would be released, and they would provide their Origin energy to the Veil.

Through this, the Veil would enlarge several times over, which was certainly not something they could cope with.

And killing the Vile existences that had absorbed the Origin energy just like that was also not feasible.

The absorbed Origin energy of the Universe would return to where it belonged after being corroded through the Vile existence!

It would be far worse for the corroded Origin energy to return to where it was usually located because the corrosion would spread farther, spreading through the entire Universe!

Chapter 1087 Yan Zanyr

Jason was not sure how much time had passed, but every single strand of Origin energy had entered his body.

To be precise, most of it was stored in his three God's Halos.

His body was overflowing with energy, and he had yet to digest everything.

But Jason noticed that someone had appeared next to Melanie, which was why he wanted to focus on absorbing the Origin energy, but not cultivating it yet.

As such, once everything was safely stored in his body, Jason opened his eyes.

They gleamed with much more vigor than ever before.

That was to be expected as traces of Origin energy had already naturally merged with him.

His cultivation progressed rapidly, and Jason was not even sure how long it would take him to complete his Godly foundation if he were to devour more Origin energy.

Right now, his Godly foundation was 1% completed, even though he had just entered the Yimal stage.

The use of Origin energy was simply too great. Its efficiency and potency exceeded his expectations, and Jason couldn't help but hope that he would get his hands on the Universe's Origin energy from the imprisoned Vile existences!

As such, the moment he opened his eyes, he smiled at the silver-haired, sky-blue-eyed man, whom he presumed to be the Emperor.

The restricted strength of the Emperor was already vast, and certainly above that of Royal Primordials.

This caused his smile to widen even further as he got up from the ground.

"Hello, my name is Jason Stella, nice meeting you!"

He introduced himself as his hand stretched out. Jason was standing in front of the Emperor, whose physique was similar to that of a Greek God.

However, Jason's physique was not bad either, and his God's Halo made it truly seem as if he was a God himself.

Knowing that, he was not really intimidated, even if the Emperor was certainly stronger than him.

"Yan Zanyr, nice meeting you! I guess I will have to thank you for protecting my people and the lands of Xynar!"

He returned the smile before asking,

"So you are also one of the possible future Primordya?"

Jason was not sure what Yan was talking about, but considering that Melanie was not exactly shocked by the fact that he had been able to absorb Origin energy, and easily digested the fact that the Origin energy accepted him, his mind began to rattle.

'Is Primordya the equivalent of a Primordial God?' He wondered before nodding his head in response.

"On our side, it's called Primordial God, and I'm a candidate to become one, yes. I guess the Universe's energy accepts you as well?"

Yan just nodded his head to answer Jason's question. This astonished him a little bit as it was slightly unexpected which made him blurt out.

"Then why don't you become a Primordya yourself?! Wouldn't that make it far easier for you to close, or at least, stagnate the Veils? By then you should be able to separate the Origin energy that Vile existences absorbed as well.

Wouldn't it make everything easier? If I'm not wrong, you are even stronger than the Ancient Royal Primordials in your current state. That means, nobody, except a Primordial God, would be stronger than you!"

Jason was just confused, and couldn't help but feel a little bit frustrated as well. If Emperor Yan was avoiding his responsibilities, why the hell was Jason even working so hard to fulfill them?

Realizing his confusion, Emperor Yan could only smile dryly before he cleared Jason's misunderstanding.

"It looks like you are still a bit young. Maybe you haven't absorbed enough Origin energy yet to receive the memories the strands of Origin energy harbor, but that is fine.

It is good that you are a righteous young man, and I'm happy for you to be here to help us out. But there are a few things you just don't know yet."

After he said this, he took a pause and sighed deeply before continuing to speak.

"If I want to become a Primordya, I will have to devour the core of the Universe and digest it. Through this, I will become the center of the Universe itself.

Because of that, I would have to leave this place behind. Even if I am Primordya, I cannot allow overlapping universes to exist!

That means, I would have to sacrifice the overlapping part of my universe, including Xynar, several stellar systems and countless beings, or the overlapping part of the other universe, and the living beings there.

There is also another way, but that would force me to separate my universe from the complex of merged universes.

This process would tear open the space on the overlapping parts of the universes, creating a seemingly infinitely long Veil along the area where I separated 'cut' off the universes.

On my side, this would already be problematic, but as a Primordya, it would be perfectly fine as long as I spend my time and the Universe's Origin energy to mend and close the seemingly infinitely long Veil.

I would have the necessary energy and time, but what about the infinitely long Veil on the side of the merged Universe?

If I were to choose this path, I could protect my loved ones, but my action could be compared to sacrificing the rest of the merged Universes!"

Jason took a few seconds to digest everything.

Even with his highly refined brain, he couldn't help but be a little bit flabbergasted about all the things one had to pay attention to.

However, what Yan said made him wonder about one particular point.

"Is that the reason for the existence of one Primordial God? Well, it's just a legend by now because nobody has seen him since Shima's birth, but is what you said the reason for no more new Primordial Gods to emerge?"

Jason's eyes gleamed lightly. He was worried, but at the same time, it looked like the plan he had in mind would still work out.

After all, he had never planned to become an ordinary Primordial God, let alone to devour something like a Universe's core, and to become the Core of one of the five Universes himself

This would mean that his plan didn't involve the separation of the merged Universes. At least that was what he presumed because he wouldn't really cause any big changes to the core of the Universe.

The only question was if his plan was feasible for one of the four Universes that were overflowing with the three major cultivation energies, and brimming with life force.

After all, that would mean the universe's core energy was much higher.

From what Jason got to know, the stronger the living beings in the universe, and the more energy inside it, the stronger the Universe's energy was supposed to be.

That was if the legends he had read about were correct.

Right now, he had only absorbed some origin energy of the Universe, but there were already a few hints that he was able to procure out of the potent energy that swept through his body.

'Looks like I have to devour more Origin energy to figure out if my plan is really feasible...because if not, I have to think about a different way to solve these fucking issues!'

Chapter 1088 Trust?

"I met him just once, and he is still alive." Yan suddenly said, scratching the back of his head.

"The one and only Primordya is still alive, but his current condition is weak because he is holding together the Veils of all five Universes and preventing them from rupturing if anything were to happen.

That's why nobody has seen him for quite a while. I wanted to help him and become a Primordya, but I don't want to sacrifice anyone.

This would simply mean that I do not value the efforts of the old Primordya."

Shaking his head, Yan could only sigh deeply.

"So even if you are a Candidate to become a Primordya, you cannot become one without sacrificing the remaining universes..."

Jason was not sure how old Yan was, but he seemed to be a simple man. He was certainly powerful, but there were a few things that only a Primordial God seemed to be capable of doing.

As such, the situation in which Yan seemed to be was quite a hassle as well.

"But you absorbed the Origin energy of the Universe to become stronger, right? Didn't you gain some helpful abilities or something like that? Like, even with the Origin energy you devoured, you cannot separate the Origin energy which the Vile existences devoured, can you?

Shouldn't that be possible? After all, my divine energy is far weaker... and in the same regard, why didn't you ask for the help of the Celestia race?

I know they're jerks in many aspects, but for the sake of safety, even jerks can be accepted sometimes..."

Jason's eyes were gleaming, and hundreds of questions were flashing through his mind. He was impatient to get answers to all of them.

After understanding this, Yan wondered if he had taken a young and nosy child under his wing.

However, that was quite refreshing which was why he smiled lightly as he suggested,

"How about I answer your questions at some place which is more comfortable? I am afraid we might spend several days outside otherwise."

Jason didn't care about it either, so he just nodded his head.

Taking a last glance at the Veil above, Jason followed Yan and Melanie back to the capital of Xynar.

It didn't take them long to reach the ginormous capital.

It was modern, and numerous skyscrapers dotted the skyline, reminding Jason of Argos.

The only difference was that there didn't seem to be any issues with monsters in the city.

Apparently, only the vile existences of the Veil were troublesome.

"Can everyone obtain these monstercards from the dimension portals?" Jason suddenly asked, to which Yan simply nodded his head.

"Everyone can obtain them because they're created using the life force of the beasts that live in these dimensions.

That is the special perk of our universe. We don't have world bridges like the main universe. But then again, only beings born in our universe can use these monstercards.

Furthermore, we humans have a unique soul awakening, but that is not further interesting for you as each of us awakens a specific ability, and that ability grows with us!"

Jason was very interested in everything Yan said. As such, his eyes gleamed before he mumbled,

"So their soul awakening is more similar to my eyes than my soul awakening itself. But on the other hand, the ability all of them have is similar to my soul awakening.

It's like a reversed version...interesting!"

While conversing, they entered a particular cloud-piercing skyscraper and didn't waste much time arriving on the highest floor.

"Just sit anywhere, and make yourself comfortable. I think we have a lot to talk about, including the question if it is feasible to allow you to devour the Origin energy if you were to separate it from the Vile existences.

After all, I do not know if you are completely trustworthy. You might as well try to devour our universe's core before abandoning one side of the overlapping universes."

Jason just nodded his head before sitting down on the couch in the living room.

He was not exactly worried that something might happen to him.

And it was obvious that he was not fully trusted yet, even if he was a Primordial God candidate.

Because, just as Yan said, they feared that he might just devour their universe's core in order to save the entire universe while sacrificing just a 'small' portion of this universe's population.

This reason made Yan far more likable than most Primordials Jason knew, which was why he could retain his calm and comfort around Yan and Melanie.

After completing a few things, Yan sat down on the other side of the couch, facing Jason directly before giving him a small smile.

"It's great for you to be so relaxed. I guess you had already expected our talk to last for days together. In that case, should I start with why I do not accept any Primordials in the overlapping part of our universe?"

Jason nodded his head faintly, and it was not long before Yan gave him quite a simple answer.

"First of all, most Primordials are just assholes. As simple as it is, they're quite selfish and have no remorse to be the cause of the death of millions of planets and the beings that inhabit those planets.

That is what they told me the moment some of them were able to pass through the overlapping layers of the universe. In my opinion, it is quite ridiculous, don't you think so too?

I do understand that they want me to become a Primordya, which is why they wanted me to sacrifice the overlapping part of our universe, to begin with, but I simply didn't accept it.

As such, after beating them into a pulp, they left me alone and never returned.

Unfortunately, I didn't know that the divine energy of the Celestia race, or whatever you called it, can separate the Origin energy from the Vile existences.

That just means I was a little bit too angered and hasty by nearly killing their Royals..."

Yan accepted that he had committed a big mistake pretty easily, which made him even more likable.

After all, it was quite difficult for strong beings to accept that they had erred.

It would usually hurt their pride to do so, but Yan was quite quick with his acceptance.

Thus, they continued to talk, with Jason asking numerous questions, which Yan answered to his best capabilities.

It was also quite easy to notice that Jason was quite interested in how to protect everything and everyone, rather than sacrificing countless lives.

This was something Yan liked a lot, which was why he didn't hold back from providing Jason with further information.

He would receive them in the future owing to the Origin energy he had absorbed, either way.

As such, Yan simply hastened the process.

Several days passed, in which they simply talked.

Passively, the Origin energy was slowly being digested by Jason's body, thereby building up his Godly foundation.

It created the Godly foundation of the Universe, which was something even Yan had not been able to create so far.

However, when he heard what Jason told him about the Origin energy and that it built his foundation before he created his domain, Yan was quite astonished to know that Jason was honest with him.

After all, the creation of his Godly foundation was something extremely important, and Jason wasn't supposed to make others jealous about his capability of using the Universe's Origin energy to achieve this.

If Jason was not trustworthy, and a potential danger not just for Yan's dear people, but also to the overlapping universe, he might even consider killing Jason before he would become too strong.

This was something Jason didn't realize because he trusted Yan way too much, which was a big thing considering that they didn't really know each other.

But this was something that clearly showed Yan how sincere Jason was as each word he spoke sounded genuine, and as if he poured his heart and soul in the conversation.

Chapter 1089 Mundane Task

"Apart from the Vile existences, there are also some seemingly normal monsters among them, and even other intelligent races. They want to devour our universe...I guess that their own universe is dying, but that is not something I know for sure. And to be honest, I don't really care.

They want to destroy what is mine, and I won't allow that!"

This was something Yan told him in the midst of their discussion.

It was only obvious that Yan wanted to protect those close to him, and he had the strength to do so.

But even then, Yan knew that his individual strength was not enough for him to close the Veils.

The most he could do thanks to the Origin energy he had absorbed was to hold them together.

And that worked only partially as well.

There was just too much of a difference between an existence that was the center of an entire Universe, and someone, who had absorbed some of the Universe's energy.

The biggest difference were the abilities one received by being able to control an entire Universe.

"In fact, there are Veils of different Universes as well, and sometimes they fight each other if they coincidentally emerge in close proximity!

I think this happens quite often at the Abandoned Universe because it has three to four adjacent Universes, and all of them have Veils connecting to the Abandoned Universe!"

What Jason didn't understand about Yan's explanation was the fact that he repetitively said that he had never left the overlapping universe for a long time and that he had never really conversed with many beings outside the part of the universe he had chosen to go to.

And that was just weird because Yan's knowledge about nearly everything was extensive and in some cases even far more than Royal Primordials.

At least that was what Jason believed after talking to Yan for a few days.

If he were to know that Yan's ability had given him something with which he could observe all the appearing Veils in the merged Universe, Jason would not only be far more astonished, but he would grumble about just how biased the Universe must have been to provide Yan with such a powerful ability.

After all, it was the Wheel of Fortune, something that had changed the life of every single existence within the overlapped Universe as it began to blossom!

The topics revolved a lot around the Abandoned Universe, why it was the weakest Universe, why there were so many veils, and so on.

This gave Jason even more reason to pursue his goal to become a different type of Primordial God.

"Should we start talking about how to proceed with the Vile existences that absorbed the Universe's Origin energy?" Yan suddenly asked him, after he was able to tell precisely what kind of person Jason was.

What he saw and heard allowed Yan to figure out everything he wanted, which was why he decided to focus on the most important issue they had to solve right now.

Jason had already thought about a suitable answer, which was why he made it relatively simple.

"If possible, I would like to create a complete Godly foundation with Origin energy. You can just absorb the excessive amount of Origin Energy, and strengthen yourself further, I guess?"

He believed that his idea was quite good, but Yan could only smile drily before he answered,

"My body has now reached the bottleneck of Origin energy, which I can absorb without devouring the Universe's core. Maybe, by using it for something else, it would be possible to continuously use it, but for that I would have to start research.

This had hardly been possible before, so you can take the energy you need before returning the remaining Origin energy to where it belongs. It's purified through your divine energy and affinities, either way. So it wil be fine to return it!"

Yan chose to take the risk and to trust that Jason would do the right thing.

Jason's future plan seemed risky, but it might work. And if that was possible, it would be the best that could happen to the entire Universe.

As long as everything would really work, including the numerous unknown variables, the efforts would be worth the risk.

With that in mind, they talked a little bit more about how to continue before starting their journey towards the prison of Vile existences.

"I don't know how long you will take because your body will probably require some time to digest the Origin energy, so I would just leave you behind.

And I know that you won't do anything because you will be dead, the moment you do something stupid!"

Yan was smiling while saying this, while his eyes turned cold for a moment.

It was obvious that Jason wouldn't be able to become stronger than Yan in a matter of a few decades.

Absorbing the Origin energy was possible, and Jason knew that he would be able to roughly gauge how long it would take him to devour everything.

However, he was not able to refine his entire Godly foundation in just one century or so. The source of this content is Freewebnovel.com.

That was simply an impossible feat to achieve even after he refined his entire being for more than a century using the Kanadi of a Primordial technique.

"I know, I know. I will just kill these Vile existences, absorb the energy, and then, I will try to think of a way to return to Shima.

After all, I have a rendezvous with the Chaos Emperor, hopefully before he becomes the Chaos Beast God!"

Smiling while saying this, Jason clearly told Yan that he had more than enough things to do, and no time to waste as well.

As such, Jason was finally left alone, giving him the necessary time to make use of his divine energy to separate the Origin energy from the Vile existences.

Afterward, he would simply absorb the Origin energy, and store it inside his God's Halos while his body would slowly digest everything.

'Once I have absorbed enough, I can speed up the separation process before focusing on cultivating a little bit.

If I'm able to complete my Godly foundation with the Universe's Origin energy before the Chaos Emperor awakens, this would truly be best, but I will have to come back to Shima to figure this out.'

Jason was not sure how much time the Chaos Emperor had left.

With that in mind, he decided that the few days of relaxation would be the only freetime he gave himself.

The next five years, were fully spent on separating Origin energy from the Vile existences, before absorbing it and transferring it to his God's Halos.

Meanwhile, his Godly foundation was already constructed to 5%, which made it seem as if it would be possible for him to complete the entire Godly foundation in only 100 years.

But Jason knew better that the beginning was simply easier, and that the later steps were more difficult.

Thus, he continued to pursue the mundane task for a few more years.

His mind was more focused on his soulbonds and the Soul Dimension because he sensed that the Origin energy affected all of them, reaching them, and strengthening everything about Jason's existence and the beings that had been bound to him.

This was great, which led him to complete the mundane task with much more excitement before a total of 20 years had passed.

After all Vile existences had been killed, and the purified Origin energy had been absorbed by Jason which made him unable to move for several years.

His body would have torn apart, which was something he wanted to avoid.

Only after cultivating for several years, and distributing the Origin energy properly was it possible for his God's Halos, and astonishingly enough, even for his Divine Eyes to store the overflowing Origin energy.

Even if Jason gave the Universe's Origin energy the chance to leave and return to the place it belonged, it didn't leave his side.

But Jason didn't want to take more of the Universe's precious energy if it was required somewhere else.

Thus, he waited for Yan to return, who was surprised to find out that Jason's entire being was shrouded in dense combined strands of Origin energy.

"Are you bragging right now? Just why don't you absorb it?" Yan asked him with furrowed eyebrows and soon enough Jason started absorbing it, just like Yan said.

It was not as if he had to ask for permission at that time, but it was certainly something that made him more comfortable as he didn't want to cause any harm to the Universe, or anyone just because he had absorbed more Origin energy than necessary.

However, it was owing to the Origin energy's desire that he was forced to stay in the prison for a total of 20 years instead of being able to finish everything in a much shorter period.

But even then, Jason couldn't complain, because his Godly foundation was rapidly being constructed as the energy of the Universe's Origin was actively supporting its construction.

As such, the moment he was able to move, Jason decided to leave Xynar, and the overlapping universe.

There were too many things for him to do, and he couldn't really stay back and help Yan within the overlapping universe.

Thus, by leaving Xynar and trying his utmost to pursue his plan, Jason would be the most helpful for the entire merged universe at that.

Chapter 1090 Bright glowing star

Yan stood next to Jason, looking at a huge spatial portal with a faint smile on his face, and a pitch-black card in his hand.

"Wait, you can summon a portal to Shima, but you never actually went there?! Who are you trying to troll right now??" Jason wondered, starting to doubt if his brain was playing tricks with him.

However, Yan just smiled before he told him.

"I have configured and tweaked the fluctuations of your UTC phone a little bit as well. There shouldn't be any problems left. Furthermore, I replicated it with my affinity, so I might reach out to you if I need help.

Xynar's coordinates were added in the UTC phone as well. It won't conflict with the overlapping coordinates either.

Have fun, don't die, and don't give up even if some situations seem like a deadlock to you. You just have to break through the impossible and make it work!"

Jason just looked at Yan, flabbergasted, as he sensed that the Emperor threw him through the portal.

'Just who the hell are you?! Why....huh?'

He was utterly confused and unable to understand what had just happened, and before he realized it, he had been thrown through space as the spatial portal closed on Xynar's side!

A smile emerged on Yan's face as he mumbled,

"This was quite funny. I hope I can see him again!" He could only say before Melanie appeared next to him.

"I still don't understand why you told him that you've never been to Shima. Is there something you wish to hide from him?"

But Yan just shrugged his shoulders as an answer before he returned to his work.

'It would have disrupted him way too much...He should focus on becoming stronger, and not on resolving something that is not within his power...yet!'

There were too many reasons for him not to unveil a few things, including the fact that the birth of the Chaos Beast God would mean the end of the one and only living Primordial God.

And this would result in the weakening of the veils' restriction that the old Primordial God had set up all over the merged Universes!

It would further increase the pressure weighing on Jason, and force him to make certain choices that he was not ought to take right now.

For now, Jason's only focus should be on helping the Chaos Emperor survive, and Jason's advance to Godhood.

After all, both of them were essential for the Universe's survival.

And that was what Yan had finally understood after seeing Jason and recalling the words of the old Primordial God.

[There will be the time when I cease to exist, but with my death, a new star of hope will emerge. This Star of hope will shine much brighter than I did, and he will lead to a new era, and the emergence of many more bright stars that will light up the darkness!]

When Yan first heard this, he had no idea what was going on. But that was only obvious because there had been a handful of candidates to become a Primordya, and not a single one stood out to him from the lot.

This was not necessarily the truth because all of the Candidates to become a Primordya were tremendously strong, and could easily destroy parts of a Universe if they wanted to.

However, most were simply pursuing their own goals, while protecting what was important for them. In some cases, they even left the merged Universe to pursue their addiction to fighting.

At the end of the day, none of them was able to actually close the Veils, even if there was one or two, who were capable of separating the Vile existences and the Origin energy they had devoured.

Yet, while looking at Jason, Yan figured that his soul awakening for both bloodlines that coursed through his body, were the game changer.

Alone, the bloodlines' soul awakenings would be entirely useless, and even if they were merged, there was still a crucial aspect to it that was missing; the Chaos Beast God.

When Jason shared his plan, Yan figured that he was the one mentioned by the old Primordya!

As long as his plan succeeded he would be the brightest star, and indirectly give birth to a new generation of candidates to become Primordya by nurturing them.

It would take a very long time, but as long as he became a Primodya without the need to sacrifice a part of the merged universes, it was even possible to reduce the threat posed by the Veils!

Having talked to the old Primordial God quite a few times, just like the others, most had questioned if they should just devour the Universe's core of one of the five Universes.

After all, there had been many times when the Veil's danger had seemed to be terrific enough to make even the strongest beings fear them.

But at the end, none of the chosen candidates decided to sacrifice countless living beings, not as long as there was still a tiny little chance!

In the end, there were even some powerful existences that could be said to have reached the combat prowess that was on par with a Primordial God.

Noine of them could close or stagnate the Veils as efficiently as a Primordial God, but their power was enough to easily defeat even the strongest God-like existences that emerged from the Veil.

But even they were told to wait until the right one would arrive. Until then, they were asked to just defend against the waves of the Veil.

And this someone was bound to become a Primordial God, and create more of his kind!

Nobody understood how that was possible, but at this time in the past, the technological advance, and communication means all over the Universe had been very outdated. This meant that Jason had made use of means that were not even dreamt about.

If one were to add that Jason made use of advanced technology with the creation of the UTC phone, while Yan altered it a little bit, fixing the issue with the portals towards the overlapping parts of the merged Universe lead to unveiling of even more paths for them!

Understanding that the UTC phone was crucial for Jason's plan to communicate with everyone all around the Universe, and to teleport themselves to the locations where Veils of terrific danger would open, mass-producing it would make the best creation of the last tens of thousand years available to most.

This was something Yan understood clearly, only for him to add inwardly that the UTC phone was also something that would also help him with to his plan to become a different type of Primordial God.

It was insane, but Yan truly liked this craziness.

He was sure that Jason would be capable of achieving everything he wanted to, and far more than that as long as he set his mind on it.

With that in mind, Yan felt that he had been slacking off a little bit too much.

A faint smile shrouded his lips as he mumbled,

"I guess, I should start mass-manufacturing the UTC phone. At least the other chosen candidates should get a UTC phone."

Taking a deep breath, Yan looked at the empty space right in front of him before his smile widened even more.

"Kyle, have some fun with this one. I hope he won't be too much for you to handle. This nosy little kid will change the merged Universe's future after all!"

After he mumbled this while looking at the empty space right in front of him, Yan disappeared from his earlier location, just to reappear in front of the round table where more than four humans and 6 beings of other races were waiting for his commands.

"Let's start the meeting!"