## **GODS EYES 1094**

Chapter 1094 God-ranked Veil

"Now, follow me, or I'll drag all of you to your fucking home, half-dead and on your knees!"

Jason meant every single word he said.

He didn't fear the Royal Primordials anymore.

The beings he was currently facing were far stronger, such as Yan, and the being he presumed to encounter at any moment.

Since Origin energy had entered his body, sweeping through every single cell of his body, his standards had elevated to a level that no one except other Primordial God Candidates could understand.

Right now, his cultivation base might still be at the Yimal stage, but his combat prowess was far above that.

His Godly foundation was constructed of Origin energy, and all of his God's Halos were brimming with even more Origin energy that had yet to be digested.

It was as if his entire being had already been elevated to a state where he was stronger than Ancient Royal Primordials.

This might not actually be the case, but the realms of ordinary Gods did not interest or excite him anymore.

That was because Jason knew that he would be able to become a God without any issues before reaching the age of 1000 years.

And even more so, he could tell that he would become a different type of Primordial God just shortly after attaining Godhood.

This was, at the very least, his plan, and also something that the Origin energy within his body told him to achieve.

There were only a few issues at hand that he had to solve.

But it was exactly the same Origin energy that led him towards the God-ranked Veil, and the Primordial God candidate.

It was almost as if the answer he wanted to find out was waiting there for him. All he had to do was grasp it.

With that in mind, Jason tweaked his teleportation to teleport every single being in his Celestia aura near the God-ranked Veil.

It appeared a few hundred thousand kilometers ahead of him but he could see it clearly.

Instinctively, his Celestia aura let go of the other Primordials as his entire focus was on the wave of the Veil ahead of him.

"Let me be honest, if you guys don't want to fight, just don't act as if you are powerful, or any better than others. The moment you flee, the reputation of the three Primordial races will be tarnished.

Just what do you think would the races you govern think if they were to know that their master fled from a fight without giving his all?

Would they feel reassured to be under your wing, or would they try to cut ties with you, and join the ranks of other Primordials?

If and only if none of you care about all of this, you should leave.

But then, none of you should call themselves Primordials anymore, because it would be a shame for cowards like you guys to be born as Primordials.

It would have been better for some brave beings from common races to replace you instead!!"

Jason was not in a nice mood thanks to the Primordials behind him.

And his last comment was exactly why he didn't care in the slightest about the Primordial races.

They were just born privileged, and it was only obvious for some of them to be cowards.

As such, even if they were to attain Godhood, what was the use of it?

Thus, one would have to be able to nurture brave warriors, and actively provide them the opportunity to attain the necessary talent to become a god.

That was something Jason was trying to achieve, but it was easier said than done.

After all, it was certainly not easy to increase someone's talent, at least, not in the Universe he was currently residing in.

Jason had already done his research, and the Universe's Origin energy provided him with some information.

Digesting the Origin energy had become very important for him, even as a means to procure crucial information that he would require in the near future.

However, even if his mind was processing the provided information, Jason was also thinking about the situation ahead.

Right now, only a few Vile existences that had the strength of Gods had emerged from the Veil. The source of this content is Freewebnovel.com.

And there were already two beings fighting against them...if one could even call it that.

It was more like the young man with blonde hair and emerald eyes were slaughtering the Vile existences as if they were made of paper.

Jason's focus was not on the man, but rather on the faint wisp-like strands of energy that emerged from the body of every single Vile existence that was killed by the man, and the beast next to him.

The wisp-like strands of energy entered the man's body, but that was already everything Jason was able to see.

He had no idea what use these strands of energy had, but they were the most similar to the Soul energy that shrouded his soul world core before the time he reached the Ascendion stage.

Yet, he averted his focus towards the beast that was fought by the young-looking man's side as quickly as his attention was drawn to the strands of energy.

It was a ginormous fox with dark-greenish fur.

However, the fox was, by no means, normal.

First of all, both the fox and the young-looking man had a bond with each other.

Jason could clearly see this thanks to his Divine eyes.

However, their bond was not normal, but incomparably thicker than the soul connection Jason had with his soulbonds.

With the use of Origin energy that coursed through his eyes, he was clearly able to tell that they were not only connected but also that their energy fluctuations were exactly the same.

This was impossible, or at least, it should have been impossible, even for twins.

'Are...they one existence?!?' Jason suddenly asked himself, as he kept watching the two beings.

His eyes were fixated on the Fox that was much stronger than any kind of Beast God he had encountered so far.

It was even stronger than the Spatial Beast God.

And this was something quite intimidating, even more so because the Fox had nine tails, with each of them being of a different color.

The colors that had been merged with the dark-greenish color of its fur were connecting something similar to a stigma visible around the area where the colors changed.

Each color of the nine-tailed fox represented one elemental affinity, and each stigma on a tail enhanced the elemental affinity drastically.

This increased the Nine-tailed fox's strength to another level.

However, that was not even necessary to slaughter their way through the rows of Vile existences that emerged from the Veil.

The nine-tailed fox was physically strong and fast enough to kill every single existence around itself with ease.

Even Jason was not sure if he could survive its attack...he did not think it would be possible with his current combat prowess.

"That's Emperor Kyle, and his Spirit Soul, Arashi." The Celestia God next to him suddenly informed him in a much calmer voice than before.

Lots of thoughts were ravaging through the Celestia God's mind, but he knew that Jason's earlier words had been correct.

As such, even if he hated Jason for being arrogant and a 'know it all', it was obvious that he was right, and that it would hurt his race's reputation much more if he were to flee from the Veil wave!

With that in mind, he was ready to fight, even if he hated Kyle, and Jason as well!

Chapter 1095 Spirit Soul

For now, it was quite difficult to join the fight against the beings that emerged from the God-ranked Veil.

That was because the young-looking man, Kyle, and his Spirit Soul were wreaking havoc high in the air.

They had killed every single Vile existence, which led the Primordials to stare daggers at Jason.

It looked like it was entirely useless for them to be here, and to 'offer' their help.

After all, it was quite clear that their help was not even required in the entire fight.

But that was perfectly fine for Jason as he simply sized up Kyle and his Spirit Soul.

'Is that his awakened Soul, a living being?'

If his assumption was correct, this would be quite interesting because he had never seen something like that.

Kyle was also cultivating with soul force just like the humans from the Ninad beast realm.

Adding that his Soul force merged with Origin energy, it was manifold stronger than divine energy, and Jason began to wonder who was stronger between Yan and Kyle.

He hadn't seen Yan's strength, but he could tell that his primary energy was less in comparison to Kyle's.

However, on the other hand, Yan seemed to have many advantages and tricks up his sleeves of which Jason didn't know much about.

As such, the answer was bound to remain a mystery.

After observing the fight for quite a while, Jason noticed that the two women which the Primordials were fighting before had arrived.

They didn't have a spatial affinity which forced them to fly.

Because of that, they were slightly astonished when they saw Jason and the Primordials observing Kyle's fight.

Their first reaction was to help Kyle, but seeing that there was no space for them to butt in without turning into a hindrance for him, they stopped moving.

Just like the others, they observed the fight and were ready to help the moment something was to happen.

All of a sudden, Jason's Divine Eyes noticed something, and he disappeared from the spot.

A mere moment later, Kyle and the nine-tailed fox turned around to look at the Empire's capital further away.

More than a hundred Vile existences had emerged far behind Kyle.

They were on their way towards the capital, forcing Kyle to either abandon the defense line to protect his Empire, or to keep fighting and to trust that the others would be strong enough to defeat the Vile existences that possessed the strength of Gods.

However, it was just a moment later that an unfamiliar being appeared in the middle of Vile existence.

Using the merged complex of Origin energy and moonlight divine energy in the Celestia aura, he inserted more than a dozen purifying affinities in his aura, and a huge sphere emerged around Jason and the Vile existences.

The Celestia aura had turned into the said sphere, just for millions of holy needles of light to emerge, and sweep through by every possible means to enhance them.

Jason didn't hesitate and shoot them out, piercing through the decaying skin, and rotten flesh of the Vile existence in no time.

For the last 20 years, he had studied the Vile existences, and even though the ones in front of him seemed to be a little bit different than the ones he had faced on Xynar, it was possible for him to disintegrate them using the purest and most purifying types of attacks he knew!

Thus, after just a few seconds passed all the Vile existences that had the strength of Gods died.

When the Celestia aura's sphere disappeared, the only remains that were left behind were bits and pieces of their body and their energy fluctuations!

Kyle witnessed everything that had happened which led him to frown.

His head turned towards his Spirit Soul, only for the two of them to have the same thought,

"Origin energy?"

Afterward, Kyle turned his head back, and faced hundreds of Vile existences with the prowess of Gods all alone and slaughtered them.

'Another Candidate? But he belongs to a Primordial race... only the old Primordial God was from a Primordial race... the others are all.... Well nevermind, I guess.'

Kyle felt that it was a little bit unusual for a being from another Primordial race, a Celestia at that, to become a Primordial God Candidate.

But at the end of the day, it was not as if the Universe would bother about what race one belonged to when provided with the opportunity for others to become a Primordial God.

Unfortunately, this opportunity was not very helpful in the complexity of the merged Universe because one would have to sacrifice a part of one Universe in order to become a Primordial God.

This was also the reason why no new Primordial God was born since the Universes had merged.

Only the Old Primordial God remained, and he had prophesied that someone would come and take care of everything.

They just needed to have patience, nothing else!

But being patient was easier said than done because the Veils became more frustrating over time, and it was certainly not easy for them to push them back, not without draining more and more of the Universe's Origin energy.

The current state was bad, and the irregular God-ranked Veil breakout clearly showed this.

If Kyle were to have been somewhere else for just a day or two, his entire Empire would have been conquered, and every single inhabitant killed.

This was far from good, which was why he couldn't help but sigh after the battle was finally over.

He fought for four days, and three nights without a single break.

Several thousand Vile existences had been able to push past him, just for Beatrice, Yasmine, Jason, and even the Primordials to help him out.

There were a few helping hands, but Kyle was the most surprised about the Primordials because they were not supposed to be in his Empire.

As such, the moment the fight was over, he appeared in front of the Primordials, his eyes sizing up all of them.

In an instant, the tension rose to a peak, which led Jason to teleport himself in front of the Primordials.

Nodding his head lightly to the great Emperor Kyle, he introduced himself.

"I'm sorry for the sudden intrusion and unexpected arrival in your empire, but when I heard about the God-ranked Veil breakout I came over to help.

And I somewhat forced them to come with me. So, if there is a problem with them being in your Empire, I take the responsibility!"

Jason was pretty sure that the Primordial races and Kyle had a bad history.

Maybe, it was also just something about the fact that Kyle was evidently stronger than every single Royal Primordial he had seen until now.

But to Jason's fortune, Kyle was not really bothered when he heard his explanation, which led him to nod his head.

"Kyle Lrae, nice meeting you, Primordial God Candidate."

Afterward, he turned towards the Primordials before saying,

"Even if you guys didn't want to help, in the end, you did. So thanks!"

It was rare for Royal Primordials to thank others, even more so if they were weaker.

As such, it was even more confusing for the Primordials to hear a thank you from Kyle; someone they had deemed as their enemy.

Blinking their eyes, they just nodded their heads for a moment before bidding farewell.

They were uncomfortable to be in the center of Kyle's Empire, even more so with one of the strongest existences of the entire Universe right in front of them.

Thus, they left as quickly as possible, while only Jason was left behind, smiling faintly at Kyle.

"And I guess you want to talk a little bit with me? How long has it been since your started absorbing Origin energy?"

Chapter 1096 Everyone's Help

After Kyle figured out that Jason had absorbed the Universe's Origin energy just for a short period of less than two decades, everything made much more sense.

Usually, other Primordial God Candidates didn't dare to visit him owing to multiple reasons.

But Jason was not only quite calm but also nosy about finding out more about the existence of Primordial Gods.

This was something Kyle would like to know about as well because the one and only Primordial God everyone knew was old and didn't speak much to each of them.

However, in the end, Kyle's conclusion was quite simple which he shared with him,

"You don't need to be a Primordial God to be as strong as them. Not everyone needs to devour the Core of a Universe, remember that!

Some might need it for specific reasons, but the core of the Universe does not only turn you into the Center of the Universe, but the benefits might not outweigh the sacrifices you have to make!"

Jason had understood this from his discussion with Yan earlier, but there was still one apparent reason for the necessity of, at least, one Primordial God to solve the issue.

"But you need a Primordial God to close insatiable Veils. At the bare minimum, you can stagnate their expansion as well, and prevent them from spreading further."

It was clear that Jason had some idea of what he was talking about.

While thinking about the Veils all over the merged Universe, he thought about the unknown veils that some may not even perceive as they were in the overlapping parts of the Universes.

Thus, after talking with Kyle for a few hours, he took out the UTC phone before handing it over to Kyle, and introducing its mechanisms.

"To put it simply, it's a communication device with which you can teleport through the entire merged Universe, including the overlapping parts.

When I have enough time, I want to mass-produce them and distribute them to all existing Gods. Like this, the pressure of having only one Primordial God would decrease drastically.

I know it can be quite dangerous as well, which is the reason why I want to give them to all Primordial God Candidates first.

They should be willing to help protect the Universe, even if it is just for their own sake, right? At least, Yan said so..."

Jason's desire to fix the Universe, and close the Veils was apparent.

He wanted to help, and Kyle couldn't help but feel that Jason was simply too young to achieve this.

It was his excitement and determination, which only young beings, who hadn't tasted failure a lot in their life, could have.

However, not everything would go according to his plan. This was something Jason had to learn.

But when Kyle took a look at the UTC phone while using a few functions, he couldn't help but be a little bit astonished.

"Did you create this, all by yourself?"

From the looks of it, the UTC phone was a complex device with more than 30 complex and trickly runic constellations engraved on it.

And the phone was merely the size of his hand, which meant that every single rune had to be squeezed in the device, or that the runes had been shrunk flawlessly, and tightly put together.

Kyle was pretty sure that he wouldn't be able to do this, and maybe even the Primordial Candidates that were more proficient with runes might not be able to achieve the same feat as Jason at his age.

However, while making use of his unique trait, Kyle was overwhelmed.

The hues of Jason's potential tightly enveloped the young man, just to keep expanding further.

Jason's biggest potential was his eyes, which was something Kyle quickly noticed.

Yet, every other part of Jason's being could be considered to have tremendous potential, even amongst the stronger Primordial God Candidates.

He swallowed his saliva before shaking his head as he listened to the explanation of the young man.

"I did it mostly by myself, but Yan fixed it a bit to allow me to teleport to the overlapping Universe without enlarging the cracks of the Veils there!"

Upon hearing Jason mention Yan for the second time, Kyle couldn't help but ask.

"By chance, were you with Yan before, and he sent you to me?"

At first, Jason thought that Yan's spatial portal had thrown him just anywhere on Shima, but when he encountered Kyle, he knew better.

As such, he just nodded his head.

"Yeah, I think Yan hopes that you can help me with the plan I have in mind."

Jason smiled brightly, hoping for Kyle to help.

However, Kyle could only sigh deeply. He had to agree that he had grossly underestimated Jason when he first saw him.

After his first encounters with some Primordial God Candidates, his high hopes had been crushed, which led him to never expect anything from the others.

There were only a handful of people that were truly helpful and still trying their best to fight against the Veils with all their might.

But it looked like Jason was the gamechanger they had been waiting for.

'So he is the bright glowing star? Is that it, old man?'

Smiling lightly for the first time in forever, Kyle nodded his head before he said,

"Alright, then tell me about your plan. If Yan thinks that you need me, I guess the bare minimum I can do is to listen to you, right?"

Jason was happy that Kyle chose to listen to him.

This was more than what he could have hoped for.

With that in mind, Jason began to draft his plan.

"So, first of all, I need to attain Godhood as quickly as possible. My plan is to keep digesting the Origin energy that is stored in my God's Veils to complete my Godly foundation that is solely constructed using the Universe's Origin energy.

But that is unlikely to be possible before the Chaos Emperor attains Godhood as well. Because he told me that he needs my help, I will have to travel to Tagran, and the Eye of Chaos to help him out.

The other Beast Gods are currently trying to prevent his breakthrough to the Tritaer stage, so I have to hasten up!

If everything goes well, it will be easy for me to-.."

Jason was ready to make a new record in explaining his plan with the speed of a bullet train.

However, Kyle had already lifted his hand after the first few sentences and was looking at him with a confused expression as he asked,

"Wait, your entire Godly foundation is made out of Origin energy?! And how the hell are you supposed to help him...In fact, you are not even a millennia old, how can you even know him?!"

Realizing that his plan might be a little bit confusing if he were to simply keep talking without any explanations, he took a pause.

Jason started explaining from the beginning, sharing details of how he was a halfling, that the Chaos Emperor knew his mother, and that a fraction of the Chaos Emperor's soul had been sealed within him in order to seal the Celestia bloodline to protect him.

At the same time, it was supposed to protect the Chaos Emperor as well.

Instead of rushing his explanation, Jason decided that it might be better to take it slow to allow Kyle to understand his plan as well.

A few days had passed, and Jason was finally able to stop speaking as he was done with his story and the thorough explanation of his plan.

Kyle just nodded his head a few times, thinking that the young man was far better than initially expected. It was also clear why the old Primordial God said that the new bright shining star would create more of them.

Everything made far more sense, and Kyle couldn't help but smile, just to point out one particular fact, which Jason didn't seem to have paid much attention to earlier.

"You do know that your strength will decrease drastically the moment you were to become the type of Primordial God you want to be? Not only will you not gain the ordinary strength of a Primordial God, but a large portion of your power will have to be used up to seal the unstable Veils, while stagnating the others.

And its definitely not without dangers if something were to go wrong!"

Jason was fully aware of all of this, but he just shrugged his shoulders before smiling lightly as he replied,

"That is why my soul world and soul amplification will be so important. It will help me to prevent being restricted in a huge sense. I will become stronger with time as long as my plan succeeds.

And from the looks of it, I desperately require your help for it. After all, I would need the means to nourish some planets in various stellar systems for everything to work out.

In fact, I won't need just your help, but my plan is likely to involve the help of more Primordial God Candidates. It won't be easy, but as long as all of you would be able to help me to create the first steps, I can manage the rest all by myself.

It will be fine..."

Chapter 1097 Repaying the Debt

There were quite a few things that had to be taken into consideration with Jason's plan.

The most difficult of them was to receive help from every Primordial God Candidate.

It should be possible, but they were unlikely to help a newly chosen Candidate just because he was ambitious.

With that in mind, Kyle felt like he should have a talk with Yan.

And this was exactly what he did with the use of the UTC phone.

They talked for several hours after which Kyle returned to Jason before he said,

"We will take care of the other Primordial God Candidates. Both of us know about your plan, and we know who you need for which task.

As such, you should focus on your Godly foundation and the Chaos Emperor. If you can help the Chaos Emperor to postpone his advance to Godhood, it would be for the best.

It would certainly help us if we have more time to prepare everything that you will require for later.

But first of all, we need more UTC phones!"

Kyle had been able to assess the value and importance of the UTC phones quite well.

Thus, he knew that, at the very least, each Primordial God Candidate required one.

For now, this would be enough, but the future would require far more of them.

But there was no time to mass-produce them, even if Yan said that he had already started to try his hand at manufacturing them as well.

Even if he was proficient with runic constellations, it would take him quite a while to create a working end product.

This only made the importance of having UTC phones even higher.

This was even more important than rushing over to the Chaos Emperor in the opinion of both Kyle and Yan.

Thus, Jason reproduced more than 30 UTC phones, in a mere decade.

A lot had changed since he created his first UTC phone, and there was no need to be overly careful as it had been the case before while manufacturing the first one.

He was still forced to inscribe the runes slowly, and of miniature sizes, but that was not a problem.

With enough UTC phones at hand, Jason was finally able to focus on his foundation, and on finding his way toward the Eye of Chaos.

Kyle knew the coordinates of the Eye of Chaos because he had been there more than just once.

He put the coordinates in Jason's UTC phone which allowed him to leave right off the bat.

Everything was quite a bit rushed, which would usually mean that Jason's Godly foundation could easily be flawed if he were to make the slightest mistake.

But that was not the case because the Universe's Origin energy within him was actively forcing its way through Jason, to build up his Godly foundation.

Thus, almost a quarter of his Godly foundation had already been constructed.

Jason was astonished by the rapid speed, but at the same time, he could tell that it was not fast enough for his plan on protecting the Chaos Emperor.

He was not sure what would happen to the Chaos Emperor, but Jason knew that he was only alive owing to the Chaos Emperor's seals.

As such, the bare minimum he could do was to try and give his best to return the favor.

With that in mind, Jason decided to leave Kyle after he finished creating the UTC phones.

The time was ripe, and the pieces of the Universe's huge puzzle were slowly falling in place.

Using the UTC phone to manifest a Miniature World bridge, Jason stepped through it, just to emerge in the Eye of Chaos.

And that was literally what he meant as he was in the only tranquil area, that was surrounded by tremendous streams of materialized Chaos.

It was as if a huge tempest was raging around him, but Jason understood pretty quickly that it was not a natural phenomenon, but the Chaos Emperor's chaos that was subconsciously released from him.

Through his Divine Eyes, he was clearly able to see more than a dozen Beast Gods, constructing a dodecagon array around a ginormous black existence.

It was the Chaos Emperor, an existence that was not yet God, but who had enough strength to rival and easily overwhelm Royal Primordials.

But that was only owing to the destructive energy that shrouded the Chaos Emperor, and the entire mountainside.

All of a sudden, Jason felt guilty without a real reason. It was not as if he had done something that should make him feel guilty in the given situation.

He just felt weird, which lead him to take a deep breath as he received multiple signals from his soulbonds, his soul world core, and the Origin energy within his body.

"I know, I know. Calm down, I didn't plan on running away, not after everything we accomplished!"

His soulbonds, Origin energy, the Soul world core, and even his Celestia aura were pulling him towards the dodecagon.

This led him to sigh deeply as he wanted to take a look at how to approach the situation in the easiest way.

Unfortunately, he was running short of time, which forced him to rely on his instincts.

But that was more than enough as he made his way through the pilar that the dodecagon array created.

The Beast Gods had noticed his arrival, but they had to focus on the array to restrict the Chaos Emperor's breakthrough.

Thus, it was impossible for them to prevent Jason from doing what he presumed to be the right thing.

[I'm here, Chaos Emperor. Sorry for the long wait! If releasing the Chaos helps you to postpone attaining Godhood, just do it. I will take care of it, don't worry...]

Speaking to the Chaos Emperor directly, Jason smiled faintly.

Afterward, he released his Celestia aura at once.

It expanded in an instant, sweeping through the entire Eye of Chaos, unrestricted by the destructive traits of the Chaos energy.

Activating all three of his God's Halos at once, a roar escaped Jason as he released his Origin energy as well.

All of a sudden, his Stigma lit up, followed by his entire body that was enveloped in nine more Stigmas.

Jason didn't merge with his soulbonds, but their stigma had manifested around him.

Their effects had overlapped, just for his Origin energy to enhance the effects over and over again.

Sweeping through the Celestia aura, the Origin energy prevented the Chaos energy from destroying it.

But instead of working against the flow, Jason decided to do something that most beings in the known and unknown Universe would label as crazy.

Even Jason would call himself crazy if he would have never handled and harbored Chaos energy before.

However, in the past, he had had several encounters with the energy of Chaos.

Because of that, Jason decided to absorb and devour the Chaos energy, and to make it his.

This prevented the Chaos from disrupting the Universe, and it eased the burden on the Chaos Emperor as well as the Beast Gods.

Everyone presumed that Jason was sacrificing himself, but it was only when they began to notice that Jason's body was compatible with storing Chaos energy that a wave of shock swept through the minds of the Beast Gods.

All of a sudden, more and more Origin energy emerged around the Eye of Chaos as Shima heard the call for help that Jason's third God's Halo had initiated.

In reality, it was not Jason who had called for help. He had merely made use of the [Emotional Vintage] effect of the third God's Halo in order to release his worry, and determination to help the Chaos Emperor, and repay the debt he owed.

In the end, the reason for Shima to rush to his aid and support Jason's effort to protect the Chaos Emperor, and to postpone his advance to Godhood did not matter.

It was just important that it happened, nourishing Jason's Celestia aura with the Origin energy of Shima.

Making use of the energy within all of his Soul dimensions, from the Celestia aura, from the Universe itself, the Origin energy within him, and all of his Stigmas that had been activated at once, Jason slowly noticed that his body entered a trance-like state.

The Chaos energy entered his body, partially merging with his Origin energy and body.

Astonishingly enough, the two different energies within his body lead to an acceleration in his cultivation as his Godly foundation was rapidly constructed.

It made no sense, but the merged energy of the Chaos energy and the Origin energy turned into something one could label as perfection.

Like this 95 years passed, marking the advent of the 1000th year since Jason was born, and the birth of a new God, who was bound to change the entire Universe.

Chapter 1098 Birth of a God

Exactly on the day 1000 years after his birth, Jason's Celestia aura began to change.

At first, there were subtle changes, but one could quickly notice that it was forming a domain.

Using the Origin energy from the surrounding, the Celestia aura became denser, stronger, and its effects were intensified manifold.

However, the aura itself didn't change much as it was formed in a domain.

But that was not necessary, to begin with.

Jason's Soul fusions would actively change his domain, which meant that a neutral domain with powerful effects was everything he truly required.

Thus, the Celestia aura was best to be naturally formed into a domain, even if there were specific traits that focused on purification and holiness.

Yet, that was not of much importance since the Agran bloodline's influence on the Celestia aura changed the final product of his domain slightly,

Meanwhile, as Jason's domain was slowly forming after his perfect Godly foundation had been created, the Eye of Chaos calmed down.

This happened for the very first time in eons, without the slightest trace of Chaos in the Eye of Chaos's proximity!

Even the Beast Gods in the surroundings couldn't believe that this was possible, but after looking at the young, newly advanced God they knew that it was all his doing, and the will of the Universe!

Pure Chaos had entered Jason's body, accelerating his cultivation, while attempting to ravage his body.

However, just as the Celestia aura started to change, it became possible for Jason's subconscious to make use of the Chaos energy within him.

His fourth and final Celestia bloodline awakening had been initiated without him even realizing it.

Thus, his subconscious and the Origin energy overwhelmed the Chaos energy that dared to flood his body!

Instead of working against it, he used it for his own gains by following his instincts.

The Chaos energy circulated in his eyes where it was stored, just as it had been several centuries ago.

Jason knew that the energy storage in his eyes was considered unique because it did not have any problems.

The Abyssal effect within his eyes was being nourished which allowed him to keep it activated all the time.

It was slowly transforming and changing into something different, something that was not supposed to be possible.

With time passing, the faint outlines of a white God's Halo that could be seen in his eyes before turned dark.

A pitch-black God's Halo came into existence within his eyes!

In his golden irises, one could clearly see the faint black God's Halo with golden outlines that merged with the golden irises.

The God's Halo that was present in both of his eyes slowly grew dense and stored the excessive Chaos energy down to the last trace.

A new God's Halo was born!

However, with a new God's Halo being born, it was just the start of something much bigger as the Universe's Origin energy paved the path for more God's Halos to come into existence.

Slowly, a fourth and fifth 'ordinary' God's Halo was manifested, circling around the other three God's Halos.

The fourth God's Halo was larger than the third, and the fifth was the largest of them all, encircling all the remaining God's Halos.

After storing the Origin energy of the Universe, Jason's strength was elevated at once, reaching a state where even the Spatial Beast God couldn't help but look at the young man in fear.

But Jason's awakening was not yet done because a seventh God's Halo seemed to emerge out of the merged energy of his very own Origin energy, the Origin energy of Shima, his Chaos energy, and the divine energy that coursed through him.

There was no trace of mana left within Jason, but that was not something he bothered about as his entire focus was on the second irregular God's Halo that was about to manifest.

Rather than a Halo, it was more like a coat that merged with his body, turning into an armor.

It was able to change its shape, and turn into everything Jason wanted it to be.

One could almost say that it was like Spyro, with the sole difference that his seventh God's Halo was capable of merging with his Soul armaments.

This was something Jason could clearly sense the moment he woke up from his trance-like state.

He didn't even notice it, but by the time he woke up and regained his senses, the final bloodline awakening had already been completed.

The Chaos energy that had ravaged his body had initiated the fourth and final bloodline awakening of the Celestia race.

And it was only then that he realized that both his Celestia bloodline and the blood of the Agran race had fully merged.

If his bloodline had been 'polluted' by impurities owing to his soulbonds' influence in his genetics, right now everything had changed.

It felt right to him as if everything was supposed to be this way!

His entire being was swept through by Origin energy. Shima had filled his entire existence with its Origin energy.

However, this was something Jason didn't really care about.

Right now, his mind was eerily calm as he took a look around himself.

A few years must have passed since he became a God because his Domain was already fully unleashed.

Jason knew from the beginning that his Domain wouldn't take long to form.

Nevertheless, he didn't expect that it would only take a few years, even less than it would happen while he was undergoing his fourth and final bloodline awakening.

Everything happened way too fast, and simultaneously, at that.

But Jason was perfectly fine.

His body didn't face any issues, and with the final blood awakening, every single shard of his broken Soul world had metamorphosed in Soul Dimensions that revolved around Jason.

There were countless of them with each harboring a seemingly infinite space within!

Seeing the energy remnants around him, numerous hints entered his view, which lead him to mumble,

"Five years have passed since the Chaos God attained Godhood?"

His head turned towards the Beast Gods that were still present, and his doubt was answered by the Spatial Beast God.

[Yes, it has been exactly 5 years since both you and the Chaos Emperor attained Godhood...]

Staring straight in Jason's eyes was almost unbearable for the Spatial Beast God, but there were more important things than comfort he had to pay attention to, right now.

Many things had happened in the last five years, and this not only included Jason's final bloodline awakening or the fact that the first Chaos Beast God was born, unleashing the chaos in the void.

This even included the Veils' existence that gained strength and expanded further.

Sensing everything about himself, and what was going on around him, Jason could tell what must have happened to the Chaos Beast God after he attained Godhood.

The Chaos Beast God was not around them anymore.

Instead, he was within Jason's first Soul Dimension.

After he regained his senses, the first thing Jason got to know was that his soulbonds had all received a huge boost in their cultivation.

They had received the grace of the Universe's Origin energy as well, which was quite helpful.

Thus, they were far more powerful than before, even if they were not yet Gods.

At the end, they could make use of Jason's domain. They had access to it even outside the Soul Dimension, which made them far more powerful than ordinary Gods.

For them to attain Godhood would be as simple as it had been for Jason, because there was no barrier between the Yimal stage and the Tritaer stage.

This was already interesting, but even more so was the fact that his soulbonds had been able to work together to release a thread of his soul, just to bind the Chaos Beast God to his soul!!

And that was without Jason knowing about it as he had still been in trance during that time.

Not only the Universe itself wanted him to take responsibility for the Chaos Beast God, but even his soulbonds thought that he was the perfect candidate for the same.

Chapter 1099 Veil's Primordial God

With the birth of the Chaos Beast God, the Old Primordial God died.

It was exactly as he had prophesied! When the Chaos was to be unleashed, terror would shroud the entire Universe, only for hope to emerge in the midst of the Chaos.

The Chaos Beast God was born five years before Jason woke up.

And it was during the same time when the Old Primordial God died.

This and the unleashed Chaos allowed the Veils all over the merged Universe, to return to their old, larger form, and to expand even further.

Because of this, numerous Vile existences were able to reach the merged Universe with the plan to devour its Origin energy in the mind.

However, even if the number of Vile existences increased, it was a fact that the Primordial God Candidates were able to use the UTC phones in order to reach the entire universe.

Yan had begun mass production for a lesser version of the UTC phone. It had the necessary function to teleport, but couldn't store in countless coordinates, and the extremely confined version of the miniature world bridge.

In the end, it was still a great achievement, providing the other powerful Gods the opportunity to help properly.

Fighting side-by-side, the Primordial God Candidates, and Royal Primordials defeated all their opponents without issues.

Their combined forces were terrifying enough to make it seem as if the old Primordial God had never been tasked to handle the Veils by himself.

After all, it was almost as if not a single trace of Origin energy had been snatched by the Vile existences.

This was something that ought to be impossible according to the opinion of the vast majority of Gods because the Chaos ravaged through the Veils, while their 'one and only hope' had disappeared.

But that was not the case, and it was a shame that the Gods were noticing only now that it was much better to work together.

Earlier they hadn't seen the necessity to team up with the Gods they loathed.

Unfortunately, everything was way too easy, and trouble was bound to reach the merged Universe in no time.

Merely four years after the death of the Old Primordial God, a new huge Veil formed out of nowhere.

It was of unprecedented size and by far the largest Veil that had ever manifested in the merged Universe.

Only one being emerged from the Veil.

But this one being was more than enough to devastate a large portion of Shima's land in a matter of weeks, just to appear in the midst of the Spyrikan's lands, the home of the Kartano race.

On their lands, the Kartano race was supposed to be at an advantage owing to their scheming and vigilant behavior.

They had numerous traps installed that were strong enough to injure even Ancient Royal Primordials.

As such, how could one expect that one of the five Primordial races would cease to exist, just like that?

Within just a few days the Spyrikan's lands were destroyed as corpses of a mighty Primordial race littered the ground, and the entire Origin energy that was accompanied by the existence of the Kartano race had been devoured.

The death of a few Primordials was already a huge loss for the entire Universe because potential Gods would never be able to protect their lands from the Veils.

Yet, the annihilation of an entire Primordial race was truly incomprehensible.

Never in the history of the known Universe, whether it was before Shima's birth or after, was the extinction of an entire Primordial race recorded.

There had always been five Primordial races, and there were ought to be five, owing to the five merged Universes.

However, even if there were ought to be five Primordial races, it was a bitter fact that a Primordial race had ceased to exist in its entirety.

When Jason heard about this, he was shocked, just like everyone else.

But even more shocking was the fact that not even the combined forces of the Primordial God Candidates and several Royal Primordials were enough to kill the being that seemed to exceed the limits of the merged Universe by a lot!

It ravaged through Shima, destroying and corroding everything in its wake, while the Celestia race desperately made use of their utmost efforts to, at the very least, prevent the corrosion from spreading further.

Even if they couldn't kill the Veil's Primordial God, which was the name given to the terrifying being, it was possible to minimize the damage it could cause.

And that was what the Celestia race attempted, which worked in a somewhat decent way as their ability to purify was superior.

Unfortunately, this didn't solve the crux of their problem, which led Jason to instinctively turn in the direction where he presumed the Veil's Primordial God to be.

The Origin energy that flooded his entire body told him that the Veil's Primordial God was there.

"Let's test the strength of a Godly foundation that was solely constructed with Origin energy!" Jason could only mumble, while Chaos energy circulated through his eyes.

At this moment, it was as if he could see everything, at any distance, which caused him to feel as if he was omnipresent.

However, Jason had no time to pay attention to this.

Thus, with a simple spatial portal created right in front of him, Jason crossed the distance around a large part of Shima, just to appear at a high altitude above a devastated space.

The air was permeated with corrosive traits that intertwined with the surrounding cultivation energies.

Everything was destroyed, just for Jason to release his domain, which was merged with several purifying affinities.

Through this, it was possible to clear the corrosion over a distance of more than a few hundred thousand kilometers.

Every single being noticed the sudden changes in the surroundings, just for Jason's neutral domain to keep expanding and spread further.

The domain he had comprehended was something extremely simple, it was a neutral domain without any special traits. However, it was highly compatible with everything that was even remotely related to him.

And his entire existence included all elements, even Chaos as the Chaos Beast God was bound to his soul.

Thus, the Chaos Beast God belonged to his existence right now, which made it easy to control the corrosion as it was a merged compound of several elemental affinities, chaos, and some more ingredients.

The Vile existences, were in fact, beings that could be said to be tightly bound to Chaos.

As such, they gained strength when the Chaos was unleashed.

But at the same time, their weakness was evident to Jason, who had become the master of the Beast God of Chaos!

As he could control and materialize the Chaos, he was void of any fear as he looked into the crimson eyes of the Veil's Primordial God that faced him.

Jason's domain and the vast amount of Chaos in his eyes, followed by the Origin energy that swept through him were a clear sign for the Veil's Primordial God to figure out that Jason was the one it had been looking for.

It had understood that the only being with the ability to become a Primordial God without the actual need to devour the core of a Universe was none other than Jason!

Chapter 1100 Pillar of Hope

Jason looked at the huge prehistoric existence that towered over him with its height of over two thousand meters. It looked like a cross between a huge, bipedal lizard, and a Tyrannosaurus!

It had long arms, a huge body, a several hundred meter long tail, and long, spindly arms that had razor-sharp claws.

If Jason didn't know better, he would have easily believed that its pitch-black skin was sentient and every single cell had its own consciousness.

However, owing to Jason's perfect vision, he could clearly tell that it was Chaos energy and the Veil's Primordial God's body that was reacting to Jason, and his Chaos energy.

It let out an ear-piercing roar that shattered the ear drums of various Primordials that were thousands of kilometers away from all of them.

But Jason was not intimated by this display of power as he looked at the Veil's Primordial God.

"Primordial Gods are really not all that different from overly powerful Gods. There are only a few points in which it has an advantage."

Using his perfect vision, Jason saw everything within and around the Veil's Primordial God.

Because of that, he could easily perceive all its traits, whether they were advantageous or not.

His sight was incomparable to anything he had ever witnessed before, clearly telling him that his eyes had long since crossed the threshold of being labeled 'Divine.'

With that in mind, Jason used his perfect vision and the fact that a God's Halo resided within his Eyes to call them [God's Eyes].

There was not a single eye trait one could compare Jason's eyes to.

Taking that into consideration, he made use of the procured knowledge to manifest a tiny, holy needle of light.

Yet, the moment the needle was manifested, one could see that the entire inner part of the white glowing needle was pitch-black.

But that was not something Jason was bothered about as he threw it towards the Veil's Primordial God.

The speed of the white glowing needle was neither extremely fast nor slow.

However, it was odd because the Veil's Primordial God didn't evade the attack.

It didn't seem threatening, which led the Vile existence to slash at it as if it was swatting a fly.

But just when the white glowing needle reached the being's proximity, it roared out again, stepping back before trying to change its position.

The white glowing needle was filled with the purest chaos and was ready to merge with the Veil's Primordial God.

Instead of working against the force of a seemingly invincible existence as long as it was in possession of Chaos, Jason wanted to corrode its chaos with divine and holy traits that he had merged in his very own Chaos energy.

This would have worked perfectly had the Veil's Primordial God not realized what was going on.

Unfortunately, it was able to evade the attack.

Nevertheless, Jason was eerily calm, and a faint smile crept up his face when he noticed that the Veil's Primordial God stepped back.

'So it knows the dangers. This should work!' Before he did anything, he had to ensure that his attack would work, which he did with the white glowing needle.

And now, he could fight with all his might, which was something that Jason didn't have to tell himself more than once.

Focusing his domain solely on the Veil's Primordial God, he prepared for his attack as it began to change rapidly.

In the beginning, he was inserting the Chaos and Origin energy into his domain, mixing all types of purifying affinities into it.

This was already enough to weaken the Veil's Primordial God's presence quite a bit.

However, what happened afterward was quite a complex metamorphosis in Jason's domain.

In fact, it was not only his domain that transformed but also Jason's body.

Without hesitating for a single second, Jason activated the three known effects of his God's Halos, but ignored the two other regular God's Halos.

Meanwhile, the shapeshifting God's Halo that swirled around him turned into a membrane as it enveloped Jason's body, merging with the scales, features, and other body parts that began to grow out of him.

The black God's Halo in his eyes was also activated as it pierced, and activated the [Void Abyssal] effect. This effect combined all of Jason's curses, along with the abyssal effect, just to transfer a manifold more terrifying effect.

There had yet to be runes to be engraved on his two new regular and irregular Halos, but their unique traits were already unveiled, which Jason activated after a second of hesitation.

All of his God's Halos began to rotate rapidly, while 10 more Stigmas began to cover his entire body.

They glowed brightly, as their effect overlapped, enhancing Jason's strength manifold.

Using his Origin energy to activate the Stigmas and the seven God's Halos, he radiated a terrifying presence that could be sensed over the vast majority of the continent.

It spanned several million kilometers, and every single being in that gigantic radius could perceive him.

And he was not yet done enhancing his strength as the shapeshifting God's Halo merged with the Soul armaments that appeared out of nowhere.

But that was not all as the shapeshifting God's Halo merged not only with the Soul armaments but simultaneously with the body parts of the 10 soulbonds he was undergoing a Soul fusion with as well.

Jason had never fused with more than four soulbonds, and that was also only because the Twin Eradica Dragons were considered as one entity.

However, right now, he was at the peak of his strength.

Even if Jason was not sure why his cultivation speed had been accelerated over and over again in the last few hundred years.

And that was sometimes without him doing anything.

If he were to know that the Universe and the Old Primordial God had helped him from the shadows since the day he received access to the Kanadi of a Primordial technique, he would understand several more things than before.

However, this was not the case, and Jason could only use his current strength to achieve everything necessary.

While undergoing the Soul fusion with all of his soulbonds, as well as releasing his entire strength, Jason's attention fell on Yan, Kyle, and a few more Primordial God Candidates he had never seen before.

After a while, he could even see his father and a few more Royal Primordials.

Everyone was staring at him in shock, including Yan, Kyle, and his father, Yaldra, all of whom had expected a lot from him.

But even if their expectations from Jason were high, nobody truly believed that he would have the ability to attain Godhood so quickly, to gain control over the chaos, and even more so, to become one of the strongest Primordial God Candidates.

His speed was breathtaking, but at the same time, it was also quite clear that the Universe played a big role in Jason's achievement.

In fact, without the Universe's help, Jason would have taken eons to reach the peak of his strength, to build up the domain, body, and foundation he had been able to establish in a matter of just a little bit more than a century!

Right from his birth on, Jason's existence was something that was never supposed to exist.

But right now, he towered above everyone else, turning into the last pillar of hope for the entire Universe!