

## GODS EYES 1101

### Chapter 1101 Merged existence

Jason was the perfect solution to eradicate all the Vile existences.

Not only did he own purifying energies but he had also merged with the Chaos Beast God, giving him the ability to wield the Chaos.

The Chaos Beast God hadn't spoken a single word to Jason, but that was not important because he knew that the Beast God was more than willing to become his soulbond.

He had been Mina's soulbond so it was natural for him to want to be the soulbond of her son.

It was as if it had been destined to meet Jason, which was what the Chaos Beast God believed in as well.

This was also the reason why the Chaos Beast God received a stigma the moment he was bound to the Soul dimension, followed up by their soul connection that was firm enough to undergo a Soul fusion right from the get go.

Thus, Jason's current soul fusion was not only with his old soulbonds but also including the prowess of the Chaos Beast God itself.

Everyone was clearly able to perceive the drastic transformation Jason's entire being underwent as he revealed his entire strength.

His appearance was still majestic, but he didn't even remotely resemble a human, let alone Celestia anymore.

But that was not important because it was quite obvious that he had become the one and only individual capable of defeating the Veil's Primordial God.

It was invincible as long as the Chaos around it was untouched, and all the other Gods were incapable of even nearing the terrifying existence let alone touching its Chaos.

The other Primordial God Candidates were unable to do anything to the Chaos that revolved around the Veil's Primordial God.

However, this was not the case for Jason, the master of the Beast God of Chaos!!

As such, even if Jason's strength was not even the highest amongst the Primordial God Candidates, he could be considered the most powerful in the fight against the Veil's Primordial God.

Yet, when the others looked at the appearance of the youngest of the Primordial God Candidates, neither the old Royal Primordials nor the other Primordial God Candidates could clearly tell whether Jason was an enemy or a friend.

At least his appearance was far from the usual 'nice and kind kid' they were accustomed to.

His eyes had turned into crimson-red reptilian slits that had a distinct black God's Halo in the midst of it.

There were light traces of several other colors within his reptilian eyes, but the most apparent were the eyes of the Chaos Beast God, that stared through every single living being.

Seeing Jason's eyes was the most fearsome and it affected the living beings by his piercing gaze alone. It strafed the Veil's Primordial God as well, whom Jason was glaring at with the intent to kill.

Several pairs of wings had sprouted from Jason's back.

These included Artemis' silver feathered wings, Aren's golden wings, Solaris' semi-solid black fire wings as well as far bigger black leather wings that resembled the wings of Dragons from the folklore of the west.

The last pair of wings belonged to the Chaos Beast God that spanned far over 100 meters, even in their restricted form.

Jason didn't pay much attention to his wings.

Instead, his entire focus was on the Veil's Primordial God who he planned to kill while his skin began to change as well.

A distinct layer of golden light enveloped his entire body tightly.

Scorpio's body of a wandering soul had merged with Jason, providing spectral body armor to Jason when he underwent a Soul fusion.

Two huge arms and pincers grew out of his pelvis, while two pairs of silver horns, followed by the horns of the Two Eradica Dragons protruded out of his head.

The Mark of the Eradica Dragon on Jason's chest enlarged as crimson red and greenish-purple lines formed around the Mark of the Twin Dragon's mother's mark.

Without much delay, the Mark of the Eradica Dragon connected to Jason's enlarged stigma that was covering his entire body right now.

After all, all 10 Stigmas of his soulbonds had manifested on his body at once!

His skin felt slightly itchy and he could only see that his skin color slowly changing to black, followed by black, greenish-purple, and crimson-colored scales that grew out of his body.

Following that, a layer of thin silver feathers filled all the gaps.

But even then, Jason's transformation was not done as a silver liquid headring emerged from Jason's temple.

Circling his forehead, it hovered around it and Jason realized that he could utilize all of Spyro's abilities at will.

When he thought that everything was done, Jason suddenly noticed that Petri's huge tail began to grow out of his coccyx.

And it was only then that Solaris' flames emerged, covering Petri's tail and Spyro's headring, thereby enhancing their lethality and effect.

After that, it was finally time for Jason to take his first step into the air.

Looking down at the Veil's Primordial God, he sensed that the being below him was uncertain of what to do next.

What bothered the Vile existence the most was the fact that Jason's Chaos energy seemed to be even denser than its own.

This was something truly unexpected, even if it made sense.

After all, the Chaos Beast God was the first, and only Beast God of Chaos to exist in the merged Universe.

As such, it was able to control the entire Chaos that had been in existence in the merged Universe for eons.

Meanwhile, even if the Veil's Primordial God was one of the strongest existences in its own Universe, the chaos there was different to the chaos in the merged universe.

At the same time, it had to share its chaos in its own Universe to prevent eradicating the last few living beings that lived in its Universe.

But even if Jason was considered a threatening existence, now that his transformation was nearly complete, the Veil's Primordial God had its own reasons for devouring the merged Universe.

If a different Universe had to die for its own to survive, it would be willing to accept the guilt of protecting its very own people!

With that in mind, the Veil's Primordial God disappeared from its location, before appearing just a few kilometers above Jason.

Its maw opened widely with corrosive Chaos that was concentrated in it. Just a moment later, it spit out a terrifying black beam.

The beam was far stronger than anything the other Primordial God Candidates had faced until now.

Jason had to face the attack all by himself, but he simply looked above without moving.

All of his God's Halos rotated in a rapid speed with seven unique traits that had been activated at the same time.

Simultaneously, the first God's Halos merged complexes of [Energy absorption], [Impact absorption], and [Reflection] was activated.

He showed no desire to evade the attack.

Instead, he simply accepted devouring the entire attack.

It was just at this very moment that the hue of a Demonic Dragon's head emerged around him.

Barely a moment later the head disappeared, turning into a part of Jason's helmet as the Chaos Beast God's soul fusion was completed.

Jason's entire existence looked as if he had been turned into a being that could never be born.

The energy that radiated from him was terrifying, and he simply lifted his hand, in order to activate all the unique traits of his God's Halos. A moment later, the regular God's Halos emerged in front of his hand with the first God's Halo right in front of all of the others.

Chapter 1102 Reflections might

Jason was ready to face the attack at once.

He quickly merged his severely altered God's Domain with his God's Halos, and they began to glow brightly.

All of their effects were utilized, only for the Shapeshifting God's Halo to envelop the first God's Halo.

Constructed in a manner similar to a pyramid, the first and smallest God's Halo was in the front, just to be supported by the larger God's Halos that were placed in a neat row one after the other in succession.

At the very end, Jason's hand faced the Chaos beam of the Veil's Primordial God.

In an instant, the Chaos beam reached him.

When the Chaos beam impacted on the first God's Halo or the hollow center to be precise, a roar emerged from the depths of Jason's conscience.

He and all of his soulbonds made use of their entire strength to enhance the effect of the first God's Halo.

They left no stone unturned to enhance the first God's Halo, be it using their own energy or the Stigmas.

More and more divine, Chaos and Origin energy was supplied to the first God's Halo.

Its glow grew brighter the more time passed until it reached a saturation point before the Chaos Beam slowed down, just before it was devoured in a seemingly calm manner.

As he devoured the entire Chaos Beam Jason wondered just how much strength the Veil's Primordial God had.

After all, even when the vast majority of Jason's energy was drained, the Chaos Beam had never stopped destroying everything around it.

Thus, instead of solely betting on the advantage of his absorption, Reflection had also begun to actively control the Chaos in this part of the Universe.

Gathering all of it in a radius of several million kilometers, Jason altered all of it at once.

He merged all kinds of purifying traits in the chaos energy before turning them into tiny needles.

The Veil's Primordial God didn't notice this as the Chaos Beam was not only out for Jason's life but also that of the planet.

It wanted to destroy Shima, and devour its entire Origin energy as well as its Universe's core.

This was its deepest desire, which led the being to increase the strength it supplied to the Chaos Beam.

However, defeating Jason as if he was a pushover was not easy because he possessed the Origin energy that exceeded even that of the Old Primordial God after one point.

Being in possession of a total of seven God's Halos had its advantage in terms of energy storage, which allowed Jason to make full use of it.

He wouldn't sit idly while some Vile existence would devour their Universe right in front of his eyes.

This was something that had to be prevented by all means.

With that in mind, he didn't waste time altering more Chaos from even further away as he ordered billions of purifying Chaos needles to shoot towards the Veil's Primordial God.

In an instant, all purifying Chaos needles broke through the barrier.

They reached a terrifying speed at once.

In the following seconds, the sky above them seemed to disappear and turned black in its entirety.

The darkness that covered everything around them shocked the majority of spectators and they instinctively retreated as far as possible from Jason.

It was just pitch-black for a few seconds before a white glow tore through the darkness and an insurmountable number of purifying needles reached the Veil's Primordial God.

The Vile existence noticed the needles more than a second earlier before they actually appeared all around it.

But it was very unfortunate for the Veil's Primordial God to make eye contact with Jason at that very moment.

Jason made use of all the remains of his energy the moment he made eye contact with the Veil's Primordial God, and utter darkness emerged from Jason's crimson eyes.

Using [Void abyssal] at its very peak, with all the stored Chaos energy from the awakening of the Chaos Beast God, followed by the enhancements of his domain, his stigmas, the severely enhanced curses of Petri, and the Chaos Beast God's very own enhancements to the Chaos energy, Jason was able to freeze the Veil's Primordial God to a statue.

It was just for a little bit more than a second, and even Jason was immobilized for that short duration, but that was perfectly timed.

After all, billions upon billions of purified chaos needles pierced into the Veil's Primordial existence before it was able to move once again.

After piercing into the Vile existence, the needles and Chaos merged with the Veil's Primordial God.

Through this, it was being nourished, its strength increased, and he didn't feel even the slightest bit of pain.

However, instead of being grateful as if it had received something great from Jason, it was pretty clear that the Veil's Primordial God loathed Jason for what he did.

The strength of its Chaos beam increased over and over again, slowly pushing Jason towards the ground.

While enduring the pressure and pain the Chaos Beam caused, Jason's eyes were solely fixated on the purifying Chaos needles.

The needles seemed to increase in number, clouding the entire sky just for an entire minute to pass before it reverted to the same dull sky covering Shima once again.

Meanwhile, the Veil's Primordial God had become stronger and ended the Chaos Beam attack when Jason was pushed several hundred meters into the ground.

Maintaining the Chaos Beam required too much Chaos, and the Veil's Primordial God had other problems to solve than to keep using the same attack for several more minutes.

After all, Jason's purifying chaos had begun to wreak havoc in the body of the Vile existence.

The energy of the purifying chaos was slowly reaching every single cell of the Veil's Primordial God.

Thus, it averted its focus shortly towards itself in an effort to expel every single bit of Chaos that was affected by the purifying energy.

But it was just at this moment that overly familiar energy, merged with divine and Origin energy was reflected towards it.

Jason's [Reflection] runic constellation was displaying its true power, as the energy of six God's Halos, the Chaos of the Chaos beam, and his entire divine energy was merged in the attack Jason reflected towards the Veil's Primordial God

"Die, you fucking bastard!!!"

Jason could only shout out when he used his teleportation to appear right below the Veil's Primordial God.

Releasing the very same beam as the Veil's Primordial God had shot out with a few tweaks of his own, Jason created a terrific beam of spinning white and black tones and unleashed it.

In an instant, the sound of the beam breaking through the sound barrier swept through the surroundings as Jason's power-packed attack collided with the chest of the Veil's Primordial God.

Wanting to weaken his opponent, Jason unleashed more and more of the accumulated energy.

Giving it his all, the pressure caused by his very own attack caused cracks to appear all over his skin, and scales.

Blood oozed out of his body and spurting out in the surrounding, but Jason couldn't care less.

Rather than giving in to the exhaustion of his body that seemed to be too weak and fragile to endure the vast energy he released, Jason increased the potency of his attack.

Screaming out in anger about the damages and casualties the Veil's Primordial God had caused so far, Jason completely unleashed [Emotional Vantage].

All seven God's Halos' effects were utilized, post which the Halos' began to rotate wildly.

Gritting his teeth, he continued to push himself and a gleaming light emerged in his eye when he saw the first drop of blood that trickled down from the Veil's Primordial God.

Everyone else was able to perceive this as well.

After all, it was the first time for the Veil's Primordial God to shed blood.

Until now, the existence of the Veil's Primordial God had seemed invincible as the Chaos energy protected it from every type of damage.

However, this didn't seem to be the case anymore, causing everyone to prepare themselves as an encouraging message reached them just a moment later.

[I have altered its Chaos energy. The Invincibility of the Veil's Primordial God has lost its effect. However, this is just a temporary effect, so kill it now!!!]

Chapter 1103 Completed Task

After his reflected attack used up nearly all of his entire energy, Jason had only a few traces of divine energy left.

He didn't further enhance his attack as the effect would be negligible.

Instead, Jason had chosen to send a message to every single being within his range.

[I have altered its Chaos energy. The Invincibility of the Veil's Primordial God has lost its effect. However, this is just a temporary effect, so kill it now!!!]

His message was short and to the point, clearly showing that he was willing to rely on the others to kill the Veil's Primordial God.

And that was certainly necessary because Jason's entire being was drained of all the energy he had.

He had even used his life force to further enhance the effect of the reflected beam attack.

This had been necessary, otherwise, his attack wouldn't have left a huge hole in the body of the Veil's Primordial God when the beam disappeared.

Thick red blood flowed out of the deep wound in rivulets. It didn't heal even after the Veil's Primordial God attempted to tend to its own injury.

Seeing that the Veil's Primordial God was struggling to get back in action, everyone's eyes gleamed with nervous excitement.

Just at this moment, a Royal Celestia God appeared right next to Jason and manifested a huge holy spear of light before he threw it at the Veil's Primordial God.

A fraction of a second later, he grasped Jason before teleporting both of them away.

Jason's soul fusion had already been terminated, and his entire energy was drained from his body.

He felt as if he was reduced to nothing more but a lifeless body with remnants of his soul sealed within.

The seven God's Halos had long since stopped rotating as they were void of energy as well.

Nothing seemed to work in his body anymore, but that was perfectly fine.

After all, he had completed his mission by destroying the invincibility of the Veil's Primordial God.

He had achieved what nobody else had been capable of, which made everyone think of him with newfound respect.

However, instead of taking a look at Jason, and asking themselves about the answer on how he had been able to control the surrounding Chaos, let alone how he altered it, the Royal Primordials and the Primordial God Candidates began to work together.

While the holy spear of light that Royal Celestia God Yaldra had thrown towards the Veil's Primordial God hit the beast, Yaldra had already appeared further away with Jason.

They were still in the range of the battle, but Yaldra didn't focus on anything but his son as he used various healing affinities at once.

"You're truly reckless, Jason!!! But...good job!"

Yaldra was worried about Jason's health because his condition seemed to deteriorate after he was done with his attack.

But that was only obvious because he had used his powers of a True God for the first time. He had not only made use of his seven God's Halos, but also a soul fusion with 10 soulbonds, including that of the Chaos Beast God.

This was not all, but it was more than enough to understand that Jason had overexerted himself and pushed way beyond his limit.

And that was considering the fact that he had only recently attained Godhood.

It was simply reckless, but also something that had been necessary.

After all, Jason was the only individual in the entire known Universe to be able to solve the problem of the Veil's Primordial God's invincibility!

He had achieved this spectacular feat, even if the aftermath clearly showed that he was facing severe problems.

Jason knew that he wouldn't die, nor that there would be any kind of permanent damages.

This was enough for him to be pleased with his achievement.

He relied on the others to finish what he had started- to kill the Veil's Primordial God.

As long as the Vile existence met its death, everything should be fine!

They would gain a huge advantage when the Veil's Primordial God would cease to exist.

After all, with the death of a Primordial God, the Universe's core would be unleashed.

When that would happen, one could consider destroying the Universe that was connected to them through the Veil.



And this in turn would affect all the Veils connected to the said Universe, destroying them at once.

This was certainly a big advantage to the merged Universe, but it would also mean that they would have to sacrifice uncountable numbers of innocent beings that resided on the other side of the Veil.

Jason had clearly seen that there were other kinds of beings apart from the Vile existences on the other side of the Veil.

But even then, it was not on him, or anyone else to decide what was bound to happen next.

Instead, they had to focus on their survival, which meant that the Veil's Primordial God had to die.

What happened after its death was something they could pay attention to when everything was over.

Thus, Jason's gaze shifted to Kyle, Yan, the other Primordial God Candidates, and the Royal Primordials that had initiated a large-scale attack on the Veil's Primordial God.

They used all their might to inflict injuries upon the Vile existence that roared out in terror, clearly understanding that its invincibility had disappeared.

It looked at Jason with the purest hatred but that was the only thing it could do as it was not able to reach out to him, and kill him.

The surrounding space was sealed with the combined efforts of more than a hundred of the most powerful Gods in the entire known Universe.

Adding the pressure that originated from the attacks it had to face, the Veil's Primordial God had no strength left to attack Jason.

In fact, it was more than troublesome enough for it to endure all the attacks because some attacks were powerful enough to severely injure the Veil's Primordial God.

Primordial God Candidates had a reason to be called as such. Thus, while using their entire strength, without holding back in the slightest, the number of injuries they inflicted upon the Veil's Primordial God increased at a terrifying high speed.

A few particular Primordial God Candidates seemed to be far stronger than others, which included Kyle and Yan.

And the reason for this was that they never stopped advancing, and toiled relentlessly to become stronger.

All of this was to be powerful enough to survive in the new Era when the Old Primordial God would die.

They had never doubted the Old Primordial God's words, and thus they had received purer nourishment by the Universe itself as well.

Following that, their strength was incomparably higher than that of the others, those few that were content with their strength, with the things they had achieved, and with the life they lived.

This didn't mean that they failed at becoming worthy Primordial God candidates because there had been thousands of potential chosen ones that died before they could even blossom.

Not every chosen one was destined to become a Primordial God Candidate.

But each of the chosen ones had the innate capabilities and traits to change something in the Universe, to make it a better place, in multiple ways.

This was the basic requirement to become a Primordial God Candidate- to make the Universe better than it already was.

And this was probably also the reason why the Veil's Primordial God had become the existence it was right now.

However, even if it had its own reasons behind nurturing the desire for the merged Universe's destruction, it was not as if anyone would let it wreak havoc.

Taking this into consideration, Jason felt no remorse when he saw Kyle cleanly slice through the Veil's Primordial God's tail.

The calm and kind demeanor of Kyle had disappeared and now he was a roaring beast.

His strength was fully unleashed, which made Jason realize that the young-looking man was likely to be even stronger than Jason in his prime.

'If I learn to control my new power, will I be as powerful as he is?' He wondered, just to shake his head faintly.

His path was completely different from Kyle's.

While Kyle focused on attaining strength, Jason was out for something else, something that would take away his strength, just for other means to slowly nourish his strength.

Maybe, there would even be times in which he would be stronger than Kyle.

But at the end of the day, he was not eager to become as powerful as Kyle, or some of the other Primordial God Candidates.

This choice was something he decided to implement after giving it a lot of thought.

And he simply decided that as long as he could protect the ones he loved for long term, everything would be fine. If he could do that, it would hardly make a difference whether he was the most powerful existence in the Universe, or restricted after his strength was used to seal and stagnate Veils!

After all, the safety of his loved ones was the most important for him and preceded everything else.

Chapter 1104 Interference

Time passed slowly and it looked like the Veil's Primordial God would soon succumb to its injury.

It was only a matter of time before it would die.

Jason had already recuperated from the worst condition and was now observing the battle with a faint smile on his lips.

His father left to help the others, but he was not really sure if that was required.

Calling it a battle might be a little bit too much because the Vile existence was currently being toyed with.

As it was attacked by more than 50 existences that could be considered to be at the peak of the Universe's strength, the Veil's Primordial God could only try its best to endure everything.

A pained roar escaped its mouth as it couldn't digest the fact that its invincibility, the one thing that made it unparalleled no matter where it went, had lost its effect, just like that.

But there was nothing for it to do except suffering helplessly.

After Jason had given his all to provide others with the opportunity to injure the Vile existence, they simply accepted it.

This was only obvious, which made everything seem much easier than it was just a few hours before.

However, the fight was not bound to be easy.

After all, nobody ever said that there would only be one powerful existence that made its way to the merged Universe.

All of a sudden, while watching the battle, Jason's skin crawled as his surroundings turned eerily cold.

The ground all around him was covered in darkness.

Continuing to spread further, the darkness enveloped the entire battlefield in a matter of seconds.

All of a sudden, Jason's God's Eyes saw something, which led his gaze to be fixated to a spot just a few meters to his right.

At that very spot a person suddenly emerged out of nowhere.

It was a young man, whose presence was non-existent.

One might even wonder if this person was even alive.

But Jason could clearly tell that this was the case.

And that was not everything because the young man was far from being weak in any way.

"Fuck." He just mumbled clearly sensing the strength that was hidden deep within the young man's body.

Faint traces of chaos enveloped him, but the young man was quite nonchalant about this as his head turned towards Jason.

The moment they made eye contact, Jason's eyes widened as he looked into white, lifeless eyes that had faint black circles of darkness shrouding them.

His hair was similar to Jason's, and was silver in color. He had a toned physique that seemed to be quite great for athletic purposes.

With fair skin and no impurities, his looks alone were already enough to make Jason understand that he was quite popular.

Even more so because his face was chiseled.

A serious expression appeared on his face, which only highlighted his dead eyes.

Yet, just when he 'looked' at Jason, a faint smile emerged on the lips of the young-looking man.

"You seem to have attained Godhood recently. Your strength is still unstable, and you are still growing. Looks like you were rushed to become stronger. Is it because of the beast that resides in your soul?"

Well...either way, the Universe favors you. I should really kill you..."

The young-looking man's voice was calm, and every word was spoken unhurriedly.

It was as if killing Jason wouldn't be a problem for him.

However, there was no change in the young-looking man's expression, and neither was there any killing intent that radiated from him.

Even the hues of emotions seemed to be fuzzy making Jason unable to clearly gauge the feelings of the blind man.

The hues of emotions fluctuate wildly, switching between various emotions haphazardly.

Yet, in the end, Jason had no way of understanding the blind man, and neither was he able to move properly in his current state.

Thus, Jason simply eyed the blind man, with one particular question flashing through his mind.

'If he speaks about killing me, doesn't that mean he should be from the other side of the Veil as well?'

The blind man looked like an ordinary human to him.

Even if one were to look at the blind man with distinct eyes or even Jason's God's Eyes, it was impossible to distinguish him from the human race!

Maybe the only hint of him being in contact with Chaos was the Chaos energy around him.

Chaos energy didn't seem to bother him, which would be quite weird for a being from the merged Universe.

Thus, if he were to be from the other side of the Veil, there would be a few questions Jason would want to receive an answer to.

But even before Jason was able to think ahead, the young man began to speak once again,

"Well, either way. It would be a waste to kill you. This entire battle is a waste of time to begin with...how annoying.

Why can't I just kill..." Shaking his head, the blind man decided not to speak further.

The time was not yet ripe for him to complete his mission.

For the sake of his own universe, he had to protect the Priyard...for now.

It was not allowed to die here!

Sighing deeply, he waved his hand to the side, and a moment later a large pitch-black spear manifested in his hand.

Numerous complex mythical rune constellations carved themselves on the spear.

Most runes were unknown to Jason, so he simply imprinted all of them in his mind at once.

This gave him a headache but that was perfectly acceptable.

"My name is Nial Orin. I hope we will meet again, but not as enemies on the battlefield!" The blind man, called Nial, said with a faint smile on his lips.

Just a moment later the darkness that had formed a pitch-black layer spanning thousands of kilometers separated from the ground.

The darkness turned into a shroud that shot upward at a speed only Jason's eyes perceived.

As such, in a mere moment, the shroud of darkness covered the area around everyone tightly.

It happened so rapidly that not even Kyle or Yan noticed anything.

Even the fastest of the Primordial God Candidates couldn't keep up with the insanely high speed of the darkness shroud.

Jason perceived that the darkness shroud was a mixture of two different kinds of things.

First of all, there was a type of energy he had never seen before.

It was some sort of dark energy, with numerous unique characteristics, including the ability to restrict the usage of mana, and other types of cultivation energies.

Meanwhile, on the other hand, there was a rare kind of miasma that had fused with the dark energy, turning into something that was a domain, yet not.

Nial had yet to release his domain, but that did not even seem necessary because the blind man was able to move within the darkness.

Not a single strand of energy was released by him, yet his control over the darkness miasma mixture was terrifying.

It shrouded the Veil's Primordial God, who visibly calmed down upon sensing the darkness.

But this calmness quickly vanished when it sensed that its movements were completely restricted.

The darkness suppressed the Veil's Primordial God, preventing it from moving even a single inch, just for Nial to appear right in front of its eyes.

Slapping the flat side of his spear on the head of the Veil's Primordial God, Nial mumbled,

"It's not yet time for you to die, you piece of shit!"

Chapter 1105 Nial Orin

Seeing that a blind man appeared seemingly out of nowhere, everyone's attention was drawn to him.

"Don't even think about killing my prey!!"

Nial's clear instructions reverberated through the surroundings, reaching all living beings in his range.

Despite that, not a single trace of energy radiated from him until now.

As such, it was impossible to gauge the strength of the unknown human, who had appeared all of a sudden.

Considering that he was faster than each of them, they figured that he was not weak, while they also presumed that the darkness miasma stemmed from him as well.

Yet, when they saw that Nial grasped the neck of the Veil's Primordial God, everyone began to move instinctively.

It was pretty easy to infer that Neil wanted to travel through the darkness miasma with the Veil's Primordial God in his grasp and take it away from the battlefield.

This was something the Royal Primordials and the Primordial God Candidates wanted to prevent by all means.

Thus, Kyle had already disappeared from his spot, and emerged right in front of Nial, slashing out with the katana he wielded.

His speed was drastically boosted by the wind currents that emerged from his body.

Following that, bright bolts of purple lightning enveloped the blade that cut through the darkness miasma.

Due to this, Nial was forced to stop his movement.

He jumped to a different location, just to thrust his spear out.

His speed was high enough to break through the sound barrier, forcing Kyle to twist his body in an uncomfortable angle in order to evade the attack.

Just a moment later, a bright glint appeared in Kyle's eyes, astonishing Jason greatly.

Jason perceived numerous changes within Kyle's body, while Nial slowly released the power that was concealed in the depths of his body.

Nine tails grew out of Kyle's coccyx, each of them of a different color, just for his eyes to turn into a combination of his own eyes and those of Arashi, his Spirit Soul.

As they were one entity, it was only obvious for them to be able to merge with one another.

However, instead of reaching a combined combat prowess of 100%, it was more as if their fusion boosted every single trait of them, turning them even stronger.

As such, 1+1 turned out to be closer to 3 instead of 2!

After clearly perceiving this, Jason was pretty sure that it would take him a while to reach the same prowess, even if it was more like his soulbonds who would have to become stronger and attain Godhood.

But even then, after clearly understanding how strong Kyle had just become, Jason was not certain that he could overwhelm Nial.

This was something that bothered Jason, but he could only try his best to stay calm and observe the situation.

His current condition and strength were not high enough to achieve something great by intervening, either way.

With that in mind, faint traces of energy swept into his God's Eyes that absorbed the details of the entire battlefield, including the demeanor of several Royal Primordials, and Primordial God Candidates.

They could clearly understand that Kyle was forced to unleash his strongest fighting technique in order to fight against the unknown human.

Kyle's secret and strongest move was no secret to the vast majority of the most powerful beings.

However, almost none of them had ever seen it in person.

Thus, some Primal humans couldn't help but look at Kyle in astonishment when they perceived that Kyle's fusion was a bit more powerful than their own.

Yet, even then the combined efforts of Arashi and Kyle were still not powerful enough to subdue Nial whose entire body was suddenly veiled by a darkness shroud.

A tight armor of darkness in a half-gaseous-half-liquefied state enveloped him like a protective layer.

He disappeared into the darkness miasma just like that, and nobody was able to see him.

Only Jason was clearly able to tell where Nial was, which was why he felt like he had to use voice transmission to help Kyle so that he wouldn't be defeated.

But at this very moment, Kyle's eyes began to glow in vigor.

A fraction of a second later, he lifted his Katana to, block Nial's spear thrust.

Kyle averted the trajectory of the spear thrust just to exploit the momentum to come closer to Nial.

Moving alongside the spear's shaft, Kyle used his momentum to issue a rapid attack.

Strong wind currents emerged all around them, forcefully pushing away the darkness miasma that tightly unveiled Nial and his armor of darkness.

By forcibly moving the darkness aside, Kyle cut off Nial's connection to the miasma, preventing him from jumping within it.

This made it close to impossible for Nial to evade Kyle's attack.

But that was not even something Nial planned on doing as he smiled lightly behind the cover of darkness.

Using a trace of mana, one particular rune lit up from Nial's spear, just for something weird to happen.

A blade that was almost the size of a dagger pierced out of the side of the spear's shaft, and hit the right side of Kyle's shoulder with a shocking velocity.

This counterattack was unexpected and even Jason was not sure if he would have noticed it.

He might be able to see literally everything that was in his sight, but the sudden attack on Kyle's side would have been out of his range of vision.

Kyle had not expected such a sudden attack either.

Even his wild instincts had been too late to provide him with the necessary input to evade the dagger blade that pierced into his flesh.

Kyle could only use his instincts to prevent the worst.

This was better than nothing, but still not great.

With that in mind, the moment he moved his body, Kyle lashed out with his Katana.

His blood was shed, but as long as he could injure his opponent in return, it would be fine.

But that was not something Kyle could decide.

The darkness he had pushed away with mana currents was suddenly replaced by Nial as he released a fraction of his power.

When Nial naturally released both the dark energy and the rare miasma, they merged instinctively, just for Nial to jump within the darkness miasma before Kyle could hurt him.

Reappearing on a different side of the Veil's Primordial God, he tried to avoid hurting Kyle. Nial's only desire was to leave.

He didn't even intend to kill the others, even though he knew that he was more than capable to do so.

As such, the fight had been a little bit odd from the beginning as Nial never released his entire strength.

It was quite a hassle to go all-in, which was why Nial avoided it.

However, when he noticed that a black dot that overshadowed even the utter darkness of his very own energy appeared, he was not sure if it was possible for him to hold back anymore.

'Just why are they trying so hard? Wouldn't it be better for me and the Priyard to disappear, and to never return?'

Frustration accumulated within Nial, and he slowly lost his cool while his patience had worn out. This only got worse when he sensed that his darkness miasma was forcefully being absorbed by the black dot that levitated high in the air.



Its suctioning force was terrifying, but nothing except its darkness miasma was absorbed, not even the unchanged dark energy he had released.

[One Energy Black hole] was the card Yan activated, using up more than half of his mana to make this happen.

However, the moment he threw it upward, the effect he received was close to perfection because the merged complex of dark energy and the rare and potent miasma was absorbed by it.

Everything else was ignored, but that was fine as it was the merged complex that prevented most Royal Primordials from making a move.

It was a hassle because he had to sacrifice one of his most treasured cards, but given the gravity of the situation, Yan knew that it was more than necessary.

After all, if they were to die right now, it would be worse than spending a few years in an attempt to get a similar valuable treasure from his very own ability [Wheel of Fortune]!

Surviving and killing the threats in front of them was the most important, and something they had to do in order to overcome the issues in the future as well.

But what nobody realized was the fact that Nial didn't bother about the merged Universe, even a little bit.

He just wanted to force the Priyard to come back and avoid its death.

This was the most important thing right now.

And after understanding that the most powerful existences of the merged Universe attempted to prevent him from escaping with the Priyard, Nial decided to change his way of approach.

'I guess you will have to face true strength if you guys continue to act like this!'

Nial thought, just for his eyes to turn crimson red a fraction of a second later.

Chapter 1106 Reasonin?

Even if he was not able to see clearly, his crimson eyes made everyone presume that Nial gained sight for a short moment.

It was only then that everyone truly grasped that Nial was able to fight them head-on without actually being able to see.

This meant that the blind man was forced to focus on sounds, vibrations, energy fluctuations, and smells to make sense of his surroundings.

He had to focus on everything, absorb the information provided by his senses and digest it at the same time in order to know what was going on in his surroundings.

If he were to miss just one person in his perception, something bad might happen.

And this was certainly something Nial wanted to avoid.

His mission to protect the Priyard was the most important, even more so than his very own life.

But this was certainly not because of the Priyard's importance as the host of the Universe's core.

There were far more important things about the Priyard.

As such, Nial decided to go all out and release all his might.

Clearly understanding that only his merged complex of the darkness miasma was absorbed, Nial shrouded himself in dark energy.

A liquid-gaseous armor of darkness shrouded him instantaneously, just for crimson glowing dots to pierce through the hollow area around the armor's visor..

These crimson glowing eyes made everyone feel as if Jason had fused with the Chaos Beast God.

It was truly frightening and forcefully halted several Royal Primordials from moving towards Nial.

They were not even able to attack him.

Thus, the moment Nial disappeared from everyone's sight, they tried to locate him, just for Nial to accelerate his speed by using the dark energy around him as a means to ride it.

His lower body was enveloped in darkness, and pushing it out, while using all of his might to reach the highest possible speed and acceleration, turning Nial into a flash of darkness.

Only a small number of beings were able to follow Nial's path, and even fewer were able to reach the same speed as Nial.

Yet, when Jason, Nial's first target of the attack, saw this, he couldn't help but frown deeply.

Nial might not release any killing intent right now, but Jason knew that one could easily conceal one's intent to kill.

Thus, Jason forced himself to move, and teleport himself in front of the being, who turned out to be the first target of the attack.

It was his father, Royal Celestia God Yaldra.

Even if his father was a Royal Primordial, it was quite obvious that Jason was a lot stronger.

Nial's immense strength was even on par, or higher than that of the strongest existence in the entire merged Universe.

As such, Jason could clearly tell that if something were to happen, his father would die at once.

Because Jason didn't want to accept this, he appeared in front of his father as all seven of his God's Halos began to rotate because of his sheer will which automatically activated their effect.

Jason's exhaustion was impossible to miss, but he still appeared in front of his father to protect him.

Traces of Origin energy, Divine energy, and the surrounding energies that were drawn towards him due to the [Omnipotent presence] effect lingered around him.

Everything was working together, and Jason was able to cross the combat prowess of ordinary God easily.

His physical strength alone was already more than enough to be stronger than that of his father.

Blood spurted out of Jason's eyes, mouth and ears when he overexerted his body to the extent that he entered a state of critical damage.

However, he ignored all of this as his father's safety was paramount.

They had never spent sufficient time with each other before as too many things forced Jason to be busy. As such, he wouldn't forgive himself if his father were to die, right now.

After all, the reason for him to do all of this was for his ENTIRE family, and ALL the people he loved, not only some of them.

As such, Jason's eyes began to gleam as he made use of every single ability, trait, and skill of his at once.

He was ready to face Nial, even if that meant he would die in the process.

However, just when Jason prepared himself for their clash, he thought he saw a warm smile appear on Nial's lips.

The blind man was still covered by darkness, but Jason's God's Eyes could clearly perceive everything!

"You are really likable, little one!" Nial commented before he disappeared from Jason's sight, emerging behind Royal Celestia God Yaldra, at once.

Jason wanted to move, and teleport himself, but his body was incapable of moving even a single inch.

His energy was just too drained, and the dark energy that shrouded him all of a sudden gave the rest to prevent Jason from moving.

As such, Jason could only hear a faint thump sound, followed by the realization that his restrictions were removed.

With a simple attack, Nial knocked out and moved away from him without a backward glance.

Instead of wasting his time, he kept moving and knocked out the Royal Primordials one after another.

In the meantime, the Primordial God Candidates attacked Nial as well, or they, at least, tried to.

In a matter of seconds, he knocked out more than half of the present powerhouses as if they were small, crying children which he put to sleep.

It was ridiculous how powerful and fast Nial was, which was why some Primordial God Candidates decided to use the one and only weakness of the blind man; the Veil's Primordial God!

While Kyle and Yan looked at each other in doubt, questioning why Nial was just knocking out everyone instead of killing them, some other Primordial God Candidates had already appeared in front of the Veil's Primordial God.

Using a vast amount of energy in order to attack the Vile existence, they attempted to kill it and to force Nial to attack them instead of the others.

However, Kyle and Yan were currently unmoving and staring at Nial with conflicted expressions.

'If his plan was to destroy the merged Universe, killing Jason before protecting the Veil's Primordial God until it would regain its invincibility would be the best option... So why is he not only avoiding killing anyone but Jason even more so?'

This made literally no sense, and the two Primordial God Candidates were not the only ones, who were overly confused about Nial's behavior.

It was quite obvious that the blind man was more powerful than the vast majority of them, and even Kyle had to accept that his darkness miasma was something that countered his fighting style nearly perfectly.

But that was not it as the blind man used his wits and deceit to inflict injuries instead of solely using his brute force.

This was something only a handful of the Universe's strongest existences did.

And in most cases, those belonged to the weakest batch of the strongest existences in the merged Universe.

But even if they were to put everything aside, it was not exactly as if Nial cared about the injuries that the Veil's Primordial God had sustained.

In fact, it was almost as if this was the only thing that allowed the blind man to feel a little bit relieved right now.

If they were to know that Nial was not only overjoyed about the pain the Vile existence felt, but also that he was quite frustrated because he intentionally didn't kill anyone in order to give their merged Universe the chance to survive, they would be left speechless.

After all, Nial Orin didn't originate from the same universe as the Veil's Primordial God, and neither did he care about the survival of the Universe, which had the Veil's Primordial God at its center.

Once he achieved what he had come for, Nial would rather kill the Veil's Primordial God all by himself.

After all, it was the existence that caused his homeworld, and the entire Universe he had lived in to suffer the most when it and the other existences came to them...the world eaters!

Chapter 1107 Overpowered

Clearly recalling the way his Universe had been devoured, Nial could only grit his teeth.

He was desperate to do his best to get back everything he had lost. But even then, he felt incapable of destroying the Universe of others by killing their strongest Cultivators.

This was just too cruel, and it may even end up initiating an endless cycle of revenge, blood, and death.

It was already a gut-wrenching loss that made him feel as if everything was useless as if it was impossible to retrieve the Universe, and the people he loved more than his own life.

However, even if it was close to impossible, Nial knew that he would use every single means to protect the ones he loved.

Thus, when he saw the way Jason tried to protect his father, he knew that this God was just like him, giving his best for the people he loved, even if that meant putting his own life in danger, or even sacrificing himself.

Nial would do the same, which was why he averted his attention to the Veil's Primordial God and the Primordial God Candidates that attacked the Vile Existence.

Upon inserting the dark energy inside his spear, every single rune inscribed on it began to glow up.

The compound of the complex and mystic runic constellation had been activated.

The spear began to vibrate with immense force, rivaling Jason's attack that had used up his entire energy, and even some of his life force!

Nial didn't feel like he should hold back anymore. The black hole that only targeted and devoured his black miasma was already bothersome enough and the blonde, young-looking man with nine tails was just an additional headache for him.

It didn't look like the others were doing much, but that was not completely true as well.

Each Primordial God Candidate and even a vast majority of the Royal Primordials were using their might to passively support Yan and Kyle.

These two were known to be the most unique in terms of capabilities to either restrict their opponents or to fight head-on.

While Yan was certainly strong, possibly even amongst the five strongest existences, he was more like an all-rounder than someone, who focused on fighting head-on.

But that didn't mean he would ever hold back on fighting someone to ensure the survival of his own people.

And right now, it looked like something dangerous was bound to happen.

With that in mind, Yan used more than a dozen metallic cards on himself and Kyle, just before they crumbled in his hands.

Kyle looked at Yan for a few seconds, and nodded his head after a while, before releasing his entire spirit force-origin energy mixture of cultivation energy.

Arashi, his Spirit Soul did exactly the same as his energy overlapped with Kyle's as it expanded further.

At this moment, the goldish-orange tail of Arashi glowed up, only for Kyle to release his domain at once.

It spread more than a million kilometers through space, enveloping the entire surroundings in a goldish-orange hue, just for billions of crescent wind blades to fill the sky.

Merely a fraction of a second later, the crescent wind blades began to move.

However, instead of moving straight or in a specific order, all the manifested crescent wind blades disappeared for a moment, just to appear at a different location all of a sudden.

This repeated itself over and over again, as the blades blipped in and out of sight, while the crescent wind blades shot through the surroundings at a terrific velocity.

They had long since crossed the speed of light.

Some Royal Primordials could only see numerous green flashes within the goldish-orange domain of Kyle, while others were able to see everything clearly.

Jason was one of the few that could see everything, but even with the use of his God's Eyes, he couldn't help but feel a little bit astonished.

'Is his domain's construction similar to that of mine?! Did he create a Spatial domain with the use of his Spirit Soul's tail of space?'

It was slightly astonishing, but not even close to being as shocking as Jason's soul fusions, and their unique traits.

Because of that, it was possible for him to be fully focused on Nial's reaction to the sudden appearance of Kyle's domain.

After all, Kyle was not only using his domain to restrict Nial and to inflict injuries on him but also to force the blind man's mind to be overloaded with information.

Some crescent wind blades were merged with other affinities so that they smelled in a specific way.

Meanwhile, other crescent wind blades vibrated, creating specific noises and vibrations that echoed in the surrounding.

And at the very same time, a few crescent wind blades were perfectly sealed, which forced Nial to use other senses than his energy perception to truly sense these attacks.

This meant he was forced to use all of his senses to prevent getting injured, or in the worst case, dying!

Even with the use of his God's Eyes, Jason could only stare at the situation ahead with widened eyes.

He was weakened beyond measure and was somehow holding his unconscious father with one arm while observing the battle that unfolded not too far away from him.

Evading every single attack that reached him, Nial mostly turned and twisted his body.

However, sometimes, he was forced to use his brightly glowing spear in order to slash and thrust at specific crescent wind blades.

Nial's movements seemed nonchalant, but they were accurate and not even a single move was wasted!

Yet, even then, Nial figured that his current approach of the fight was wrong, which was why he couldn't help but smile faintly.

There was no amity between him and the beings of the merged Universe, at least not from his point of view.

But even then, he was allowed to go all-in as well.

'How great it would be to simply accept the attacks, and be unbothered about wounds. Being resistant to death would certainly be helpful here...'

Thinking about a particular person, Nial couldn't help but shake his head just to release his very own domain.

In an instant, his domain overlapped with that of Kyle's shrouding everything in darkness.

The domain Kyle had manifested did not vanish. Instead, it grew severely weak before it started decaying.

This was certainly not great, even less when Kyle noticed that crimson glowing eyes had emerged right in front of him.

Everything was shrouded in darkness, and Nial jumped through the very same darkness, his two hearts beating wildly.

With a precise thrust, he attacked Kyle.

The darkness completely hid the spear, which led Kyle to barely notice the movements around him.

Twisting his body at an uncomfortable angle, he lunged out with all nine tails of him.

At the same time, he slashed out with the Katana.

Kyle's speed was extremely fast, but even then, Nial was on a completely different level.

He jumped through the darkness the moment a lethal attack reached him.

It was even possible for him to counterattack immediately as his presence was concealed in the darkness domain he had comprehended, which made things much easier for Nial.

Being able to hide his own presence, jump through the darkness, and weaken and decay other domains was certainly advantageous.

He was beyond powerful, and his domain was not something one could easily dispel.

Yet, just when Nial felt a bit happy to be able to release all his might for the first time in a very long time, an ear-piercing roar made the ground below them tremble, and reverberated through a part of Shima.

'Did he regain his so-called invincibility already?'

Chapter 1108 Fortunate to face me!

The eyes of all Royal Primordials and the Primordial God Candidates shook as an earth-shattering roar was issued by the Vile existence.

Only a few had continued to attack the Veil's Primordial God because Nial's shroud had even covered the Vile existence, and was expertly hiding it.

These few, who had attacked the beast, backed off the moment it let out a blood-curdling roar.

Some of them were even killed as the Veil's Primordial God seemed to gain a tremendous enhancement in its strength the moment it regained its invincibility.

Apparently, the Chaos did not only increase the Vile existence's defenses but also the lethality of its attack.

This made it much more difficult for anyone to truly attack it.

And without Jason's continuous help, the situation was bound to spiral out of control and end tragically.

However, Jason was too weak to alter the Chaos energy of the Veil's Primordial God once again.

This meant that he needed some time to recuperate before he was fit enough to do something against the Vile existence.

Until then, they would have to brace themselves and survive against the attacks of the Veil's Primordial God and Nial.

It was just at this moment that the Veil's Primordial God averted its gaze towards Jason, who was the most bothersome opponent it had ever fought since it had devoured a Universe's core.

As such, Jason had to die, by all means. Only then would the Veil's Primordial God feel at ease.

Wanting to finish him off quickly, the Veil's Primordial God catapulted itself towards Jason, who was still bleeding severely after having protected his father.

Understanding that his life was on the line, Jason was ready to exceed his limits once again and to use teleportation.

However, even before he did anything, Yan and Kyle appeared right in front of him.

They were ready to protect Jason, knowing that they, and the entire merged Universe, required him to enact the plan only Jason could accomplish.

Thus, they were ready to face the Veil's Primordial God, all by themselves, if necessary.

But what followed suit was odd, as the darkness domain vanished, and the fully armored Nial appeared in front of the Veil's Primordial God.

His empty hand stretched out, and he used tremendous force to stop the Vile existence's advance.

When he was pushed back a few kilometers, Nial ended up in the proximity of Yan, Kyle, and Jason, just to hear a frustrated sigh.

It was Nial who was visibly annoyed at everyone who was simply ruining his mood and day.

For the first time in a long period that felt like eons, he was finally able to feel a little bit relaxed, which allowed him to fight with all his might.

Yet, the Priyard prevented him from enjoying even a few minutes in his life.



This was more than enough reason for him to release his anger towards the beast that presumed Nial to be on its side.

However, this couldn't be further from the truth.

Nial couldn't help but look at the beast with boundless hatred before he pierced out with his spear.

The tip of the spear, enveloped by his dark energy, neatly pierced through the 'invincible' cover of chaos as if it did not even exist.

Shedding the blood of the Vile existence, Nial pulled back his spear leaving everyone around him staring dumbfoundedly at the blind man.

They were left speechless while a faint light emerged in Kyle's eyes.

'So is it really like that?'

Kyle had felt that Nial was not exactly on the same side as the Veil's Primordial God.

It was more as if Kyle was interested in something else, which was why the Vile existence was not allowed to die!

As such, it was not even a surprise to Kyle when he and the others heard Nial curse at the Veil's Primordial God.

"Just shut up, or I kill you myself, right here and right now! Useless piece of shit!

You are not the Undying Warlord, remember that!"

Nial's hatred towards the Veil's Primordial God was clearly visible, but that was simply incomprehensible to the vast majority of spectators.

After all, if Nial were to hate the Veil's Primordial God, he could just kill it, and absorb its Universe core.

In the worst case, he could just return the Universe core if he didn't feel like devouring it.

However, Nial did none of those things and chose to protect the life of the Veil's Primordial God.

Yet, at the same time, he didn't care whether it was severely injured or not. As long as it was alive, everything was fine!

When he retracted his spear, Nial's entire demeanor seemed to change once again.

He was aggravated by the fact that it didn't seem as if he had more time left here.

After all, the Priyard wouldn't let go of Jason, and allowing the death of the young man, who protected his family, and was ready to sacrifice his own life to safeguard them, was not something Nial would do.

Nial could see himself in Jason's shoes which made him relate to him and understand his desperation to protect his loved ones.

It was simply not necessary for him to kill anyone, either.

The entire situation was frustrating, and Nial would rather fight a little bit more with the beings of the merged Universe because he felt that they could reveal even more strength than they had showcased.

They only required to be more desperate.

However, that was not something Nial wanted to give them.

And while observing the movements of the Priyard, Nial also understood that it was using its entire strength just to get an inch closer to Jason.

Thus, he couldn't help but attack the Priyard over and over again.

There was no need for Nial to hold back right now so he propelled himself ahead and the beast's blood splattered through the surroundings.

In a matter of seconds, its limbs had been cut off, just for Nial's darkness to forcefully envelop the body of the Priyard.

His emotions intensified, and he felt like killing the Priyard. But the merged Universe was not the right place to do so.

He had to do so somewhere else, otherwise, everything would be for naught.

'I hope they're inside...' Nial just thought a moment later before shaking his head.

After storing the limbs of the Priyard away, Nial couldn't help but think that he had played around enough.

Hence, he turned around while tightly holding on to the Priyard as he noticed that everyone was staring at him.

The emotions he sensed from the beings all around him were mixed, with quite a few showing confusion.

Meanwhile, only Jason, Kyle, and Yan's emotions showed a trace of gratitude because they clearly understood that there was something different about Nial than the Veil's Primordial God.

They had yet to figure out everything, but that was not something they would be able to do.

Nonetheless, most Primordial God Candidates and Royal Primordials were rather careful while facing Nial as they now had a fair idea of his immense strength.

Some of them openly showed hostility and the intent to kill the most dangerous threat they ever faced in their entire life that spanned eons and stared daggers at Nial.

However, Nial could only shake his head when he sensed their killing intent as he mumbled,

"You guys are lucky to face me. If Dilan were to be here, everyone would be dead for simply standing in his way..."

What followed suit astonished everyone as a crimson-red Veil cracked open out of nowhere.

Nial's expression changed upon perceiving the crack, through which nobody except Jason was able to see.

The crimson crack connected two Universes that were located at a further distance.

It was only a temporary crack Nial had opened up to return to his own Universe, in order to kill the Veil's Primordial God there.

This was Nial's plan, but when Jason saw through the crack, he couldn't help but mumble in confusion.

"How...can it be empty?"

When Nial heard this, he turned toward Jason with a sad expression.

The darkness armor had vanished, revealing his face, only for an exasperated sigh to follow suit.

"That happens if you are too late in protecting your Universe from the Vile existences... You know, there are existences far stronger than Primordial Gods, or whatever you guys call yourself.

Your merged Universe is nothing to them. I seriously doubt that Hoel will ever come to you guys, but if it happens...be prepared to either die protecting the Universe or succumb with it..."

Nial didn't say anything else, such as how he and a handful of beings survived while their Universe had been devoured.

It was simply too shameful if one excluded a particular being that fought until the very end, dying over and over again, just to protect more people.

He was Undying, which could be considered as a curse or a blessing because even if he wanted to die, it was impossible, which was why he survived the death and witnessed the death of his loved ones just to come out alive, even though he had been devoured as well.

And this person was Dilan Cier, the very same person everyone should be glad about not having met today.

This was because he would have destroyed the merged Universe if it provided him with the possibility to retrieve everything he lost!

Chapter 1109 Over?

While Jason stared at the crimson Veil, Nial didn't postpone his departure any further.

There was a lot he wanted to do because he felt that the beings of the merged Universe were very interesting, but time was ticking.

With that in mind, he stepped through the crimson Veil while maintaining a firm and steady grip around the neck of the Priyard.

The Vile existence was roaring out in desperation as the puzzle pieces finally fell in place.

It couldn't comprehend why this happened, but it knew that Nial had betrayed them... or was he never on their side to begin with?

The Priyard was not sure about the answer, but it couldn't be bothered by this because it clearly knew that it was about to die, in a very painful manner at that!

As such, it thrashed and writhed in Nial's grasp in a desperate attempt to escape his clutches, ignoring the fact that its flesh was being torn out in the process.

A while later it sensed that it was able to move a little bit.

Unfortunately, everything was for naught because Nial's spear pricked into the skin of the Vile existence before pushing it through the crimson Veil.

Following suit, Nial disappeared without a backward glance at the Primordial God Candidates and the Royal Primordials.

Afterward, the crimson Veil disappeared without leaving behind a single trace of energy or the chaos that had revolved around it.

Everyone was simply staring at the way the threat that had put the survival of the entire merged Universe at stake, disappeared abruptly.

It had ended just like that, and once the first few of the strongest existences of the merged Universe noticed this, they slowly slumped to the ground.

All the tension in their body was released, and they could finally take some well-deserved rest.

After all, they had been fighting against the Veil's Primordial God for years altogether before Jason arrived.

Taking deep breaths, those that were still conscious smiled brightly, just for Jason's expression to turn ugly.

'If it is possible to create Veils this easily without the protection of a Primordial God, we have to hurry up...'

He knew that everyone was exhausted, but this didn't mean that they could slack off just because Nial and the Veil's Primordial God had disappeared.

It was still possible for even stronger existences to appear all of a sudden, or for numerous Veils to crack open without warning.

The current times were simply too dangerous, and there was not really much for them to do.

Jason knew that the Vile existences were still bothersome and that the merged Universe continued to lose Origin energy.

During the last few months, all the powerful existences of the Universe had been restricted by the Veil's Primordial God, forcing the ordinary and slightly stronger Gods to defeat millions of Vile existences whose strength was on par with them.

That was why Jason couldn't really calm down as the Origin energy within him clearly said that they should hurry up and finish his plan.

He was not supposed to travel through the merged Universe and defeat all the Vile existences.

Rather, his mission was something entirely different.

However, even then, Jason couldn't simply leave because there was something he had to do beforehand.

"I will need a week to manufacture a new batch of UTC phones. We should form teams of one Primordial God Candidate or a Royal Primordial with a handful of Gods. Each team leader will have a UTC phone, and we can get rid of the Vile existences from the entire Universe!"

Jason was still bleeding while holding onto his father, looking visibly exhausted as he spoke to Yan and Kyle.

They saw him, and the tension that had never left their body in the last few years was released at once.

Clearly understanding that Jason was the one the Old Primordial God had prophesied, they smiled lightly before a bright light enveloped Kyle.

He used his Nurture ability to invigorate Jason and tend to all of his wounds in an instant.

This used up the Soul energy of all the Souls he had reaped during the last five years but helped Jason's condition return to its peak.

The only thing Jason was lacking could be said to be his cultivation energies as he had overexerted himself in that way.

Nonetheless, having healed completely was a relief that made Jason smile at Kyle in return.

On the other hand, Yan couldn't help but manifest a specific card in his hand that used up his remaining energy.

However, a moment later it glowed up, just to manifest as a small flying island that harbored an auxiliary tower.

"You can use the flying island of Mikera to create the UTC phones. But don't pressure yourself too much for the next few days, otherwise, you might end up getting worked up to get your hands on the Universe's core."

Yan was just teasing Jason because he knew that the youngest of the Primordial God Candidates was bound to be able to get his hands on a Universe's core sooner or later.

This was not even questionable because Jason had been heavily guided by the merged Universe and the Old Primordial God.

There were several signs for this, though it didn't mean that Jason had not put in a great deal of effort to become the person he was right now.

Both the merged Universe and the Old Primordial God had always guided the younger Primordial God Candidates.

They gave their utmost efforts to create potential Primordial Gods because they knew that the situation with the Veils was bound to worsen gradually.

The dangers outside the merged Universe were also known to both of them as the Old Primordial God had been outside the merged Universe more often than one might believe.

As such, there were several situations the Old Primordial God had already faced, such as the destruction of several Universes, and even witnessed them getting devoured right in front of his eyes!

This led him to nurture numerous talents, including Yan, Kyle, some of the other Primordial God Candidates, and now Jason!

His strength and unique traits had been the deciding factor in this battle, which was why he had been graced with being fully nourished by Origin energy.

In the end, this was only something true Primordial Gods should be capable of.

The difference between a candidate and a true Primordial God was the limited amount of Origin energy one could absorb and use.

However, this was not something that seemed to apply to Jason as well.

After all, it looked like he could fill his entire body with Origin energy.

And this was exactly the case, but it was due to his Godly foundation and nothing else!

There were various other reasons for wanting to become a Primordial God, but this was simply impossible in the merged Universe.

At least, if one didn't want to sacrifice several races and numerous planets.

This was not something any of the Primordial God Candidates would consider because it had actually never been necessary for them to become a Primordial God.

Now, with the death of the Old Primordial God, this was certainly necessary, but everyone had already heard rumors about Jason becoming a different type of Primordial God.

If this were to work out, everything would be fine, and if not, the Primordial God Candidates were likely to start fighting with each other in order to decide which overlapped part of a Universe had to be destroyed, or what they were supposed to do next.

Jason wanted to prevent this at all costs, which was why he knew that his first try to get his hands on a Universe's core had to be a success.

And to ensure this, he had already created a foolproof plan and he found the perfect Universe that suited the future he desired to create, perfectly!

Chapter 1110 All-Gods meeting

Two weeks had passed since Nial Orin and the Veil's Primordial God had disappeared.

After the battle abruptly came to an end with their disappearance, everyone had rested for a day, or two, at most, before leaving to hunt Vile existences.

Meanwhile, Jason and Yan stayed behind, creating more than 100 UTC phones, in barely 14 days.

This was something Jason never thought to be possible.

However, owing to the tremendous enhancements being a God gave him, Jason was able to work much faster.

His eyesight was perfect, and everything looked extremely simple in his eyes.

On the other hand, forging was something Solaris was now doing all by itself.

It was a little bit weird to see Solaris turning into a man of flames all of a sudden, but after it began to work hard using the temperature of its flames in a perfect manner, everything became much easier.

The others wanted to help as well, which was why they began searching for the necessary materials while providing their insights on what had to be done.

Their insights were certainly not the best as they had no idea about rune inscription, but Jason felt that it was quite calming to listen to them.

Even the Chaos Beast God had finally begun to speak.

There was not a lot the Chaos Beast God said. He barely uttered a word which showed his disappointment.

[Thanks...]

In the end, the life of the Chaos Beast God had been much rougher than Jason ever expected it to be.

Being an existence that couldn't actually die as long as Chaos existed, the Chaos Beast God could be considered the first living being in the known Universe.

After all, Chaos had always existed, and so did the Chaos Beast God as well.

However, each time the Chaos Beast God had been killed, he returned not long after. And every time he returned much stronger, and his cultivation progressed at a much faster pace.

And this led to more and more Chaos that began to fill the Universe.

In the end, nobody dared to raise a finger against the Chaos Beast God as they feared his reincarnations more than anything.

Thus, he was being ignored, pushed away, and turned into an outsider without a place where he truly belonged.

Even the Eye of Chaos was something everyone had only given to him because they were forced to do so in order to use the dodecagon array to shackle him down.

Unfortunately, this had worked only partially, until the very day Mina appeared in front of him.

She was still young when compared to a Cultivator's usually old age, but her eyes drew him towards her.

Mina Stella didn't look at him with disgust, or fright as everyone else did.

Her heart was pure, and she could clearly sense the loneliness of the Chaos Beast God at that time.

After all, her eyes allowed her to see the hues of emotions of all kinds of living existences!

Mina's life hadn't been easy either, and various difficulties had been thrown in her way.

However, she and her parents had been guided by the Old Primordial God, providing them with the necessary support.

If Mina wouldn't have chosen to not accept the guidance and lessons of the Old Primordial God, she might have become the next Primordial God Candidate.

But her decision to get together with Royal Celestia God Yaldra, and to give birth to Jason was something that had not been planned by the Universe, and the Old Primordial God.

Yet, the moment the Chaos Beast God chose to sacrifice a part of his soul to ensure the survival of the baby in Mina's womb, the merged Universe's fate changed.

Since then, they approached a new, unknown future that not even the Old Primordial God, let alone the merged Universe could figure out.

Only when Jason picked up the Kanadi of a Primordial technique was a tiny trace of a possible future unveiled to them.

What they saw was much better than anything they could have imagined to happen, which resulted in the rich lessons and thorough guidance both the Old Primordial God and the universe itself gave Jason since then, and that too without letting the young halfling realize it!

Jason only got to know about this when he started to absorb Origin energy.

The information he was provided with, allowed him to understand far more about the merged Universe and the reason behind the existence of numerous powerful beings.

It was interesting, but often also very sad.

Getting to know more about the entire Universe was certainly helpful, but at the same time, he got to know things he didn't care about, things that were simply too frustrating to bother imprinting in his mind, but also beautiful things such as the birth of new planets.

At the end of the day, Jason was glad to receive all the necessary information because it gave him even more reason to become stronger and to give his all.

As such, once he and Yan finished creating the perfected UTC phones that were connected to specific spots all over the Universe, there was one less task for him to worry about.

The UTC phones did not interfere with the prevalent energy in the Kingdoms, so there was no possibility of them being accused of infiltrating other Kingdoms, and Empires once the issues with the Vile existences were to be over.

Issues were bound to occur once the entire Universe was to be freed of the opponents all of them hated more than each other.



Thus, Yan and Jason had altered the UTC phone before they handed them out.

And to hand them out, all the Primordial God Candidates and Royal Primordials had decided to call for a gathering of all existing Gods!

After they had pushed back the Vile existence, there was a short period which had been relatively trouble free.

This period could be considered as the calm before the final wave of Vile existences that awaited them in this Era would hit them.

It was nothing compared to what awaited the entire merged Universe in the future.

That was something Jason would ensure with all his mind.

After all, the number of powerful Gods was far less than anyone could hope for, and they had dwindled further in the past five years.

As such, it was now the responsibility of him and all the others to nourish new Gods, strengthen the potential new Generation, and provide everyone a flourishing future!

With that agenda, the Meeting of all Gods in the merged Universe had been scheduled.

But all of this happened without Jason as the Origin energy within his body pulled him towards a specific place, a place nobody else had ever wanted to enter.

Standing In a desolate space, Jason found himself right in front of a huge, blueish glowing orb that resembled the sun.

It was around the size of an ordinary house, which was certainly not huge when compared to that of numerous monsters or planets.

Even for a Universe's core, the house-sized blueish glowing orb in front of him was rather small.

In fact, it was the smallest Universe's core in the merged Universe, and exactly what Jason had been looking for!

It was the Universe core of the Abandoned Universe, the only Universe core nobody would want to devour even if they had the chance to do so.