

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 161 - I Surrender

To Jason, the two beast tides he experienced were still apparent and thanks to that, giving up was the last thing he would ever do.

As long as he survived, Jason would stand up once again, even if it would hurt like hell.

The official cultivation average of all humans was at the expert rank which included young, old, and ill people.

Nevertheless, if humanity fought together, it would be impossible for the beasts on the islands to fight back against the sheer masses of high-ranked humans.

Considering that not even some youths within the most prosperous school on Astrix dared to fight back against someone stronger than them indicated that humans would rather flee and save themselves instead of fighting against someone stronger.

In Jason's opinion, humans were extremely weak-willed and only thanks to strong-willed humans that dared to accept the heavy burden to lead humans, it was possible to survive the last 300 years after the mana breakout.

But even so, there was not a single individual reigning over mankind but multiple clans and families ruling over their own territory, trying to take control over more land in every possible way.

In the end that was also wrong in his opinion and it wasn't a rare occurrence for Jason to think about Shane and Dalia's words, which seemed to become more important, the more he thought about them.

Even if Jason couldn't see himself as someone who ruled others, there was a need for a firm pillar in order to eradicate the threat beasts, and foreign races presented before they would even be able to focus on the permanent and temporary rifts within humanity's territories.

As long as someone held everything together to a certain extent, the more threatening foreign threats could be eradicated.

What happened after wasn't important in Jason's opinion as humanity should fight with their own problems with each other as long as they united against the foreign threats that were even more dangerous than their own race.

Maybe his train of thoughts was completely wrong and it was more important to force humanity into a treaty, but even if that happened, would that really change the problematic roots?

Not really, as the strong could do whatever they wanted to, and a mighty background could be considered a free pass for everything and Jason hated it.

Even though he didn't want to be some sort of Saint or even something remotely close, Shane and Dalia weren't wrong with the thought of a single ruler or pillar, humanity desperately needed.

While he was deep in thoughts, Seron was still looking around, chatting with Milo, who sat down next to the absent-minded Jason and it seemed like everything was normal like everyday as they didn't mind Jason's behavior.

They already considered it as normal because he seemed to be often absent-minded thinking about something far ahead, leaving them alone in the dark present time.

A few minutes passed and Jason only began to notice that something was amiss, as Seron hesitantly tipped on his shoulder.

Coming back to his senses, Jason realized the situation he was in and it seemed like he was really out of luck when he noticed the youth in front of him.

Sighing deeply he asked the inevitable question

"Do you want to challenge me or one of my friends?" without showing any kind of emotion, even though his heart skipped a beat after he completely scanned through the opposite youth's mana core.

"If you're Jason Stella, I want to challenge you!" The youth said, smiling proudly, as his short blue hair shimmered in the sunlight which shone through the windows.

Seron, next to Jason wiggled around on his seat visibly uncomfortable and the youth stared at him with an arrogant smile which Seron could only accept reluctantly, as the youth turned around in order to walk towards the arena.

A quiet "I forfeit!" resounded through the arena section they were in and the blue-haired youth stopped in his tracks, only to look back to Jason with a shocked expression as he asked

"You what???" It was as if he couldn't hear Jason completely and he doubted his ears.

This annoyed Jason, as he knew his opposite clearly heard him.

Grinding his teeth he could only repeat his sentence "I said, I FORFEIT, are you deaf?!"

In the end, he wasn't able to hold back as he added a slight provocation at the end of his sentence

"WHAT DID YOU SAY?" Visibly enraged, the blue-haired youth's fair skin was suddenly enveloped in an extremely faint blue shimmering hue, as he stomped towards Jason, who could only look at the opposite youth as if he fell on his head immediately after birth.

"I won't repeat myself... You understood me!" Jason said as the surrounding students began to mock him due to his cowardice.

'If they only knew!' He thought sighing.

They didn't know what mana core rank the blue-haired youth was as it seemed like he learned a high-tiered concealment technique.

As such it was unknown what mana core rank the youth was.

Nevertheless, to be able to obtain and learn a concealment technique, one's background had to be high, even among nobles and Jason some slightly smarter students knew that.

Estimating the number of distributed concealment techniques on Astrix, there were most likely in the two-digits, while this number was drastically reduced to a single digit, if one were to pick out the young generation.

These students didn't laugh at Jason and only silently agreed to his decision because it could become extremely dangerous.

If they knew Jason could scan the mana core through the shallow concealment, their opinion might change but not with the current information Jason figured out about his opponent.

There were a few things he noticed.

First, he definitely knew Seron and his background, but that didn't hold him back in mocking him.

This indicated that the Gier family wouldn't do anything against this blue-haired youth.

The second important fact only Jason knew, was the blue-haired youth's mana core rank in addition to his elemental affinity with the additional amplification towards the youth's mana core size, which seemed to be extremely vast.

Concluding the provided information together, Jason tried to figure out who the youth in front of him was, but there was no answer in his mind.

Jason was still extremely calm, even though the youth in front of him tried to impress the surroundings with his overbearing voice.

However unfortunately for the youth was that the overbearing voice was completely nullified through Jason's golden eyes that shimmered lightly, reducing the mana within them by a minuscule amount, without him noticing.

"Congrats on obtaining a special combat class seat!" Jason said as he pulled Seron away from the group that formed around them due to the turmoil that attracted everyone's attention

The blue-haired youth couldn't believe what he saw and heard during the last minute, as he had never been treated like that and he was about to pursue Jason.

Suddenly, Jason noticed a familiar mana fluctuation next from the other side of the combat arena, as he took a glance toward the direction.

His eyes widened slightly and everything made sense.

Without further ado, Jason turned around.

"Is your family name Drake?"

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Chapter 162 - Drake

"Is your family name Drake?"

Jason wasn't really good at beating around the bush and asked straight away without hesitating for a single moment, causing Seron to look at him taken aback.

Seron was fine with being treated like that by Jason, but that was because they were friends and not strangers.

However, the blue-haired youth was a complete stranger to Jason, yet decided to talk to him like he was a stupid monkey.

Even the surrounding students were astonished by his behavior, as they could faintly perceive the blue-haired youth's strength.

Jason, however, didn't mind that a single bit, as he looked straight inside the blue-haired youth's blue shining eyes as if both were equally strong.

"So, you know who I am?! How dare you treat me like that!" the blue-haired youth burst out, not minding his image, as he did a moment before.

'Why should I care about that? Idiot!' Jason thought inwardly, no minding the blue-haired youth's anger

He was enraged right now as Jason who stood right in front of him was too much of a hassle for him.

"Apparently I know your family name, but neither do I know why you're really how nor am I aware who you are"

Jason admitted before he turned around, in order to squeeze his way through the group that surrounded them, leaving the blue-haired youth alone.

"Did he leave...just like that?" The blue-haired youth mumbled, and he began to wonder how someone without background dared to do something like that.

However, at that moment, he remembered something his great grandfather told him when he arrived in Cyro-city.

'Max, I know your talent is terrifying but you shouldn't attract the attention of certain individuals on Astrix, even if the island is governed by our family, alright? It would be best if you stay away from Jason Stella and his company`

Unfortunately, his great grandfather's words, which faintly hinted at Jason's disguised background caused exactly the opposite, as Max became curious about Jason and who exactly he was.

In the beginning, when he saw him, Max felt extremely disappointed as Jason's mana core rank was barely at the 3rd Adept rank, which wasn't even remotely close to his own rank.

However, Jason's behavior was interesting and ignited the lost curiosity in Max's heart once again.

`Why did gramps tell me something like that and what exactly is so special about Jason, that not even gramps says something to him?

Not only is Seron, the cripple here in such a shabby school but he also seems to be his friend. Furthermore, he ignored me and doesn't care about my existence at all?! Whole exactly is he?`

Max's curiosity heightened, and he decided to pursue Jason who dragged Seron behind him.

The surrounding group of students made his place as the aura around him scared them away, as Max's blueish gleaming fair skin underlined his outbursting anger.

Seron felt still slightly uncomfortable but Jason's confident and useless prideful words brought him back to his senses.

As such he looked at his friend, wondering how he figured out that Max was from the Drake family and why he behaved like that, without even daring to accept Max's challenge.

Seron was sure that not a single special combat class seat of any class could handle Max's strength, except the most powerful prodigies from the main school, but it was still not the best move to disregard his challenge and even retort like that.

Even these might have a hard time against Max due to multiple reasons but to Seron it looked like Jason only figured out that Max was from the Drake family a few seconds ago.

"Why did you drag me away? Don't you know that offending Max will be bad?" Seron said worriedly and only now did Jason get to know that the blue-haired with blue eyes was called Max.

"So his name is Max Drake...well it doesn't matter! His attitude pissed me off!" Jason confessed with a weird smile when both of them heard something behind them.

"I pissed you off!?! Why are you so full of yourself? Can't I even challenge someone on Astrix? If everyone is as scared to fight anyone, like you obviously are, humanity would already be annihilated!"

Max heard Jason talking about him and was even more enraged than before.

He couldn't really understand why Jason was treating him like that and felt treated unfairly.

"I don't know if you're just behaving like a spoiled child or if you really are one, but why should I risk injuring myself by fighting against someone with a 3rd Expert mana core rank in addition to an unblemished soulbond at the worst. Should I continue and talk about your special trait right now, or can you just stop bothering me?" Halting his steps and turning his head, Jason wanted to finally have some peace.

He was still exhausted from his morning blacksmithing exercises and Jason was not really someone who loved to be the main attraction in his surroundings.

Thanks to Max, who needlessly tried to challenge him, even though he obviously knew the outcome, Jason could only come to the conclusion that Max wanted to provoke him or humiliate him by defeating him easily.

But how could Max know that Jason knew about his mana core rank, he intentionally concealed?

If that was everything Jason knew, Max wouldn't be as surprised as he was right now, but Jason even figured out about his soulbond's rank in addition to his physique, which not many people knew about.

At most the big families, clans, companies, and some higher authorities on Canir knew about it, as it was an important secret weapon of his family.

But now, nobody should have figured out about his strength just like that? Max couldn't believe it and he glared at Seron as if he killed his whole family.

"You revealed our family's secret to someone like him?! Don't you know about the silent treaty our families have?!!" Max shouted out, attracting the surroundings students' attention once again.

Noticing that, Jason stepped forward, trying to soothe the escalating situation "It's not like that, relax....or everyone will know about your secret because you'll expose yourself and nobody here wants that, okay?"

Max averted his gaze towards Jason, whose eyes were much calmer than before as he tried to provoke him.

However, this didn't change the fact, that he was still pissed off.

Once Max calmed down to a certain degree, Jason was once again able to talk to him as he said

"Old Drake is here....probably to look out for you, right? Should I ask him why you tried to challenge me intentionally, even though you're not even a student from the main vanguard school?"

Due to his good eyesight, Jason sighted something particular which seemed odd as both Max and Seron looked at him weirdly.

"How did you figure that out? I could have been a Vanguard main school student like Seron is a student of the 6th affiliated school?"

Looking at his clothes, Max couldn't find anything amiss as he threw an asking glance towards Jason, trying to squeeze a question out of him.

"I won't tell you! Let's go to Old Drake.." Jason simply said, killing the curiosity within Max, as a bad premonition formed in his mind.

`Ughh...F**k!` Max could only think in his mind immediately forgetting how it was possible for his disguise to be discovered.

Even Seron was unaware, what Jason noticed about Max's outfit, but if Jason answered honestly, both would be left with more questions than before.

That was because his mana eyes detected something interesting as it seemed like Max's clothes were actually from an earth elemental affinity user, as his eyes perceived traces of earth transmuted mana lingering at the clothes.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 163 - Heir's Burden

Max wasn't able to use his force in order to drag Jason away from his current path because too many students watched them.

The only thing he was could do was to pray, that his great-grandfather wouldn't beat the sh*t out of him, because he disregarded his good meant advice, some may even see as order.

He was suspicious about Jason, as he seemed to know his great-grandfather which not many people on Astrix could claim, even fewer youths.

This was weird, but Max couldn't find a logical reason for this scenario, except that Jason's background was forged.

In the end, he convinced himself that Jason was from a large ancient clan because it was easier for him to comprehend that an ancient clan's heir disregarded his authority than a nobody.

Taking this scenario also as the reason for him to be acquainted with his great-grandfather, made it much easier for him to understand everything.

Nodding his head, the misunderstanding Max formed, took a firm place within his mind as he followed Jason who was still dragging Seron behind him.

Jason heard that Max, who followed him, turning noticeably quieter, even though he was still lamenting and cursing out from time to time.

This wondered him, as he thought the annoying blue-haired brick-head might even use brute force to prevent him from walking towards Old Drake, which, however, didn't happen.

Walking towards Old Drake who stood next to Till with his hands crossed behind his back noticed Jason and Seron walking towards them, as he sensed an overly familiar mana fluctuation.

Only a moment later, he saw Max, his great-grandson, and his eyebrows furrowed almost immediately causing Max to flinch.

`I'm doomed` was the only thought in his mind, as he ran past Jason towards Old Drake.

Seeing that, Jason smiled lightly as he appeared in front of his teacher.

Max was unaware of what Jason might do, causing him to confess what he did.

This was to prevent Jason from distorting the story in order to display him as a villain.

However, Jason never wanted to tell Old Drake something unnecessary like that, to begin with.

Rather than that, he played a small mind game with Max and he only wanted to inform Till about his forfeited match, as every student did so in order to keep the track of how many 6th affiliated students could hold their special combat class seats and for how long.

Till, however, heard Max confessing everything to Old Drake and frowned, as he turned his gaze toward Jason with an obvious question in his mind.

'How did you annoy someone, without even knowing who he is? There is something called "holding back"'

But even so, he wouldn't say something like that to Jason as he inwardly approved his behavior.

It was completely unnecessary to challenge Jason for his special combat class seat in such a manner.

Even more so because Max was not a Vanguard-school student to begin with.

It was not only that but he was also neither a student of any school on Astrix nor some other islands but from Canir.

And even there, Max was in one of the most prestigious schools which couldn't even remotely be compared to the Vanguard school

Noticing Till's gaze, Jason almost chuckled as he declared confidently without being ashamed of his loss. "I've lost my seat, should I challenge someone right off the bat or do I have to wait?"

Hearing that, Till's questionable expression was immediately replaced with a faint smile as he said

"Max isn't even a student on Astrix, as such, you haven't lost your seat!" he stated but Jason immediately rejected what his teacher said

"Even though that might be the case, Max is stronger than me and he `defeated` me fairly. I won't take this seat back."

Turning towards Max, who seemed to endure Old Drake telling-off, Jason smiled.

He was more than satisfied with this, as not a tiny speck from the previous overbearing appearance radiated from Max anymore.

Meanwhile, Seron still felt uncomfortable, when Artemis landed on his head, releasing a small cry, seemingly trying to comfort him.

He was still feeling weird seeing Max as his memories about the past tortured him somewhat.

All slightly powerful families liked to compare their children to other descendants and due to his malfunctioned mana veins, he was quite often the topic of everyone's conversation when it came to comparing their own children to others.

This ashamed not only the Gier family but caused the heirs at Seron's age to bully him often.

Max with his superior physique and high mana sensitivity was the most recent prodigy the Drake family had and they were coincidentally at the same age with only a few months separating them.

While Seron was seen as a weakling, comparing him to Max who was a prodigy, was definitely a painful reminder, with an unbearable sting piercing his heart, torturing him every single day.

Max didn't bully him but it felt even worse, as he seemed to have disregarded his whole existence, as if he was worthless.

This could have happened subconsciously, but it was hard for Seron to bear.

However, he wondered how Max even knew his name as they never talked to each other, which was suspicious.

Jason waited for Old Drake to finish him telling off Max and when he turned back to them, both he and Seron greeted him politely.

Through his mana eyes, he saw something that attracted his attention about Max

It was roughly the same, Jason perceived more than a month ago within Dalia, but there was a vast difference between both of them, as he could see everything clearly within Max.

He was unable to peek into Dalia and only due to her revelation, Jason was able to conclude what exactly he traced within her.

Now, Jason could guarantee his train of thought through Max, if he were to answer some of his questions.

Old Drake felt embarrassed about his great-grandson, who he searched throughout the whole morning, only to find him where he was definitely not supposed to be.

As such, he talked with Jason for a few minutes and was about to go, when he heard something particular.

"May I talk with Max for a second? I don't know if I'm allowed to ask that but I'm curious about his constitution....A..No forget that...it's probably a family secret."

Jason's voice grew fainter the longer he talked as he only noticed what he said when the words left his mouth.

Asking someone about special traits was as if someone asked Jason to reveal his soul world in addition to every ounce of information about it and extremely impolite.

Till was about to drag Jason away from Old Drake when he noticed the old man's widened eyes.

"How do you know about his constitution?" He asked, visibly astonished as Jason pointed at his eyes.

"I can see it" He revealed without hesitation and one could see it as an offer from him because he revealed something about his own trait, hoping to receive something in return.

This might be dangerous, but Jason wanted to understand special physiques and constitutions better in order to know what he should pay attention to in the future.

Till only now noticed the significance of Jason's first words, as his eyes similarly widened, which was also the case with Seron and even Max, who knew nothing about him.

`He can see it?` Max was visibly confused but seeing curiosity gleaming in his great-grandfather's eyes, he remained silent.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 164 - [Lord Of The Ocean]

Old Drake forgot that Jason asked an impolite question and went closer towards him, causing the youths to feel uncomfortable.

Noticing this, Till obstructed Old Drake's way, gently reminding him, where they currently were.

"This place is not the best for us to talk about something private like traits, right? It would be the best if we go to a more secluded place, like my office."

Hearing that, Old Drake woke up from his stupor approach, as he noticed the situation they were in.

It was as if he was an old pervert, causing him to feel ashamed when he nodded his head as a sign of agreement.

Till notified other teachers that he had something important to do in order to replace him at the current special combat class, before the three youths, Till, Old Drake, and Artemis went into Till's office inside the school building.

Sitting down on the couch, Jason felt comfortable, even though Old Drake and Max stared at him like he was their prey, but he didn't really mind that.

Artemis landed on his shoulder, where she barely fitted on, as she returned his opponent's gaze with her blue shining eyes.

It was only known that the Old Drake and Max really noticed Artemis' existence, which astonished them, as they didn't know what type of beast she was.

Max knew many beasts, but his experience within temporary, permanent rifts and other mainlands was shallow but that wasn't the case for Old Drake who lived for more than 200 years and experienced more wonderful landscapes and hazardous battlefields than most humans could wish for.

Pondering deeply, Old Drake couldn't remember a remotely close race to Artemis, as her eyes and pitch-black horns were distinct features he had never seen.

If it were only her white plumage in addition to blue almost aquamarine eyes, Old Drake could name a few races, but adding pitch-black horns, caused his knowledge to be entirely useless.

Figuring out, that Jason not only had special eyes but also an unknown owl species as his soulbond, Max assured himself, that Jason was definitely from an ancient clan, while Old Drake thought that Shane might have caught it because he hadn't seen Artemis before and didn't know about her mutation.

Jason knew that he couldn't hide his eyes forever and fortunately, it was impossible to steal his special trait by transplanting his eyes, as it was a matter of the genetic model that unlocked special traits and supplemented them with energy.

As such, transplanting his eyes was only possible if the opposite individual had an infinite close genetic model and the exact same mana fluctuations.

Jason only knew this because humanity experimented with things like that, at least that was what Shane and Dalia told him, which he found extremely disgusting and frustrating.

Thankfully, transplanting was impossible, otherwise, he would have to be afraid of everyone with a minuscule amount of power.

Each and every special trait holder would be scared to lose their life in order to supplement others with special traits and one could say that luck was on the special trait holder's side with the stated requirement.

In the end, this meant Jason could reveal his eyes just like that, as they couldn't be exploited like Dalia's special physique.

The only thing Jason would keep hidden partially was his ability to figure out how high a beast's potential was, even though he already told the Fler's his secret to a certain extent.

After everyone sat down, the room was awkwardly silent, waiting for someone to start, while Till and Seron sat there in order to alleviate their curiosity.

Because they were within the room, Old Drake and Max were slightly uncomfortable with any revelation but Jason began to talk, without minding anyone listening.

"As everyone here might know, I have a special trait and it's similar to mana eyes, that allows me to perceive the mana flow in the surrounding.

In addition to that, I have an additional feature that allows my eyes to inflict a certain degree of fear within everyone below my mana core rank while the amount of mana required for someone at higher ranks is extremely huge and only possible with external support.

Both Till and Seron should already know that, right?

But that's not all, my eyes can see through many things and it revealed Max's disguise in addition to his mana core size, transmuted mana, and so on because his concealment is shallow.

The reason why I asked both of you to reveal your secret was only for me to figure out something my eyes spotted which I've never seen before.

Apparently, my guess about Max having a special constitution was correct, but I would like to ask more questions if that is allowed?

I hope this is possible because I revealed my own special trait to receive both of your trust as an exchange for your trust if that is feasible."

What Jason stated was almost all true with the exception that he had never seen anyone with a constitution like Max, as he omitted everything about Dalia as even Old Drake and Till didn't know about her at all.

However, what he hadn't expected were four pairs of dumbfounded eyes staring at him as if he was about to con them.

"What's wrong?" Jason was confused, as Seron who sat next to him sighed in frustration before he said.

"The problem is!!... that you have most likely mutated mana eyes with an extremely advantageous mutation at that.... Being able to see through concealed mana cores and tell what kind of affinity someone has is more than a little bit overpowered, but you're probably aware of that fact.

Every time you fight someone for the first time, you're at an advantage as long as you can see their mana core size in addition to his affinity.

With this information, you can already estimate your opponent's combat prowess and maybe even his or her strategy and now you're asking us what's wrong?!"

Seron couldn't accept this anymore... he felt powerless next to Jason, whose background was shallow.... But even so, Jason was much more diligent and determined than everyone he ever saw, causing him to feel only jealous about his trait, without any ill-intention.

Till knew more about Jason than anyone else but even he was astonished, while Old Drake and even more Max, were shocked to their cores.

Jason meanwhile looked innocently between everyone who sat around the small table, as if what Seron said had nothing to do with him.

Old Drake figured out that something had to be special about Jason in order to attract Shane's attention, which would not happen just like that.

As such he estimated a few certain perks about the black-haired youth, which included the ability to see mana fluctuations.

However, he underestimated Jason, causing him to feel shocked right now, while Max couldn't even think straight.

Unknowingly, his jaw dropped as he stared at Jason with shock.

Previously, Jason was nothing but a beginner-Adept rank to him, but now he was extremely astonished.

It took Old Drake a while to gather his thoughts before he decided to partially Jason, as it could be an advantage for their future, as he estimated the profits they might gain.

Additionally, Max's physique wasn't that much of a secret on Canir and many high authorities knew about it.

With Jason's capabilities and background, it wouldn't take long for him to reach Canir, and figuring out Max's special trait couldn't be considered a hassle with enough star notes.

"You are right about Max's special trait, he has a certain constitution or rather physique which gives him higher amiability towards the water affinity."

He revealed and Jason nodded his head without showing any signs of being surprised as he already knew about that.

"Does his physique has a special name and how did he obtain it?" Jason asked straightforwardly, not hiding his curiosity at all, causing Max to frown slightly, as Old Drake said.

"Our Family called Max's physique [Lord of the Ocean] because it leans towards the water amplification."

Right when Old Drake was about to continue explaining Max's physique, he was intercepted by a quiet voice.

"So that's what you call an amplification of 30%?" Jason mumbled quietly, but everyone around him could hear it, as the surroundings suddenly turned eerie and dangerously quiet, causing him to look up

"Did I say something wrong?!"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 165 - [Heaven's Eyes] Sect

The sudden silence confused Jason as he looked up into Old Drake's eyes that shot knives into him, as goosebumps covered his whole body.

"You can also tell that from your eyes?" Old Drake asked suspiciously, as he sighed deeply, when Jason nodded his head without saying anything further except a single word

"Roughly"

Old Drake decided to note down that Jason could become extremely dangerous to them in the future if he were to go down the wrong path.

He knew Shane from his past and was sure that he wouldn't teach Jason anything related to annihilating humanity or something like that.

However, Shane was still someone dangerous in his eyes, because he even eradicated the Shore clan just like that, and Old Drake decided to observe Jason, as his special trait was just too much of a mystery.

If he knew that his knowledge about Jason's special trait wasn't completed with the most important feature being left out, Old Drake would most likely either kill Jason or tie his relationship with Shane in order to bring Jason away from him.

Fortunately, that wasn't the case and Jason could stay with Shane and Dalia.

Everyone was shocked except Jason, who was confused as they continued to talk with each other about the special traits.

"What are the perks of the [Lord of the Ocean] physique? Are they capable of something else than reinforcing his mana output once he used them with his water affinity?" Jason asked precisely, allowing the surrounding to understand, that he could see much more than he already said.

Sighing, Old Drake almost regretted having told Jason about Max's physique as an Idea formed in his mind.

"Can you see how exactly his physique is constructed, like what body parts mutated into a water affinity constitution?" he asked, causing Jason's eyes to lighten up.

Scanning through Max with his mana eyes once again, Jason noticed Max's expression as he smiled lightly.

Max felt extremely uncomfortable to be completely transparent for Jason's eyes but there was nothing he could do about it, as his great-grandfather told Jason to tell him what he could see.

"I already told you that his physique most likely amplifies Max's affinity by 30% and it seems like his mana channels are completely enveloped with a thick blue membrane, which most likely caused the water physique.

Other than that, I can only tell that his mana core is also enveloped with this blue membrane and if I were to say something, the surrounding transmuted mana particles of other elements seem to repulse him, while the water transmuted particles are attracted towards him.

With this, one could conclude, that his physique only attracts normal and water transmutes mana, while it pushes away the rest.

This is maybe over the top and only a theory but with this Max might be unable to form a contract with beasts that have a different affinity than water or non-elemental.

It is only a thought of mine and might as well be completely wrong." Jason explained his theory and Old Drake nodded, while Max jumped up.

"That's why my father's late wyrm's offspring didn't want to form a bond with me!! NOOOO!!"

Max cried out loud and Seron rolled his eyes as it seemed ridiculous to him, that he was annoyed about his physiques requirement.

In order to amplify his affinity by 30% was much more than he could ever wish for, as even some unblemished ranked water affinities might be on par with strong magical ranked affinities solely thanks to the provided amplification.

Old Drake nodded his head as he mumbled "That's why his mana absorbing and refining was faster close to the ocean" and Jason only heard it faintly, causing him to be even more interested in his physique.

'Shouldn't they know something like that already? Isn't that quite easy to figure out?' Somehow Jason felt that the big families were either extremely stupid or just weird.

Even if he was slightly jealous of a 30% amplification, Jason wouldn't want to change with Max, as he would most likely only form a soulbond with water affinity beasts, which narrows his variety of attacks by a large degree.

Nevertheless, it was still extremely powerful and Jason knew that Max could become a terrifying existence in the future, as long as his ambition and determination were strong enough to motivate him.

His soul world was what made Jason feel good about not having a physique like Max, as his own variety would be much wider than him in the future.

With a soul amplification of 33%, an unknown amount of possible soulbonds and affinities he could obtain, Jason felt that a physique forcing on someone a single elemental like that would narrow his opportunities, destroying his future partially.

As such, Jason smiled weirdly when he heard Max lamenting about his physique for a second before Old Drake gave him a slap on the back of his head in order to calm him down.

They continued to talk for around half an hour and the special combat class was still filled with students trying to challenge the seats when the five of them finished talking with each other.

Rather than a talk of five, one could say that Jason and Old Drake discussed all kinds of possibilities with each other in order to figure out more about Max's physique.

With this, Jason could finally comprehend a few things.

First, his mana eyes were definitely more powerful than normal mana eyes of all stages, while it was unknown what exactly its mutation was.

One could say his eyes were a super rare limited edition, only one human had, satisfying Jason.

The second thing he found out was that ancient clans with special traits existed, as Old Drake told him a few things about them.

There were also sects that accepted only special trait users with the smallest sect with all members having special trait eyes, being called [Heaven's Eyes].

It was unknown how many such sects existed but it was for sure, that the big families weren't the only humans with powerhouses backing them, as some of them were almost killed after they offended ancient sects.

This shocked Jason extremely but he was the only one within the room that was unaware of what happens to Canir, not like the others who lived there for a long time and were even raised on Canir.

While the third and most important fact he comprehended was that he was now able to tell what kind of amplification a special physique could bring.

In the beginning, Jason could only tell roughly as he only took a single glance at Max's physique, but inspecting it for a bunch of minutes, opened up a firmly closed door for Jason, revealing information he could never think of.

After they finished chatting with each other, everyone seemed satisfied while Seron and Max's seemed to be roasted by the sheer amount of information they absorbed from Old Drake and Jason's discussion.

Till smiled weirdly at his disciple, shaking his head, as Old Drake glanced perplexed at Max.

Jason didn't mind either of them behaving like that, as the amount of information they received was really huge, he declared with confidence in his voice

"Now that my curiosity is satisfied, I'll be reclaiming my special combat class seat!"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 166 - Trust?

Jason was already standing, ready to go back to the arena, where the other challenges were still ongoing, as Old Drake said something, causing him to hold in his tracks.

"Jason, even if your background is amazing, it's always better to be careful and more suspicious about everyone and everything than trusting anyone you get to know, only because you receive benefits from them.

Humanity needs a brave new generation and you're a promising grain that is about to blossom."

As he finished, Old Drake stood up, before he walked out of the office after he told Max to do whatever he wanted to.

Old Drake didn't fear his great-grandson's supreme ability to cause trouble anymore, as he already got to know Jason, which was his biggest fear.

This meant Max could do whatever he wanted to, as long as he stayed on Astrix, without causing too much trouble, like demolishing Cyro-City.

Even if he watched over Max, it would be useless, as such, he loosened the strings around him.

Jason's gaze followed Old Drake, as he was pondering what exactly he meant with his words.

It was only obvious that he shouldn't trust anyone, but did that mean he shouldn't trust Shane at all? And what about Dalia...was she implicated in this mess or did everyone think she died already?

Somehow, Jason felt suddenly worried, without knowing why, because he was sure that he could trust Dalia to a certain degree, while Shane felt like a locked book to him.

There was something important hidden from him but Jason wasn't sure what exactly it was.

Previously he thought that his trust was hard to earn to the fullest and only thought that the Fler's deserved some trust from him.

Furthermore, he was still unsure about the dispute between the big families, clans, and his masters as he himself hadn't seen anything from his own perspective, which would prove either his masters' side wrong or the other clans and big families.

It was easy to tell him all kinds of stories through their perspective while manipulating them slightly, in order to look better or maybe to let someone else look like the villain in the story, while someone else was it initially.

In order to figure out whom he could fully trust, Jason would have to know everyone's background in addition to Argos's true history.

In the end, Jason knew that he only trusted himself, Artemis, Scorpio, and his late Mother completely. He would die for them if it was needed to save either of them, while the Fler's could be placed immediately after them.

Seron was still young and more naive than he was and Jason wasn't sure if he should trust him completely, as he could still be manipulated by his family, which was definitely a disadvantage.

Till, Shane and Dalia were always nice to him and gifted him many things, like the opportunity to split his mind, which were in the end, however, rather painful.

Furthermore, there was the chance to see the Goblin settlement and the opportunity to gain a huge fortune, which brought him the black origin flame.

The most important aspect that caused Jason to trust Shane and Dalia more than Till was, however, that Dalia revealed her physique to him in addition to her offer to cleanse his beasts, which would harm her.

With ill-intentions, she would have hidden a part of her capabilities in order to prevent any kind of pain.

In the end, it was extremely difficult for Jason to figure out whom to trust and who he should label as suspicious, without further information.

As such, Jason decided to think of ranking everyone roughly in order to figure out whom to trust more and which type of human should stay as suspicious in his opinion.

He trusted his soulbonds' to 100% because he raised them in addition to the common control one had over their soulbonds, as long as he possessed enough soul energy.

Other than that, he didn't trust anyone fully, even though the Fler's were the closest behind his beloved soulbonds.

After them, Shane and Dalia were the two he trusted the most after the Fler's, while Till and other members within the big clans were still ranked as `suspicious`, which included Seron, even if he was ranked in-between his masters and Till.

As for Shane and Dalia, as long as they didn't force him to do anything he didn't want to, which could additionally damage anyone around him, Jason would trust them as much as possible because his gut feeling told him it was the best thing to do.

The others within the office were already standing and about to go when they noticed that Jason being deep in thoughts about Old Drake's words which caused them to feel somewhat weird.

While Max and Seron could only partially understand Old Drake's words, Till knew exactly what he indicated.

As such it was only obvious what Jason was thinking about as he gazed at him with a pondering expression.

Right now, Jason's potential was at its prime, and even more important for him should be how to increase his combat prowess, because the foreign races seemed to come closer towards Canir with each day passing.

Unfortunately in Till's opinion was only that Old Drake's words were correct.

Mankind was filled with greedy and hideous humans that would do whatever they could in order to strengthen themselves, even if it could hinder humanity's advancement.

Meanwhile, some humans even associated with foreign races in order to become stronger as they were promised mountains of resources, one could only dream of.

It was even unknown which big clans associated with foreign races or if humanity could ever unite under the current circumstances.

The good-meant words Old Drake spoke were definitely meant for Jason in order to overthink everything his new Master told him.

In the end, it also included everything others said because the big families that governed the islands could also spread a twisted history.

However, it was weird for Old Drake to say something like this, because it would inadvertently cause Jason to suspect him too, which Till found weird.

He also thought about Shane who he knew was alive, but he wasn't sure if Dalia was still alive or not.

Still, it was highly likely that she was still alive like Shane, as both of them vanished roughly at the same time.

At least he sincerely hoped so.

Jason came back to his senses and noticed Till's complex expression that caused him to smile lightly, as he could roughly understand what his teacher thought.

Shaking his head lightly, Artemis was troubled to stay on his shoulder, as he went out of the office immediately after Till, who was faster than him to jump out of his train of thoughts.

Entering the combat arena only one minute later, Jason pondered who to pick as his opponent in order to regain his special combat class seat.

During the whole week, the ranking changed a lot, which caused him to scan through all mana cores before he was able to make an unwise decision.

He wasn't sure whether he should feel proud or embarrassed about their 6th affiliated school's strength, as most of their seats had been replaced by the other five associated schools.

But even so, their strength was still better than initially expected and Jason couldn't help but praise his classmates in his mind.

After he scanned through all mana cores, Jason gained a rough understanding of everyone's capabilities and now there seemed to be another problem.

Which poor student should become his prey?

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 167 - Regaining His Seat

Instead of going home, Max followed them towards the combat arena because he was now even more expectant to figure out more about Jason's capabilities.

Now, he wanted to see his combat prowess, as he wanted to see what a 3rd Adept rank could do against other higher-ranked Adepts with amplifications that could even allow some students to reach the physique of an average Expert rank.

He didn't know that Jason's mana core size and physique were already at the 7th Adept stage which would astonish him slightly while Max was also unaware of Jason's affinities.

The only thing he could estimate was Artemis affinity and Jason's inherited affinity through that, while he could only tell that Artemis was a low-evolved beast at the moment.

But this wouldn't mean she was already matured or how strong Jason's soulbond could still grow.

As such, Max's curiosity was enormous and he wanted to see a satisfying fight.

Otherwise, he wouldn't leave the combat arena or force someone to spar with him in order to feel the excitement within him.

Walking around, Jason pondered who to pick as his prey, as he could roughly estimate the average strength of everyone.

As of now, it seemed as if most seats were occupied by students with a mana core size and physique of an 8th to 9th Adept, which was after their amplification from their soulbonds.

With that in mind, Jason's 7th Adept rank seemed weaker, but that was not something he was bothered about because he could roughly estimate everyone's affinity rank and rough power outburst due to hundreds of tests with all kinds of students and provided information, he compared.

As such, Jason wanted to try something new when he saw a water affinity user with a 9th Adept mana core size.

His outer appearance was rather feeble and due to his water affinity, he estimated that his soulbond was at the mid-evolved rank, which was slightly higher than his ice affinity and on par with his fire affinity.

Even so, Jason walked towards the feeble youth, who was weirdly enough avoided by everyone as he noticed three youths with a thick aura walking towards him.

It hadn't been long since he gained his seat and he didn't want to lose it once again.

As such he scanned through Jason and Seron's mana core, only to notice that they weren't a problem for him to defeat, as his eyes darkened.

'Concealed?' The youth thought which caused him to have a bad premonition, as a concealment technique was either a sign of extreme wealth and power or that someone was at the magus rank, which the 14-year-old youth in front of him couldn't be.

As such it had to be the first reason and he readied himself to lose his seat, as the black-haired golden-eyed youth in front of the group began to talk.

"I'll challenge you. That's okay, right?" Jason asked nonchalantly, which surprised the water affinity user greatly.

'The 3rd Adept rank wants to challenge me?' Looking dumbfounded at him, Jason took it as a 'yes' before he walked past the feeble youth onto the combat platform.

Since the last few weeks, Jason's confidence soared and he wouldn't accept anyone that disregarded him anymore, which was a rather bad attitude.

As such, he decided to act according to his own desire, doing only what he wanted to.

Figuring out, that Jason walked past the youth, without considering the possibility of him denying his challenge, the student with the water affinity was unsure what to think.

'Am I a pushover or what?!

If he declined the fight, he would lose, as such, it was only logical that they would fight right now, but his opponent could have at least waited for his answer instead of ignoring him?!

This frustrated him and he immediately summoned his blue shining spear, as he entered the combat arena.

Right now, Jason was not even thinking about the youth in front of him, as he only gazed at the blue shining spear with a somewhat envious gaze.

All weapons he currently possessed were useless to him but he was too stingy to purchase new ones because he could just forge new weapons for a much cheaper price, while Jason could even assure their quality because he would make them by himself.

As such, his strongest cold weapon was his mid-grade-1 tempered Jade iron dagger, which could pierce through awakened beast hide at most.

It was today that Jason lamented about his non-existent equipment in front of Shane, as he almost begged him to let him forge some weapons out of the dozen perfectly purified jade iron bars he already made by himself.

Unfortunately, Shane was resolute in his decision to build up a perfect foundation for Jason, without accepting a major change in his plan.

Jason meanwhile, felt extremely frustrated because of that, as his daggers were almost worn out and about to shatter, which Shane didn't really care about, as long as he didn't venture outside the dome, where he could be protected.

The water affinity spear wielder noticed that Jason didn't even look at him which infuriated him even more, as Jason heard the AI counting down from which brought him back to reality.

His two daggers appeared within his hands as the AI initiated the start of their spar.

Weirdly enough, Jason noticed a new form of affinity user, as the feeble spear-wielder enveloped himself with a thick armor of firmly compressed water, which astounded him a lot.

Due to his water affinity being around the mid-evolved rank, the most compressed areas of the newly manifested water armor could defend against attacks at the same rank, which was extremely good against other opponents.

Unfortunately, his opponent was none other than Jason, who had his mana eyes activated consistently for a few weeks.

Sensing the mana circulation within the water armor, he could immediately tell, which areas the youth focused on the most and which areas were more unstable.

It was unfortunate for his opponent, but Jason didn't want to drag the fight longer than necessary, as he summoned ten fist-sized ice needles at once, which he threw towards the charging youth.

With ten fist-sized ice needles, Jason targeted ten different areas that were all relatively unstable, as he began his own charge after executing the weightless steps technique in order to increase his speed by roughly 40%.

Thanks to his high mastery at the profound stage, his weightless step movement technique reached an extremely high amplification in speed, causing Jason to be on par with his opponent's speed.

Jason estimated the mana consumption of the spear wielders' water armor to be extremely high, which was also most likely the cause for the multiple unstable parts he perceived.

With this in mind, Jason knew that his opponent would most likely be unable to manifest other techniques or water affinity attacks at the same time.

As such, he obtained the chance to finish off his opponent faster than initially expected, as the spear wielder could barely deflect six ice needles at once while evading the other four.

However, what he hadn't expected was that the remaining ice needles exploded, with shards shooting into the unstable water armor, causing violent ripples to appear.

Unbeknownst to him, Jason already summoned a black fireball, which he shot at the distracted youth, who could barely handle his own water armor at the moment.

With the black fireball in front of him, he couldn't focus too much on the water armor that was still rippling and about to disperse, as he pierced out with his blue shining spear towards the oncoming fireball.

The black fireball exploding when it was split into two, Jason suddenly appeared next to the spear wielder, piercing into an unstable part of his water armor, which immediately dissolved.

Not wasting a millisecond, Jason twisted his body in order to avoid the spear thrust that shot towards him, as he turned his free dagger midair in his hand, before piercing it into the spear wielder's open chest, ending the battle.

[Victory, Jason Stella] the AI declared and Jason's opponent was fortunate enough that he dulled his daggers with mana before their fight began, otherwise he would be either dead or heavily injured.

The spear wielder's legs gave in as he collapsed on the ground with a shocked expression, not knowing how his opponent saw through his self-made technique's flaw.

Meanwhile, Jason left the combat arena after telling his opponent to focus more on quality instead of quantity

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 168 - Competition Between Masters

Jason was already excited about what he was going to do this weekend!

However, it was already Saturday afternoon, when he sat inside the smithing room, purifying all kinds of ores into perfect bars, like every single day.

Yesterday after his rather easy victory, he reclaimed his special combat class seat before class ended.

Immediately afterward, Max and Seron went their own ways, leaving Jason alone within the combat arena with the exception of Artemis.

Apparently, both youths received a notification, after which their expression soured.

Rushing out of the combat arena, Jason wondered why they were in such a hassle.

‘Did something happen with the big Families or maybe even something on Astrix?’ he thought bewildered but there was nobody who could answer his question.

As such, Jason decided to change his plan slightly, as he messaged the Fler’s that he wouldn't come home for the weekend.

He strived towards the small blue shining lake’s direction straight into the flourishing forest and only slightly more than 15 minutes later, Jason already stood in front of the lake with the exotic arch in the center.

Spreading out his mana, Jason activated a certain rune below a tree trunk that was covered with another few runes to hide them.

It was as if Jason rang a doorbell when a spatial portal suddenly appeared in front of him, where he immediately jumped through without considering if it was a trap or something similar.

With Artemis squeezed on his shoulder, he stepped straight into Shane and Dalia’s hideout where he was greeted by a radiant smile on Dalia’s face, while Shane only smiled lightly.

Seeing them smiling, Jason almost immediately disregarded his previous trust ranking, even though it was still weird for him, as Old Drake’s words lingered in his mind.

Nevertheless, Jason’s mission right now was something else.

He only wanted to improve his proficiency in perfectly cleansing ores in order to produce the most perfect grade-1 bars.

Jason initially wanted to convince Shane to let him craft his first weapon, but he had a different plan, which he would utilize later.

Somehow a whole day passed with him solely forging in order to purify iron ores perfectly, while he also ate and practiced the Heaven's Hell technique.

When Shane and Dalia noticed how often Jason practiced the Heaven's Hell technique, they were baffled and asked him about his soul energy replenishing speed, which Jason answered honestly.

There was no need to lie and telling them the truth about his 6hour replenishing process would not really hurt him in any way.

However what Jason did not expect was their shock, as they looked at him with widened eyes.

Previously Shane already estimated that his soul energy replenishing process should be faster than the average, but he thought it would at most double as fast as the average that most humans had.

A replenishing process of 12 hours would already be seen as extremely fast and one wouldn't even care about one's starting soul energy with such a short replenishing time, as it would be better than high soul energy with time passing.

Living for 200 years, one could practice the Heaven's Hell technique exactly double as often as others, which would lead to a devastating gap in soul energy.

When Jason finished another perfect purified jade iron bar, he noticed Dalia looking at him intently as she did for a few days now.

Previously he wasn't sure what she wanted from him, and he didn't feel comfortable with asking her.

As such he tried to ignore her staring at him, but her gaze became even more uncomfortable to endure with time passing.

In the end, Jason turned to Dalia and asked

"Master, can I help you somehow, or is something the matter?" Jason hesitated slightly, as Dalia was thrown out of her stubborn staring, only to look at Jason bewildered.

Clearing her throat, she asked

"Jason...previously I thought you would only forge for a few days before you would ask me what I was waiting for, but it had already been six days and there is still not the desired question I'm waiting for.. "

Sighing deeply, Dalia continued frustrated

"Didn't you want to increase your soulbond's potential? I told you that I can increase its potential with enough mana stones to supply and I'm certainly sure that you gained enough from the pseudo magic grade-3 anvil you've sold, right?"

Why are you not asking me to help you? I feel useless right now because Shane is always bragging about your determination and achievements to perfectly purify ores into bars.

Thinking you might be bored soon, I waited patiently but there is still nothing I taught you... Let me help you, okay? I'll feel better that way!"

Hearing Dalia sounding almost desperate, Jason wondered to what degree, Shane and Dalia were competing with each other in order to let her emotion escalate like that...

He felt slightly weird, but it was as if a thick rock was thrown against his head when he remembered that he wanted to increase Scorpio's potential as soon as possible.

As such he smiled at Dalia with a shining smile, before he said "Yes, let's do it!" With a loud voice.

Shane was still standing next to them and staring at his wife with daggers' piercing straight into her because he wanted Jason to continue forging.

However, now that Jason was distracted, it would only end up in chaos, if he were to continue to forge without being completely focused on his task.

As such, Shane could only step back and let Jason's second soulbond have its potential increased which would take some time.

Dalia walked out of the smithy, while Jason followed her with a bright smile after he extinguished his black origin flame and cleansed everything.

Due to his mana eyes, Jason found the room, Dalia vanished into within only a few moments later, as he noticed something familiar on the ground of the large hall he entered.

A large magic circle, that would dissolve mana stones and isolate everything from within the magic circle from the outside world.

This circle was already familiar to Jason, as Till drew the same one in order to provide him enough mana when he refined his brain to establish his sub-area.

It was a painful memory and he was slightly scared about this circle, as he knew that not a single mana particle could leave the field, as Dalia told him to summon Scorpio.

Jason did as his master told him when his 30-centimeter long miniature Parascor appeared within the palm of his two hands.

Gazing gently at him, Scorpio screeched out in joy, when he noticed Artemis sitting on his shoulder which annoyed it.

Jason was unaware of it, but Artemis and Scorpio became somehow rivals in order to attract his attention, as both of them wanted to have him for themselves.

However, Jason couldn't be split and they had to share him with each other which didn't satisfy either of them.

Dalia gave him more instructions that Jason followed, as he placed Scorpio in the middle of the magic circle, where he should stay put.

In addition to that, Jason took out more than half of his stored mana stones which Dalia noticed with a proud smile.

'He really gained a fortune hmm?' She thought as she looked at Shane's disgruntled expression that caused her to almost blur out in a laugh.

'My greedy one...'

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 169 - [Beast Cleansing]

Jason followed Dalia's instructions and the magic circle was evenly filled with all kinds of mana stones while Scorpio remained in the center, gazing at him uncomfortably and confused.

Trying to explain the situation, his soulbond only understood that it was going to become stronger, which made it naturally happy when Dalia appeared behind it.

Jason left the magic circle in order to make some space for Dalia, as he stood next to Shane.

"It would be the best if you look at everything carefully with your mana eyes fully utilized.

You won't be able to see something like that often." Shane said, not covering his proud expression, as he mumbled

"I wonder how much this little Scorpion's appearance will change."

The last sentence wasn't supposed to be said out loud, but it unintentionally slipped out, which Shane didn't notice.

But Jason heard him and he grew curious about the whole process his soulbond was about to went through.

Even more so what exactly would happen to Scorpio, as he activated his mana eyes to their fullest capabilities in order to see everything clearly.

Only a few seconds later, Dalia activated the 20 meters in diameter magic circle on the ground, as the large runes inscribed on it lightened up, forming a translucent dome around it.

Meanwhile, the mana stones, graded from 1 to 4 began to dissolve with grade-1 and -2 mana stones manifesting a small fog.

Meanwhile, the higher graded mana stones that dissolved, released liquefied mana, that either soared in the air through the surrounding fog or escaped towards the ground, where a small puddle manifested.

However, this wasn't what was really interesting in Jason's eyes as his memories about the torture and the splitting mind technique were still apparent in his mind.

Rather than that, more interesting to Jason was Dalia, who was surrounded by a radiating light, making her look as if she was a Saintess, almost forcing Jason to kneel down solely from the pressure that spread throughout the room.

'What the hell is that?' He wondered excited and worried at the same time as Dalia's whole body began to shine in a holy light that began to absorb the surrounding mana greedily, turning her bright, holy aura more distinct further increasing the pressure around her.

The holy light released by her absorbed every single mana particle as it began to envelop Scorpio, who also began to brighten up.

His green-blueish exoskeleton began to glow in a white, holy light, causing Jason to exclaim in astonishment.

But that was not everything, as Scorpio was slowly lifted from the ground, only to ascend slightly above Dalia's height, where the holy radiating light enveloped Scorpio completely before it seemed to manifest into a thick hue, which forcefully infiltrated him with sheer pressure, from every possible direction.

Right at the moment, this happened, Jason felt a terrifying searing pain spreading out from his soul world towards Scorpio, as he faintly sensed something particular.

The thick connection between both of them was strengthening with the holy radiant light infiltrated Scorpio, but Jason could only feel his soulbonds pain as a shocked expression appeared on his face.

`Why didn't they tell me that this whole procedure would be this painful for Scorpio?` Jason complained inwardly, as he looked at Shane as if they betrayed him, only to see Shane gazing at him knowingly.

"Did you think, cleansing a beast's mana core would be painless? That's a free lesson for you. It would be better if you ask questions before you accept anything, wouldn't it?"

Shane explained and it was certainly not wrong, but he still felt betrayed, as he entered his soul world, without caring about the spectacle that was about to happen in front of him.

Mentally gripping the soul world connection between both of them, Jason hoped that the stuff he learned from Shane and Dalia's book was correct.

Concentrating his entire focus on the connection between him and Scorpio, Jason began to slowly accept his soulbond completely, without caring about the possible backlash.

The bond between them thickened slightly, with Jason's face turning pale, as he started to breathe heavily.

This caused the pain within Scorpio to be partially transferred to him, which was the reason for him to do something recklessly as he did right now.

Roaring out in pain, Jason could immediately feel the holy radiating light infiltrating Scorpio, changing every cell in its body, while he accepted Scorpio's burden, taking responsibility for everything that was about to happen.

Seeing Jason roaring out in pain, Shane was confused, until he noticed blood pouring out of his disciple's pores, worrying him a lot.

Taking a closer look, he barely deciphered a golden hue around Jason's head, which was his individual indicator that showed that he was within his soul world.

'Is he accepting Scorpio's pain?' Shane wondered with a shocked expression, asking himself how the hell his disciple could do something like that while both the contractor and soulbond knew each other less than three months.

'Is he trying to forcefully increase their connection in order to accept his soulbond's pain?'

Speechlessly watching at his disciple bleeding out of all orifices, there wasn't really much he could do, other than prepare potions for the aftermath.

'Is he reckless or just stupid?'

Starting with his preparations, Shane didn't let Jason out of his eyes, as he complained about his disciple's recklessness, while he was on the other side somewhat proud about Jason's decision.

Jason was similar to a double-edged sword, talented and definitely prodigy on one side while the other side was naive, reckless, and impatient.

Sighing deeply, Shane wasn't sure what to think about Jason anymore as he was just too mysterious to understand.

Meanwhile, Jason endured the pain transferred from Scorpio without complaining a tiny bit, as he felt Scorpio's sincere thanks, as it was much easier for it to endure the pain now.

He wasn't sure if Scorpio would die from shock if it were to endure the cleansing by and metamorphosis of its whole body by itself.

Fortunately, Jason acted fast enough and decided to share Scorpio's pain, as he would rather endure the pain by himself instead of forcing his soulbond to endure it alone.

Even though Scorpio wanted to become stronger, it was innately Jason who planted the idea of becoming stronger into his soulbonds mind.

As such, he had to take responsibility for everything that was about to happen.

However what made Jason suspicious was that Scorpio went through a whole metamorphosis, as if his whole genetic model changed instead of a simple incomplete mana core cleansing.

This was extremely suspect in Jason's eyes but there was nothing he could change about it right now.

Even so, he was sure that it had to be either a misunderstanding or a lack of communication between him and his masters.

Other than that, Jason couldn't comprehend another reason, why they shouldn't have told him about the metamorphosis of his soulbond's body in addition to the extreme pain a beast had to endure during the mana core cleansing.

Jason wasn't sure how much time passed, but the pain Scorpio transferred through him increased consistently, causing him to sweat heavily in the hope that the holy radiant light would finish the cleansing soon.

Hours passed with the moon rising high in the sky only to be replaced by dawn before the holy radiating light seemed to lessen slightly with the searing pain decreasing consistently.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 170 - Metamorphosis

Regaining his senses, Jason left his soul world, where he was still stuck, only to figure out that he was laying inside a basin.

The basin was filled with a strong medical solution that supplied him with nutrition and a calming sensation, while multiple high graded mana stones were placed around him additional supporting the provided nutrition supply,

Looking down at him, Jason noticed dried blood on his chest and arms.

However, rather than feeling weak, he felt extremely vigorous, full of energy, as he noticed Shane in the center of the magic circle, taking care of Dalia who looked similarly wrecked like he probably did.

`Shit! What happened?!` Jason almost shouted out only to notice that he was unable to talk, with a screeching voice leaving his mouth.

The vigorous energy within him, diminished slowly, replacing his energetic self with exhaustion.

Looking at Dalia's well-being, his mana eyes told him that she used up a lot of mana, while the whole mountain of mana stones crumbled, without a single tiny mana particle left.

However what worried him even more right now, was that he couldn't see Scorpio, who should be directly next to Dalia in the center of the magic circle.

But there was nobody except his masters and it almost caused his heart to skip a beat, if he wasn't assured that his second soulbond was alive due to their connection, which seemed to have consolidated.

This shocked Jason quite a bit, but it was less important for him than figuring out Scorpio's current well-being.

His soul connection with Scorpio seemed to be unstable but already fortified, while his soul world was a mess, to put it simply.

Jason's soul world core increased in size, blurring his senses within the soul world, which worried him even more.

Releasing his mana, Jason wanted to search for Scorpio as his mana eyes noticed something directly next to him.

Following that, Jason heaved his body out of the basin, only to see Artemis sleeping next to him.

Scorpio, an 80 centimeter long, Scorpion with razor-sharp claws was next to her, while his whole body was enveloped with an overlapping exoskeleton with dark green and blue shining parts.

Sleeping next to Artemis, he seemed to have grown by almost three times in size, which shocked Jason, as he would have never imagined that something like that was about to happen, even if he imagined a small change.

Scanning through his second soulbond with his mana eyes, the first thing that jumped straight into his view was the color radiating from it, as it was dark-green, indicating the potential of an unblemished beast.

This caused Jason to frown lightly, as he couldn't even imagine how the following mana core cleansing would be, as the first one was already that devastating to his soulbond, himself, and even Dalia.

Now that he was standing, Jason cleansed himself, before he put on some clothes which Shane most likely took off, before he continued to inspect his soulbond, ignoring the searing pain inside his soul world, that continued to ravage its way throughout his body.

If Jason was sure the searing pain within him was bad, he would probably panic, but he knew that his soul energy was forcefully increasing in size by a few units, which caused the pain.

This was apparent, as he noticed Scorpio reaching the mid-awakened rank with a need of 60 soul energy units, amplifying his own soul energy by 15 units, thanks to his innate amplification of 1/3.

Previously, Scorpio only needed 15 soul energy units, but that more than tripled just like that which shocked Jason slightly, as he only wanted to cleanse his soulbonds mana core from impurities.

Instead, it seemed like Scorpio evolved in an incomplete form, as its exoskeleton showcased.

This evolution was solely forced by the vast amount of mana and holy radiating light infiltrating him, changing his cells and it seemed like Dalia's physique was the cause in addition to his soulbonds will to become stronger.

Frowning, Jason wasn't sure what to think of this incident, as everyone had to endure enormous pain due to the sudden metamorphosis.

Suddenly he remembered Dalia's pale face with dried blood covering her whole body, as he stood up to look out for her.

Scorpio seemed fine, even though his evolution was only halfway finished which would complicate things somewhat, but it was nothing permanent, as he found Shane and Dalia once again.

Rushing towards Dalia, Jason noticed that she seemed unconscious, as he gazed at Shane, asking in a quiet voice.

"What the hell happened there? Scorpio would have died without me sharing his pain and why is Dalia unconscious? Is she fine?"

But Shane seemed as if he hadn't heard his question, as two magic circles appeared next to Dalai with the dryads appearing within them.

Releasing their nature affinity mana and innate abilities to heal their contractor, Shane sighed in relief as he noticed Jason next to him.

Realizing what Jason asked, Shane sighed deeply in order to calm down his torment emotions as he was about to shout at Jason, which would not even remotely help either of them.

"Well....I'm not entirely sure because something like that has never happened before, but it looks like the holy radiant light that was supposed to solely cleanse your small Scorpion's mana core from impurities, caused a metamorphosis, changing its genetic model, enhancing it substantially.

Obviously, your soulbond evolved into a higher being, or at least it tried to which increased its rank.

As you might have noticed, Scorpio's mana core is cleansed, but I doubt it can reach the magical rank with the utilized amount of mana stones, as most mana was most likely used for its evolution.

Both the cleansing and the evolution happened simultaneously, causing this devastating situation.

Fortunately, you forcefully transferred your soulbond's pain towards yourself, because I doubt it would have survived otherwise.

As for Dalia, she is fine and only unconscious because she tried to forcefully take the lead over her physique in order to change the trajectory of the holy radiant light to help out Scorpio.

But that's everything I know, Dalia should be able to tell you more, once she wakes up."

Shane explained before he returned his gaze back to Dalia before he picked her up.

"I think you should go home now. The last few hours were most likely extremely exhausting for both your mind and body. Take some rest and come back once you're fine.

Dalia will also need some rest."

Opening a spatial portal for Jason, he added quietly

"By the way, congratulations on forming a fortified soul conjunction with your second soulbond, Little Monster!"

As he released his mana to throw Jason through the portal.