

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 361 - Quality Enhancement

After he had tended his soulbonds' wounds to a certain degree, Jason wanted to rest after the last few, long days were finally over.

He was still in the gigantic forest's outskirts close to the mountain range next to it.

Nevertheless, his distance to the area with the massacred putrefaction rats was quite a distance away.

As such he climbed up a large tree and decided to rest for the next few hours.

There was no other beast in his surroundings and even if there were, he was able to conceal his mana core continuously by now, which was extremely beneficial.

Thanks to that, other beasts wouldn't be able to detect him easily.

This allowed him to fall asleep without any worries.

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Several hours passed before Jason was awoken by his soulbonds that demanded to eat something.

He felt that his mana core was already completely replenished thanks to his passive mana gathering and his tiredness was washed away.

As such he climbed down the tree he was on to summon Artemis and Scorpio who looked like they were had been badly beaten up.

Nevertheless, their appearance was already much better compared to a few hours ago.

With that in mind, Jason couldn't help but smile lightly as he took out his soulbonds' food from his spatial ring.

After that he caressed them a lot, thanking them for their hard work which caused the black origin flame to emerge from his soul world as it transmitted a thought that was supposed to mean something like 'What about me then???'

Grinning lightly Jason thought that caressing the black origin flame was not really possible because it didn't possess a body and he could only stare at the compressed fist-sized flame which floated in front of him.

"You did a good job too!" Jason said to the black origin flame, while Artemis and Scorpio eyed the flame with suspicion.

Artemis hadn't been on good terms with the black origin flame but that was solely because of the instinctive repulsive feelings it got from everything that had to do with flames.

It terrified her, and she was not sure why this was the case.

However, Artemis also knew that the black origin flame saved Jason's life multiple times.

As such she forced herself to suppress the feelings she had towards the black flame as she noticed the golden traces within the flame.

Scorpio seemed to notice the same and both began to transmit Jason several thoughts in succession, causing a slight headache.

They asked why the black flame suddenly had golden traces within them, and how it became so much stronger.

The former was something he was unable to answer too but the latter was interesting.

'The black origin flame's mana fluctuations are restricted right now and the origin flame doesn't show any signs of being stronger from its outer appearance...so how exactly are Artemis and Scorpio able to determine that the black origin flame became stronger?'

It was obvious that the liquefied drop of mana inside its mana core was a major factor in their statement, but Jason was wondering if there was another reason for them to act like they were currently doing.

After asking them about that, Jason found out that they sensed that the black origin flame's aura changed substantially.

This was something he had overlooked.

After he took a proper look at the black origin flame's aura, Jason had to acknowledge that it had definitely changed a little bit!

Nobody knew why the black flame had traces of a golden color within them and he could only assume that it had something to do with his soul world.

Jason was unsure if that was the case but it was definitely possible!

After he had fed Artemis and Scorpio he requested them to remain inside his soul world until they fully recuperated as the soul world's healing ability was superb.

The black origin flame followed Artemis and Scorpio, leaving Jason who was already in his own train of thoughts.

Now that he had received his baptism and that the black origin flame evolved into a Tier-1 origin flame, Jason's strength skyrocketed immediately.

After the baptism, his mana core size and physical strength increased to that of an average 1st to 2nd level Master rank, while his mana core rank was only that of a 5th Expert.

This was already extremely beneficial because the baptism enlarged and strengthened his vessel instead of burdening it.

As such his vessel received a major upgrade thanks to the baptism.

With his soulbonds' amplification of 33% which he received due to his soul world's superiority, Jason's mana core size and physical strength increased to that of a 7th Master rank!

However, that was not everything because Jason was sure that his vessel could cope with the burden he would receive if one of his soulbonds, other than the black origin flame that didn't amplify anything, were to enter his mana core.

The fortified soul conjunction would allow him to reach the innate phase of the Lique-state or also close to that of a Magus rank if Artemis or Scorpio were to unleash their whole strength amplification after entering his mana core.

It was still June and Jason's combat prowess had already reached that of a newly advanced Magus rank, and it would have been a lie if he were to say that it was not shocking.

'With that kind of upgrade in my combat prowess, the Mythic Garden won't be as dangerous as it had been before....at least I won't be a pushover!'

Adding the fact that the Tier-1 origin flame's mana nullifying ability had become much stronger, Jason couldn't help but be satisfied with his current combat prowess.

He was still unsure how high the black origin flame's limits as a Tier-1 origin flame were, but it was evident that its ability to nullify mana was extraordinary.

Furthermore, Jason felt that its other ability to purify things was also upgraded as it should have been!

From what he perceived, Jason could tell that the purification ability's might, doubled at the bare minimum.

With that in mind, he wanted to purify a grade-1 Jade-Iron ore and take a look if he could expel more impurities from living beings which it could apparently already do before it evolved!

That was if his eyes were not playing tricks to him during the time he had expelled the poison from the small group of young men and women he had saved a few days prior.

There were so many mysterious things about the black origin flame that Jason couldn't help but ask himself once again how such a precious treasure appeared on Astrix.

Now that he rested enough, he wanted to continue searching for a suitable cursed soulbond.

Jason recalled the reclusive area the woman, who he had rescued, told him and he thought that it was worth a try.

The area she was walking about had also been marked as extremely dangerous from the handwritten book about the Mythic Garden which indicated to Jason that he might be able to find what he was searching for there!

Due to Artemis' injury, he couldn't ask her to enter his mana core to manifest her wings which forced him to remain on the ground.

This was not necessarily something bad but Jason knew that he would have to take many detours to enter the reclusive area with all kinds of cursed beings inside because he was restricted to take one of the few existing paths to enter it!

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 362 - Re-encounter

Running through the Mythic Garden while the weightless steps movement technique had been fully exerted, Jason was able to cross a large distance in a short amount of time.

Adding the fact that he was able to continuously conceal his mana core, he didn't encounter a single beast.

This was also thanks to his mana eyes and Jason didn't have any issues with other young prodigies obstructing him in any way either!

Thanks to the young woman's detailed guide with the exact location where he had to vent through in order to enter the reclusive area of the Mythic Garden, only a few hours had passed before Jason arrived in the adjacent area.

Looking around, he searched for the path through the mountain range which he approached.

Jason was not sure if it was the same mountain range he had seen before but it was definitely far away from the area he dug the burrow below the gigantic tree.

As such it didn't really matter and if it were to be the same mountain range, the reclusive area would be larger than he assumed it to be.

Almost half a day passed before Jason found a path through the mountain range which was only possible because of his mana eyes, otherwise, it would have taken much longer.

They perceived tiny mana fluctuations extremely well which allowed him to predict where hollow areas were and where a path through the whole mountain could be.

After his mana eyes had been refined, his eyesight increased by a few times too!

This allowed Jason to not only see further and more in detail, but the mana fluctuations became more vibrant too!

If there was nothing covering the mana fluctuations, Jason was confident to see these fluctuations over a distance of more than 1,000 meters, detailed at that!

As such, Jason entered the narrow, hidden path which he had found, carefully.

Even if his mana eyes were almost perfect, Jason was still uncomfortable with the thought of encountering beasts similar to the Untraceable Drakes that his mana eyes couldn't perceive through their completely concealed mana cores and mana fluctuations.

However, this didn't hinder him from walking through the narrow path with fast strides.

He was still careful but Jason was also aware of the fact that maneless beasts or beings that could conceal their mana completely were very rare.

If he were to act slow and overly cautious on every occasion, he would waste too much time, too many times.

The narrow path was filled with strong mana currents and Jason felt energetic, absorbing them while walking through the path for more than three hours before he saw a bright light at the end of the path.

Refraining from rushing towards the entrance to the reclusive area, Jason used his mana eyes to see how the surrounding area looked like.

This was important to see whether the area he would enter was placid or currently filled with ferocious beasts, tearing each other apart.

Surprisingly, what his mana eyes perceived was weird. Not only was the area littered with several dozen dying beasts at the late-Unblemished rank but there were still more than a hundred beasts fighting against a small group of humans and beasts.

'Should I take a look?' He asked inwardly, not knowing what exactly he should do right now.

However, Jason had to leave through the narrow path either way!

As such it might be better to encounter a small group of humans!

It was not like everyone in contract with the Jual family would be bad because the group he encountered prior to them didn't seem hostile either!

Jason entered Mythic Garden's reclusive area with his pseudo-mana grade-2 light longsword unsheathed, ready to fight at any time.

He knew that it might be unnecessary but it was still better to be on the safe side than dead.

Dazzled through the light, his eyes required a few seconds before they adjust to the bright sunlight that was a strong contrast to the dark, narrow path.

Taking a look around, he saw that the surrounding area was a large jungle with many tropical-looking trees, bushes, and plants.

Everything released strong mana fluctuations and Jason was sure that there was not a single, cheap bush or plant around him.

The mana in his surroundings was also much denser and purified to a certain extent which astonished him a little bit.

However, before he could awe the reclusive area further, Jason noticed that the small group of humans with their soulbonds seemed to be in a prickly situation.

This was because they were fighting against a large group of Thunderstorm horses at the late-Unblemished rank.

There were even two Magical ranked Thunderstorm horses that fought against the only Lowest Lique stage in their group!

Fortunately, she also had a Lowest Lique stage soulbond, which was equivalent to the low-Magical rank that was fighting with her against the two lowest Lique stage thunderstorm horses.

Their fight was on equal terms and nobody was overwhelming anyone which caused the fight to stagnate.

Unfortunately, this couldn't be said for the other young prodigies who were at the peak-Master rank, fighting against more than 100 late-Unblemished thunderstorm horses at once.

Out of the four youths at the peak-Master rank, there was only one who was able to fight against the Thunderstorm horses head-on.

Rather than that, one could even say that he was stronger than them, while the other three youths were being overwhelming which caused the youth with blond hair and blue eyes to fight against everyone alone.

Staring at this youth, he noticed a shocking familiarity that was proven correct when he noticed that this youth was the one he had already encountered after he entered the Mythic Garden.

His light affinity was amplified by his physique that had been refined and only now did Jason realize that there was a small beast on his shoulder.

It was a white meerkat with faint blue stripes on it.

This meerkat was at the initial phase of the Lique stage which it showed by manifesting thin, compressed needles of light it shot towards the thunderstorm horses.

They were unable to evade the needles of light that pierced through them without any resistance.

After Jason saw this, he was confident that the small human group would come out victorious without any issue.

This was, as long as the thunderstorm horses at the lowest Lique stage were unable to overwhelm and kill the young female prodigy that was also at the Lique stage.

In the end, the only disadvantage the small human group had was to face or evade over a hundred attacks, manifested out of the thunderstorm horses' thunder affinity.

While three out of four peak-Master ranks were overwhelmed and injured the same happened to their soulbonds that were weaker than Jason expected.

Only the blond-haired youth with the light affinity was balancing out the other's seemingly shallow strength.

However, Jason also noticed that this youth was unable to use versatile attacks which one might use against multiple opponents at once.

The meerkat was restrained to manifest light needles, spears, and other means to attack single individuals one after another, while the youth with his light affinity was proficient in using his spear.

'Is that the light affinities' disadvantage?' Jason asked inwardly when he saw the young woman at the Lowest Lique stage was injured by two compressed thunder strikes.

This would change the tides of the fight completely and Jason couldn't help but sigh as he took the pitch-black mask he received from Shane out of the spatial ring.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 363 - Three Clowns

The black origin flame had entered his mana core and he utilized it to envelope himself in a faint layer, thinking that it might negate the thunder horses attacks by a small degree.

Jason was still not profound in the black origin flame's new ability to nullify mana which he wanted to change!

Testing out things would help a lot and it was not like he had to use a lot of mana for his experiment.

Thanks to the fortified soul conjunction he had with the black origin flame and the fact that it entered his mana core gave Jason several perks.

His mana consumption while using the black origin flame's inherited black flame affinity would be minuscule.

Furthermore, Jason's mana circulation was already superb before, thanks to his Innate talent, the first baptism he received, and the Netherworld's fort body refining he underwent.

Nevertheless, this superb mana circulation increased by a large margin after Jason received his second baptism.

As such he didn't even have to think properly about what he wanted the black flame to do!

Jason was several hundred meters away from the fight and he knew that throwing several dozen black flame spears would require too much mana.

That was if he wanted them to retain their shape and fly in a straight line.

'I should have purchased a better bow...' He lamented inwardly, calling himself names to have forgotten to practice Archery thinking that using elemental attacks as a means to fight over a long distance would be good enough.

He had a mid-grade-1 bow with reinforced arrows inside his spatial ring, but throwing icicles would be more efficient in both velocity and impact.

If he were to exert all of his strength, Jason was confident to use a mana-grade-2 bow which he could use to shoot high-velocity and impactful arrows.

However, he neither had such a bow nor arrows he might use.

As such he had to use a different tactic.

Exerting the weightless steps movement technique to accelerate his speed by 60%, Jason also manifested several tiny and compressed black flames which he enveloped in a thick ice layer.

It had been some time since he used blazing icicles to fight against someone else, but that didn't mean he never practiced and developed them.

While the black flame within the icicles was at a low temperature that began to slowly heat up, Jason shot them towards the horde of thunderstorm horses at a wide-angle.

After the burning icicles shot towards the thunderstorm horses, his connection with them was severed which caused the icicles to melt naturally

However, this procedure was slow enough to allow the icicles to descend straight into the most crowded areas of thunderstorm horses as they burst open.

The black flames that were barely held together by the thick, compressed ice around them erupted with the mana Jason had used to manifest them.

Large explosions resounded through the surrounding area and Jason perceived that everything he wanted to achieve with this attack had happened!

More than a dozen thunderstorm horses had been injured from the black flame, that had the strength to injure a Lowest Lique stage if used properly, decreasing their combat prowess by a large margin.

Nevertheless, even more important was the fact that the explosion within the thunderstorm horse's center distracted them from the other young prodigies, creating a mass-panic.

The two thunderstorm horses' leaders wanted to refrain their group from separating when another batch of explosions occurred within the crowd of thunderstorm horses.

Jason's mana consumption with such attacks was negligible which caused him to be overjoyed.

His sub-area's passive mana absorption allowed him to attack as much as he wanted if he were to refrain from using attacks that used up too much mana.

The small blazing icicles he used weren't such high mana consumption attacks and they were unable to injure anyone badly as long as he didn't hit someone with it directly.

If he used more mana to create the blazing icicles it would be different, but there was no need to do that!

As such, Jason rushed towards the three peak-Master ranks that were astonished about the sudden interference of an unknown individual which caused them to look around.

Seeing this, Jason couldn't help but frown because they were as distracted as the thunderstorm horses, which was not what he wanted to do!

Instead of killing the panicking thunderstorm horses, they searched for him.

Only the blond-haired light affinity user, who had to belong to a big family, if not the Jual clan because of the evident fact that he refined his physique, started to kill the thunderstorm horses by thrusting his spear at them at a fast speed.

Meanwhile, the lowest Lique stage meerkat manifested several light needles one after another to kill the distracted beasts as soon as possible.

When Jason reached the three young prodigies that stared at him in awe, he couldn't help but sigh as he passed them to start slaughtering the remaining thunderstorm horses.

Meanwhile, the light affinity user who saw him, nodded his head with a faint smile before he rushed towards his teammate at the lowest Lique stage who was fighting against the two thunderstorm horse leaders.

He didn't enter close combat but utilized his affinity as the meerkat did to attack them through a long distance.

The battle's tides changed once more and only four minutes passed when Jason was done slaughtering the remaining thunderstorm horses.

Looking around, he saw that everyone survived which was a good sign.

The two lowest Lique stage thunderstorm horses were still alive, but instead of fighting against the light affinity user, the young woman, and their two lowest Lique stage soulbonds, they intended to flee.

With several dozen light injuries covering their body and the situation of their brethren, both thunderstorm horse leaders were fully aware of the fact that they could die any moment.

That was if they were to remain around the bipedal beings that entered their territory!

However, before they could even do anything, two black fireballs that had the size of the horses' heads flew towards them, hitting their back.

The thunderstorm horses released instinctively electric currents around the area that was hit by the black fireball which caused the fireballs to explode.

With a pained neighing, the two thunderstorm horses lost all energy as they slumped to the ground, where they continued to bray in pain.

Ignoring their pain, the blond-haired youth manifested two large, yet compressed light spears which he shot towards each of the thunderstorm horses.

Piercing their chest, the thunderstorm horses' bright, vivid eyes dimmed in an instant.

Jason, who had thrown the two black fireballs after he had finished the injured late-Unblemished with the help of the black origin flame's superior strength approached the small group who had gathered around the dead lowest Lique stage thunderstorm horses.

Upon seeing him, the three youths stared at him in suspicion without lowering their guard.

When Jason saw this he couldn't help but smile lightly behind the pitch-black mask because the three youths who were distracted in the earlier fight were now on guard against him.

"If I wanted to do something against any of you, I could have waited for the thunderstorm horses to do the job. Furthermore, I could have killed you, three clowns, when you guys stared at me in awe the moment I rushed to the thunderstorm horses!"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 364 - How Is That Unlucky??

"CLOWNS??"

Hearing this, the three young men at the peak-Master rank glared at Jason threateningly.

It looked like they wanted to tear him apart, only to be held back when they remembered that Jason had saved their life.

The blond-haired youth was the youngest in their group of five, but at the same time, he was also considered the most important.

He chuckled for a moment when he heard how Jason called his three team members whom he found within the Mythic Garden.

After that, he turned serious again.

"Hello, my name is Milan Jual and I would like to thank you for helping us out! I'm not sure if we would have come out unscathed without your help!"

Jason nodded his head, seemingly unbothered about Milan hailing from the Jual clan as he said

"That's no problem, I just entered the reclusive area and would have to fight against the thunderstorm horses either way. As such it was beneficial for me too."

'Looking at his appearance and behavior, he should be more amiable than Suo Jial.... But why is he inside the Mythic Garden with such a weird team constellation? Shouldn't he be able to form a stronger team?'

The only acceptable teammate would be the young woman who was able to fight against two Lowest Lique stage beasts that liquefied a few drops of mana.

Meanwhile, the three young men might be strong outside the Mythic Garden, but their lack of real combat experience was evident and rather disadvantageous!

It looked like they focused on increasing their mana core rank for several years without going out to hunt strong beasts.

However, Jason couldn't be sure about that because he was unaware of these young men's past.

Thus, he decided to be blunt as he asked

"Did you five form a team after entering the Mythic Garden?"

Tath Jason asked this question surprised Milan and the rest because it was not something one would ask under normal circumstances.

The young woman was able to answer the fastest as she said.

"We met on the way to the reclusive area and decided to team up!"

Averting his gaze to Milan after he heard this, the blond-haired youth could only look at Jason, who was still wearing the pitch-black mask, with confusion.

'What does he want from me?'

Milan noticed that Jason was powerful, despite being at a lower mana core rank than all of them had!

His combat awareness and the black flame's strength were superior.

Adding the fact that his mana core was sealed to an almost perfect degree indicated to Milan that Jason might be the perfect 6th member of their group.

"I was separated from my group because we encountered a boneflame centipede... I'm just glad that I survived that! It might be sudden, but if you want to join our team, we could need your strength!"

Jason was wondering why Milan wanted him in his team when he heard his offer and it could have been because he saved them and that they lacked more combat strength.

However, on the other side, there was also the possibility that he could betray them.

'Wait! If they're a newly formed team, everyone might betray each other at some point... A single valuable treasure might be enough to wreak havoc among their team's trust!'

He never had the intention to join a team from the beginning which caused him to shake his head as he said

"I'm not a team player and I might reduce your combat prowess by jumping straight into the fray, obstructing you guys in some way!"

Milan nodded his head understanding that he shouldn't try to coax Jason into joining their team if he was against it from the beginning.

It might create a bad balance between all members and Milan couldn't help but sigh.

"If there is something else we can help you with, just ask! We have to thank you for saving our lives..or at least saving us from receiving serious injuries!"

The three young men who glared at Jason before nodded their heads reluctantly, thinking that the young masked man was their live savior.

As such, they owed him a favor, which was also what the young woman thought.

She knew that it would have been unfavorable for her if Milan were to be a little bit later to support her in fighting against the thunderstorm horses with liquefied mana drops in their mana core.

When Jason heard this, he remembered a few beasts which he saw in the handwritten book about the Mythic Garden.

"In that case, do you know where the dead-eye centipedes' habitat is?"

Jason was unsure what to think about Milan because he hailed from the Jual clan, but it didn't look like he was a bad guy.

At least that was what he could tell from seeing how he behaved and what his gut said!

He was still hesitant to let new people close to him since the incident with Old Drake, but Jason was also aware that Old Drake was much older than most humans.

With that in mind, he also saw more than most people would ever do in their life and this might have changed his behavior slowly.

Milan looked like a bright guy, which might be because of his refined body that released a faint light affinity aura.

When the small group Jason helped out heard his question they were a little bit dumbfounded. One of the three young men at the peak-Master rank couldn't help but ask

"What do you want from Dead-eye centipedes? They're blind and beasts between the Awakened and Unblemished rank! Their curse might weaken someone a little bit but their corpse is worthless compared to other beasts inside the Mythic Garden. They don't even have an affinity to make them valuable as a soulbond either!"

Jason smiled behind his mask when he saw their reaction and the young man's words were certainly true.

However, the Dead-eye centipedes' curse was something he wanted to investigate. Their curse was similar to being weakened. Some stories within the handwritten book about the Mythic Garden were about the dead-eye centipede's curse weakening someone's entire being which would have been the same as the cursed panther Jason saw before.

Yet, other stories about the same curse written in the book told that only the soul would be cursed and not the entire being.

The latter was more interesting to Jason because he was searching for a soul world curse and not a curse that would weaken his entire being.

He didn't want to see his entire soul world being weakened, but if the worst case scenario would occur, it was better than nothing.

At least he wouldn't receive any major disadvantages through that.

Maybe his soul world would decrease in size, but that was not really something Jason was afraid of.

His soul world was still increasing in size with each additional soul energy unit Jason obtained, thus he was confident that seeing his soul world being cursed wouldn't be the worst.

Milan, who pondered for a moment after hearing his question couldn't help but wonder why Jason wanted to find the dead-eye centipedes.

'He might be one of those weird freaks who wants to bind a cursed being to see if these curses can be transferred to other...or he knows about the mana vein!!'

The latter option was more likely and Milan decided to be straightforward again

"Don't put it wrong, but we will enter the Dead-eye centipedes' territory. There is a small mana vein below the area their habitat should be, which you might already be aware of! I don't want to push you into joining our team but it would be better for either of us if you join us. Alone, you won't be able to find the Mana vein!

Furthermore, this year the small mana vein should resurface!

This is something that hadn't happened for a few years where it had only been partially revealed.

I don't know if you understand the dangers of the Mythic Garden well, but I think if you saw it to a certain extent, you should be able to imagine how the area around a resurfaced mana vein should look like...

The surface will be flooded by the strongest beings within the reclusive area.

Furthermore, I doubt that we are the only ones who want to gain benefits from the mythic vein too!"

When Milan finished his short speech, Jason couldn't help but mumble in confusion.

"There is a mana vein where the Dead-eye centipedes' habitat is? Why am I so unlucky...."

When everyone heard this, they couldn't help but eye Jason, who was still wearing the pitch-black mask weirdly and their thought was in unison

'How is that unlucky???'

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 365 - Teaming Up

Jason didn't know anything about a small mana vein in the Mythic Garden!

Not even the handwritten book said anything about it.

Nevertheless, Jason couldn't help but think that it was unfortunate, considering that his plan was something else.

If the small mana vein resurfaced, which meant that it was exposed to everyone, many strong beasts as Milan had already said, would appear in the surrounding territories!

Not only was a large-scale battle likely to occur, but Jason might be unable to enter the closer proximity of the Dead-eye centipedes.

That was if they were to survive against the stampede of more powerful beings.

He didn't bother about the looks he received right now, and Jason had entered his own train of thought when Milan approached him.

"I don't know what you mean with unlucky....but if your only goal is to find Dead-eye centipedes, you should join our team. As you might know, our family governs the Mythic Garden for a very long time and we know it better than anyone else. Thus, I'm aware of a few paths below the surface that might allow us to enter the closer range of the small mana vein. This would also include the surrounding area of the Dead-eye centipedes.

In the end, the Dead-eye centipedes lived below the surface, so you might as well join us directly, look out for whatever you're searching for, and reap the benefits of an exposed mana vein with us!"

Milan told himself to not coax Jason into joining their team, but somehow he was doing the exact opposite which he had noticed only now.

Smiling drily, he couldn't help but think that something about Jason told him that he might need them.

As such, he subconsciously tried to coax the black-masked youth into coming with them.

When Jason heard what Milan said, he began to wonder why they needed him, but thinking about the three young men's combat prowess, it was not really difficult to understand Milan's reasoning.

Even if they were to approach the mana vein from below the surface, there would be strong beasts.

There should be fewer but these few beasts should be enough to be considered a major threat!

However, Jason was also aware of the fact that a small mana vein might give him a huge opportunity.

If the Dead-eye centipedes were suitable as his soulbond to a certain degree, he might as well avert his priority to something else before focusing on searching for a soulbond that suited him perfectly.

That way, he would have the dead-eye centipedes as Plan B!

Once he was stronger, it might be possible for Artemis or Scorpio to enter the Magical or rather Lique stage which was how Jason decided to call all ranks from now on.

There was no need for him to think of everything like mankind was still doing because he was already aware of the devastating truth.

While humans had several ranks for every little thing, other races used one stage to name three to four ranks in mankind's ranking system at once.

Jason knew that mankind's cultivation system would be revamped sooner or later and it was better if he faced reality every single day instead of postponing this thought.

With that in mind, Jason thought that entering the Lique stage or rather attaining a combat prowess on par with a Lique stage beast was the most important task he had at hand.

That was after he investigated if the Dead-eye centipede's curse was suitable to decrease his soul world's amplification!

If it was possible to absorb mana from an exposed mana vein for several months, Jason might as well breakthrough several times, to enlarge and strengthen his vessel at the same time.

After that, he would have lots of new opportunities to use.

Reaching the combat prowess of an average human at the Lowest Lique stage wouldn't be a dream anymore!

There was no need for Jason to hesitate!

The only thing he did to reassure that his decision was not wrong was to inspect everyone's mana core, size, and transmuted mana again.

Jason did this to figure out how safe it was to travel with the group of five.

While the three young men at the peak-Master rank had been distracted by his arrival before, it didn't truly determine how strong they were.

The fact that they survived facing more than a hundred thunder strikes at a time spoke volumes about their true capabilities!

Being distracted might have been caused by a different external factor.

After sizing everyone's mana core up, Jason notices something he didn't expect.

From what he could tell, Milan was younger than Suo by at least one or two years.

While Suo was already at the Lowest Lique stage with a few liquefied drops of mana, Milan seemed to have just started liquefying his mana too!

There was an infinitesimal drop of mana in his mana core which Jason had been unable to see in the beginning.

Only by standing calmly, without moving a single inch could his mana eyes perceive this.

As such, their team consisted of three peak-Master ranks, Milan who would enter the Lique stage soon, and one at the lowest Lique stage.

This was not the best composition but Jason thought that it was much better than entering the surrounding area with the mana vein around without anyone's support.

After understanding this, Jason accepted Milan's offer, thinking that it might be better to join someone who knew more about the Mythic Garden than he did.

Once everything was decided, they separated to gather all thunderstorm horses.

Jason collected some inside his spatial ring before he transferred them to Milan, who said that he could take them.

However, instead of taking something that didn't belong to him, Jason wanted to fight for his own resources.

Milan couldn't help but think that the young man behind the black mask was sincere and genuinely kind which was something hard to find in influential families.

Everyone was overly confident in their own strength and behaved like this.

It was hard to find someone down-to-earth in big families, even less if one's parents tried to influence someone in a certain way.

After his high mana mastery and soul-awakening had been found out, Milan's parents tried to coax him into socializing with all kinds of heirs from big families.

However, Milan didn't like to put on a facade which was the reason for him to avoid certain events where he was supposed to meet up with a few particular families.

He knew that his own clan was not the best and Milan was also aware of the fact that they had a small slave market on Terebrean, but little did he know about the true, dark side of his clan!

Jason, however, was strong and genuine. He didn't put up a facade, and even if he wore a mask to hide his identity, one could tell that he was powerful with someone strong backing him from the shadows.

As such, Milan thought that it might be a great idea to create amity with Jason within the Mythic Garden.

His parents told him to make a few ties with influential families and big clans, but that was not what he wanted to do.

'If I were to say that I created amity with one big family...it might be enough...I guess? At least it's better than nothing!'

With that in mind, Milan, who was previously rather reluctant to say anything, started to speak about all kinds of things with Jason and the rest.

This confused the other four members of their team because Milan had yet to talk to them, but they didn't say anything.

Instead, they listened to Jason who was asking many things about the Mythic Garden, while focusing on cursed beasts, their habitats perks, and much more useful information about them.

This caused everyone to conclude that the young man behind the black mask was truly one of the freaks who tried to find a suitable cursed beast to form a contract with.

It was not something common, but neither extremely uncommon among big families. There were many unfortunate descendants that had to use other means in order to show their true value, even if that meant that they had to sign a contract with a cursed beast!

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 366 - Joining The Fray

According to Milan Jual's information, there were lots of cursed beasts that had a weakening curse.

This made Jason extremely happy and he couldn't help but smile brightly.

His smile was hidden behind the mask and nobody could see it, otherwise, the others would be able to comprehend his entire plan!

Milan had also said that a weakening curse was among the most common ones within the Mythic Garden which was extremely weird for Jason to hear.

Not only were there only a few cursed beasts on Canir and the Archipelago but these curses had a wide area of effect too!

Under normal circumstances, it was rare to find different beasts with the same curse which was the reason for Jason, Shane, and Dalia to be so anxious about finding a perfect soulbond for Jason.

Milan's information was more detailed than the one written within the book about the Mythic Garden he had obtained not long ago.

Nevertheless, he was unable to figure out which of those beasts that harbored a weakening curse was perfectly suited towards him.

As long as the curse was directed to his soul world and not his physique or mana core, everything would be perfect.

The only issue was that Jason couldn't tell whether a soul world curse would weaken the fortified soul conjunction he had with his three soulbonds or not.

It's also possible that his affinities' strength would be drastically reduced through a soul world curse.

There were also other traits of his soul world that could be reduced and weakened by a large margin with such a curse.

Yet, the most important trait Jason paid attention to was the fortified soul conjunction, which was the connection he had to his soulbonds and the fact that his soulbonds' inherited their affinity to him!

Other than that, Jason didn't mind his soul worlds' size deflating or his soul energy replenishing speed decelerating if he were to be cursed.

Jason and Milan had a good time talking to each other while the remaining four team members remained quiet.

They were unsure whether to join their discussion or not. Both Jason and Milan talked about the Mythic Garden the most, which was something the others had also information about.

Their information might be incomparable to Milan's but Jason seemed to be oblivious to most facts.

As such, they thought that it might be better to join their discussion after a while.

Thus, nobody realizes that they were already in the adjacent area close to the exposed, small mama vein.

Suddenly Jason halted in his tracks when his mana eyes perceived the enormous mana fluctuations stemming from ahead of them.

"I don't think we should go further ahead... Where is the path towards the underground tunnels?" Jason didn't want to expose everything about him, and he found it unnecessary to show that he had mana eyes right off the bat.

Wondering why Jason was suddenly so vigilant, the others looked at their surroundings only to notice that they hadn't met a single best for over an hour.

If that were everything it wouldn't be much of an issue but the sounds they could hear from further ahead were enough to tell them that Jason was right.

They might be unable to see something through the maze of giant tropical trees and bushes but that didn't mean they couldn't hear and sense anything.

Taking a look at his surrounding, Milan said

"We shouldn't be far from the cavern entrance...However, once we step inside everyone has to be vigilant. It would be the best for all of us if we mark the path we will take too!

I was told that there are several thousand tunnels in total. Most of them might be deeper underground but we should still try to take the right tunnel that leads us towards the small mana vein! Otherwise, it's likely that we get lost!"

It was not surprising that there were many tunnels in the cavern entrance they would enter and it would be weirder if there was only one path, leading directly towards the exposed mana vein.

As such, the others nodded nervously, not being able to suppress their anxiety.

This anxiety stemmed from the fact that they would enter one of the most dangerous areas within the Mythic Garden, at least under the current circumstances as the exposed mana vein would attract lots of beasts.

Other than that, taking one or multiple wrong tunnels could be their doom.

Ending up lost in a cave with thousands of tunnels was nothing to scoff at.

Milan smiled knowingly when he looked at his team only to notice that Jason, who still wore the black mask, was extremely calm.

He stood in front of them like a statue, not moving at all when he asked

"Can we go now? It would be worse to stay here doing nothing! We are exposed to every beast that might want to enter the underground cave, where a few strong beasts should already be!"

Somehow, Jason's words were enough to calm down the four nervous team members and Milan could tell that there was something unique about the young man behind the black mask.

'His aura is unique and calming....which family could he belong to? I doubt that he belongs to the Melar family...he has a fire affinity after all....The Lazor family?... That's also unlikely...He is way too nice to hail from them and not arrogant at all...'

While Milan tried to figure out which family, clan, or influential background Jason came from, he began walking towards the direction in which the cavern entrance was situated.

They couldn't find any beasts on their way which made them believe that everyone wanted to receive benefits from the small mana vein. Joining the fray seemed to be ordinary in that case!

This was surprising, yet, it shouldn't be because everyone, whether it was human or beast, tried their utmost efforts to reap the most benefits through magical treasures and high-density mana areas.

In the end, nobody wanted to fall short of others, and being weaker than another beast would mean the weaker beast's death!

As such one had to grasp every single opportunity!

Beasts were much more desperate than humans to reap benefits because most young prodigies within the Mythic Garden received enough resources from their families to attain a certain threshold before they were requested to earn their own resources.

This threshold was reached when the expenditures increased to such a high degree that it would become a burden for the big families to nurture several hundred descendants at once.

It didn't take long for Milan, Jason, and the rest of their team to arrive inside a small valley that had a few gigantic, tropical trees within.

While Jason was astonished about the mana currents and color radiating from the large trees, Milan and the others were looking out for the cavern entrance that was hidden from one's bare eyes.

Jason would be able to find the entrance easily, but he was distracted by his surroundings. He didn't even start looking out for the entrance which was eyed oddly.

'He didn't come to the Mythic Garden to create some nice memories, right? This is not like a resort where you can do vacations...' The others thought and only Milan stared at Jason more intently, asking himself what Jason was trying to see in his surroundings.

After a few minutes, Jason regained his composure and the first thing he did was to look out for his team members that were still searching for the cavern entrance that other young prodigies from the Jual clan had hidden by using several mechanisms.

One of the mechanics the youths were searching for was an illusion rune that was supplied from the surrounding mana. However, when Jason took one look at the valley, he was able to tell, almost immediately, where the entrance they were searching for, was situated.

As such he approached said location without hesitation.

Standing in front of the entrance he touched the flourishing grass, only to notice that he was unable to grasp it.

'As expected, an illusion rune...It's a complex one too. I guess this rune had been previously inscribed somewhere and pulled off through an inscription transfer device, or maybe rune? Either way, it had to be expensive!'

Staring at the illusion rune with interest, he shouted

"I found it!"

Attracted by this, the other rushed towards him, only to see Jason playing around with the illusion, projected by the rune.

Milan was happy that they finally found the entrance to the underground tunnels which allowed them to join the fray with the other beasts and young prodigies.

Rather than that, they were at a small advantage with other young prodigies because they didn't have to face or avoid as many super-strong beasts as they would have!

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 367 - This Idiot Again!

Stepping through the illusion, they entered a darkness enshrouded cave in which nobody was able to see anything.

Even Jason was unable to see much, only the mana fluctuations around him could be perceived.

However, that was not important because Jason had his black flame affinity which could lighten up the surrounding area.

Yet, this was not necessary because Milan manifested several bulbs of light around everyone to brighten up their surroundings.

Taking a glance around, one could tell that the cave was nothing special.

There were no elemental crystals or any kind of ores within the walls.

However, that was not surprising given the fact that this cave seemed to be used quite often.

One thing that interested Jason was the fact that the large cavern hall they entered first, looked like it was created after a huge fight.

This was not shocking, but it interested Jason as it indicated that there might be stronger beasts inside the cave than they initially expected.

Reminded of the most terrifying beasts within the Mythic Garden, there were three beasts that could live below the surface.

At least he couldn't think off more.

However, it was still possible for more beasts to enter the underground cave with its thousands of tunnels.

Jason felt neither uncomfortable nor overly comfortable after he thought about the possibility of multiple strong beasts habituating below the surface because it was obvious.

Right now, everything was extremely dangerous and it would be suspicious if they could approach the small mana vein without encountering a single beast.

Slowly stepping through the large first cavern hall, Milan found something that caused him to frown which the others also noticed.

Approaching him, they found a small piece of fabric and footprints.

There was nothing special about the fabric, and the only thing Jason saw through his mana eyes were mana fluctuations.

The piece of fabric was made out of expensive, high-grade beast fur that had a fire and wind affinity, while the mana fluctuations Jason perceived were somewhat familiar.

They reminded him about a certain person which caused him to blurt out

"Isn't that from the arrogant idiot?"

However, immediately after he said these words, Jason looked at Milan, hoping that the latter didn't hear him, which was, unfortunately, the case.

"You know my brother?" Milan asked, confused, not sure where Jason, whom they knew nothing about, could have encountered his brother.

Scratching the back of his head, Jason decided to remain honest as he said

"I met him in Asgar, which is a small city on Terebrean. That was right before we were teleported to the small island where the rift is situated...Let's say our encounter was not pleasing and it looked like I was interrupting their banquet."

Milan just nodded his head, not saying much about it as he turned around before he announced.

"My older brother should be here too, and it is highly likely that he has a large group with him. We are not on good terms but I doubt that Suo will do anything against us... at least not if someone witnesses it!"

Jason lifted his eyebrow when he heard how Milan talked about his brother.

'These family feuds are really crazy...'

He was unsure whether it had something to do with having a higher talent or being the heir of a clan, but Jason could tell that most big families had many issues.

Without saying anything else, Milan continued to walk towards the end of the first cavern hall where they found ten different-sized tunnels.

In front of the tunnel that was the most on the left side, they found another piece of fabric from Suo Jial.

Yet, instead of taking that tunnel, Milan cursed at his brother before he took the second tunnel from the left side in the center.

Meanwhile, Jason marked down every path they took.

More than two hours passed and they went through four more tunnels among several choices before they entered a large hall once again.

During the last two hours, they hadn't encountered any beasts and even Jason began to become a little bit nervous.

Everyone was wondering if all beasts rushed towards the exposed mana vein, and only after they entered the large hall after two hours did they encounter their first beasts.

However, more surprising than seeing that several hundred centipedes fought next to gigantic ants, was the fact that their opponents were more than a hundred humans with their soulbonds.

Jason remained calm when he saw this and sized up every mana core he could see within two minutes.

He didn't bother about researching everything more detailed and the most important was how much of a difference the two sides' combat prowess was.

In the beginning, before Jason entered the Mythic Garden, he thought that there would at most be a few prodigies at the Lowest Lique stage by liquefying their mana into drops, but that didn't seem to be the case.

There were a few terrifying prodigies at the Lowest Lique stage, shredding the masses of centipedes and ants as if they were nothing at all.

"More than 10 people at? the Lique stage?" Jason mumbled, only to notice that Milan looked at him in confusion which caused him to add "I meant Magus rank..."

Milan nodded his head, thinking that Jason's clan might be used to different names for each mana core stage which was not uncommon for certain ancient clans.

This caused Milan to comprehend that Jason belonged to one of the few ancient clans on Canir.

However, from Jason's words, Milan could also tell that Jason was unaware of the combat prowess and pace most big families increased their mana core rank.

"Most prodigies at the Magus rank should be from big families. I think Suo gathered them around him to build a strong combat unit in order to approach the small mana vein without many casualties...I should know a few of them. Maybe we can team up with my brother's group if we help now?"

Jason found this idea reasonable but he doubted that they could help a lot because the fight was almost over. Among the hundreds of centipedes and gigantic ants, there were only a few Lowest Lique stage beasts left.

Nevertheless, they approached the large group of fighting prodigies at a fast pace when Jason suddenly noticed something digging through the ground at a shocking speed.

"WATCH OUT, BELOW!"

From what his mana eyes perceived, the beast, that was most likely a centipede with multiple drops of liquefied mana within its mana core focused on one particular youth.

This youth with a large, athletic build had black hair with purple stripes in them. His mana core rank was at the Lowest Lique stage and he was currently manifesting several bolts of lightning to tear apart multiple opponents at once.

These lightning bolts were extremely powerful and Jason couldn't help but acknowledge that lightning and thunder affinities, which were slightly different, had the most explosive strength.

However, that didn't change the fact that the youth was currently targeted by the centipede that was on par with a Mid-Magical ranked beast.

From the looks of it, humans liked to differentiate a beast's strength much more than other races because the centipedes' stage would remain being called Lowest Lique stage until it was at the late Magical or even peak Magical rank.

This was one thought in Jason's mind but he had no time to think about it because he thought that the youth with the lightning affinity would be killed any moment.

Yet, before anything could happen, a black-furred panther with a purple horn above its head and thick electric currents enveloping its whole body, jumped out of the fray of centipedes it was about to rip apart.

The horned lightning panther had heard Jason's voice and noticed that something was wrong from below its master's position. As such it turned around and grasped its master with its maw before it accelerated its speed further.

Only a moment later, after the youth was pushed away from the position he stood for a while did the ground burst open, revealing a huge centipede that roared out in wrath, enveloping the whole cavern hall into a thick hue that was filled with all kinds of emotions.

"A centipede with an emotion disorder curse?"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 368 - Turning A Curse Into A Blessing!

Everyone inside the large hall was affected by the emotion disorder curse radiating from the large centipede that almost killed the youth with a lightning affinity.

Yet, Jason was the only one who seemed to be unaffected as his eyes shone in a bright golden color, only to be covered by the mask he wore.

Averting his gaze to take a look around, Jason tried to see if there was someone else who was unaffected, or with a weaker effect.

However, that didn't seem to be the case and one could see crying youths fighting against the centipedes, whose eyes seemed to be completely dead, and gigantic ants in all kinds of colors.

These ants had all types of affinities and didn't harbor a curse. This was different from the centipedes he saw as they were the Dead-eye centipedes he was looking for.

Instead of wasting too much time, Jason decided to intervene in their fight because he wanted to help out.

At the same time, he could find out if the Dead-eye centipede's curse was what he was searching for.

Summoning the pseudo-mana grade-2 light longsword, he inserted enough mana to sharpen it. Exerting the weightless steps technique at the perfect mastery, Jason's speed increased by 60% as he emerged in front of the first Dead-eye centipede that was about to maw at one of the crying prodigies.

'Their willpower is truly the worst' Jason thought, seeing how many prodigies' combat prowess decreased drastically after they had been influenced by the emotion disorder curse.

Only half of the present prodigies were able to retain most of their combat prowess which was definitely not a lot! Considering that they were the cream of the crop from the prodigies that went inside the Mythic Garden this was ridiculous.

'It's not like I should complain about it...I don't even know how potent the curse is..' He told to himself as he pierced out with his light longsword, using the Devious Swordmaster technique.

His attack had a high velocity and was lethal, piercing through the Dead-eye centipede's dead eye, killing the low Unblemished ranked beast without any resistance.

After that he turned around, only to sense that several curses had been directed at him.

Jason's body stiffened for a quarter second before he regained his composure as he jumped back, evading one of the ant's pincers that were about to cut him in half.

'They're only at the low Unblemished rank, but their combined attack is lethal...I didn't expect that the Dead-eye centipedes curse can be overlapped...They should also be able to curse multiple targets, considering that everyone seems to be influenced by several weakening curses!'

While retreating, Jason took a look at the curse he received and what exactly had been cursed several times.

Unfortunately, his entire being had been cursed!

While his soul world amplification was reduced to around 30%, while his other traits had also been reduced by 10%.

Adding several layers at once, Jason noticed that the weakening curse could at most weaken a single individual by slightly less than 30% which was the accumulation of three weakening curses at once.

Sighing deeply, Jason couldn't help but feel sad that the Dead-eye centipedes were not the kind of weakening curse beast he was looking for.

Utilizing the black origin flame that had entered his mana core, Jason ignited his lights longsword as he cut the ants that tried to overwhelm him with their number, in two halves.

Slashing and stabbing, his sword killed every single foe that approached, him without any hesitation.

Around ten minutes passed when Jason's whole body and mask were littered with blood.

Sighing deeply, he manifested a mask made out of the black origin flame around his face before he took off the former pitch-black mask which he stored away.

Revealing his golden eyes that were enveloped by an unmoving black flame, Jason looked like a mixture between a holy and devilish being.

Slashing at the Mid-unblemished ranked beast in front of him, he suddenly perceived a flash of lightning shooting past his head, piercing through several Ants that were about to manifest fireballs in order to shoot them at him.

Turning around, Jason wanted to thank the youth that used the lightning affinity when his eyes widened.

Instinctively he manifested several dozen icicles at once as he shot them towards the athletic build youth who saved him only a moment before.

He was not even able to exclaim as the icicles shot past the youth, killing a large Dead-eyed centipede that shot out of the ground the moment the black-haired youth with purple stripes was distracted.

Only a moment after, the horned lightning panther shot past his master towards the centipede that already died a moment ago before it averted its angle to shoot towards the Lowest Lique stage centipede with multiple drops of mana in its mana core.

Most Lique stage soulbonds focused on the emotional disorder curse centipedes because it was the most dangerous threat for everyone around them, while the young prodigies focused on killing the Dead-eye centipedes that lowered their combat prowess by a large margin.

Subconsciously Jason and the lightning ability user approached each other and Jason couldn't help but shout

"Let's team up for a moment, alright?"

The youth who shouldn't be older than 18 years old nodded his head as he said

"I'm Isga Maldor, thanks for saving me twice, let's keep up our cooperation!"

Smiling lightly at Jason, he couldn't help but feel intimidated by the golden-eyed youth's ability to control his black flame.

However that was not everything and it seemed like most beasts at the Low-Unblemished rank tried to avoid fighting against him which was uncommon in the Mythic Garden, where every beast tried to kill humans by all means.

It was as if humans were the common enemy of every single kind of beast within the Mythic Garden which was also the reason for the Dead-eyed centipedes to team up with the gigantic elemental ants.

Jason sized up Isga for the first time as he remembered that the Maldor family was one of the families that had a big clan below them as he saw something wondrous.

'Did he bind a cursed beast?' He was unsure whether Isga was cursed by too many Dead-eye centipedes or if he harbored a curse himself.

However, from what he could tell after having sized up Isga's mana core, was that he had two soulbonds. One of them was the horned lightning panther while the other one was unknown.

His mana core rank was at the Lowest Lique stage and he had just one liquefied drop of mana. Every single new liquefied drop of mana was precious and made a huge difference in one's combat prowess.

That was also why the emotion disorder cursed centipede with multiple drops of liquefied mana was so powerful!

It was able to fight against several soulbonds that had only one drop of liquefied mana within them.

Only the horned lightning panther with three drops of liquefied mana within its mana core was somewhat of a threat.

Adding the advantage of having a lightning ability that could create lightning spears with high speed and damage output, the horned lightning panther was able to change the tides of the battle by supporting the other Lowest Lique stage soulbonds.

Less than 20 minutes later the whole battle was over and both Jason and Isga hadn't sustain any injuries.

They were also the only ones that were unaffected or rather almost completely unaffected by the emotion disorder curse.

After every beast was defeated, the temporary effect of the weakening curse began to diminish and Jason could breathe freely again.

However, he didn't extinguish the black flame that served as a mask to hide his facial features.

Jason only did so because Milan told him that they should team up with Suo's group.

As such it was better to hide his face for now.

At least until he figured out if Suo would throw him out of the group once he were to find out who he was.

Staring at Isga, whom he teamed up with for a short time, Jason couldn't help but feel that he found someone who knew how to fight.

Maybe his standards were too low because he was only accustomed to the standards of Astrix's schools' combat proficiency.

This began to change, now that he had witnessed how Isga fought, and both could tell that it was good to fight with the other person next to him.

Even if they didn't know each other for years, they felt that they could rely on each other during a fight which was a rare occurrence.

"You haven't said your name yet! Isga suddenly said and Jason could only smile oddly as he said

"Ah sorry, my name is Jason!"

However, before he could think anymore, he blurted out what he was curious about

"Are you cursed?"

Isga's eyes widened at this question as he saw Jason's golden eyes that released a faint golden glow 'Are these mana eyes?'

"I'm cursed, yes! I bound a cursed beast and received its curse, but it's more like a blessing to me!"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 369 - Soul World Core's Loophole!

Jason just nodded his head, after Isga had revealed that he was cursed without saying anything else

'So he really is cursed?'

However, after thinking about it for a moment, he was still unable to understand how a curse could become a blessing.

'Was he in a similar situation like I am in right now?'

Seeing how confused Jason was, Isga thought that having bound a cursed beast was nothing he held as a secret.

Furthermore, his prior constitution was also well known. A little bit of research would be enough to find out his situation

As such, he decided to make it a little bit easier for Jason, so that he didn't have to be so confused

"To be honest, my soul-awakening was quite shocking.

On one side I have a double-soul awakening with two large souls which is phenomenal but both souls don't give me a single percentage of my soulbonds' strength.

That means my two soul worlds' amplification is 0%.

As such, my soul awakening was both good and bad at the same time. My father already had the same issue and was deemed useless, however, he made lots of research and it was last year when he told me to enter the Mythic Garden to contract a cursed beast called 'Debilitation Centaur'.

It curses one's soul worlds' amplification, decreasing it by roughly 10%.

However, interesting is the fact that if one reaches a soul world amplification below 0% it stays positive! A soul world amplification can never be below 0%. As such my father told me to give the Debilitation Centaur a try, which was exactly what I did.

Instead of decreasing, my soul world amplification rose from 0% to 10% which turned the curse into a blessing!

There are some other means one has to pay attention to, but I'm quite fortunate."

When he heard this ridiculous story, Jason couldn't help but think that Isga was trying to fool him.

Yet, Jason could see his mana core and the transmutation he received. Everything in Isga was a little bit different than it would normally be which made his story a little bit less suspicious.

Nevertheless, even if Isga lied to him, it was not worth being angered about, and instead of labeling his story as stupid, Jason became interested in the Debilitation Centaur's.

"So you said that the Debilitation Centaur's curse's only effect is to decrease one's soul world amplification by 10%...isn't that weak? Furthermore, how did your father find such a loophole in the soul world core? Isn't it way too complex?"

It was obvious that one would feel weird after hearing such a ridiculous story, but Isga couldn't help but think that Jason believed him more than other strangers would normally do after they heard his story for the first time.

"The Debilitation Centaurs are certainly not the strongest beasts, but they like to roam around in horde's which makes it more difficult to act against them. However, what is more interesting, that their curse seems to vary for every race. On humans, this weakening curse affects one's soul world amplification, while it might weaken other beast's affinities. As for how my father found out about the Debilitation Centaurs...he is a little bit....special and I would say his mindset is even more so...but he is a good father, so I guess it's fine to have some flaws."

Jason just nodded his head, not realizing that he missed something very important when he noticed that Milan approached them asking if he was fine when he saw Isga.

Greeting each other friendly, Jason noticed that both of them seemed to be friends as Milan asked Isga

"Did all of you team up with Sou in exchange for something special, or was it an unconditional team up in order to approach the exposed mana vein?"

Isga smiled slyly as he answered

"How could Suo demand something from us in exchange for helping him approaching the small mana vein. He can be glad that our only condition to team up with him was to be able to enter the mana vein too.

He guides us and we fight, that's it!"

This answer was enough to overjoy Milan as he said

"Alright, with that we don't have to be afraid about getting rejected and thrown out of the cave from Suo!"

"You two are still on bad terms?" Isga asked when he heard what Milan said.

Milan just shrugged his shoulder at this question, and Isga decided that this was answer enough for him as he looked at Jason

"Don't you feel uncomfortable with your black flame mask? It's not like we will do anything against you after seeing your face!"

Jason thought about for a moment and shook his head

"I don't feel uncomfortable with that mask and neither do I know what Suo Jial will do if he sees me. I burst his banquet a little bit.."

Laughing out loud, Isga slapped on Jason's shoulder as he said

"Let's go over and clear this problem. If he wants to do anything against you I'll help you out. You saved me after all, right?"

Everyone was collecting the beast corpses as Isga, Milan, Jason and the rest of their group approached Suo, who stood around, observing everything.

Seeing his brother, Suo couldn't help but frown, however, he remained quiet because there was nothing he could say against his appearance inside the underground tunnels.

Milan became the direct heir of their family after all...talent reigned supreme immediately after strength, and Milan's talent was higher than his, which Suo had to accept even if he didn't want to.

However, when he saw Jason who had extinguished the black flame mask around him, Suo couldn't help but stare daggers at him.

'Does he want to steal my show again?!

Suo Jual was known for holding grudges which was the reason for Isga to approach Suo when he heard what Jason had done.

It was not even a major issue but Suo was also a petty person which one could easily see by looking at his facial expression when he saw that Jason walked next to Isga and Milan.

"What is a loser like you doing here? Just go back to Terebrean and leave us, real prodigies alone!!" Suo shouted towards Jason over a distance of more than ten meters.

His voice was loud enough to be heard by everyone in the cavern hall, attracting everyone's attention.

Isga began to wonder how much Suo's pride must have been hurt for him to call Jason out like that.

Jason was surrounded by him and Milan after all!

Furthermore, from the looks of it did Jason should also belong to a strong clan, like all of them!

Otherwise, he wouldn't have been able to conceal his mana core, have such a high proficiency with the black flame affinity he could control as if he was born with it and Jason would have been unable to control his emotions while the emotion disorder curse had been active.

Isga expected Jason to call Suo out too, but to his astonishment, Jason was doing nothing like that. He just said

"Hello Suo Jual, what I'm doing here is pretty obvious, right? Trying to find a secure path towards the exposed mana vein! As for going back to Terebrean...no thanks, I would rather stay inside the Mythic Garden for now and look how you real prodigies cope with the dangers of cursed beasts"

Because he extinguished the black flame mask already, everyone could see his radiant smile that seemed to mock Suo.

Suo wanted to beat up Jason and was about to rush towards him when Isga stepped forward

"Think carefully about what you are doing to my friend! He saved my life and you should know that my family takes favors seriously! Furthermore, I doubt that your brother would let you do something to Jason either!"

After Isga said so, Milan took a step forward and his entire being radiated confidence. His eyes were cold as he said

"We will join your team, I heard that you don't have a soul contract or agreement with the other big families that joined you. If you don't want me to join I can also use my right as the direct heir and order you. However, I think that's not necessary, right? As for Jason, don't touch him!"

Milan hadn't seen how Jason looked before and if he were, to be honest, Jason's facial features and the way he acted were worlds apart.

His fair skin made him look like a teenager, while his physique and behavior were comparable to that of someone in their 20s.

Suo looked at Isga and his younger brother Milan as if they were idiots, but that was not something he could say to his own family's direct heir and another big family's talented descendant.

Furthermore, there were more than one hundred other prodigies his loud voice attracted. As such he was unable to say anything against Isga and Milan.

Gritting his teeth, he could only glare at Jason as he whispered so that only Jason and the others could understand Suo.

"Trash doesn't belong here... be happy that you have someone to back you, otherwise, I would beat you up!!!"

Jason didn't know what exactly he had done to Suo, but he was sure that Isga and Milan's behavior added fuel to his already sour mood.

Sighing deeply, Jason didn't think that he had to back off against Suo, just because he hailed from the Jial clan as he said

"You are much older than I am, you know that, right? Give me 3 months and you won't act like that towards me again!"

Circulating mana into his golden eyes, they began to glow faintly as Jason released his killing intent through them.

His golden eyes turned cold as he said

"Don't think you are something special, because of your background....There is always something stronger and you are currently just crawling at the bottom, like an ant!"

Jason's killing intent targeted only Suo, whose face was suddenly filled with horror, but Isga and Milan who stood next to Jason were also affected by his weird attack that seemed to come from his eyes and Jason's killing intent.

Nobody was sure whether Jason's words were meant serious. However, thinking that he was sure to defeat Suo in only three months sounded interesting.

However, nobody could have expected that the future wouldn't be as easy as one would think.

Everything about the Mythic Garden and Argos was more complex than one might think, and a storm was slowly approaching everyone.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 370 - Thrown Into The Cold Water

Staring at Jason with interest and newfound respect, both Isga and Milan couldn't help but think that the golden-eyed youth was more mysterious than they initially thought.

Only a few seconds later, Jason's whole behavior changed from his cold and 'ready to start a slaughter' behavior to someone with a kind smile as he thanked Isga and Milan for their help.

He knew that they just fueled Suo's anger but on the other side they also helped him in not getting thrown out of the underground cave.

This was already helpful enough for Jason to think highly of the two young men that were only a few years older than he was.

They ignored Suo whose eyes were still filled with confusion and a trace of fear as they turned around to walk towards Isga's other friends.

However, before that, Jason couldn't help but stare at Isga's transmuted mana once again as he remembered something he missed out on when he listened to his explanation.

Slapping his forehead, Jason suddenly mumbled

"Soul amplification curse!!"

Isga who heard this lifted his eyebrow and said "What's wrong about a cursed soul amplification?"

He had just told Jason about his soulbond having a soul amplification curse which caused him to feel as if Jason was talking to him.

However, after a moment he noticed that Jason was just talking to himself which made him feel embarrassed.

Suddenly Jason turned towards Isga as he asked

"You said that you contracted the Debilitation Centaur last year inside the Mythic Garden, right? There was also a large horde of them? If it's possible, can you tell me where the area they're living in? Their versatile curse sounds interesting!"

Isga didn't expect Jason to be interested in weakening curses when Milan suddenly exclaimed

"OH!! You asked me about weakening curses too, didn't you? We encountered the Dead-eye centipedes only a few moments ago, were they what you were looking for?"

Milan was still astonished about Jason's appearance and he couldn't even remotely understand why he wore a mask during the whole time.

Jason scratched the back of his head and tried to think of what he should answer as he said

"Someone in my family has a huge problem with his high soul amplification... It may sound weird but he has to bind a cursed beast that curses only his soul world amplification! If he didn't have a large soul world with many spots left, we would say that he should just cope with it, but his body is almost breaking apart...."

Isga and Milan were astonished to hear this but they didn't seem to be too shocked about it as Milan said

"So it's like the fairy tale 'Cursed prodigy?'"

Jason never heard about this story but Isga seemed to understand what Milan meant

"You mean the young prodigy who had a five-star soul-awakening with a high soul amplification. He bound a Guardian ranked beast as his first soulbond if I don't recall it wrong, right?"

When he heard this, Jason understood that they meant the same story that Dalia had told him

"It's similar to that fairy tale, yes. Unfortunately, its reality in that case..."

Isga and Milan turned serious seeing how Jason's expression changed

"Alright....let's think about all kinds of cursed beasts that could be suitable for you relative....A Dead-Eye centipede.... is not suitable because it curses everything and the curse is not strong enough for one's soul amplification to make a big difference..."

Milan said, pondering what else there could be as Isga said

"The Debilitation Centaur should be a good pick, it only curses the soul world amplification, by 10% at that...10% are enough...right?"

When he began speaking, Isga was confident that reducing one's soul amplification by 10% should be more than enough, only to see Jason thinking about his words seriously.

It looked like he was not sure whether it was enough or not which caused Isga to ask curiously

"How...high is your relative's soul amplification...if I'm allowed to ask"

Isga didn't know why, but he suddenly felt like he had to ask politely which Jason and Milan noticed with a faint smile.

Because it concerned himself and not someone else, which would have been something different, Jason could stay honest.

"If we talk about the perfect outcome, around 15%-20% would be the best. Nevertheless, I think 10% would already be more than enough! However, what concerns me is the possibility that the Debilitation Centaurs could have already been annihilated after you contracted one! One year has passed since then and it's not like I can say for sure that I can catch one...Are there other beasts similar to the Debilitation Centaur?"

Milan suddenly shouted out

"One-eyed rat!! You can easily catch a one-eyed rat! They're at the evolved rank but their curse is extremely strong. This curse affects the soul world's size, the replenishing pace, and soul world amplification, but it's 20%, which is what you're searching for! At least if your relative can live with a 20% smaller soul world and 20% slower soul energy replenishing pace!"

Isga nodded his head as he added

"There is also the petrification serpent, but that's a beast in a completely different league... Its weakening curse should be the same as the Debilitation Centaurs because it is also weakening others according to their race!

However, to contract, even less catch one to take outside the Mythic Garden, you would have to be at the peak Grandmagus rank!"

Intently listening to the two young men's words Jason could feel their sincerity which caused him to smile as he suddenly thought of something which caused him to blurt out.

"Even if I were able to catch one of those beasts, will the Jual clan let me go, just like that?"

During the time I lived in Terebrea, which was not long, I heard many rumors about fabricating evidence to enslave talented youths from lower societies.

There are even rumors saying that the Jual clan has firm ties with foreign races.

According to these rumors, the Jual clan tried to use these innocent slaves to create super soldiers by using addictive cultivation drugs that are said to increase someone's mana absorption temporarily!

"Will they let me get away from the small island where the Mythic Garden rift is situated if I were to bring out a cursed beast?"

Jason had a reason to act like this and it was mainly to shock Milan who seemed to be unaware of his clan's schemings.

In the end, he couldn't be sure if his assumption about the fact that Milan might be oblivious to his clan's behavior, but in his opinion, it was worth a try!

He already witnessed the same with Max Drake and the Drake family.

However instead of allowing his family to manipulate and convince Milan that the Jual clan was doing everything for the bigger picture; to help the majority by sacrificing the minority, Jason wanted to drop Milan in the cold water.

Exactly as expected, one could see Milan's shocked expression while Isga seemed to be aware of everything which astonished Jason a little bit as it was somewhat unexpected.

"Jason, you don't have to be afraid of that. The Jual clan might be on the wrong track right now, but Milan will definitely change that once he'll be the patriarch!"

Seeing how confident Isga was about Milan's attitude allowed Jason to comprehend a lot.

Furthermore, Isga had also said that the Jual clan was on the wrong track, which meant that Isga, and most likely his family were also against the Jual clan's methods!

This was something extremely good as Milan's quiet and somewhat quivering voice was heard by Isga and Jason, who were the only ones left in their group, as the other four left them to take care of the beast corpses.

"Does that mean...what Jason said is true???? "

Isga, who was more level-headed than Jason expected noticed that Milan's whole worldview was about to crumble.

However, instead of consoling Milan, he could only sigh deeply as he said

"I don't know how you didn't notice anything about that....where do you think you received your body refining technique from? Isn't it weird that your family has coincidentally 'found' a light affinity body refining technique? A pretty strong one at that too! If you still don't believe me, or 'us' you can ask Jason where he received his body refining technique from!"

'Oi!! Do you to throw me into the same heap of trash as the Jual clan??' Jason thought inwardly as he stared at Milan who was visibly shocked.

It was obvious that his physique had been refined because it was hardly possible to create such a perfect, unmoving black flame mask without a fortified soul conjunction or fire affinity refined body.

Yet, Jason had both, but that was not something anyone knew about. As such Isga assumed Jason to have a refined physique which was also correct!

"Well, to be honest, my body refining technique belongs to an extinct race, and our family found it in ancient ruins. However, we have another Terra...eh...blessed graded technique which we received from foreign races...I don't like it but what can I do? I'm too weak right now to do anything either way!"

He had to lie a little bit in order to make Milan believe that the Jual clan was trash as he added

"If you can't accept the truth yet, visit Terebrean without your family or clan...one week... no...one day should be enough before you understand that we didn't lie to you"

One might think that Jason was a little bit too harsh on Milan, who was a kind and gentle young man. However, Jason wanted that Milan maintained this attitude and not that his family started to manipulate him.

He was already 17 years old and Jason doubted that his family would wait much longer before guiding him into their family's 'secrets'.

As such it was better for Milan to be aware of everything and it would be even greater if he were to see everything for himself instead of listening to others.

Trying to regain his composure, Milan could only desperately say

"Ok...I will visit Terebrean soon....I hope you two were just making a joke about my family....I really hope that's the case..."