

## GOD'S EYES

### Chapter 401 - Collapsing Seal

Even if Jason was unaware of what was going on, the mana in his surroundings streamed towards him at a rapid pace, actively supporting the completion of the liquefaction process of his first drop of mana!

After six months his cultivation rank had increased from the 2nd Master rank to the Lowest Lique stage with one liquefied drop of mana in his mana core which was extremely fast even among those prodigies that had a superior mana aptitude.

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Everything was thanks to the Solaris baptism which had cleansed Jason's body from a large amount of impurities and Petri's race specific weakening curse that had nullified his soul world's amplification!

Adding that he was able to absorb mana at one of the best possible locations; the large mana vein below Cyro-City, Jason would have been disappointed in his mana aptitude if he were to take longer to liquefy his first mana drop.

He had done a few other things in the meantime, like refining his physique or improving his forging skills, but that was still negligible to the time he employed to absorb mana.

Jason hadn't even slept and instead absorbed mana which was possible thanks to the density and purity the mana vein's mana had.

However, what Jason wondered after he had liquefied his first drop mana was that nothing out of the ordinary had changed.

That was until he realized that something within his mana core began to change.

Under normal circumstances, he would feel a substantial increase in his combat prowess and an accelerated mana absorption rate after breaking into the Lique stage.

But, Jason could tell that this was not the only thing that would change about him!

Once every trace of mana he had inside his mana core was about to be liquefied into the first drop of mana, Jason noticed that it was still not enough!

This forced him to liquefy the mana he was absorbing from his surroundings to fuse with the slowly shaping first drop of mana.

His mana core was too small to create the first drop of mana, which was extremely weird when he thought about it.

One wouldn't be required to have a particular size of one's mana core to create a drop of mana under normal circumstances, yet, this was exactly the case and Jason was forced to postpone his breakthrough for several days.

Every time he thought that he had completed the process of liquefying the first drop of mana, the almighty aura in his surrounding had resurfaced telling Jason that the amount of mana was still far from being enough.

He was able to sense this aura too and despite radiating from it, Jason felt like this aura didn't belong to him!

Rather than that, it was as if that aura belonged to someone else who was trying to guide him!

However, Jason was unable to comprehend what the aura or the being that controlled this almighty aura wanted from him.

Only a month later, by using the amount of mana one would normally require to liquefy three drops of mana, Jason was finally able to enter the Lowest Lique stage with one highly compressed drop of mana.

It was compressed and had the exact same size the mana drops of others had, but there were faint golden-silverish strands Jason was able to see within the drop of mana.

This was one sign telling him that his liquefied mana was special.

Yet, after thinking about it for a moment, this only told him that he had to absorb three times the amount of mana others required to liquefy one drop of mana.

This would have shocked Jason under normal circumstances if he didn't feel that the first drop of mana he liquefied had opened the gates of his true potential.

It was as if a seal he had lived with for his whole life, began to collapse, yet he had been unaware that such a seal had even existed inside him!

Jason was about to open his eyes and turn to his masters because he thought that they were still nearby him when he sensed something about his mana core was slowly starting to change again.

Not only did the seal on his start to collapse, but there was also the faint, yet a familiar imprint of someone's mana fluctuations within him that had been revealed.

Suddenly, as if he was pulled somewhere else, he appeared within a white room he had never seen before.

However, due to his perception, Jason could tell that this was not real and similar to the state when his mind entered his soul world.

As such he comprehended that he was still in Astrix, while his soul or mind had been dragged somewhere else.

A moment later, he saw that someone manifested inside the room and Jason could almost immediately tell that it was the same being that had visited him twice already.

However, this time he could not only see the outlines of this being but the entire person behind the blurred face.

It remained silent and Jason couldn't tell what he was looking at as he blurted out

"You are not a human right?"

From the outer appearance, the being who Jason assumed to be from the Celestia race and his father at that, looked exactly like a human!

He had fair skin and distinct facial features, while his long silver hair cascading down his broad back and silver eyes gleamed lightly, radiating something powerful which Jason was unable to decipher.

Nevertheless, what he could tell was that the glowing, white silverish mark, Jason labeled as stigma, around the Celestias' right eye, was unique and extremely powerful!

However, the white silverish stigma didn't end at the Celestia's right eye.

Jason assumed that it was spanned over his whole back, where he could see several white-silverish glowing rings.

It was as if those rings were spurting out of the Celestia's back, yet they had not direct material connection.

They had several tens if not hundreds of thousand infinitesimals runes inscribed on them and Jason could barely perceive them owing to his exceptional eyesight.

Other than that, Jason was also able to perceive that the rings were not something external but that they belonged to the body.

This was something he could tell from the firm connection his eyes saw.

Only the runes were something that didn't belong innately to the rings.

They had been engraved on the rings, and intertwined with each other, turning them into one entity!

Jason was unable to describe what those runes were and most of them shimmered in a faint light, while others were not utilized right now.

He was shocked about what he perceived in such a short moment, yet, his mind was eerily calm.

Those rings didn't overlap either and worked together, amplifying each other and they threw a faint shimmer on the man that hailed from the Celestia race, who smiled at him gently.

"You are exactly like your mother, she asked the same question..."

Hearing this, Jason stiffened for a moment when the Celestia continued.

"This might sound like an excuse, but I feel like I have to say this!

I only found out about your existence some time ago...you...remember that time? First things first, we won't have much time to talk this time either because my mana imprint on you is extremely weak. This is probably because the imprint was supposed to be on your mother and not on you...but your birth might have changed that...

You look healthy which is good, and I would love to come over to your world and talk with you for some time, but that is simply not possible. Not only would your world implode from the pressure I release, but the world bridges connected to your world are too weak to endure my strength.

Furthermore, our race is currently facing some minor problems and I won't be able to leave anytime soon! But let's not talk about that.

First, I want to apologize to you and your mother...It has been more than 50 years since your mother, with her beautiful eyes, appeared in front of the palace. The foreign race that brought her wanted to use your mother as some sort of tribute, or if you want to pick it like that, they wanted to sacrifice her.

Her eyes picked my interest and one thing led to another until one of the youngest members of our small race became jealous about her eyes that can be said to be even superior to our race's eyes!

Almost killed, I could barely rescue your mother, but this didn't include her soul world, or whatever humans call it. One day, she became very sick and we thought that your mother would die. However, it was only a few days later that she had suddenly disappeared and nobody was able to find her.

You should know the rest better than I do, but I guess that she became sick due to her pregnancy...I don't even want to imagine how painful it must have been as a human to bear the child from the Celestia race!"

At that moment, Jason's mind was rattling, and the information he received was too much for him to digest at once.

"Stop! Why are you even telling me this? Do you want to make me feel guilty about being born, about the fact that my mother had always been sick before she ...."

Jason was unable to think rationally when he heard what the Celestia, who was indirectly telling him that he was his father, had said at the end.

However, his father just shook his head as he said with a sad expression

"I just wanted to explain you that your birth is something miraculous...we from the Celestia race are already few in number and there are only a few newborn Celestia's every few tens of thousand years! There had never been a halfling either, which means that you are one of a kind!

I was able to peek into your memory and I saw what happened. If possible I would just destroy the whole blood clan, but that will be your task! However, never allow your wrath and agony to overwhelm you!!

After I found you and the planet you live on, I figured out why other races decided to focus more on an Infant-stage planet. That's because of your existence as halving, one from the Celestia race at that!!

To put it simply, the future of the human race will be extremely difficult and it's bound to be filled with obstacles.

However, the biggest problem is that your progress is way too slow! If you don't start to use your full potential, you will never be able to protect anyone!

Break through your limits!! You have yet to reach the true starting point of a real Cultivator! You can't even control what has been given to you yet!! Once you're capable of doing so, come and find me, the Celestia race will welcome you at anytime!"

Jason could somewhat understand what his father seemed to tell him, but at the same time he didn't tell him anything he didn't know as his father said

"Son, my name is Yaldra...Celestia Yaldra, I hope we will meet again when your next awakening is near...now, focus on your primal awakening and make the best out of it. Don't reject the blood of a Celestia that streams through your veins but accept it, otherwise, you might be too weak to protect the ones you love!

Other than that, do however you please, but control your emotions! The Celestia race is not a race that hesitates! We storm forward and get our hands on what we desire!!

See you and don't die!!"

Before Jason was even able to react, the white room around him dissipated as a white-silverish hue enveloped his mana core, spreading through his entire being, filling his entire being with energy as his desire for mana had been fully unleashed.

"What a nut head!"

GOD'S EYES

## Chapter 402 - Awakening

From his skin to the tendons, eyes, bones, mana core, mana vein, and even his soul world core, everything was enveloped in the white-silverish glow that shone brightly.

Jason's body began to release the white-silverish glow, filling the surrounding area where only he and the Owl-bear were left.

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However, that was not everything as his four soulbonds began to shine in the same glow!

It was dimmer but Artemis, Scorpio, Solaris, and Petri felt that something about them was to change.

Meanwhile, Jason was still sitting in the center of the mana vein, attracting huge streams of mana that began to flow towards him at a rapid pace.

It was eager to enter his mana core and mana eyes, whose desire and demands to absorb more mana more increased manifold.

Their desire turned into unparalleled height and Jason couldn't even ask himself how he should be able to saturate this desire!

The sheer mass of mana that weighed on him suppressed Jason who was unable to move a single inch.

After he had forced his eye to open, which released a dense golden glow that had begun to intertwine with the white silverish glow, the weight seemed to have become lighter, but it was still difficult to move.

It was not as uncomfortable as before when his mana eyes began to act on their own accord out of the sudden.

The golden-silverish color that had small white-colored traces within began to envelop Jason tightly.

This allowed the mana that had already been attracted by the white-silverish mana to enter his body and act according to Jason's intention.

Shocked about the fact that the golden-silverish hue could move around the mana in his surroundings and even within his body, Jason compared it to an extension of his own body. Unfortunately, he couldn't find a different word to explain what he sensed right now!

It felt similar to the time when he summons his soulbonds body part through the fortified soul conjunction, with the sole difference that the golden-silverish hue belonged to him alone.

Suddenly, the amount of mana streaming inside his mana core and mana eyes increased drastically as Jason heard a loud roar next to him. This roar didn't feel like it stemmed from his soulbonds or a beast that was about to attack but more likely from a beast that was overjoyed or filled with pride because it had achieved something.

However, Jason who had been unaware of anything in his surroundings, used his sheer willpower to open his eyes, only to look into compressed mana and the eyes of a bear-shaped existence that had the appearance of an owl.

Yet, instead of being scared, Jason could instinctively tell that the Owl-bear, which was the name he called it, had been using the white-silverish glow that filled the small cavern hall, in which they were.

From the looks of it, the Owl-bear was about to break into the rank above the Monarch rank, and Jason could already see a large, slowly rotating crystal enveloping three of its 9 solidified prismatic crystals.

Feeling its joy, Jason couldn't help but smile, as he took a deep breath before he followed the words, the Celestia Yaldra, his father had told him.

After talking with his father for a few minutes, Jason was unsure what exactly he should think of him, but one thing was sure!

He had loved his mother and the longing gaze in Yaldra's face was something that Jason couldn't forget.

As such he was finally ready to accept the bloodline of the Celestia race which he had tried to deny by any means.

This didn't mean that he would neglect the fact that he was a human, one with extremely precious mana eyes at that.

From what he sensed earlier, the golden glow his eyes had released belonged to him while the white-silverish glow was something he had yet to accept entirely.

Doing this would mean he accepted and acknowledged his Celestia bloodline.

But, instead of forcing the white-silverish hue to accept him, which would indirectly indicate that he had to be accepted and not that he accepted his bloodline, Jason decided to take the most radical way he could think of.

Thus, he didn't try to control and retract the while-silverish hue!

Jason used the huge stream of mana around him to insert it control it carefully, inserting it into his eyes.

The golden glow around him intensified as it began to enlarge, overwhelming the white-silverish glow in his surroundings.

But that was not where it stopped! The golden glow began to annex everything in its surrounding, from every particle of mana to the white-silverish color, everything had been suppressed and taken over by the golden glow.

Using the mana it annexed within a moment to enlarge further, the whole mana vein began to glow in a dense golden-silverish light with faint, white stripes squirming inside it.

The golden light seemed to be more dominant until Jason was able to perceive that the white-silverish light seemed to retaliate.

While he tried to focus his mind on both what happened in his surroundings and trying to control the amount of mana his mana core was absorbing, Jason could tell that a huge fight was about to start within him!

It was not that his human part was being dominant, trying to fight against the Celestia race's inheritance he was about to accept for the first time in his life.

Rather than that, it was more like both the human and the Celestia part of his genetics, were trying to get to know each other.

The only aspect the golden glow that stemmed from his eyes had forced was the encounter between both sides of the same coin.

One could say that his mana eyes were the only part about Jason that belonged to both races, the human and Celestia race.

Even though Jason knew that his mother had unique eyes, even without his father telling him about their past, his eyes were something else, more unique than his mother's!

As such, he had thought that he could use his unique mana eyes to annex everything, forcing it to stay together and get to know the other side of the coin.

After the Owl-bear perceived the golden-silverish hue, it began to shiver in fright, sensing that something huge was about to happen.

It had already reached the Low-Prismar stage a while ago and didn't have to use Jason's aura as a means to comprehend the following cultivation aspects.

As such it decided that it was finally time to leave the crowded area.

Yet, after deciding that it wanted to leave, it sensed that the surrounding area was completely filled with the golden-silverish hue that seemed to restrict its spatial affinity for the time being.

Forcing its way through the spatial restriction that was not especially strong at Jason's current capabilities, the Owl-bear opened a spatial portal through which it stepped.

However, that it appeared right next to Shane, Dalia, Emily, and the batch of soulbonds that was absorbing the surrounding mana to break through their current shackles had been an accident!

What they didn't expect was that their mana absorption rate increased by a large margin when the golden hue, something they had only seen from Jason before, had begun to envelop the entire mana vein.

Nobody expected the sudden appearance of a beast that was several times stronger than Shane, yet, instead of attacking them, the Owl-bear stared at Artemis, Scorpio, Solaris, and Petri in shock before it manifested a spatial portal below them.

This spatial portal threw them straight to Jason, leaving behind his shocked masters and Emily.

After that, the Owl-bear left the mana vein by manifesting another spatial portal.

"What the hell happened?" Shane mumbled, barely being able to perceive that they escaped death by a hair's breadth.

There was nobody who could answer his question.

If someone were to tell him that this was a gift from the Owl-bear, to Jason, who had made it possible for the beast to break through the shackles of the rank it was already stagnating for the last three centuries, he would probably call this person insane.

Despite his disbelief, this was exactly what had happened and Jason, who was still trying to find the balance between his two heritages that tried to have the upper hand.

This was important as it decided Jason's future path and which heritage would become more important for Jason's future development.

Nevertheless, using the golden glow his eyes released, fighting against each other had become impossible, forcing them to accept each other at a slow and steady pace.

Jason's origin as a human and Celestia had yet to accept each other completely, as the golden glow had already annexed every little trace of the white-silverish glow, before they started to intertwine, fusing into one entity.

The golden color was slowly marked with white stripes that spanned through the whole area it had enveloped, while the silver gleaming color intertwined with the golden color turning into something he had never seen before.

If Jason did describe what his mana eyes perceived, it would be the aurora lights in three colors at once; gold and silver as main colors while the white marks highlighted the rest.

He had already noticed that his soulbonds appeared next to him, but they were currently using the humongous quantity of mana in order to fuse the white-silverish stigma that had manifested on their body with it.

When Jason saw this, he was confused for a moment, however, it was definitely not something bad as he sensed that his soulbonds became much stronger through it.

As such he was able to continue with what he was supposed to do to complete his awakening as he retraced the golden-silverish hue, with white marks spanned through it, at a rapid pace.

'Now...to the painful part!!'

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 403 - Methamorphosis

In the beginning, Jason didn't feel anything special, but the moment the golden-silverish hue had been completely retracted into his eyes, they began to hurt as if they were ripped apart.

His entire being had been enveloped by the white-silverish light before the golden glow had annexed it and Jason was able to perceive that he would undergo a metamorphosis.

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The white-silverish glow he had annexed and retraced into his eyes was suddenly released, spreading through his eyes.

While the pain in his eyes began to intensify, Jason forced himself to release the majority of it in order to instinctively envelop his skin, tendons, eyes, bones, organs, mana core, mana vein, soul world core, and every single cell in his body with it.

The golden-silverish glow listened to his every command without any reluctance, but instead of releasing a large margin of the golden-silverish color, everything had been unleashed at once.

However, Jason didn't worry about that because it felt natural as if it was the correct path he had to take!

The quality and quantity of the golden-silverish hue within and around his eyes were several times higher than it was in every other area too.

At that moment, the white stigma on his soulbonds' body began to glow up as it began to change, influenced by the transformation of Jason's aura that had been manifested through the primal awakening!

A faint golden-silverish color enveloped the white stigma, trying to be embedded within it.

This was advantageous because it indicated a certain degree of acceptance of the Celestia race's heritage!

The instinctive acceptance was mainly based on the fact that the awakening Celestia bloodline perceived the one trait about the human race that was superior to the Celestia race!

Mankind's soul-awakening and the fact that they could bind strong beasts to their soul!

However, if there was one aspect the awakened Celestia bloodline had to base the willingness to accept the human heritage, it would be the fact that Jason's soul-awakening was the result of both the human- and Celestia-race's inheritance, exactly like Jason's unique mana eyes!

Unfortunately, this acceptance of his soulbonds and soul world didn't reduce the pain Jason was feeling, even by a tiny bit.

Instead, his eyes and soul were what ached the most!

At the same time, he felt the pain of his soulbonds as the white stigma, which had traces of golden and silver colors embedded on it, fused with their body.

Yet, instead of being able to take care of his soulbonds, Jason felt the need to survive his own metamorphosis first, which was more than fusing with a small stigma!

As such he had to focus on himself while trying to bear with the pain that intensified with every passing second

The mana the golden glow had annexed within the silver light was rapidly used up and Jason was left without any reserve of mana as the golden-silverish glow enveloping his body intensified again.

Suddenly the surrounding mana that had stopped moving for a few seconds were swirling around and to Jason, it was as if the surrounding mana was a small child that had been praised by its mother.

At a shocking velocity, a compressed, dense, and purified stream of mana shot towards Jason whose golden-silverish hue that looked like a paper-thin membrane that was tightly stuck to his body, absorbed everything.

The amount of mana he had absorbed was multiple times that of his masters together and his whole body desire for more did not decrease, instead, it increased!

It was only the tip of the iceberg and Jason noticed that his entire being couldn't think of anything else but mana!

Jason was completely unaware about how much time passed, but he knew that his soulbonds had already fused with the stigma, his primal awakening inherited them, several days, if not weeks ago!

He lost the track of time and the only thing he was able to sense was that his physique became stronger, while his mana core had enlarged in size!

Meanwhile, his soul world had changed substantially too!

It had increased several times in size, the golden hue inside it had turned to golden-silverish light while every single affinity the soul world had awoken became more vibrant.

At the same time, the fortified soul conjunction Jason had formed with Artemis, Scorpio and Solaris became thickened and received an additional change which Jason had yet to find out, while his bond with Petri, the newly hatched petrification serpent, became stronger with every single day passing.

After Petri had overcome his trauma with the help of his other soulbonds, he became more active, yet he remained close to anyone around him.

Petri had yet to do something entirely alone and Jason was fully aware of that.

However, he couldn't pay attention to this right now, because he felt that his metamorphosis was about to be completed.

There was only the final step left which was to fuse with the stigma that had formed above his right eye. Jason assumed that it was similar to that of his father which would mean that it didn't look hideous.

Yet, after he was able to think about it, the pain he had felt subsided, he couldn't help but worry about the stigma's appearance.

'If I walk around, openly showing my stigma, I might as well execute myself right now!' He told himself inwardly.

Only sometime later, he recalled what his father had said about his capabilities and that he was unable to control what he had been given.

Thinking about the aura that indicated him as the descendant of someone from the Celestia race, Jason couldn't help but wonder if it was possible for him to disguise both this aura and the stigma he had yet to fuse with.

'Foreign races can sense my aura either way..that means it doesn't make that much of a difference if I fuse with the stigma too...It might attract more attention but I should be able to cover it once I learned more about the Celestia race! I can't stop my awakening anymore either way! Let's advance straight ahead!!'

Using his surrounding mana that seemed to be waiting to be utilized as a means for Jason to fuse with the stigma.

However, what Jason didn't expect was to notice that the merging process had already been completed a few seconds later.

The only thing he perceived was a large stream of mana being infused in the stigma that had been engraved above his right eyebrow.

After that, there was a short sting he barely felt before the whole process had already been completed.

'Huh? Is that the grand finale?' Jason asked himself somewhat disappointed when he began to sense that his whole body which had been transformed during the last few weeks connected to each other.

Every single cell, that had once belonged only to the human race, accepted the refinement and awakening of the Celestia race's blood, embracing and strengthening each other.

This did only happen after the stigma whose manifestation was the last step of the primal awakening, merged with his body.

It stretched from the base of his nose, spread above his right eyebrow, down to the corner of his right eye, creating a shape similar to a reversed, white glowing wing that had faint golden and silver colored stripes mixed within the white glow.

After everything was concluded, the golden-silverish hue that had enveloped Jason during the whole metamorphosis dissipated, leaving behind a minority of it which Jason could retrace without problems.

Too many things about his body changed and one could even say that Jason himself had changed completely!

There was not one part of his body that hadn't transformed!

He was not sure how much time had passed, but after looking at his soulbonds, he knew that it must have been quite some time.

The best indicator to tell how much time passed was Petri, who had hatched right before he started with the liquefaction process of his mana.

At that time, he was a small, 20 centimeters long green-scaled serpent with brown-goldish colored eyes, However, now he had already reached three meters in size and Jason doubted that this was something that could happen in three days time!!

Taking a look around Jason could tell that he was in the core of the mana vein with his soulbonds that had worked hard.

Smiling lightly he caressed all of them, only to sense that their stigma began to lighten up when he touched them.

At the same time, his own stigma began to glow lightly too, and he was able to sense everything his soulbonds sensed!

This didn't indicate their emotions which were something Jason could already sense before, but every little detail about his soulbond's bodies was perceivable by Jason and vice versa...

It was undeniable that this was scary but Jason thought that this new feature might help to purify Scorpio's mana core and body with Solaris' help!

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 404 - Your Eyes!!

Because he was not sure how much time had passed, Jason assumed that it was best for them to leave the core area of the mana vein as soon as possible.

His masters were probably worried about his well-being but this was not the reason for Jason to hurry up.

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After the primal awakening of the Celestia bloodline had been completed, Jason felt an ominous feeling approaching him.

It was as if something huge was or had already happened!

From what his soulbonds transmitted to him afterwards, Jason comprehended that the golden-silverish' aura could be sensed over a long distance too!

If the glow, released by his primal awakening could be perceived throughout the whole mana vein, how far was the radius others could sense his aura during the bloodline awakening?

He was not sure, but it had to be a vast range. Adding the factor that he estimated some races to have superior senses than humans had, Jason couldn't help but start sweating.

Jason thought about retracing his soulbonds to the soul world and a moment later they had already disappeared as their stigma began to glow.

This astonished him for a moment, but at the same time, it made him happy.

It seemed that the stigma's Jason and his soulbonds had received through the primal awakening of? his bloodline allowed him to control his soulbonds much faster.

At the same time they didn't require to use a magic circle to leave or enter the soul world anymore.

This would save some time and Jason couldn't help but smile lightly.

Nevertheless, he didn't want to waste anymore time as he told Artemis to enter his mana core.

Right now, he had only one drop of mana, but this drop was special as it had faint golden and silver traces intertwined within.

However, that was not the important point!

The drop of mana was compressed and consumed as much mana as required to liquefy three common drops of mana.

This meant that he would be superior to everyone at the same rank than he was because his drop of mana required more mana to be liquefied at once, which meant he received a greater enhancement from every single drop of mana he liquefied!

At the same time it slowed down his breakthrough progress by a large margin.

Shaking his head to prevent any complaints in his mind to surface, Jason noticed that Artemis had already entered his mana core before he manifested her wings.

From the soul amplification of 100% which he would obtain from any soulbond within his mana core under normal circumstances, he received only 50%, thanks to Petri's race individual weakening curse he had obtained several months ago.

Yet, those 50% were enough to increase his strength by around 20 drops of liquefied mana, which indicated that Artemis had already liquefied 40 drops of mana.

'She had around...25 drops of mana after 6 months...and she was suddenly transported to the mana vein core from the Owl-bear somewhat in the middle of my awakening..? How much time passed?...3 months? Maybe 2 months?'

Jason was confused about how much time had passed since his awakening.

This was extremely important to determine how dangerous their situation was or if something bad had happened.

There was also the possibility that his primal awakening was unnoticed by anyone because Astrix was relatively far away from other islands.

Nevertheless, it was always better to be careful about such things!

The Shadow Walker might have left without doing anything to him, but that didn't mean other races would do the same!

As such Jason who had already manifested Artemis' wings flew through the narrow cavern tunnel his mana eyes perceived perfectly down to the finest detail.

He was not even required to slow down his speed that was shockingly fast as he appeared in front of his masters, Emily, and her soulbond, which had already grown to a 6 meter long green feathered roc, in less than an hour.

Upon appearing in front of them, Jason had reduced his flying speed drastically by adjusting the position of his wings as he landed in front of his masters.

"Are you finally done?" Shane teased light, trying to cover his shock, when he saw the reserved wing shaped stigma above his head.

A moment later he saw Jason's eyes which caused him to exclaim.

"Your...?" Shane started only for Emily to shout out in shock

"JASON!! What happened to you??"

When Jason's mature face and tone physique had been handsome and pleasing to look at before, he looked now like a mix between gorgeous, handsome, yet powerful.

The faint aura radiating from him showed his strength which was something that Jason couldn't control yet, and Emily couldn't help but stare at him in shock.

Other than growing to a height of 1.85 meters, Jason could tell that lots of things about him had changed and it was nothing special that they were astonished.

He felt the same after all!

His skin was more refined than before and he could tell that his leaking mana fluctuations in addition to the stigma above his right eye should be shocking.

As such he smiled brightly as he pointed at the stigma.

"Don't worry, the stigma is something I obtained when I liquefied my mana...It caused the awakening of my bloodline, but let's talk about that later. We should depart as soon as possible!

I don't know how much time passed but other races might have sensed my awakening!"

Even if Jason's words sounded like he was in a hurry, his whole demeanor was calm and his shoulders that looked like they had become broader were completely relaxed.

There was no tension within Jason and he felt better than he had ever felt in his entire life!

His mana eyes received the biggest improvement after the awakening and Jason was still trying to figure out its limits.

But one thing he noticed was the fact that he could filter out certain mana fluctuations by simply thinking about it.

At the same time, his mana core's size was much larger than it had been before, even without receiving any soul amplifications.

While the Mortal stage was seen as the enlargement process in one's mana core's size for most foreign races, this was different for the human race!

There wouldn't be anymore augmentations in one's mana core's size for common races, and the exceptions were peculiar.

At least if one were to exclude bloodline awakenings that happened with most stronger races whose newborns couldn't handle the fully awakened bloodline after they had been born.

Unsealing their bloodline slowly allowed them to slowly adjust to the increased strength they would receive.

Those enhancements were in physical strength and their mana core's size.

However, humans were completely different, because their mana core size could increase continuously as long as their soulbond didn't have a limited potential, or one's soul was too small to bind more soulbonds.

This meant that humans were able to attain a larger mana core size than foreign races, as long as their soul world was large enough and they had suitable beasts to bind to their soul!

In that sense, Jason was extremely unique and one of a kind!

After merging with the Celestia bloodline that had awakened, Jason sensed that he could unseal his bloodline at a steady pace once he was strong enough to handle it.

At the same time he had to be careful of possible surrounding dangers and the fact that he required a terrifying high amount of mana!

When he had his next awakening, Jason estimated that the mana vein would either be devoured by him or that this might not even be enough to supply his second bloodline awakening!

The thought that this might be the case shocked him greatly, but even more astonishing was the fact that he could expand his mana core's size more than everyone else did!

Not only did he have the perks of being from an extremely strong race, whom he didn't know anything about, but Jason had also mankind's sole perk; a soul world!

If Jason utilized everything properly, he could turn into a monstrous existence that might displease other races.

He had to be careful about everything and decided that it would be best to test out how to disguise his stigma and the aura enveloping him.

Both were factors that could endanger him and everyone around him which was something Jason wanted to avoid at all costs.

However, before he was able to test out if the concealment technique he had practiced was something he could combine with other aspects to conceal everything pointing out that he had the blood of the Celestia race within him, someone interrupted him.

It was Dalia who jolted him out of his train of thoughts by using her fingers to snap at Jason's forehead.

"What?...Sorry, I was in my own train of thoughts...there are so many things that changed so suddenly and everything about my body feels new."

Dalia smiled lightly, covering the worried glint in her eyes, when Jason saw himself in her own eyes as she said

"Your eye color changed!"

Jason, who could also see this in Dalia's eyes, couldn't believe what he saw because he didn't expect his eye color to change so suddenly.

Furthermore, he didn't feel anything special about his pupils that could have caused them to change their color so suddenly.

Before, he was already considered a unique case with high distinct golden colored eyes, but when he took out his light longsword, he utilized as a mirror to see himself, Jason couldn't help but mumble

"What is that bullsh\*t??"

Turning his head to his masters he asked

"Why do I have a mixture of golden and silver colored eyes now?? What is that?? They're just...weird now and definitely not something one would label a 'normal' trait..."

Jason began to panic a little bit which caused his masters and Emily to smile lightly.

A moment earlier, they saw how calm and calculative Jason was about the dangers that might approach them.

This made them wonder if his whole demeanor changed after he had undergone his awakening, but that didn't seem to be the case.

Nobody knew why exactly his eye color changed, to such a exotic color at that, but it had definitely something to do with his awakening as Emily recalled something which caused her to say

"I'm not sure if I saw everything correctly...but..in the beginning when we sensed that Jason's awakening started, the mana vein was enveloped in a...white-silverish hue or glow and only when we sensed strong mana fluctuations from the mana vein's core did a golden hue envelop and devour everything...That is at least what I saw...I'm not sure if I my words make sense...but couldn't that be the main reason for your eye color to change?"

Jason averted his attention to Emily, and her words made somewhat sense because he recalled what happened after the golden glow he had released from his eyes devoured everything in its surrounding.

"I retraced the golden-silverish aura into my eyes....Thinking about it, it was always weird that i had golden eyes because my mother had silver eyes like the Celestia race has too...but in that sense her eyes were called superior to theirs too..."

Jason's mind was rattling, however, in the end, he was unable to get the hang on everything right off the bat as Dalia said

"It's nice that you want to figure out what exactly happened with you, but didn't you tell us that we should leave as soon as possible? Let's go first, talk about everything what happened and then we can brainstorm about every issue we have to face, alright?"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 405 - Younger Generation?

Jason was glad that Dalia was in their small group because Shane was way too excited due to his bloodline awakening, which caused Jason to smile oddly, while Emily was extremely confused.

After he had shocked Dalia with the high quantity of existing planets that inhabited intelligent life and the fact that their whole system about the ranking of one's mana core was baseless and different from the foreign races, Dalia was forced to adapt which she did great.

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As such, she was much calmer in tricky situations.

That was after she had understood everything that Jason had told them before, which included the Terra grade manuals and the fact that only 'weak' individuals from those foreign races were sent over to Argos.

She had been shocked for a long time but after overcoming everything, Dalia knew that doing their best was everything they could do!

What else should they do? Hide in the corner of a small island as they used to do, or give up everything they had achieved over centuries?

That was in the past and since she encountered Jason, Dalia knew that she had to nurture him!

This nurturing was not only based on how to become stronger or even her alchemy and beast creator knowledge!

She was aware of Jason's kindness and the fact that he wanted to help others despite saying that he was not a Saint or something like that were important traits!

It was also obvious that he was not normal from the beginning, at least she could tell that something about Jason was essentially different from other humans.

Whether it was his talent, the fact that he could create a firm bond with his soulbonds immediately after he formed a soulbond contract with them, or his unique traits, like his soul awakening that was shockingly high, the fact that he had very unique mana eyes, in the end, everything pointed out that Jason was special.

This was also why it wasn't that much of a surprise to her that Jason was a halfling from another race.

Instead of discriminating against Jason because of that fact, she wanted to help him stay on the right track and not to lose himself in thinking that he might not belong to Argos.

Mankind was in a dire need of someone strong enough to make initiate a change but Dalia thought that Jason required humans too, even if it was just to learn how cruel or nice reality could be.

With that in mind, she taught him that rescuing others might not seem like much to him but for those people he saved, it was their entire life!

As long as she could maintain Jason's good personality without anything shattering it into smithereens, he would become someone great, more like a Saint than a Devil.

Even if half of his genetics belonged to a different race, as long as his heart was on the right spot everything would be fine.

Shane calmed down the excitement within not long after he saw Dalia's serious expression as he said "Let's depart to Canir!"

Jason who was deep in thoughts again thought that he hadn't heard his master correctly and he looked at Shane with confusion

"Canir, wouldn't it be better to rest for a few days and talk about everything to understand what's currently happening on Canir? Furthermore, I can't hide my stigma and Celestia characteristic aura right now! It would be suicidal for me to enter Canir right now!!"

When Shane heard this he shook his head before he told Jason what he had missed out on in the last 8 months which they had spent near the mana vein without any obstructions.

That was, if one were to leave out the weird bear-owl mutant existence that abducted Jason and afterward even his soulbonds.

This Owl-bear, without giving it a proper name, was terrifying and its strength was much higher than Shane's, however, even if that was the case, nobody had perceived killing intent from it.

Rather than that, it seemed more like an overjoyed beast that received benefits worth several hundred years of luck.

Nobody could know that the Owl-bear had previously estimated that it would take more than 700 years before its hibernation would be over, indicating its breakthrough to the second, large threshold of the Primar stage!

"You might now be aware of this because you were too focused on increasing your mana core rank and body refining progress, but I left the mana vein a few times to take a look at the other islands.

At the same time, I could take a glimpse at the newsfeed of my quantum bracelet, or what remained from the newsfeed...and it looks bad... If you can't cover your Celestia aura or stigma yet, we should depart to Canir instead of anywhere else.

The other islands are either attacked by humans that accepted the foreign race's soul contract which allowed them to be nurtured with greater cultivation resources, martial art techniques, and cultivation techniques than we have on Argos. But if the existence of those humans that have been nurtured by the foreign races were to be the only issue, it wouldn't be so bad.

More problematic is the fact that the big clan gathering turned into a massacre, exactly as we had expected.

Jael Drake and the race he is colluding with, initiated an attack, the moment all big clans that wanted to attend the gathering had arrived.

This was earlier than everyone had expected!

Not being able to retaliate directly, more than 6 leaders of those big clans died, before their reinforcement arrived.

The reinforcement was obviously other foreign races that had planned to wait for the perfect moment to ambush the leaders of the big clans and the forces they had hidden too!

In the end, everything turned out to be extremely complicated and I don't even know how many people have been killed since then...

From the looks of it, there are currently around 7 foreign races attacking each other, but there could also be more and I have no idea how it could escalate to such an extent...They use humans and their territory as shields. The most ridiculous fact, however, is that those foreign races have only sent a few sovereign ranks, or Prismar stages how you would call them.

The rest are all at the Lique stage, and they don't even have a large number of mana drops liquefied...As if they allowed their younger generation to decide which race will be allowed to reign over mankind..."

Jason was astonished, but not really shocked about what he heard, as he mumbled

"The gathering was around the time we departed...so slightly less than 8 months since the war or whatever we should call this chaos began?"

He tried to get the hang of what exactly they should do as he mumbled

"If the stronger individuals from those foreign races want to avoid waging war on their planets, which might eradicate their whole race, they have to use the younger generation....furthermore those stronger individuals shouldn't be able to enter Argos...the rifts are not stable enough to withstand their strength...at least that should be the reason for other races to send their people at the Prismar stage as strongest envoys to Argos..."

When Shane and Dalia heard this they nodded, slightly confused for a quarter of a second as Shane said

"It would be stupid for those foreign races to wage war against other races that might be as strong if not stronger than themselves. Adding the sheer number of foreign races that have access to Argos, there might be more than the seven I'm aware of, maybe they're many hidden in the shadows, waiting for the perfect moment to reap the most benefits.

And mankind's soul awakening with our soul world should be those benefits! If someone were to demand mankind as their own asset, war would be the only logical reaction.

That is if our soul awakening is as important to those races as we think it is. With that being said, they had to collude with those big clans to create a small, hidden force that might be able to reign over mankind without anyone knowing. At the same time, we can say for sure, that the strongest beings they might send would be at the peak of the Low- Prismar stage with several more solidified prismatic crystals than mankind has!

At least if we didn't miss important information yet!

As for the younger generation of the foreign races, they're either sent out as reinforcement for the big clans, or foreign races thought that they were strong enough to take care of mankind?"

Dalia nodded her head at Shane's words while Jason thought about them for a moment before he wanted to add something, only for Emily to blurt out.

"But Jason said that the Lique stage is not even considered to be the beginning of one's cultivation path..why should they send out their untrained people?"

Couldn't there be a different reason? Maybe what Jason said with the younger generation makes sense and they let them decide who is allowed to stay on Argos or has to leave, or maybe who can remain on Argo as a sole foreign race?

But...why does it feel weird to send out untrained people? With their strength, their Lique stage people should be around our age? Maybe a little bit older or younger, but that's not what matters! Doesn't it feel more...like a trainings camp and we are the reward?"

Jason knew that Emily was clever and quick-witted but he didn't expect her to say something like that. She had yet to fully understand what exactly those other races planned and the fact that Jason was a halfling from another race was not easy to digest.

However, she felt that Jason was nice and not someone from those evil foreign races that made everyone's life worse.

"Trainings camp?" Dalia mumbled, unsure what she should think about this possibility as Jason said

"Let's be blunt...this is not unlikely. Some races might join this chaotic war because they want their younger generation to become more proficient in real combat. Maybe this could even be a sign for the younger generation to learn the other foreign race's real strength. Sacrificing weaker soldiers to train veterans might also be a good purpose for races with a high population and great reproduction ability!

At the same time, there might be other races that have another goal, which is to claim mankind as their own. After that, they could use us as a means to strengthen themselves.

This, however, would also mean that there could be a third faction to join the fray. Those races that don't like mankind will be controlled by other races. It's not highly likely but if a single race can't have us as their sole asset, either nobody is allowed to have us or everyone together....that is at least what the third faction that might join the fray could think..."

Shane listened intently about what Jason and Emily comprehended and he couldn't help but smile as he mumbled

"Doesn't that mean the only races we have to be careful about are those belonging to the first faction, thus every race that colludes with our race?"

However, when Shane had said this, Jason added

"And mankind itself..."

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 406 - Loophole

Scratching the back of his head, Shane couldn't believe that Jason and Emily's comprehension allowed them to understand their whole situation much better he could.

'Am I thinking too traditional, or too much focus on our planet? How come I was unable to comprehend that?'' Shane lamented inwardly which Dalia noticed.

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"Don't be like this, Shane. We lived for centuries on Argos without knowing what exactly was truly going on! Emily is quick-witted and able to adjust quickly to the current situation...As for Jason...you know him!"

He understood that Dalia wanted to console him, but somehow, Shane didn't feel like it was really helpful.

In the end, he already had a hard time accepting that mankind's mana core ranks were just the construction of the foundation and that they had yet to enter the real cultivation progress.

It was painful and embarrassing to think that they had a chance against those foreign races in the first place.

With that in mind, every single death caused by those foreign races had been unnecessary and something that could have been prevented.

A single human was worth nothing to them and it was humanity's quantity and soul-awakening that made them special. But that was also only the case because of the soul-awakenings.

If mankind would have been unable to bind beasts to their soul and become stronger through this, nobody would have bothered about them and it was exactly because of this unique trait that such a devastating war was happening right now.

Shane was not sure how many humans died but he was aware of the fact that waiting a few centuries for mankind's population to recuperate, from the losses they had and would receive during this war, was nothing to them.

He felt powerless and extremely useless as he stared into Jason's golden,? silver mixed eyes that were filled with the desire to do something against those foreign races.

It was a clear fact that Jason had never received something great from mankind. He had been bullied for being blind, lost his mother to one of the ancient clan's descendants, and was almost forced into an enslavement soul contract by one of the big clans.

His life had been hard, but despite that, he never stopped working hard to become stronger while his faith in humanity never ceased to exist.

Shane felt genuinely thankful to have met such a great disciple and he didn't care a tiny bit about the fact that he was not a pure human, but a halfling.

"Let's go now, if my intel is not wrong, the Shandra country has the lowest numbers of battles with foreign races. If possible I would like to forge a few things too....I just need a few weeks...no even days would already be enough if everything works out..."

Shane continued to stare into Jason's eyes as he said

"In those weeks you should be able to finish the Infant-phase of your Netherworld's forte body refining technique, right? At the same time, you could learn how to control your stigma too....it's even easier to see than the aura you release...I don't know if foreign races were able to perceive the same aura I perceive right now, but it's definitely something normal humans shouldn't have under normal circumstances!"

Jason was not sure what exactly Shane wanted to forge, but a period of a few months should be more than enough to finish everything his master stated

"I need roughly one week to complete my body refining foundation...my bloodline awakening changed a few things about my physique but there shouldn't be any issues with that! About concealing my stigma and the aura.....!ll give my best to fix this issue as soon as possible, otherwise, I won't be able to walk around freely, either way! And that's not what I want."

Shane smiled lightly as he manifested a spatial portal impatiently.

"In that case...should we depart now?"

Dalia had been talking to Emily when Shane was fixated on Jason, calmly exclaiming her disciple what they had to do for the next few weeks in which Shane and Jason were doing their own things. Emily just nodded her head half-heartedly, distracted by the new information Shane had shared before she averted her attention to the Lesser typhoon Roc that laid next to her.

'You have to become stronger...as fast as possible!!'

Everyone was ready to depart in a matter of a few minutes, and Jason took only a short glance inside his soul world before he jumped through the spatial portal while manifesting Artemis' wings once again.

He appeared above the surface on Astrix, and took a look around before he thought

'I should probably wait a little bit longer until I release Petri's race specific weakening curse, right?'

What Jason had noticed about the curse his soul world core harbored after he bound Petri to his soul, was that he was unable to use the race specific weakening curse if his soul world core was utilizing it!

Either he had to stop using the race specific weakening curse for himself in order to curse other targets, or Petri had to curse them, which was not much of a problem, but slightly annoying, if one were to think about it more intently.

It was definitely not an advantage but it was not much of a hassle either.

If he could actively use the weakening curse on other targets, it was highly likely that he would be strong enough to defeat stronger opponents without the need to rely on Petri to use the curse, instead of doing so personally.

However, this was just a thought he had in mind while thinking about the perfect timing to change the degree to which his soul amplification should be.

Right now he had just entered the Lique stage with one drop of mana.

However, this one drop was unique and required the amount of mana, three drops of liquefied mana would normally require to be liquefied.

This was something, he thought to be the Celestia bloodline's unique trait.

On one hand, he would have to use more mana to liquefy one drop of mana, but on the other hand, his foundation would be much stronger than anyone else's.

Once his already large mana core was filled with mana drops, it would be difficult to use up his mana which was extremely beneficial.

That was if he didn't learn any new, more mana-consuming techniques or stronger affinities that used up more mana!

However, what allowed him to be truly confident in his own strength was the fact that the primal awakening increased his physical strength drastically too!

His physique should be equally strong as someone who liquefied around 80 drops of mana, if not more, and he had yet to complete the infant phase of the Netherworld's fort technique!

This would give him an additional boost in his physical strength and Jason began to wonder how strong he would become after his physique reached the first stage.

'I should be able to fight against someone at the Grandmagus stage, right?'

If Jason didn't misunderstand humanity's mana core ranking system which said that every 10 drops of liquefied mana indicated a new level at the Magus rank, while the 100th liquefied drop of mana allowed one to be called a Grandmagus!

After that, every 100 drops of mana were a new level within the Grandmagus rank before one would enter the Lord rank with the 1,000th drop of mana.

This might not look like much but most 'common' prodigies required 6 months to liquefy one drop of mana. That was without using any cultivation resources and at the beginning, when one was not proficient in liquefying mana.

As such one could say that liquefying another drop of mana after two to three months would be a decent goal to achieve.

But even then it would take 250 years to enter the 1st Lord rank.

Fortunately, one's mana absorption rate would increase with each level and rank one would pass, while the same applied to one's control over mana, which allowed those prodigies to become faster after liquefying a few dozen drops of mana.

This meant most humans that were labeled normal prodigies could enter the Lord rank after around 150 years. That was if they received resources to absorb mana without interrupting their cultivation too often and for too long!

Jason didn't even want to think about something so cruel.

Fortunately, his mana veins, his control over mana, perception, the amount of mana he could absorb, almost everything improved insignificantly.

Now, Jason would have more problems finding places that would allow him to absorb enough mana without the need to use too many additional cultivation resources.

While they were traveling with the help of Shane's spatial affinity with which he manifested several hundred up to a few thousand spatial portals to reach Canir in a matter of hours, Jason's mind was focused on the soul world.

After the primal awakening, everything, including his soul world changed completely. This included that his soul amplification increased too!

It was not only his world that received an augmentation but also his soul amplification, the connection to his soulbonds, and the soul energy recuperation process!

Jason was not sure about how high his current soul amplification was, but if he were to estimate, it should be around 40%.

This means that if he were to deactivate the race specific weakening curse within him right now, he would receive a 40% amplification from every soulbond he had!

'Scorpio has reached his racial limit with 20 liquefied drops of mana, Artemis has already accumulated 40 drops of mana, the drops of mana Solaris created won't give me an amplification and Petri has yet to enter the Lique stage.'

Jason's mana core size would increase by a lot, but this wouldn't intervene in his liquefaction process as it didn't matter how large his mana core was to liquefy mana, it was only important to determine how many mana drops of mana Jason could store.

On the other hand, only his vessel might have some problems with the physical amplification of 40% he could receive.

Maybe not now, because he had already created a large gap between his vessel's maximum limits, which increased after he had undergone the primal awakening of the Celestia bloodline, but he was unsure how exactly he would fare in the future.

"But...I can adjust the curse...to what degree I want...doesn't that mean I could decrease the curse further than I initially planned as long as I'm confident to bear with the increased soul world amplification for the next 6 months?"

Jason sensed that he found a loophole he hadn't seen before and couldn't help but smile while Emily was looking weirdly at him

'Did he become insane after awakening? How can he smile right now..?'

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 407 - Control

It didn't take long before they arrive on Canir, but Shane's entire mana core was dried up, even though it had been passively replenished.

After manifesting spatial portals for several hours this was only obvious and Jason began to wonder why exactly he tried so hard to arrive on Canir so soon.

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It was not like they would have any problems if they had to do a short break to allow Shane to replenish his entire mana core.

In the end, it Jason found it disadvantageous that Shane's mana was completely used up.

If someone from a foreign race with a solidified prismatic crystals would arrive, nobody would be able to fight against it, while the same applied for hostile humans.

However, Jason thought that Shane had something in mind by rushing towards Canir so hurriedly while Dalia didn't say anything against it either.

As such they should have made a plan or at least a rough idea about what they should do.

"Let me rest for 10 minutes and we can continue" Shane said and Jason's prior thought seemed to be both somewhat wrong but right at the same time.

While Shane told them to take a short break, Jason looked around to see where exactly they were.

He assumed that the coast was nearby while their exact position was inside a small cave that had a small pond within.

This pond had a small tunnel at the base and probably lead to the ocean Jason's mana eyes perceived.

Despite living on an Island since young, he had yet to see the ocean because it was labeled as extremely dangerous and at the same time as nothing special.

His whole life, Jason had lived in Artes city before he moved to Cyro-City.

Even by moving from Astrix island to Terebrean, Jason didn't really notice the ocean that had been below him while they had used lots of spatial portals.

Today was the first time he could see the ocean to a certain extent, but that was also on because of his mana eyes.

Before, when they were traveling through the spatial portals he had been deep in thoughts but now this was not the case and he could use his mana eyes to take a proper look outside.

At least that was what he tried to look at.

His mana eyes couldn't look through solid materials and the caver was surrounded by rocks.

Thus he was barely able to perceive all kinds of mana fluctuations, the fact that the whole ocean was infused with mana.

At the same time, there were thousands if not tens of thousand beasts his mana eyes perceived and they had all kinds of hues enveloping them, while their affinities were mostly based on elements they could use within the water.

This was probably an evolutionary thing because of natural selection and the fact that fire affinities wouldn't help a beast to survive in the deep ocean that was filled with even more terrifying beasts than Canir and the Archipelago.

Thinking about it, a fire affinity might not be useless, but it would have to be extraordinarily strong or have unique traits that allowed flames to burn within the water.

While looking through the cave, which was probably not only near the coast but more like between the coast and the ocean, the stigma above his right eye began to glow faintly.

Absorbing mana from the surrounding, Jason began to notice that his sight became more detailed.

The mana fluctuations he had perceived faintly before became more vibrant while the mana fluctuations that had already been distinct, seemed to become visible to his bare eyes and he had to rub them to see if he was not hallucinating.

It felt like he could truly see everything that was infused with mana which included multiple beasts whose outlines he had only perceived before.

Their scales were faintly visible and most fishes he saw were nothing special as a six-meter-long, camouflaged fish shot out of the darkness below, devouring a few fishes out of the small swam a moment later.

This six-meter-long fish had a thin body, dark scales, and a distinct darkness transmutation in its mana.

However, Jason didn't care about any of those beasts because he could truly see it, even though there was a wall and more than 500 meters between them.

If that was not shocking, Jason did not know what shock truly means. Thus he explained his situation to the others, who could only look at him in confusion.

Nobody said anything for some time before Dalia hesitated for a moment when she said

"I don't know if this could be the case but your mana eyes had always been great and you were able to see mana fluctuations easily, right? Now, after your primal awakening, this should have been augmented a few times.

You also said that the stigma began to absorb mana and that everything became even more vibrant, which means that this could be the reason you can 'visualize' everything you perceive...To put it simply, every living being has its own mana fluctuations... That is something we know. As such you could also

say that the mana fluctuations are a living being's identity! Your mana eyes might be able to decipher the information hidden within the mana fluctuation...maybe?

"So, It might be possible to tell information like one's appearance from a living being's mana fluctuations... But that would mean I know how to read the information subconsciously while deciphering them...how is that possible? Is that the stigma's doing?... But why would it do something like that? That doesn't make sense because the stigma feels more like an augmentation...Maybe my eyes that have been augmented through the activated stigma are able to read and transfer that information?"

Jason was again deep in thoughts. During the last few hours, he had already enough time to think about what the stigma can be used for.

In the end, Jason realized that it had multiple purposes but all of them had something in common. The stigma augmented almost everything around mana.

When his stigma had been absorbing mana it started to augment his mana absorption rate, the mana circulation speed, his mana eyes' overall capabilities.

Other than that it also increased the mana output Jason could release at once which would also increase his affinity's strength by a large margin.

This was already extremely powerful, but this was not everything!

When Shane told them to rest for some time, his soulbonds emerged next to Jason without using the magic circles that would have normally been used to leave a soul world.

This was another perk and his soulbonds wanted to experiment much more with the stigma too.

They had already figured out that by using the stigma, they could see everything within the other individual they came in touch with.

Jason assumed this to be another perk of the stigma and not his mana eyes because his soulbonds were able to see everything inside each other too!

However, the most shocking fact Jason's soulbonds figured out was that their affinities would be enhanced while the stigma had been activated too!

It was not a high augmentation but more than enough to demonstrate how powerful the stigma they had obtained through Jason's primal Celestia bloodline awakening.

He had known that liquefying his mana to mana drops would allow him to undergo a drastic change, but the metamorphosis he had gone through was on a completely different level than he had expected.

Not only was it extremely shocking but Jason was also aware that it might be extremely dangerous if someone were to find out that he and his soulbonds had those stigmas.

Jason was not sure how many races had such stigmas but he could tell that they were powerful and not something every race should have.

Otherwise, the Shadow walker, Ganesia and Deepsea scion race would have had them too!

While Dalia and Shane were still pondering about Jason's words, he suddenly said

"I'm not sure how safe it is to enter a city right now....I have yet to learn how to control my Celestia aura, and the stigma seems to be stronger and more unique than I expected.

To learn more about it, which is a necessary step to conceal or retract it somehow, I'll probably need a few weeks..."

Both Shane and Dalia nodded their heads, while Emily was taking care of her Lesser typhoon Roc that was as needy as Artemis and his other soulbonds were.

"We know that, but there is something I need, and I don't think she will give it to me without seeing you...It's difficult to explain but I can promise that everything will be helpful to you... I know that you're uncomfortable by going out without being able to control your body, but can you trust me, please?"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 408 - [Old One], Haepha

Jason didn't expect that Shane needed something from someone, and it sounded even weirder to Shane that this person had to see him in order to hand over the things Shane required.

He was missing lots of information right now, but the fact that Shane asked him to trust his decision, and that he said 'please' made Jason's stance clear.

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Until now, he hadn't done anything great for his masters, who had supported him to their fullest capabilities. As such he should at least trust them.

That was the bare minimum he could do.

Since Old Drake's betrayal, Jason had problems trusting other people, but what kind of life would he live if he were to never trust anyone in his entire life again?

That sounded unfavorable and extremely uncomfortable.

Living a life where you can't trust anyone would be annoying and frustrating.

In the end, he would have to rely on others sometimes too. To put it simply, he had already relied on Shane and Dalia quite often. As such he told himself that trusting his masters was the bare minimum he could return to them!

Smiling at him, Jason could help but say

"Alright, let's go then...but, I guess you won't tell me what you exactly you need from this person, right?"

Jason was curious about what Shane might need from someone else, but seeing that his master tried his best to avoid talking about what exactly he required and for what reason, he couldn't help but feel that Shane was still somewhat childish.

It was not like he was never serious, which he definitely was, but sometimes Shane was overly excited or acted like a small child.

In the beginning, Jason had thought that Shane was cold and distant, but after getting to know his master, he could tell that it was only an outer layer something Shane put on to disguise his true behavior.

This was not necessarily bad because there were many people that would ridicule Shane for his behavior if he were to openly reveal it, instead of acting differently in front of people he trusted.

Opponents wouldn't take him seriously too and some people might even take this chance in order to use their knowledge against Shane!

After Shane heard what Jason said he couldn't suppress his smile anymore as he teasingly said

"Obviously...I won't tell you what I need from this person! But I would recommend you to wear a mask until we enter the city. It might be a little bit annoying to enter the dome without an ID, because everything turned upside down since war started. But it should be fine as long as I can reach her!"

Jason somehow understood what Shane implied. Everyone without an ID should be labeled as an invader from another world at this point and he couldn't help but become doubtful when he heard 'as long as I can reach her'.

This told Jason that his master had yet to get in contact with the woman he needed something and he couldn't help but ask

"If...let's just say IF you can't reach this woman, what should we do?"

Smiling drily, Jason could see how his master was unable to say anything to this as Dalia intervened

"She will answer. At least if she didn't die, which is something that shouldn't happen... If I were to guess, she will be the last amongst our generation to die...and that's not even an exaggeration because I doubt that anything or anyone can take her down!"

When he heard this, Shane became interested in this woman, but he was unable to ask, knowing that he wouldn't receive an answer either way.

As such he just nodded his head when Shane told them that he had stored enough mana.

However, before they departed, he took out a crimson colored messenger crystal that was already starting to crumble, before Shane inserted mana into it.

When the messenger crystal had been activated, less than half a minute passed before they heard a voice that was both young, yet old.

"Lil' Shane? You're still alive? That's good to hear! I don't think you used one of the messenger crystal's uses just to chat with me, right? What do you want??"

Jason was unable to tell whether the woman, Shane had called, was nice or not. She seemed to be glad that Shane survived but didn't want to talk about other things. At the same time, the woman said? 'Lil' Shane' which indicated that the woman was much older than Shane was.

'Is she one of the old ones?'

Everyone who had survived the mana outbreak and was still alive was labeled as? 'Old One'.

Even if had only been three to four centuries which was a long period for humans, it was nothing for foreign races who had a heritage of several thousand years at the bare minimum.

Jason was not even sure how old younger races were, but it would be a surprise if he were to hear that a race younger than the human race existed.

In the end, 300 to 400 years was nothing and Jason was fully aware of this.

Even his masters should know this and it would be more astonishing if mankind's old ones were unaware of the fact that their titles were nothing but empty words.

"Hey Haepha, I'm still alive as you can hear! We'll come over in a few minutes, there is someone I want to introduce to you...!"

"Don't you mean there is something you need from me? You wouldn't come over in those chaotic times mankind is facing if there were nothing you need!! Furthermore, the Drake clan is still searching for you! Besides that, it was not bad to hide in the Lion den. I heard a lot about you! Astrix would be one of the last places I would have searched for you!"

Apparently, the woman was called Haepha and Jason could tell that she was straightforward and didn't really like the hesitation Shane was currently showcasing as Jason mumbled

"Why are they jumbling back and forth? Doesn't that waste more time than explaining everything neatly?"

He didn't notice that his voice was too loud and Shane turned around to Jason, glaring at him as if he had killed someone as Haepha, the woman Shane had been talking to said with a faint trace of joy in her voice.

"Who is that greenhorn that a moment ago? I doubt that he is your son, but It should be the 'someone' you wanted to introduce to me...Well, he is not wrong, let's not waste too much time and come over, I'll talk to the City Lord and tell him that a small group I'm acquainted with will arrive soon."

After she said that her voice changed and Jason could tell that she was about to speak to him as Haepha said

"I know that our short chat seems weird for you, but you have to know that there are foreign races who can change their voice...I was trying to figure out whether it's the real Shane or not.

You might not be aware of this, but most foreign races are no laughing matter!"

Shane nodded his head faintly, even though he doubted Haepha's words a little, while Dalia remained silent, thinking that Haepha and Shane were missing something as Jason blurted out Dalia's exact thoughts.

"I might not know much about most races, but I know that the red messenger crystal Shane activated can only be accessed with Shane's individual mana fluctuations which he should have imprinted into the crystal before the runes had been engraved.... There might be races, able to change their voice but I doubt that they can replicate Shane's mana fluctuations perfectly...

On the other hand, there is always the possibility of Shane being used as the host of a parasitic race, so I guess it's not wrong to be careful...He could also be abducted, tortured, and forced to activate the messenger crystal, but the efforts to do the latter are...vast to put it simple terms.

But I apologize if my words sounded rude, I did not plan to voice out my thoughts... It was an accident and I hope Ms. Haepha can accept my apology!"

When he had started to blurt out his thoughts, Jason had yet to notice that he might have overdone it. As such he apologized in the end, hoping that he could prevent making Haepha angry.

However, instead of doing so, she sounded extremely calm as she said

"Come over Shane, I want to see this youth! You wanted to introduce him to me either way!!"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 409 - Antiquarian

Jason was unsure whether the woman called Haepha was angry or not, but what he knew for sure was that something except her age made Shane respect her a lot.

As such he told himself that there had to be something unique about the woman who wanted to see him.

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They had planned to meet her either way, as such it was not a problem and Shane told Haepha that they would arrive in less than ten minutes.

After that, the runes inscribed on the red messenger crystal began to diminish while Haepha said

"I've already messaged the City lord about your arrival! Just hurry up. I don't like to wait!"

Hanging up the call, Haepha who looked like she was in her early 30s sat down on the chair she previously sat on as she looked through the small antiquity shop she had.

'Why does he want to come over now? And who is this youth? His knowledge about foreign races and the messenger crystal is not something he can easily procure...Did Shane teach him all of that?'

Haepha was a tall woman with a height of around 1.83 meters with shoulderlong red hair and deep, brown eyes, who couldn't help but feel that Shane's arrival might be more interesting than she initially thought.

When the call ended, Shane and the others decided to eat something small, which they hadn't done for a very long time before they departed.

Using numerous spatial portals, they arrived in front of a large city that was enveloped in a complex mana dome that Jason had never seen before.

Emily was also astonished because she could sense the difference between the dome's one Terebrean and the one in front of her.

Andra, the city in front of them was only a B-grade city but it was much grander than the B-grade cities Jason had seen before.

This was one of the differences in Canir. Every city was large and had a population in the millions.

However, that was not everything! The mana density and purity were much higher compared to Terebrean and Astrix.

It was still lower compared to the center area of the mana vein below Cyro-city, but Jason could tell that he was able to absorb much more mana than he would be able to on the Archipelago.

One could say that this was the most important reason for all prodigious talents to leave the Archipelago, both the surrounding mana's quality and quantity were much higher on Canir than any Island.

Astrix' mana vein was the sole difference, but even that was incomparable as long as one didn't stay right next to it!

As such, Canir was great to nurture new talents compared to the small Islands.

Nevertheless, Jason was not impressed by the naturally generated mana anymore because he knew that his own mana absorption rate amplified by the activated stigma would become higher compared to what the mana in his surroundings could provide.

When they arrived in front of Andra's dome, they descended to the ground before the small group of four walked through the thin, translucent wall of the dome.

Only half a minute after they had passed through the Dome, several humans at the Lord ranked had already appeared in front of them as one man stepped forward while looking at the quantum bracelet where a tall red-haired woman was projected.

"Are those four the guests you mentioned?" He asked Haepha who was in a projected video call with the middle-aged man.

Haepha who saw that there were two adults and two teenagers among the group couldn't help but wonder if that were Shane, Dalia, and two disciples or if there were coincidentally others who had arrived at a bad timing.

Both Shane and Dalia's appearance had changed completely, after Dalia's flame had the capabilities to change the facial features of someone to a certain extent.

Furthermore, they had dyed their hair and without any proper signs that they were really Shane and Dalia he had known for a very long time.

If she were in front of them she would be able to tell them apart within a second, but the City lord told her that it would be better to remain within the shop she was currently at.

This was only because some foreign races had a hostility to her as she did massacre lots of people from all kinds of foreign races during the last few months!

It would be problematic for Andra's citizens if foreign races were to find out that Haepha lived there which caused the City lord to request her to stay behind.

As such, she could only stare at the masked youth that was eyed with doubt and a slight trace of confusion by the Lord ranked guards that protected the city right now.

Last but not least, there was a young girl with green hair in their group, and the middle-aged woman, Haepha, assumed to be Dalia dragged the young girl behind her.

'Did she become a mother?...No, her constitution wouldn't allow that...are those some motherly feelings?'

Suddenly Shane manifested his three affinities while Dalia manifested her silver origin flame and the nature affinity she had was released too.

With that Haepha could tell that they were Shane and Dalia.

It wouldn't be too much of a coincidence to have the same affinities as Shane had but for the same to happen with Dalia's nature affinity and silver origin flame was unlikely.

Origin flames were already rare but Haepha had only once seen a silver one and that was Dalia's!

"Yes, they're my guests!" Haepha said to the man at the Lord rank before ending the call.

Shane and Dalia knew that Haepha was unable to tell who they were without sensing their mana fluctuations.

However, it surprised them that she didn't come to them directly, which was something Shane expected because Haepha had always been impatient and someone who wanted to avoid too much attention!

As such, they had to release their affinities with which Haepha was familiar.

When clearing their identity was solved, the Lord-ranked guards returned, while the man who had talked to them for a moment before leading their small group to a small, inconspicuous looking shop.

After that, he left too, only to turn around for a moment as he looked at Jason who wore a mask to cover his stigma.

Unfortunately, his was not enough to disguise the terrifying, yet majestic aura enveloping Jason.

'He should have barely entered the Magus rank...how can it be that my colleagues and I felt threatened by him...?'

The young man couldn't get the hang of what he perceived and the only thing he was sure about was that the youth was a real prodigy.

It was unknown how old Jason was because one couldn't see the face behind his mask, but from the appearance, one could roughly estimate that he was in his 20s.

He had only one drop of mana which the Lord-ranked guards perceived by scanning through his concealed mana core, but that was not what mattered.

They, Lord-ranked guards, were already afraid of such a youth..how could that be?

Jason and the other's didn't realize the guards' suspicion and Shane didn't care about anything like that as his hands began to sweat heavily

'I hope she still has what I need....' He thought inwardly as he entered the small antiquary shop, while Dalia, Jason, and Emily followed behind.

After the four of them had entered the small shop, they approached the counter where Haepha was already seated, waiting impatiently as her gaze was involuntarily drawn to Jason.

When she saw Jason, she couldn't help but blurt out.

"What the hell did you bring me here? How can someone with one drop of mana release such an aura? Are you playing with me, Shane??"

Shane who had expected a similar reaction couldn't help but shake his head as he stared at Haepha when he said

"I'm not playing with anyone right now and it has been a very long time since I've been as serious as I'm right now. Please tell me that you're still hoarding all kinds of rare materials...Is the Mayrod Soul wood still with you?"

Haepha, who was still looking at Jason, trying to investigate every little detail about the young man that stood in front of her, barely heard what Shane said

"I wouldn't be called Haepha if I wouldn't collect rare antiquities anymore, right? But for what do you need the Mayrod Soul wood?...wait, what do you need??"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 410 - Soul Weapon

Jason was not sure if he had ever heard of the Mayrod Soul wood, but he knew from Shane's teaching and the large variety of books he had read that almost every item that had 'Soul' in its name was rare and good to create soul weapons, -armors or -accessories with.

As such he was a little bit astonished when he heard his master asking Haepha about the Mayrod Soul wood.

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Even Haepha seemed to be a little bit astonished which was something Jason hadn't expected from an Old one as she said

"Nobody should be able to control Mayrod soul wood with their soul?? You know how hard it is to nurture it...without being able to control and nurture the Mayrod soul wood it's almost worthless and less durable than a simple branch from an oak wood!!"

'There is something like that?' Jason asked himself inwardly as his interest was ignited.

"The Mayrod Soul wood is not the only material I need from you! If you have a few kilograms of Yvaldranite ore and Affanyr ore, it would be perfect!"

"You!! What the hell do you want to forge? Can your soul take it? Your soul's world is already occupied and there is no space left.

The Mayrod Soul wood can't be nurtured without occupying a large part of your soul world...I don't even doubt that you have enough soul energy for a soul-grade weapon forged out of those three materials...but do you want to slay the big clans after nurturing a newborn soul weapon?"

When Jason heard Haepha talking about soul weapons he was reminded about the last few months where Shane had talked a lot about soul weapons.

However, from Jason's perspective, even though Shane liked talking about soul weapons, he had yet to teach anything about that to Jason.

During the last few months, Jason had absorbed lots of mana, refined his physique and his soul energy had reached 150,000 units, thanks to the continuous soul energy cycle he had established within his second sub-area.

Other than that, Shane told him to improve his foundation of blacksmithing, thus Jason learned how to perfectly refine all kinds of grade-2. He also began to purify grade-3 ores which was not as difficult as Jason had imagined it.

It was definitely not easy but after Solaris had evolved to a Tier-1 origin flame, it was able to sense how high its temperature was allowed to increase before it would injure mana veins.

He had to learn how to perfectly purify grade-3 ores but Shane was confident that Jason was capable enough to do it.

After Jason had explained what exactly had happened to him during the primal awakening of his bloodline in addition to the overall advancement his whole body had gone through, Shane could hardly contain his excitement.

Now that Shane had also heard how great the augmentation of Jason's stigma was, Shane was reassured that nothing with his plan could go wrong.

There was a reason for him to teach Jason only the basics to purify ores during the last few months and everything was going better than he initially expected.

The only issue was if Haepha had the items he wanted or not

Mayrod Soul wood was the perfect material to use as a handle for a soul weapon, It was light, but durable like titanium as long as it was nurtured well.

Meanwhile, an alloy made out of Yvaldranite and Affanyr was the cream of the crop, that would allow Shane to forge one of the best weapons humanity had ever forged until now!

While Yvaldranite ore was known for their mana veins' high mana sensitivity, if perfectly purified and used properly, a blade made out of this ore could attain a horrifying high sharpness and durability with mana circulated through it!

On the other hand, Affanyr ore was an extremely rare grade-3 as Yvalranite or that was often used to forge weapons for someone who liked to use their affinity as it augmented affinities to a certain degree.

Merging Yvaldranite and Affanyr that were both labeled as extremely hard to come by, extremely difficult to purify, and extremely difficult to forge into great weapons, without damaging some of their mana veins which would reduce their capabilities drastically, was extremely difficult.

However, at the same time, it would allow those peak-grade-3 ores to become something extremely powerful! This was for sure and a fact that was already obvious for the impure alloy!

If Jason was able to purify it to a certain extent, the Yvaldranyr alloy made out of Yvaldranite and Affanyr would become something unparalleled.

At least if one were to exclude weapons made from foreign races.

Nevertheless, Haepha who was able to comprehend what Shane wanted to do, couldn't help but think that Shane's thoughts were not completely thought through!

Yet, Shane shook his head when he heard Haepha's lecture as he pushed his chest out before he proudly said

"I don't want to forge a soul-weapon for myself, but the young man next to me, my disciple, Jason Stella!"

Jason had not expected anything and had only secretly hoped that the materials his master wanted to procure were for him, but when he heard that what he was hoping for was true, Jason was unable to suppress his smile anymore.

He wore a mask either way but when Haepha blurted out a shocked "WHAT?", Jason couldn't help but look at her in confusion.

"Shane!! You should know how much of a burden a normal low ranked soul weapon has to one's soul, but you want to forge this youth a soul weapon made out of Mayrod Soul wood, and Yvaldranyr alloy...did you hit your head while you've been hiding?? Even if...Jason, right? Even..if Jason seems talented, while the aura around him shows that he is someone special, how could you even think about handing him a weapon with so many potential dangers? That is if you're even able to forge it!!"

Shane, and Dalia, who was aware of what Shane wanted to do, from the beginning, were aware of the dangers a powerful soul weapon could bring forth, but Jason was different and not someone one should underestimate.

Suddenly, Haepha averted her attention from Shane back to Jason, whom she stared daggers at before she asked

"I don't know if you're aware of this fact, but soul weapons made out of one of those three items are already powerful and extremely dangerous for one's soul! That is if your soul can't cope with the burden such a weapon brings forth.

However, combining the Mayrod Soul wood will occupy a large space within your soul world, and the possibility that it will annex your soul energy is not small either! At your age, you won't have enough soul energy units left as long as you can bind even one more beast to your soul!

Meanwhile, Yvaldranyr alloy made out of Yvaldranite ore and Affanyr ore increases the necessary used 'soul' materials' demand for more soul energy and an even larger piece of your soul world!

It might have to occupy the area for three, maybe even four soulbonds could use!"

Jason was happy about the free lecture Haepha gave him, but it was...somehow unnecessary to hear all of that. At least for him!

His soul world was large enough and his current soul energy had reached around 150,000 units. He had yet to continue nurturing Solaris, but that could wait for some time.

At least until he reached a higher soul energy unit with which he would receive several thousand soul energy units from the continuous soul energy cycle per day.

Using some of the soul energy units from those few thousand, his growth wouldn't stagnate nor decrease. Instead, the exponential growth would be slightly less.

However, that was something Jason could accept.

As such, when Haepha said that a soul weapon would be nurtured by occupying his soul energy, he was fine as long as nothing would be burned.

Solaris was already enough to make him annoy him by absorbing three soul energy units in order to occupy the fourth soul energy unit.

This meant that instead of 1,000 soul energy units, Solaris required 4,000 soul energy units to increase the number of soul energy units it occupied by 1,000.

"As long as soul weapons don't destroy my soul energy or hinder the annexed soul energy units from being used with a soul energy strengthening technique, like the Heaven's Hell technique, I'm fine with it!"

Haepha looked at Jason when she heard his words as she wanted to add that one's physique would have to cope with the burden too when Shane suddenly said

"Jason, just take your mask off...why are you playing around like that??"

'I didn't play around but couldn't find the right timing yet!!' He lamented inwardly while talking of the pitch-black mask, revealing his golden-silverish glowing eyes and the white glowing stigma above his right eyes that had thin golden and silver strands within.

"Is that a trait?...Huh?"