

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 441 - Counteroffensive

It didn't take long before everyone was done eating and Shane gave Jason a short summary about what had happened.

Apparently, there had been a few older subordinates of the Drake family within the My?Idra army.

When Shane revealed his spatial affinity, darkness affinity, and soulbonds in order to rescue and support multiple Ariyor and members of the Shibia clan, his identity had been exposed!

According to Shane's explanation, the My?Idra army had received a notification from a messenger crystal in which they probably obtained new orders.

After that, the forces retreated.

If their intel was not wrong, an alliance of multiple races had tried to attack the Drake family while the My?Idra army, consisting of 40,000 My?Idra and humans had left the Kingdom.

This would explain everything. At the same time, it opened an opportunity for the Shiabi clan to initiate a counteroffensive!

Jason had the same opinion about a counteroffensive, but rather than attacking the My?Idra race, he found it better to attack and eliminate the Ifrytor race!

"If I'm not wrong, the Ifrytor race doesn't have an arch-enemy that joined the war on Argos, right? However, they're still several hundred thousand individuals! A single, good-timed attack with all their

might is more than enough to eradicate the entire Shandra country. And that includes if the Ariyor race acts as a pillar of support!"

Everyone nodded their head and it was obvious that Jason's explanation made sense.

The My?ldra army with 40,000 soldiers was already enough to bring forth chaos. If the Ifrytor race would have used their whole army of several thousand Ifrytor and Ifry instead of a few thousand, the entire country would have been devastated by now!"

Fasro, who had listened carefully, translated everything to Ysla, and Midra, who was unable to understand a few more complex words.

Midra understood what Jason wanted to do, but that didn't mean she felt that it was a good idea.

Instead of bothering Fasro to translate everything, she started to speak to Jason in the universal language.

"Jason, your idea is not bad in its essence, but we are less than 4,000 Ariyor that have reached the Low Prismar stage, with around six to seven solidified prismatic crystals.

We can't even estimate the Ifrytor's strength, even less how many we might be up to fight against.

Humans are under normal circumstances weaker than the Ifrytor race, which means that a single, higher-ranked human would have to fight against an Ifrytor.

There are several hundred thousand Ifrytor and Ifry we have to face, and the Yasl?rn caves are a place we have never been to.

That means the Ifrytor race has not only a numerical advantage but it also knows the landscape much better than we do!"

Jason understood what Midra wanted to say, and her words were certainly true.

He pondered about her reasons and tried to find a solution to them as he answered in the universal language.

"What about the secret technique Fasro and the other Ariyor had been using against the Ifrytor and Ifry before? Can't we use this technique with all Ariyor at the same time? It should be more than enough to finish off the strongest Ifrytor.

After that, only Lique stage Ifrytor and Ifry should be left. I might as well be wrong, but shouldn't this be worth thinking about?

Other than that, we might as well blow up the entire Yasl?rn cave and force the Ifrytor and Ifry who hide inside, to come out.

In that case, we would gain an advantage!"

Shane and Dalia looked at Jason as if he had gone insane because he revealed that he was able to speak in the universal language.

However, instead of saying anything, they tried to regain their composure as the Shiabi clan patriarch couldn't help but ask Jason.

"You know how to speak in the universal language? Who taught you?" He was curious about that because he had an extremely hard time learning the universal language.

Meanwhile, Jason's pronunciations sounded smoother than his.

Yet, instead of answering directly, Jason just said

"My masters gave me their blessed techniques and I used the given translations within the manuals to decipher what letter belongs to which word.

After that, I've tried to learn how to speak it, and it didn't take long to figure it out. To put it simply, my masters taught me!"

It was not a complete lie, because Jason learned how to write and read the universal language because his masters gave him the two Terra-grade manuals he possessed!

He learned how to speak and understand the universal language differently, but that was not important right now!

Midra thought about Jason's words, and even she had to acknowledge that the perfect timing for a counteroffensive was right now!

Her doubts began to diminish when Jason said that they could detonate the entire Yasl?rn cave, while the former point with the secret technique was unreliable.

"We can't use the secret technique because only a few Ariyors are able to learn it! Otherwise, your first plan would have been a possibility. It would have forced every single Ariyor into a state of weakness for a short period, but this shouldn't have been a problem.

In that sense, we can think about how we could create the most devastating attack on the Ifrytor race without sustaining a single casualty!"

Jason's plan was plain and he didn't even think about it more intently before.

He had just said everything in his mind without thinking about it!

If everyone were to act like that, it was not unlikely to create one, great plan.

However, other than his ideas, the others seemed reluctant to say something.

While his masters, the Aryiro siblings, and the Shiabi clan patriarch turned silent, pondering about all kinds of ways to make the most out of their current situation, the others hesitated to say something.

That was most likely because they feared to say something that might sound perfect in the beginning, only to be completely wrong in the end.

With a wrong plan, their entire army might as well be ambushed and annihilated!

As such, three days had passed, before the scouts which the Shiabi clan patriarch had sent out returned with great news!

"The Yasl?rn caves harbor less than 300,000 different mana fluctuations of living beings! Deducting the number of mana fluctuations that are completely different to those of the Ifrytor and Ifry, there are less than 200,000 opponents!"

This was great to know, and everyone was happy that the 'several hundred thousand' turned out to be 200,000 and not even close to the 500,000+ which was the number that everyone had expected.

The news seemed to be reliable because the scout had even made a video of everything he had seen on the mana fluctuation radar he had received from the Ariyor race.

Despite knowing that the number was only 200,000 Ifrytor and Ifry, Jason felt that something was odd.

'Why would the Ifrytor I tortured reveal instinctively, driven by fear, that they had several hundred thousand members if it's less than 200,000? Shouldn't it have been more like a hundred thousand in that case?'

Jason felt a bad premonition, but the stated facts proved that his doubts were wrong.

Even in the surrounding areas, there were no news or even mana fluctuations from other Ifrytor and Ifry.

This lead even Jason to believe that they might have overestimated the Ifrytor's intel about several thousand Ifrytor and Ifry!

Never in his dreams would Jason have imagined that the decision they were about to take, would be one of the biggest regrets in his entire life...

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 442 - Deceived

After they had heard the intel that less than 200,000 Ifrytor and Ifry were hiding within the Yasl?rn caves, everyone felt at ease.

Even Midra, who was worried about what they should do, was of the opinion that they should attack as long as their timing was good.

It was not as perfect as it would have been three days ago, but after they had figured out that the Yasl?rn caves did only inhabit 200,000 Ifrytor at most, it was much better than having perfect timing without any intel about the number of opponents!

Thus, even Jason, who had a bad premonition deep within him, found that they should give it a try.

He held from saying anything about attacking as he had done before and his masters had noticed this.

They had asked him about what was going on, but not even Jason was sure what had caused the bad premonition.

As such he could only say that he felt weird about the Ifrytor and the Intel of the Ifrytor he had tortured.

Nevertheless, after the scouts had returned with recorded information, not even Jason could say anything about it.

Every single area in the surrounding was void of an Ifrytor and Ifry, and only the Yasl?rn caves were filled with them.

Shane and Dalia understood his worry to a certain extent, but there had yet to be a single clue that his bad premonition could be true.

This told them that Jason was just too overcautious, and when he had said that he didn't want to participate in the attack everyone had carefully created to cope with the large number of Ifrytor, the others were astonished.

Jason was essential for their plan to succeed because he was able to use Solaris' mana nullifying and life force absorption ability, and now, he didn't want to participate?

He was frowned upon by the Ariyor and the extra marks he received from them had decreased drastically because of his decision.

Even Shane and Dalia felt a little bit weird, and everyone was trying to convince him to attend the attack.

There was only Emily, who didn't say anything because she could tell that Jason felt bad about not wanting to participate in the surprise attack!

According to her understanding of Jason, there should be something wrong, but nobody except her seemed to notice or care about this.

In the end, after several hours had passed, Jason reluctantly accepted their proposal.

They said that they would just enter the Yasl?rn caves shortly and that he had to take care of the lowest Lique stage Ifrytor and Ifry, nothing more or less!

This was not problematic and it was barely the end of the day when they had departed.

The morning sun shone on the face of more than 100,000 Soldiers at the Lique stage that had mounted their mounts or flew through the sky as Jason did.

However, there were still a few thousand Ariyor next to him in addition to humans at the Prismar stage.

The number of solidified prismatic crystals they had inside their mana core was at three or below, and Jason could only hope that the Ariyor were able to take care of everyone stronger!

He was not sure how late it was when they had arrived nearby the Yasl?rn caves, but that w

Their distance was still far enough for Jason to be unable to see anything clearly with his mana eyes, and the only thing he could outline were several tens thousand bipedal beings, that were most likely Ifry!

He had yet to find a single Ifrytor but that was not what he tried to perceive right now!

"They're really less than 200,000 opponents..." Jason had tried to use his mana eyes to see something odd in the surrounding areas for the last two hours.

But, he had yet to find something that seemed to be wrong!!

'Did I become too cautious?' He wondered, and it didn't pass much time before the Ariyor and others had finished their final preparations.

They didn't want to attract too much attention, which was the reason for them to use simple high-mana density bombs, instead of large-scale bombs that would destroy the Yasl?rn caves completely.

By utilizing the Shaibi clan members' and Shane's spatial affinity, this shouldn't be much of a problem and two dozen high-mana density bombs should be enough to eradicate the largest masses of Ifrytor.

That was if they didn't notice the ambush early, and to countermeasures against it!

There was nothing like a perfect plan because it was always possible for unforeseen things to happen.

A plan might seem perfect if he was employed perfectly, but trusting a plan, just because one thought that it's perfect was imbecility!

Nevertheless, Jason had to acknowledge that the plan they employed was not bad.

When they had arrived in front of the Yasl?rn caves, the members with a spatial affinity released their mana fluctuations as small spatial portals appeared in front of them.

This should have been noticed by the Ifrytor and Ifry, but it had already been too late to do something because the high-mana density bombs had already ignited and thrown through the spatial portals.

Only a moment later, the ground below them shook as two dozen explosions that came from the Yasl?rn caves, resounded through the surroundings.

At the same time, Jason's mana eyes perceived how tens of thousand Ifry had been obliterated in an instant.

Yet, instead of feeling gleeful or overjoyed, Jason couldn't help but stare through the ground, with his mana eyes full utilized as he tried to make sense of the mess he perceived within the Yasl?rn cave.

'What am I missing?'

Jason was not sure what he missed, but it was definitely something important.

Unfortunately, before he could even think about it, the first humans and Ariyors at the Prismar stage had already jumped through the spatial portal.

The others followed suit, and only a few hundred people remained in front of the Yasl?rn cave as it was Jason's turn.

He looked at Shane, Dalia, and Emily before he forced himself to smile lightly.

"I'll be back soon!"

After that Jason, had stepped through the spatial portal, and three more soldiers followed him closely.

However, suddenly as the fourth soldier was about to step through the spatial portal, he noticed that there was some resistance.

Exactly the same occurred with the other spatial portals that began to disperse out of a sudden.

At that moment, shock spread through Shane's entire being as he mumbled.

"They...sealed the Yasl?rn caves space!!"

At that time, shock spread through everyone as Fasro, who stood next to Midra and the Shiabi clan patriarch couldn't help but blurt out

"Have...we been deceived??"

This thought resounded through everyone's mind as Emily began to shiver.

"Jason...is inside the Yasl?rn cave!!"

Only a few moments later, huge streams of mana and an astronomical heat could be perceived from the Yasl?rn caves, and everyone who had already fought against the Ifrytor and Ifry once knew exactly what was happening!

"The Ifry sacrificed the life force within them to overload the Creato flames!!!!"

Every single moment that had passed, more and more streams of mana could be sensed and the heat increased further, shocking everyone.

If even those above the surface felt the unbearable heat, how could anyone within the Yasl?rn cave come out unscathed?

At that moment, the earth shook once again, however, instead of light vibrations as it had been when the high-mana density bombs exploded, it felt more like an earthquake now!

This forced everyone to retreat as Shane, Dalia, and Emily's faces paled, recalling everything about Jason's bad premonition...

"What have we done...Jason....please survive!"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 443 - Wheel Of Fate

The moment Jason emerged out of the spatial portal, he immediately sensed that something was wrong.

His surrounding was void of a single Ifrytor or Ifry because he and the others had emerged in the area where the high-mana density bombs exploded.

Nevertheless, when Jason entered the Yasl?rn caves, he could tell that several hundred pairs of eyes stared at him.

At the same time, it felt like a complex mix of emotions consistent with anger, sadness, and fear was mixed in the beings that stared at him.

This caused goosebumps to cover his entire body as Jason's premonition intensified

Only a moment later, he heard an Ifry saying

"F*ck...he really did come...!"

Turning around, Jason saw the several hundred Ifry that stared at him.

Ignoring everyone else, his mana eyes perceived that something within their soul had been ignited.

'Is that the soul contract they've with the Ifrytor? Is it activating itself?' He wondered, only to notice that not a single Ifrytor had been seen inside the Yasl?rn cave.

Looking around the Yasl?rn cave in a hurry, Jason figured out what had bothered him before.

There was not a single Ifrytor whether alive or dead, and every single out of the remaining 100,000+ opponents were Ifry!!

Jason's bad premonition seemed to burn within him and it was not difficult for him to predict what was about to happen.

However, before he was able to do anything, Jason heard several Ifry crying out in a weird noise, attracting the attention of every single Ifry that was present in the Yasl?rn cave.

Through his mana eyes, Jason noticed that every single Ifry was rushing towards the cavern hall he was inside.

Because of that, he wanted to leave the Yasl?rn cave as soon as possible.

Unfortunately, the moment he turned around, Jason noticed that the spatial portals were dispersing.

"F*ck!" He mumbled as he grit his teeth.

Others might not know what exactly the Ifry were about to do, but for Jason, it was not difficult to decipher that the Ifrytor had deceived them, without much difficulty at that!

'Will they sacrifice almost 200,000 Ifry, only to kill a few humans and Ariyor???' He wondered, only to recall what one of the Ifry had said

'He really did come'...does that mean...they just want to get rid of me??'

Jason was not sure whether he put himself too highly in the Ifrytor's regards, or if his assumption was on point.

Yet, when he looked around, trying to find a path to escape, Jason perceived that the surrounding Ifrys were staring at him.

Not only that, but they had begun to charge at him with fear glimmering in their eyes.

Their Creao flame was fully unleashed and Jason had to take Solaris into his mana core in order to envelop himself with a thick layer of black flames.

Those flames deflected most fire elemental-based attacks and he was able to calm down a little bit.

Unfortunately, this short moment of calmness was interrupted, when he saw how everyone next to him had been killed without being able to retaliate.

There were even two men at the peak Lique stage that had been killed and Jason couldn't help but gulp nervously.

However, instead of backing off, he unleashed Solaris' entire strength, without caring for the high mana consumption as both his and Solaris' stigma had been activated.

They glowed up and Solaris merged with Jason.

Black flames sprouted out of Jason's back and he summoned Byakur as he slashed out at the first Ifry that had emerged in front of him.

The former humans didn't even summon their soulbonds which was weird, but Jason couldn't care less about this as he utilized every little trace of strength within him to kill his opponents.

There were still more than 100,000 Ifry left and Jason was not sure if he could survive the ongoing onslaught of peak-Lique, let alone Low-Prismar stage Ifry!!

Fortunately, the first few Ifry were killed within seconds, which gave him the opportunity to take a deep breath.

However, at that moment, fear filled his golden-silverish eyes as the black flames enveloping him began to flicker violently.

'They're really bound to sacrifice themselves to kill me???'

The fight between him and the higher-ranked Ifry had yet to start when the first few Ifry at the Low-Lique stage began to sacrifice their and the Ascron's life force within them to nurture the Createo flame.

It would overclock within seconds and explode, killing everyone in the surrounding area!

However, that was not the worst Jason was perceiving!!

The worst was that every single Ifry was slowly beginning to sacrifice their life, and everything seemed to be because of him!

At their last moment, they stared at Jason, whose eyes were filled with desperation and fear!

What else should he feel, while being inside a cave that was filled with more than 100,000 Ifry that sacrificed their own life, only to kill him??

His mana eyes perceived a huge stream of mana and heat gathering within the Ifrys and Jason knew that he was about to panic.

He felt death approaching him and couldn't find a way to escape the torment energies that were about to be unleashed through the Ifry's suicidal explosion.

Fortunately, Solaris and his other soulbonds were able to calm him down in a few moments as he could already see how Solaris had enveloped every single Ifry in his surroundings!

It did this to absorb their mana and life force, trying to strengthen itself as fast as possible in order to survive the next minute by all means.

At that moment Jason realized that he had yet to die!

He was still alive and not dead, why should he give up already!

Only after he had given his all, Jason would allow himself to become desperate.

As such, with that in mind, he made use of the few seconds time he had until the first Ifrys were about to explode in order to devour as many Creator flames and drops of compressed life force as possible.

Yet, instead of targeting the Low-Lique Ifry which Solaris' flames took care of, Jason slashed Byakur at the weakened Peak-Lique and Low-Prismar stage Ifrys that were weakened due to the life force that had left their body before he tore out their mana cores.

They were burning and the sheer energy within them caused Jason to feel goosebumps all over his body.

Nevertheless, Solaris absorbed everything greedily and when there were only a few moments left before the first Ifry exploded, Jason ascended to the cavern hall's ceiling with terrific speed.

As he had reached the ceiling, Jason slashed at it several dozen times in rapid succession before a small hole, barely enough to contain a single person, was built.

'Please, let it work...'

He squeezed himself into the hole before he ordered Solaris to retrace the wings on his back.

Instead, it should construct a small drill to dig deeper into the cavern wall.

At the same time, Jason released compressed flames in front of him, trying to negate the unbearable heat that had already filled the entire surrounding.

It was barely of any use and Jason was not sure how long he was able to endure it as Solaris notified him that it was unable to make use of the life force it had absorbed!

The sheer quantity and quality of energy radiating from the compressed drops of life force shouldn't have been enough to empower Solaris for the next few hours.

This notification was extremely bad and Jason was not sure how he would survive the explosions that were about to occur at any moment.

As such, he used his last resort and lifted the curse on his nullified soul world amplification, unleashing its full capabilities of? 40%!

This increased his strength and mana core size by the amount of 27 drops of liquefied mana within an instant.

It was not much, no less to survive the torment energies wreaking havoc within with cavern hall, but it was better than nothing.

Jason's entire being shocked as the first explosions resounded through the cavern hall.

They didn't reach him yet, but the sheer number of explosions that followed suit, shocked the whole cave and it didn't take much more for it to collapse.

If Jason were, to be honest, it would be the best if the cave would collapse.

The falling stones and other objects could block the majority of the torment energies.

Unfortunately, this didn't happen and Jason's mana eyes perceived how the horrifying energies permeated the whole cave, obliterating everything in its way!

When Jason saw how every living being was being killed, without being able to retaliate, he knew that he was the next one to die!

Not even Solaris' flames were strong enough to even weaken the torment energy within the explosions and Jason's eyes widened in fear

'Is that how I die?'

However, instead of giving up on his life, Jason released his aura as a Celestia in addition to his stigma to their fullest, not holding back a single trace.

His mana core was almost dried of mana in an instant and Jason was not sure if that was enough to survive when something inside his soul world changed.

Scorpio, who had felt the most useless among Jason's soulbonds, began to transform out of a sudden.

It sensed that its time had finally come, the first time it might be useful for its master that had raised and trained him with all his love and capabilities.

There had never been a time, Scorpio didn't want to be with Jason and the time they had spent together was always filled with excitement and fun.

Yet, the moment Scorpio sensed Jason's perilous situation, that he was about to die any moment if nothing were to change, filled Scorpio with fear and desperation.

At that moment he revealed these emotions, Scorpio was able to feel everything about the soul world and Jason's entire being.

The Celestia aura enveloped Scorpio and his stigma began to burn in a dazzling glow.

It was as if a voice asked him, whether he would sacrifice his own life to save Jason or not!

This voice was an illusion and not real. It was solely Scorpio's mind that played him a trick as it felt like a huge amount of information filing its mind.

Scorpio was not sure what was going on, except for the fact that he was able to change Jason's fate, to protect him from the oncoming dangers!

At that moment, Scorpio's solidified soul conjunction with Jason ignited and it seemed to burn when Scorpio forced its way through Jason's entire being in order to do two particular things!

First, Scorpio forced Solaris to leave Jason's mana core.

And at exactly the same moment he forced Solaris' to transfer every little trace of life force and energy it had absorbed to him!

Jason could barely perceive what happened! When he noticed it, Jason was about to stop Scorpio's reckless behavior as the large body of Scorpio had already emerged in front of Jason.

At the same time, the explosions had reached him, burning through everything.

Scorpio's entire being was shining in a bright golden light that felt like Jason's Celestia aura!

His exoskeleton had changed from its sapphire color to that of a golden-silverish-colored exoskeleton.

The erupting Creato flames were not solely targeting Jason, but there was one fact he, Scorpio, and his other soulbonds were aware of.

Without Scorpio, all of them would have already died!

He had sealed the hole Jason and Solaris had created, taking on the entire impact of 100,000 exploding Ifry's at once.

At that moment, Jason and the others felt horrific pain coming forth from Scorpio and they were about to share his pain as something unexpected happened.

Scorpio severed the soul conjunction with Jason the moment Solaris had transferred the last trace of energy it had absorbed to him!

In the end, Scorpio was fully aware of what was about to happen to him, after he left the soul world!

He was about to die, in order to protect those that raised, loved, and protected him!

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 444 - Loss

Jason was unable to move or do anything to rescue Scorpio, who was bearing the terrific pain without issuing a single noise.

Artemis was screaming out in fright and desperation, knowing what Scorpio, her rival, but also her family, was doing.

She wanted to help him out, support Scorpio, prevent him from being forced to endure everything alone, and protect both Jason and Scorpio!

However, Jason had already sealed his entire soul world with gritted teeth.

His eyes were filled with tears as Scorpio's exoskeleton that had turned golden began to show the first signs of cracking.

"Nooo...."

He was not sure what to do, and his train of thoughts had become a whole mess.

Nothing Jason thought of seemed to be helpful and he could barely take out a few high-grade potions from his spatial ring as he wanted to pour them into Scorpio's mouth.

Yet, before he was even able to open the vials, the potions' content had already evaporated.

Not even tears streamed down his cheeks as he began to stare at Scorpio who released his happiness as he had always done.

"How can you be happy right now???" Jason shouted as he felt a heatwave streaming through the tiny openings, Scorpio couldn't cover.

Not even Jason's his resistance to heat was able to endure the sheer might of several tens of thousand overclocked Creao flames that imploded.

Jason felt that his skin was burning as if it was melting.

But that didn't matter to him as he noticed that the cracks on Scorpio's exoskeleton deepened.

The explosion didn't even last half a minute before it dissipated, but Jason's entire body had been burned.

Yet, at the same time, his Celestia aura that had enveloped him, protected Jason from most major injuries.

Nevertheless, despite the unbearable pain he felt as his burned skin that adhered at the molten stones around him was torn apart, Jason could only think about one thing.

'Please be alive!!'

Jason could only see Scorpio's front and he was not sure how the majority of his body was looking like.

However, what Jason was seeing in front of him was already more than enough for him to be frightened.

Only a few moments after the explosions had stopped, the gravitational force pulled Scorpio from the ceiling as he fell to the ground.

When Jason saw this, he didn't care about his own safety as he jumped after his dear soulbond.

Solaris, who barely noticed this had to enter Jason's mana core to manifest tiny wings with the last traces of strength it had left.

The wings barely slowed down Jason's speed, but he was still faster than Scorpio as he grasped his pincer.

With a loud scream, Jason utilized every last trace of mana, his Celestia aura, and the stigma as the wings out of black wings enlarged to a wingspan of several dozen meters for a short moment.

This decelerated their falling speed and they landed gently on the ground before Solaris' wings disappeared.

Artemis was still screaming in fright and the soul world's seal had subconsciously been lifted as she had already emerged next to Jason and Scorpio.

In the beginning, Jason had been unable to see how Scorpio's backside looked like, however, the moment when he finally saw it, he was barely able to contain himself as tears streamed down his burned cheeks.

His entire being looked extremely hideous right now because almost everything about Jason had been burned, yet, Scorpio looked even worse.

While Jason had still a little bit of unscathed skin left in some areas, his spatial ring and other extremely high-grade objects were seemingly unscathed.

However, was that really what mattered to Jason, who saw that Scorpio's entire backside had been obliterated?

There was barely his small head and frontside left!

His legs began to shiver and Jason could barely take a step towards Scorpio as he touched his little soulbond's head that was already limp.

He caressed him gently and said under tears

"Why did you do that? My little Scorpio...we...would have...survived....somehow. You shouldn't have sacrificed yourself like that...WHYYYY???"

Jason was unable to accept Scorpio's death and Artemis, who had never lost anyone close to her, was the same.

She tried to lift Scorpio's limp head, trying to support him to stand up, to regain his vigor, but everything Artemis tried was for naught.

Time passed slowly and Artemis was slowly starting to digest what had happened when she looked at Jason, who was still caressing Scorpio.

He was crying and trying to find a solution on how everyone of them could have survived.

However, in the end, there was not a single path that could have been taken differently, except listening to his gut feeling and not participating in the Yasl?rn caves' ambush! It was his fault for...

"You've rescued all of us.....good job my little one! I'm p-...proud of you!"

Jason knew that Scorpio was unable to hear him, but he felt like he had to tell his loved soulbond that he had done well.

If possible Jason would have done everything to prevent Scorpio's death, but there was nothing he could do to change what had passed.

He began to curse himself for not trusting his gut feeling, for following the others inside the Yasl?rn cave, for not treating Scorpio as he had deserved, for being too weak to protect those he wanted to protect...

Scorpio, with the lowest potential, had to protect him with his life so that Jason could survive.

Gritting his teeth, his Celestia aura erupted as faint traces of a blood-red color intertwined with it.

Yet, before anything else happened. Jason stood up without lifting his gaze from Scorpio as he heard the reminiscence of Scorpio's last thoughts lingering in his head.

'Was I finally useful for master?'

This caused all emotions that were about to be suppressed into Jason to resurface and he began to cry bitterly, with Artemis doing the same next to him.

Solaris, who felt emotions like sadness and frustration for the first time in its life, was unable to cry. However, its revelation of anguish was different as it released the torment emotions it had accumulated.

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It was unknown how much time flew by when Jason's tears had ceased that determination could be seen in his teary eyes.

"Never...NEVER will I allow a soulbond of mine to sacrifice their life to save mine!!"

Nobody knew how the future would fare, but Jason would give his utmost efforts to become stronger, as fast as possible in order to prevent anyone from being able to save him because he would protect himself now!

During the time that had passed, the Celestia aura that had faint traces of a blood-red color within them had reverted to the familiar golden-silverish color as it enveloped Jason, soothing his wounds and the pain caused by the burned skin.

Suddenly, Jason's stigma and that of his soulbonds began to ignite, while Scorpio's stigma ignited one last time.

At that time, Jason felt that the injury Scorpio's death had caused to the soul world was healing at a rapid pace.

Somehow, unaware of the reason for this sensation, Jason could also instinctively tell that he had to do something else.

'The....soul world core wants... Scorpio?'

His entire being was still filled with agony, but it was slowly substituted by the thought of the culprit that deceived them.

"Ifrytor!!"? The Ifrytor race had tricked them, and fled!

Not only did they enter Canir to use it as training grounds for their soldiers to earn experience, but they had also sacrificed 200,000 Ifry to ambush him.

This was the main cause for Scorpio's death and when Jason began to understand this, wrath began to devour him.

The only thing that calmed himself down was the thought of his soul world core merging with Scorpio, whose stigma was slowly diminishing.

Within a moment, he had calmed down as Jason instinctively lifted his hand to touch Scorpio's stigma.

He caressed it, while lamenting about his stupidity for trusting others' opinions about the dangers of the Yasl?rn caves more than his gut feeling.

This was something he shouldn't have done.

Jason was already missing Scorpio and the pain in his heart began to widen.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 445 - Never Be Apart

Scorpio had died, and everyone had to accept this fact even if it was hard.

However, that didn't mean they would be apart from each other!

When Jason came in contact with Scorpio's stigma, his damaged body appeared inside the soul world, right below the soul world core that began to shine in a bright light.

While Scorpio's golden body began to disintegrate, the energy particles that manifested out of the disintegrating body began to inscribe something within the soul world core that had the size of a tennis ball!

The emblem of a golden-colored Scorpion was engraved on the soul world core, while the remaining energy merged with the damaged soul world, healing it.

Jason was not sure why, but he felt emotional when he saw that Scorpio had been engraved on his soul world core.

This feeling worsened, even more, when he felt how the connection to his poison affinity had been severed.

Only Scorpio's poison resistance remained because Jason's body had already merged with it for a long time.

Artemis had entered the soul world to witness everything, but this didn't console her even a little bit.

She was still filled with agony and sadness about Scorpio's death, but at the same time, her anger towards the Ifrytor race, the main culprit for Scorpio's sacrifice, intensified.

Jason was staring at his soul world core for a long time, and it was only when the cave around him seemed to collapse that he regained his senses.

His eyes seemed to have lost some of their liveliness and Jason didn't even bother to hasten his steps as he searched his way out of the Yasl?rn caves.

This was unproblematic through his mana eyes, and the only thing that kept him from fainting on the spot due to his exhaustion and his will of life that seemed to dissipate, was because Scorpio had sacrificed his life for him.

He had also merged with his soul world core.

Because of that, they would never be apart!

It was somewhat comforting, even if it didn't make anything better...

He was feeling guilty about the fact that others were able to convince him to enter the Yasl?rn caves despite his gut feeling!

At the same time, he wanted to eradicate the Ifrytor race more and more, with each second that passed.

"If this whole war is only a training camp for you, let me return the favor in the future! I will show you what true horror is!!"

Jason knew that he was still far away from taking revenge, but the remaining Ifrytor that were still on Argos was a good means to start.

There was also the descendant of the Blood sect he had yet to find, but even to defeat such an insignificant clan, he was too weak!

"I'll take revenge for both of you...Mom...Scorpio!"

Once again, someone, who was precious to him, had been taken away without being able to do anything against it!

This caused Jason's mind to be filled with the thought of taking revenge and wrath.

His kind and gentle Celestia aura began to change from the golden-silverish aura that had already been tainted by a faint blood-red hue to a denser crimson color that intensified the further Jason's wrath and thoughts of revenge deepened.

[At the same time on a supermaximum sized planet]

Inside a white palace that was located on a ginormous mountain, far away from all kinds of living beings, lived a small race with a few thousand individuals.

Everything was peaceful and the dense energies that were attracted to the white palace, which released powerful currents of divine energy.

Suddenly, one of the beings habituating the white palace was forcefully drawn out of his cultivation as his silver eyes widened in shock.

It was Yaldra, Jason's father and a being from the Celestia race, who couldn't help but feel weird as he sensed something unfamiliar being transferred to him.

The connection he was barely able to maintain with his son, Jason, was transmitting signs of breaking apart.

Yaldra was able to feel Jason's emotions that were filled with agony, rage, and the distinct desire to kill by all means!

'Is that his human blood?'

He tried to exert the connection he had with Jason to tell him to stop, to calm down because he was going down the wrong path.

However, he was unable to reach Jason, and worry began to fill his mind.

"Fight against the desire to kill...otherwise, it might be too late!!"

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Meanwhile, Jason didn't notice anything that happened, and he barely perceived that his Celestia aura's color was slowly changing.

He simply thought that it was something normal that the Celestia aura would change according to one's thoughts and emotions.

Thus, Jason didn't mind it!

When he had left the Yasl?rn caves, they had collapsed, but Jason didn't even realise this.

The only thing he was able to do was to take out a coat from his spatial ring as it had begun to rain.

The heavy raindrops ached on his burned skin, but Jason could only barely feel them.

He was not sure how far he had walked or how much time had passed when he sensed strong mana fluctuations from above him.

His mana eyes had already detected them before and Jason knew that it was not a hostile race which was enough for him to ignore their entire existence.

Jason did not even bother to take a closer look to see whether it were human scouts of his allies or maybe even the Drake family.

He just walked ahead straight towards the direction of the Shaibi clan headquarters.

In the end, he was glad that nobody took notice of him for the time being because he was able to digest what had happened.

'Scorpio...is really dead...' This was the most difficult to accept for Jason and Artemis that had just begun to notice, how important Scorpio was to them.

They never expected to be separated from each other, let alone that one of them might die one day!

Jason was not sure when it was, but he sensed that the humans he had seen earlier had returned, with humans that had familiar fluctuations, next to them.

Yet, instead of feeling relieved or anything like that, Jason's eyes that were eerily dim averted their attention from the humans that were in fact his masters and Emily, before he continued his path towards the Shaibi clan.

Jason's Celestia was also released without being suppressed. Because of that, both Shane and Dalia immediately knew that something was wrong!

"Not only does he not care about suppressing his aura, but it's also entirely different than it had been before!"

Shane summarized what everyone was noticing and the two scouts that were supposed to search for survivors of the incident of the Yasl?rn cave during the last few days were shocked to see Jason.

However, from the description of the amount of liquefied mana drops within Jason's mana core and his aura that was manifold times stronger than his mana core indicated, they had easily deciphered who they had found!

Jason had been the sole survivor they had found, and it was great that the young man, the person everyone hoped to survive, had survived!

Yet, something seemed to be wrong which was the reason for the two scouts to return to the Shaibi clan's headquarter to report Jason's survival!

They had returned with his masters, but even they seemed to be unsure what to do.

Emily, who was not sure what Shane and Dalia were waiting for, had ordered her soulbond to dive towards Jason, who didn't seem to care about anything.

At that moment, through the heavy rain, Jason's raincoat slipped from his head.

When the Lesser typhoon roc wing generated currents of wind, the coat that was barely laid on his naked body fell on the ground, revealing Jason's entire being.

At that time, Emily had already appeared in front of Jason, whom she could see completely.

However, instead of feeling embarrassed because she was able to see everything about Jason, only shock and fright could be seen in her eyes as she screamed out!

The others that were flying at a higher altitude could only see Jason's head, but that was already enough for both Shane and Dalia to turn worried as they approached him as fast as possible!

Emily's scream resounded through the surroundings and the moment Dalia saw Jason, she could barely hold back from screaming out too as Shane, whose eyes were widened in shock couldn't help but say "How...are you still alive looking like that?... Are you even alive?"

Jason's eyes seemed lifeless and his entire body had been burned.

There was not a single inch of unscathed skin left!

They had been exhilarated that Jason had survived before, but now, they just wondered how Jason was able to survive with injuries like that!

Two days had already passed since the Ifry's self-detonation, after all!!

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 446 - Acceptance

Two months had passed since the incident at the Yasl?rn caves, and there was no news about the appearance of a single Ifrytor.

It was new years eve, but nobody had the intention to celebrate it.

The entire year had been one terrifying incident after another, without signs of good news!

Rather than becoming better, the whole situation on Canir seemed to have worsened the more time passed!

After the incident at the Yasl?rn caves that killed every participant except one person, who behaved as if he was dead from the inside,? the Drake family had approached the Shiabi clan headquarters.

Within the group that approached them, Jael Drake, the Drake family patriarch had been present too!

Everyone knew that this was bad, however, instead of demanding, or attacking the Shiabi clan, Jael Drake just said a few words.

"Shane Blair! I know that you're here! Don't try to hide from me. Answer me just one question honestly! Otherwise, I'll destroy the whole Shandra country during the next few days!!"

Because it was already known that Shane's existence had been exposed, there was no need for him to hide anymore.

As such he revealed himself and flew into the air to answer Jael Drake's next question

"Did you kill my ancestor?"

It was a simple question and the answer was obvious to both sides, yet Jael Drake wanted to go sure about this fact.

After Shane had answered the question honestly with a simple, yet heavy "Yes", the small but powerful group behind Jael Drake turned around as he had said

"Prepare yourself for the new year because it will be your last! Everything you've witnessed this year will become even worse than you could have ever imagined and you will lose everyone dear to you!!! That is a promise!"

When Jael Drake had finished his threat, he left Shane and the Shiabi clan's headquarters once again, while the atmosphere had become heavy.

Shane had only two people he held dearly, while there was another one who was about to become important to him.

Dalia was his wife and he would do everything for her, and her disciple Emily was someone, Shane was slowly becoming attached to.

However, Jason was as important to Shane as Dalia, and it was painful to see how much he had suffered during the last two months.

It felt as if Jason was dead from the inside, and he had yet to overcome the sorrow and agony of Scorpio's death.

Some humans might not be able to understand how Jason was feeling. But everyone who had established a fortified soul conjunction with a soulbond they had raised since their birth, only to see it die in front of them, knew how much Jason suffered!

If that was everything, it would have already been enough to feel as if one's world was about to collapse, but Jason had to witness his soulbond sacrificing its life while bearing a tremendous amount of pain!

In the end, nobody, except Jason himself, was able to overcome this sorrow of his.

It didn't take long for him to change into the moveless statue he had become after he had returned to the Shiabi clan headquarters.

His physical wounds and burned skin might have already healed but that was not everything.

The biggest wound he had sustained was within his heart!

His burned skin healed, while Jason's hair grew back at a rapid pace, but the wound within his heart didn't seem to close, instead, it widened!

Jason had felt exactly the same when his mother had died, and it took him a long time to continue with his life as if nothing had happened.

Isga and his other friends tried to console him, but they were not sure what to say.

They never had to face a similar problem as Jason, and only Shane was able to tell him a story of his.

He had undergone a similar situation. It might have been less cruel, but every single time one lost someone dear, it was something painful.

As the best tipp, Shane said to overcome a loss was to stand up, to become stronger, and to never let anyone dear to one die, ever again!

Thanks to that, and the others' efforts to console him, Jason had been able to get the hang of himself.

Nevertheless, he neither talked nor did something with the others.

Rather than that, his only thoughts were focused on becoming stronger, and Artemis, who was forced to go through the same pain as Jason, was doing the exactly same.

By using up huge bulks of mana stones and nutrition solutions Jason could purchase from the Shiabi clan, he had been able to become much stronger.

In the end, he didn't even care about concealing his stigma from the Ariyor race or Shiabi clan anymore.

Jason was just focusing on becoming stronger. By utilizing the stigma with its fullest capabilities, he had been able to absorb much more mana than he would have been under normal circumstances!

At the same time, his liquefaction process accelerated drastically.

In the beginning, nobody noticed anything about Jason's high mana absorption rate, but when the quantity of mana he could absorb had started to reach the threshold of the Ariyor race, the people living nearby him, started to become curious.

Yet, they held themselves back in order to give Jason some space to cope with the pain in his own way!

However, that was only until Jason's mana absorption outweighed that of prodigies of the Ariyor race!

It seemed like Jason was only missing high-quality mana stones!

Fasro and the other Ariyosr had yet to enter the hall Jason had received from the Shiabi clan patriarch to cultivate without being disturbed from his surroundings.

They were curious and wanted to figure out what was going on with Jason, but at the same time, they didn't want to be rude, or even worse, interrupt his cultivation process!

Instead, they took out high-grade mana stones of a great quality which they laid down in front of the door to Jason's hall.

This was how the Ariyor showed their condolences about the loss he had to process and overcome.

Normally, other races wouldn't understand the bond between humans and their soulbonds, but after Shane had explained it in simple terms, everyone began to comprehend the importance of soulbonds and how firm the relationship between both humans and their soulbonds could become.

It was not that everyone was close to their soulbonds, but Shane had also explained what exactly a 'fortified soul conjunction' meant!

If one were to say that it was just a firm connection between a master and their soulbond, it would be an underestimation!

In the end, it was more like master and soulbond started to become part of one entity! It was impossible to call them multiple individuals anymore, but we're slowly turning into one entity!

With that in mind, a part of Jason had just died and the Ariyor could hardly process how painful this had to be!

Yet, when they had wanted to return to their camp, Fascro, his sisters, and a few other Ariyors that wanted to give their condolences to Jason saw him leaving his cultivation room to bring the mana stones inside.

At that moment, they sensed his overwhelming aura and his golden-silverish stigma that glimmered brightly.

Everyone present stiffened at that moment, and their mind was unable to comprehend what was going on!

"J-Jason...are you really...a human??"

Yet, at that time, Jason didn't seem to have heard Fasro who had asked him a question, as he had turned around to continue cultivating.

Even though the Ariyors that had been present wanted to figure out more from Jason, they had seen his eyes that seemed to be more dead than alive!

As such, they knew that it was useless to ask him any questions.

This led them to avert their attention to Jason's masters, Shane and Dalia who should know more about Jason than they did!

Unfortunately, neither Shane nor Dalia said anything about Jason's origin when they had asked him.

Instead, they asked in return.

"Can't you guys tell which race he comes from? Other races were able to do that!"

With this, Shane and Dalia meant the Shadow Walker, Deepsea Scion, and Ganasia that had perceived Jason's aura before!

Yet, when they had heard Midra's answer, worry overcame them.

"I've never perceived an aura like this! His stigma is genuine and naturally awakened, which means that he hails from an extremely strong race, but this aura....It's gentle, kind and full of, yet thirsting for blood, revenge, to kill and eradicate everything that stands in its way!"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 447 - Forced Maturing

Since the day Shane and Dalia had heard about Jason's aura, they had been worrying about him.

However, that seemed to be unfounded as he emerged outside the cultivation room on new year's eve.

'I used up everything I've accumulated..' Jason thought while grinding his teeth.

Canir's mana was just too scarce and the number of cultivation resources he had felt insignificant, almost non-existent!

If it had been possible, Jason would have absorbed mana for several more months!

Unfortunately, this was not possible, instead, he had to acquire more resources now!

While the number of unique liquefied drops of mana that were three times more compressed than normal ones increased from 4 to 20 within two months, his physical strength had increased even more!

Meanwhile, Artemis was starting to digest Low Lique stage mana cores which helped her to liquefy her 70th drop of mana!

Solaris didn't advance further, and Petri was still evolving within his soul world!

Jason's soul energy had also increased to around 290,000 soul energy units, but that was not something he paid much attention to right now!

He didn't have to practice the Heaven's Hell technique anymore and his soul energy would passively increase as long as he didn't allow Solaris to devour it.

The moment Jason emerged from the cultivation room, he inquired about the news of the Ifrytor race, only to find out that not a single piece of information was known.

This caused him to clench his fist.

Jason was about to procure more cultivation resources when he heard about the incident with the Drake family patriarch.

He figured out that nothing had happened since then, but Jason was still worried about his masters.

The threat they had received was more like a warning if he understood everything correctly, but this was exactly what caused him to be worried!

Why should the Drake family patriarch warn them? Was it to instill fear, or was there something more important behind their warning?

He was not sure about this and the only thing Jason was able to feel was that his will to live began to resurface.

When he heard that his masters were in danger, Jason felt emotions other than hate and anger within him, and Jason told himself that he wouldn't allow them to die!

If it was necessary, he would even burn his life force!

Until now, he never gave them anything back, which he wanted to change slowly.

If he was able to protect them, why shouldn't he do so?

Right now, Jason assumed that his strength was comparable to that of someone with 200 drops of liquefied mana!

If he were to add Solaris' strong flames and other means to enhance his combat prowess, it would be even higher than that!

In the end, Jason had 20 drops of compressed liquefied drops of mana that were as strong as 60 drops of common liquefied drops of mana, while his primal awakening had increased his strength by roughly 80 drops of mana.

Additionally, his refined physique had received a boost in his physical strength equal to 15 drops of liquefied mana!

Meanwhile, his soul world's amplification of 40% had been released since the incident at the Yasl?rn caves, which meant that he received a share of Artemis and Petri's strength.

Jason missed Scorpio a lot, but he had slowly begun to digest that his dear soulbond had truly died.

This didn't make the situation better, and the guilt-trap within him was still seemingly burning him from the inside.

The severed fortified soul conjunction had also been devoured by his soul world and the only remains of Scorpio were that he had been engraved within his soul world core.

Jason was still not as lively and happy as before because he had been thrown into the cruel reality once again, but he had realized that avoiding Scorpio's death as he had done with his mother's murder during his childhood, was impossible.

It was only when he met his masters that Jason could take a deep breath again.

Yet, the moment, Dalia, who didn't care about anything hugged him, the whole confidence about his acceptance of Scorpio's death had been washed away again.

"I know that you're still not over it. Cry as much as you want and then...take care of those Ifrytor's once we find them!!!"

Even though Dalia's words hit the bullseye, Jason was unable to cry anymore. Instead of behaving like the child, everyone ought to be once, he decided to become different.

He had mourned long enough and it was time to face reality!

The situation on Argos was about to worsen and the tension increased with every day passing.

Furthermore, the number of foreign races that participated in the Great Argos war seemed to have increased, while their numbers were constantly increasing too!

As such, Jason couldn't just mourn and be distracted, at least not if he wanted to protect others!

Scorpio had died because he had been too weak, and Jason wouldn't accept seeing this a second time!

-Had Jason known how perilous and dark the future was about to become, he would have never thought about fighting back with his current strength. Instead, he would have fled along with everyone close to him!-

After Dalia released him from her embrace, Jason announced that he required more cultivation resources and that he would join the other hunting groups!

Every single individual of a foreign race had a spatial ring and the content within was more than enough to provide him with enough resources to cultivate for several days without being forced to restrict himself!

With that in mind, he wanted to adjust himself to his newly gained strength, increase his combat experience against foreign races, and most importantly, show those foreign races that mankind was not just a pushover with whom they could do however they pleased!

Shane and Dalia knew that they were unable to hold him back, even if they wanted to.

It looked like Jason's unbending desire had been released at once, and it was the first time for them to perceive Jason's aura in a detailed manner.

"Is...that was what they were talking about?" Dalia mumbled, not sure what to think about the aura she perceived.

Yet, before anything else could happen, Fasro and his sisters stormed into the room, Jason and the others were inside, followed by Isga and the rest.

When everyone heard that Jason left the cultivation room for good, Isga and Jason's other friends, whom he hadn't talked to for some time, rushed towards him, while Fasro and his sisters were curious about his real identity.

Jason's aura, stigma, and mana absorption rate were just too unique to ignore!

The moment Jason saw everyone he just nodded his head to greet them, without showing his smile as he would have usually done.

His surroundings were also void of the calming and gentle aura he was usually releasing and filled all kinds of emotions.

This caused Yune, Isga, and Milan to look at Jason in confusion while Arya, who had nothing to do with Jason personally could only stare at him.

'His tattoo is glowing...?'

Jason was not even bothered about concealing the fact that he had genes from another race because humans couldn't differentiate transformed humans with a halfling as he was.

It was only when Shane and Dalia told him that he should prevent attracting too much attention that he reluctantly retraced his aura and stigma's glow.

After that , he turned to Fasro because it was obvious what he wanted to know.

Yet, despite liking Fasro and the Ariyor, Jason couldn't help but think that there was no need to answer them honestly.

As such he simply told Fasro

"What you think is probably right, but I won't go into detail. I don't know how it's possible either, so I would appreciate it if you guys could remain silent about it. At least, if the Ariyor clan doesn't want other races to find out everything, which would lead to them sending out troops to the Shandra country, right?"

It's not only the Shiabi clan or other big clans that would suffer through this, but also the Ariyor race, otherwise, there wouldn't be so many Ariyor trying to protect the curse cleansing soulbond, right?"

Jason's words were fierce and completely different from how he normally acted.

This told everyone that he had yet to regain his old self if that was even possible after what had happened to him!

Fasro couldn't help but sigh deeply as he translated Jason's words to Ysla, who was the most curious about Jason.

After that he said

"Jason, just know that we don't plan to harm anyone here. Once you're ready and feel like sharing your secret, the Ariyor race, or I will lend you my time!"

Once Fasro had said that he turned around and left the room as Jason said in the universal language

"Thank you for your understanding"

Shane and Dalia couldn't help but sigh when they saw how Jason acted

"The situation we wanted to postpone at all costs has happened...He is forced to accept his fate and mature..."

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 448 - [Bonus]Support

[Author note-I just wanted to thank everyone for their great support during the last few months. You are the best readers! :D]

"Are you sure about entering close combat against the four common races alliance's army?"

Fasro asked, not sure what to think about Jason's idea.

Two days had passed since new year and Jason had just renewed his knowledge about Canir's situation.

Right now there were several small alliances that caused huge problems, however, the biggest problem was that the Drake family colluded with the My?ldra race and another race!

They had formed a small alliance with the Burance race that was another higher race with their combat specialty being their Ice and Water affinity!

Yet, instead of acting passively, Jason wanted to attack the four-race alliance of the Doom Crawl, Thudra, Ganasia, and Mildar race.

He seemed to be confident to fight against the Doom Crawls while saying that the Ariyor should pay attention to the other races!

Jason only said so because the four races were currently conquering the adjacent areas to the Shandra country.

As such, they had to help the other big families, and even foreign races, if they were to receive benefits from that!

It was also that the Ariyor race was unable to fight against the Doom Crawls, but from the provided information, the Doom Crawls were not too many.

Nevertheless, Jason didn't trust a single piece of information anymore!

He had learned the cruel truth about false or not throughout investigated information and didn't want to have a second incident similar to that in the Yasl?rn caves!

"We have gathered five big clans and it would be disadvantageous if we were to hide from every single opponent! Instead, we should try to help each other by defeating the worst opponents first!

There are other races that won't be able to win against the alliances, let alone against the Drake family that colludes with the My?ldra and Burane race!

Right now, a big change is happening on Argos, and if we don't want to be at a disadvantage, we should utilize everything we can!"

Everyone was aware of the fact that the war on Argos had entered the most important phase!

At least that was what one could decipher by the news they had received.

Three races had already fled from Argos because their loss was evident, and several more races were about to follow suit.

They were barely holding onto the last ray of hope, trying to establish a large alliance with every race that was about to face a devastating defeat on Argos.

However, that was easier said than done, because most of those races were far apart from each other and some had a complicated past!

As such, there had to be a race that could combine those weak and almost destroyed races, which was in fact the Ariyor race!

This was what Jason wanted them to become, but Fasro was not sure whether this was a good idea or not.

Yet, Jason's next words were nothing but the cruel truth.

"Neither the Shandra country nor the Ariyor race are strong enough to fight against the Drake alliance! They have two higher races as support and the My?ldra race is even stronger than the Ariyor race, right? That means if everyone wants to persist stagnating in this stupid behavior, we might as well give up!"

There was no need for Jason to hold back anymore.

He didn't like the fact that everyone was trying to act reserved while facing the combined attack of multiple stronger races.

Even with five big clans and the Ariyor race, they were barely strong enough to fight against the four-race alliance that consisted of common races.

This might be a great feat, but what use was that if they were unable to defeat two higher races and the Drake family together?

Jason spoke nothing but the truth and Midra, who could barely understand what he had said began to speak with Fasro in the universal language.

Only Jason understood them, but Midra was aware of this fact.

As such he was able to hear that she was supporting him.

She didn't like to team up with common races whose army was on the verge of extinction.

Nevertheless, this was the best idea they had, and making use of right was not that bad!

At least until something else changed.

There were also common races among them that wanted to enslave mankind, but one could take care of them after the biggest threats had been taken care of!

That was logical and much better than trying to fight without reinforcement.

"Alright, let's think of a plan to make use of your idea, and if it's feasible we should employ it!"

After Fasro agreed, the others Jason had already convinced about his idea before sighed in relief.

Shane and Dalia had been unsure about his idea to search for more reinforcement among the foreign races, but it was logical.

They had more powerhouses than mankind had, which meant that foreign races were a better reinforcement than other big families and clans!

The five big clans they had gathered were barely enough to fight against a single fully armed common race according to the Ariyor race and Jason thought that this was already exaggerated!

In the end, only the Doom Crawls might be suitable opponents for the five big clans, because their only advantage was their strong physique. The weak curse Doom Crawls harbored didn't affect the human body much.

As such, the big clans and Ariyor race had to show their combat prowess while fighting against the small four-race alliance instead of other races!

If there were no major problems, the other races in the Shandra country's surroundings would accept teaming up with the Ariyor race as they were a higher race and strong enough to defeat multiple common races at once.

At least that was what one would see, and those foreign races, Jason wanted to target with this indirect advertisement of the big clans and Ariyor's strength would be dazzled by misplaced information.

Jason didn't care what would happen to those races but he needed them to help everyone else to survive!

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Only one day had passed and the plan was already fully set up when the news of the small four-race alliance attacking another race and big family reached the Shandra country.

The Shaibi clan and Ariyor had already been fully prepared and by utilizing the fastest soulbonds and the Shaibi clan's spatial affinities, a large part of their employed army was able to leave the Shandra country and arrive in front of the battlefield less than 2 hours later!

Jason was among this part, and the first thing he did upon arrival was to supply his mana eyes with more mana than usual.

He wanted to see everything in his surroundings without missing a single piece of information.

This had already happened to him once, and it ended devastatingly.

As such he was more careful about certain things than he had been before.

Artemis' wings were manifested on his back and the soul amplification he received from Artemis, who was currently within his mana core was 100%

With that in mind, Jason knew that he was able to fight against every opponent at the Low Lique stage.

That was if they didn't have more than 300 liquefied drops of mana within their mana core!

He wouldn't hold back anymore, which had become much easier than it was initially!

Since Fasro and the other Ariyor had been asking about his background, he had acquired more knowledge about himself too!

Apparently, his Celestia aura was not the same as it had been before.

Something intertwined within it made it impossible for others to detect that he was a halfling with Celestia blood!

Only his stigma revealed that he hailed from an extremely strong race! Midra had told him that a genuine stigma one would receive during the primal bloodline awakening was rare, even more so among grand races!

Most grand races would receive their first stigma during their second bloodline awakening, thus Jason's situation was slightly unique.

'F*ck it. I'll just hold back a little bit with my stigma, and go all out with the rest!!' He told himself as he manifested Solaris' black flames around his head, with a compressed layer above his stigma, preventing anyone from seeing him.

His heart was filled with hatred and the desire to unleash his agony and wrath which he had suppressed during the last few months, was unleashed at once.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 449 - Black Destructive Beam

Jason and the rest of the army were behind the small four-race alliance, and they had only been noticed when it was already too late.

There was no need for Jason to conceal his mana core until because they had reached the last rows of the Doom Crawls which was the race he and the other big clans were supposed to target.

It was only when Byakur appeared in Jason's hand that the first Doom Crawl noticed an ominous feeling enveloping it.

Barely a second later, Jason had already pierced through the first Doom Crawl's chest.

Twisting Baykur within its chest, he split a part of Solaris from his body as he ordered it to absorb the Doom Crawls life force.

At the same time, Shane flapped with his wings in order to soar a few meters into the air as he held out his empty hand.

He moved his fingers and it looked like he was holding an invisible ball as he manifested an unmoving compressed flame.

Only a moment later, the compressed flame's temperature intensified as Jason threw it towards the most crowded area.

Jason had compressed the black flame to such a high degree, that it would inflate normally.

However, in order to prevent this from happening he enveloped it in a faint mana membrane that was about to burn out at any moment.

The moment the compressed ball of fire burned the membrane holding it together, it exploded, devastating the areas in a five-meter radius around it.

Yet, instead of slacking off, Jason had already manifested several hundred icicles which he shot towards the Lowest Lique stage Doom Crawls that were trying to start a counteroffensive against the huge crowd of humans that attacked them out of nowhere.

Artemis' icicles were unable to kill a single opponent, but it was more than enough to distract, or even injure most Doom Crawls.

It was not long after that Jason dived towards the next Doom Crawls.

Though before he was able to massacre a path through the Doom Crawls with less than 200 liquefied drops of mana, a Doom Crawl with 300 drops of mana within its mana core appeared in front of him.

"You're dead meat!" Is shouted out in the universal language and Jason only retorted

"We'll see who'll be dead first!"

At that moment, he released the entire transformed Celestia aura and his stigma began to glow brightly.

However, instead of attacking directly, Jason exerted Petri's race-specific weakening for the first time since he had obtained it!

Only a moment later, the Doom Crawl's hideous expression worsened as its pace decreased drastically.

'Physical strength weakening?' Jason thought with a faint smile on his face as he exerted the weightless steps technique which increased his speed by 60%.

After the Doom Crawl's physical strength had been weakened, Jason was not only at an advantage with his affinities, but his physical strength was not weaker anymore!

As such, he could use his high combat experience and affinities to his heart's content.

Less than two minutes later the confident Doom Crawl with 300 drops of liquefied mana within its mana core had already died.

Those who witnessed this were scared to face Jason, while the stronger Doom Crawls tried to advance towards him in order to take care of the biggest issue.

He was a dangerous opponent, others might take lightly because of the low number of liquefied drops of mana within his mana core.

This was dangerous and could be compared to tricking one's mind, which was the reason for the stronger Doom Crawls to focus on him.

Yet, this caused them to be distracted and the big families used this out to kill exactly those Doom Crawls.

Jason was not sure how high their numerical advantage was, but the Doom Crawls seemed to balance everything out through their extreme physical strength.

He needed around two minutes to defeat a stronger Doom Crawl while using Petri's curse. His combat experience and the black fire affinity that was already on par with late Lique ranked affinities were unique too.

Unfortunately, Jason was unable to utilize Solaris' affinity however he wanted because he didn't have an efficient way to replenish his mana if he were to use Solaris' entire strength.

The mana consumption was simply too high and Jason had to pay attention to this!

If Canir's naturally generated mana had been a few times higher, this wouldn't be a problem and Jason would have been confident in defeating most opponents in his proximity.

The only advantage Solaris could utilize was to absorb other's lifeforce.

Yet, this didn't give much mana to Solaris and instead, it served a different purpose!

Petri was still evolving, however, when it sensed the Doom Crawls curse that was intertwined with their life force, it transmitted its desire to absorb their life force!

Jason was not sure whether Petri was an endless hole, demanding more and more lifeforce without showing any result or if it was truly beneficial to strengthen the petrification serpent. Fortunately, it was not problematic to test it out!

Solaris had to absorb some of the dead Doom Crawls' life force in order to draw out a minuscule amount of mana from it, either way.

As such it might as well drain them completely!

The other big clans that fought nearby facing Doom Crawls had more problems against those that were equally strong than they were.

Fortunately enough, the big clans were at a numerical advantage, which allowed them to fight against their opponents head-on.

There was nobody who was much stronger than another as several huge explosions resounded through the surrounding area.

Since they had arrived, not even 10 minutes had past but the tides of the battle had already shifted.

This was mainly thanks to the Ariyor race that utilized their quicksilver affinity to overwhelm the basic races.

They were able to retaliate but it was obvious how vast the difference between common and higher races was.

Their combat prowess and experience were already enough to allow Jason to perceive this. However, the way most Ariyor were able to utilize their affinity was superior to every being he had ever seen using affinities.

Since the first time Jason saw them fighting, he was intrigued about the wide variety of attacks they could execute.

It was not only complex but also extremely powerful.

This was also where he received the idea to create the detonating black ball of fire!

Yet, when he recalled how Ysla had shot a beam of compressed quicksilver at him, Jason couldn't help but feel that he should try out something similar.

His mana eyes had imprinted every single move of mana? Ysla had executed during that time after all!

Solaris knew exactly what Jason wanted to accomplish after he had transmitted his memories to it. However, to Jason's astonishment, Solaris told him that he should point with his index finger towards a Doom Crawl.

After he had followed Solaris' instructions, Jason felt how it began to take control over the black flame affinity as it led it through his body towards Jason's index finger.

Only a moment later, when it reached the tip of his finger, Solaris accumulated a large amount of mana before he ignited a tiny, yet highly compressed flame manifested in front of Jason's index finger.

Seconds later, when a large amount of mana had been stored within his index finger, everything was released at once.

When the stored mana had been released Jason's entire index finger felt as if it was breaking multiple times owing to the terrific high impact.

However, when he saw how he shot out a highly compressed beam of mana that was completely intertwined with Solaris' black flames, Jason couldn't help but fall in awe.

'Isn't this attack similar to a laser gun? Just several dozen times more powerful?'

The moment Jason shot out the black fire beam, a shockwave spread out from him!

Two Doom Crawls that stood nearby each other had been pierced by the black fire beam before its might decreased drastically.

Even though the beam's might had decreased, it was only barely unable to kill the third Doom Crawl that had already a small hole in its chest.

At that moment everyone whether it was friend or foe stared at Jason, who held his index finger that seemed to be burned and broken, in shock.

He had to utilize a decent amount of mana, but with the thoughts and ideas that had begun to implant themselves into Jason's mind, he couldn't care less about the pain as he mumbled.

"That's it!!"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 450 - Natural Fighter

Nobody knew what Jason was thinking except himself.

From his expression, however, one could tell that it was something great for his allies and dangerous for his opponents!

Yet, Jason was oblivious to everything as he thought about the fact that mankind had been trying to advance in its technology section for a long time.

'I've already fought with different pistols...would this work too?' There was an idea in his mind and he was eager to test it out soon.

However, before he would be able to return and start testing out multiple things that were on his mind, they had to defeat the army of the small four-race alliance.

Jason was not sure how many opponents there were, but his confidence increased when he thought about his ideas as he subconsciously blurted out.

"We should finish this quickly, otherwise, I might forget some ideas!!"

Jason was restless and excitement filled him for the first time since Scorpio had sacrificed his life to protect him!

The Doom Crawls noticed the threat coming from Jason, but before they could do something to him, he had already disappeared from the spot he stood only a moment ago.

Circulating mana through his entire body, Jason's speed accelerated by a small margin while the weightless steps technique he had already fully utilized increased it further.

His mana consumption was large, yet, by storing a few high-grade mana stones within his belt and pockets, his passive mana gathering was strong enough to balance his mana consumption!

Thanks to fully utilizing his stigma, not only the passive mana gathering but also circulating and annexing it within his mana core were much faster than it had ever been.

As such, he had to replace the used up mana stones with new ones every few minutes.

In the meantime, he picked up a few spatial rings from the deceased Doom Crawls to replenish his used up stockpile of mana stones.

The whole battlefield was littered with corpses and Jason sensed that the surrounding area began to tense up more with time passing.

Everyone perceived death lurking around them which was also the turning point of most battles!

Who would be able to overcome the pressure weighing on them to defeat their opponents that were thirsting for blood?

The more time passed the more intense this pressure would become and real war veterans or natural calm fighters would show their true worth.

Most individuals from foreign races that had yet to reach the Prismar stage were neither war veterans nor natural fighters which allowed the more experienced, yet weaker humans to gain the upper hand.

It was only a small advantage, but the whole battle changed from a standstill towards the big families' favor, while the Ariyor race had already been more experienced than the majority of the four-race alliance army since the beginning!

Yet, Jason was different from that.

While being pressured, his combat prowess seemed to increase when his speed, which was already faster than most Doom Crawls he fought, accelerated further.

If they were to notice that Jason was still adjusting himself to the Celestia bloodline and the full capabilities his stigma and the Celestia aura brought forth, everyone would be even more astonished than they already were.

Right now, everyone was just thinking that Jason was a great natural fighter, who was able to utilize other's tension to his advantage while adjusting to the given situations as well as possible.

In the end, Jason couldn't help but feel that he was not as weak as he had imagined.

Trying to adjust to his Celestia bloodline was not everything he had to do because there were also his enhanced mana eyes, Petri's two curses, and Byakur, whose limit Jason had yet to figure out!

Fighting for several hours against a different race than the Ifrytor, Jason learned many new things.

At the same time, Artemis tried to help him as well as possible from the inside of his mana core which she occupied.

Controlling the wings on Jason's back, she was able to adjust them perfectly to his advantage.

Their fortified soul conjunction had already been deepened for a long time, but Jason never had the opportunity to really fight with Artemis in his mana core.

At least not for a long time, and when he fought against other beasts with Artemis, it was more like he overwhelmed them with his strength. It was never a dangerous fight in which he was not stronger, ending in a head-on encounter or a fight in which he had to be fully concentrated on his opponent's movements.

As Jason tested out everything possible during his fight, he also tried to adjust the black flame beams in order to turn them into highly compressed laser guns that didn't require too much mana.

It was not easy, but thanks to Solaris, who knew more about its flames than anyone else, Jason was able to continue his tests.

He wouldn't have been able to shoot out short lasers that were similar to bullets.

Their trajectory didn't change for several hundred meters and by adjusting everything to his preferences, Jason was able to figure out the required mana to create black fire bullets according to his opponents' quantity of liquefied drops of mana and defensive measures!

It was more like a long-range tool, and Jason's finger broke one after another due to the impact, but he didn't even feel the pain as his excitement overwhelmed every other sensation within his body.

This was a bad sign and even Jason was aware of this.

However, he was unable to take control over this excitement that spread through his entire body.

'Who the hell needs a bow or crossbow to fight long range if one can have Solaris' extreme compressed black fire bullets?'

The only disadvantage was that their impact broke his fingers and that the time required to load enough mana for one shot after another was too long!

Yet, instead of being discouraged by this, Jason made one last test before he would divert his attention back to the opponents he was fighting.

Leading five compressed strings of mana into each finger of his free hand he wanted to see whether it was possible to shoot five black fire bullets at once.

From the logical point of view, this should be possible, but Jason was fully aware that it took much longer than shooting one bullet after another.

As such he waited for the perfect moment before he shot the five bullets at a Doom Crawls that was about to reach an Ariyor whose mana core was heavily injured after fighting several opponents at the same mana core stage at once.

While the black fire bullets left his hand, he could feel his hand bursting open, and the pain he was unable to feel prior flooded him at once.

Gritting his teeth, he rushed towards the Ariyor while Solaris summoned a small flame within his injured hand.

At the same time, Artemis enveloped the outside of his hand with a thick layer of ice to prevent worse from happening.

Jason could only smile weirdly thinking that his soulbonds had become overprotective since Scorpio had died.

However, he couldn't be angry at them, instead, Jason thanked both Artemis and Solaris for their support.

However, this didn't mean that he could slack off!

The five black fire bullets that had pierced a large hole into the Doom Crawl with more than 400? drops of liquefied mana in his mana core didn't die!

He was only injured, not even severely at that!

Nevertheless, Jason's mana eyes perceived something else which he hadn't noticed before!

The black fire bullets were mainly created out of Solaris' black flames with the ability to nullify mana and absorb life force that were intertwined in the bullets he had created!

This means that the bullets that were a part of Solaris' being!

Astonishing enough, they began to burn the Doom Crawl, whose body they couldn't pierce through, from the inside!

Jason thought that this was great to know and even better for the plan he wanted to implement in the future!

Nevertheless, he couldn't slack off and had already emerged next to the Doom Crawl that had been forced to retreat several steps due to the impact of five black fire bullets!

At the same time, the Doom Crawl's strength began to decrease by a minuscule degree every few seconds.

Only then did Jason notice that Solaris' flame was able to kill everything as long as it was able to enter their body!

The black origin flame's only requirement was to be at a higher stage than the being it wanted to burn!