

## GOD'S EYES

### Chapter 501 - Nonsense

Parting with Greg and Malia after they had reunited was not easy for both the siblings and Jason.

However, it was necessary to prevent any untoward incident from occurring that could jeopardize the siblings' life.

The siblings had given up all former hopes and ambitions and had accepted the disheartening fact that their future would be destined by the Drake family and clan.

But after Jason had returned to them, this had changed.

A feeble ray of hope named Jason had appeared on the horizon.

They weren't aware of what had happened to Jason during the past few years, but it was evident that he had become more mature, and even stronger than they were despite their access to powerful people all along.

Both Greg and Malia had received lots of cultivation resources from the Drake clan.

This allowed Malia to break into the Lique stage before the age of 19, while Greg would be able to achieve the same feat!

Nevertheless, in comparison to Jason, their achievement was insignificant.

When they had sensed that their friend had liquefied more than 40 drops of mana, they had been hardly able to contain their excitement or surprise.

It was great to hear how fast he was becoming stronger and the ray of hope within them began to glimmer brightly.

Jason noticed this only before he had been told to leave the fortress, as he transmitted an encouraging thought to them.

[As long as both of you are able to endure the Drake clan's schemings for a few more years, I will be able to take care of everything. You guys can do it, and don't let me come back to retrieve two corpses.

Neither I nor your parents would want that! All of us will be able to meet up together in the future without anyone oppressing us!]

After that, he carefully picked up Anna who was sleeping next to him, with Artemis in her arms.

Artemis may have liked Anna, but she was sometimes a nuisance to the little owl.

Stepping out of the office, he threw one last glance at his friends and smiled ruefully before he left the fortress.

Paul, the instructor bid him farewell after telling him that the mana stones for the neutral body refinement manual would be fairly distributed amongst his cousins.

Jason just nodded his head before he walked further away.

He didn't stop and could only feel helpless as Artemis, who had perched herself on his shoulder, issued a faint noise.

Caressing her with his free hand, Jason could only sigh.

"We have a lot to do if we don't want to disappoint the Flers, don't we?"

Once they left the city from the opposite side they had entered, Solaris' black flames covered his face for a moment before his facial features had reverted to his original appearance.

The camouflage makeup was slowly wearing off, but Jason was not bothered about it anymore.

Artemis entered his mana core and her wings manifested on Jason's back. Holding Anna in his arms, he flew back to the place the Ariyor and Elvyr race were supposed to stay.

It had taken him a total of three weeks to return to the place where the big gathering of the Argos alliance had taken place.

Jason hadn't been in a hurry and instead of flying straight ahead, he decided to make stopovers and visited a few cities of the different kingdoms to help him evaluate the situation all around Canir.

Rumors spread like wildfire, and Jason was glad that he hadn't heard anything about a civil war, or even worse, other big clans or ancient sects conquering the big clans and kingdoms that had been hit the worst.

He had assumed that the situation would be much worse and was happy to have been proven wrong.

Fortunately, both the Ariyor and Elvyr race were still around and had yet to leave. They had helped everywhere possible and their presence had prevented other big clans from attacking each other.

It was not known whether some would have attacked others, but Jason assumed that nobody was even thinking about conquering each other.

Otherwise, a single individual of the Elvyr race would have taken matters into his own hands.

They had announced that nobody was to attack each other for now, or they would attack and crush the offending force.

The announcement had been made nonchalantly, but everyone knew that the Elvyr race was every bit serious about it!

Now that he had returned to the Ariyo and Elvyr race, he wanted to attend the meeting they had with more than three dozen highly influential families, ancient sects, and big clans.

Every big family head was allowed to join them because the gathering's goal was to figure out a good solution to take care of mankind and participation was not only restricted to a few big clans.

During the Greater Argos war, surviving had been the most important, but now, building a big, connected unit where everyone gelled together was supposed to be the main objective.

Other big clans were not of the same opinion because they wanted to stay independent, thus they recommended doing something else.

Even after weeks had passed, they hadn't arrived at a common consensus, and the most efficient one they had been able to come up with was to create a loose alliance with everyone willing to extend the olive branch.

It was nothing but a simple treaty that was supposed to prevent war from breaking out while establishing a trading relationship.

If everyone was dependent on the resources provided by another big clan, it would possibly prevent big conflicts from breaking out.

Unfortunately, every big clan was able to take care of themselves, and the goods they required were only the rarest that everyone demanded.

Now, as Jason entered the big hall with a baby girl in his arms he met some curious gazes.

However, almost nobody recalled him as the individual who had manifested the replica of the gates of hell, or the one who had reaped a couple of hundred thousand lives with a single massive crescent sword beam.

He had restricted his aura and his stigma looked like a simple tattoo after all making him look exceptionally ordinary!

Only a few were astonished about him appearing at the gathering, thinking that he would vanish for some time to prevent the Drake clan from hunting him.

The My?dlra and Burane race had received the intel that the Elvyr race had only appeared because of a descendant of a high-ranked race.

In the end, the events that had occurred around and because of Jason made it obvious that he was the said descendant, which was relayed to the Drake clan.

As such, he was wanted by one clan, while others were likely to fear him and his capabilities.

Only Fasro and Lusan who were also present knew who, or rather what kind of existence the baby in his arms was.

Others only saw a little girl without anything impressive about her.

After the leaders of the respective clans and sects had spared him a short glance, they'd returned to their debate, seemingly unaffected by his presence.

This was exactly what Jason had hoped to achieve so he listened attentively. Not long after, he heard something interesting, yet extremely annoying, and was somewhat stupefied.

"The citizens are tense because of what happened during the last few years. We are evidently too weak to fight against other races without a numerical advantage or other means to strengthen ourselves.

However, on the other hand, we do have a great number of translated body refinement manuals and other techniques that could be translated too!

How about we duplicate them, hand them out and demonstrate to the tense citizens how strong our new generation can become?

We have many young prodigies below the age of 50. How about we set up a large-scale tournament for the following years, which we stream throughout Canir?"

While others were mulling over this proposal, Jason could only look at the gathered humans in astonishment.

His eyes were squinted, and his golden-silverish eyes were almost not visible as he wondered what was going on with the old powerhouses, and if they had some loose screws.

'What kind of bullshit is that now??'

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 502 - What Do You Want?

While looking at the people around him in an exasperated manner, Jason noticed that the majority of them were seriously pondering about the idea presented by the middle-aged man he had never seen before.

'It would definitely be an entertaining and reassuring factor for the citizens to watch a tournament and see how much stronger one can become by using the techniques from foreign races, but aren't they missing the important part?'

"Nial, this is not a bad plan, but it would be better if we were to do something like this further in the future. Right now, we have to pay attention to other things such as rebuilding the Archipelago, our cities, and nursing the injured back to health while nurturing the weak.

There are millions that have been disabled, deprived of their home, and relatives. Some have even lost everything they had."

When Jason heard this he nodded his head and without waiting for someone else to add something, he supplied,

"The little girl in my arms is a good example for this state. Her parents were killed due to the aftermath of the flood caused by the Overlord mosasaurs in the Hina capital. She is an orphan and I decided to take care of her for some time.

Hearing that you guys want to invest in your new generation so that they can improve their strength and learn the technique from the foreign races faster is almost an insult to me and everyone who gave up something in order to help others!

Don't get me wrong, a tournament is a good plan to calm down the citizens, but that is only a temporary solution and not something we should dedicate our time and energy to!

The most important are humans and finding ways to protect them. Does anyone here think that I am wrong??"

Jason was annoyed at some big clan heads who were selfishly trying to avoid taking responsibility for their citizens.

Just as Nial, who had proposed the tournament wanted to say something, Merl Arths, Fasro and Lusan called him in unison.

"Jason, come and sit down!"

This caused him to calm down as he smiled at the three who were seated next to each other.

While the two foreign races didn't intervene or raise their concern with anything that was being discussed in the gathering, the intimidating aura they were releasing was nothing to scoff at.

Instead, it was highly likely that their presence was solely to prevent dumb and selfish proposals from being voiced out.

Meanwhile, Merl Arths might not be the strongest human on the planet, but his tactics and knowledge were what made him well known.

The fact that the members of the two foreign races and Merl had specifically called Jason, made it pretty clear that he was someone important.

Thus, even the big clan heads and representatives that didn't know him had held back from lashing out at him for speaking amidst higher authorities. They were forced to calm down and look at the situation with rationality instead of their instinctive behavior.

"I think this young man is correct. Recuperating from the Great Argos war might be more important for the weakened clans, but there are others that rely on us to protect them because they're too weak to do that by themselves.

There are not many big clans that ever paid attention to the island they were governing to begin with...does everyone even know what the situation on the Archipelago looks like? I know it and the majority of governing clans should be embarrassed about their behavior.

Why did you even accept the responsibility of governing an island if you can't think rationally and employ a few powerhouses during the Great Argos war?

One human at the Lord stage wouldn't have been enough to change the outcome of the Great Argos war, let alone be enough to annihilate entire races.

However, it would have been enough to protect an island from any beast with their habitat there!"

While walking towards Fasro, Lusan, and Merl Arths, Jason nodded his head in agreement.

He agreed to the old woman that had spoken. She was one of the present Old ones which made Jason recall that had also seen Haepha, but she seemed to have aged by several decades since they had first met.

Somehow, he felt bad for her, even if he was not sure for what exactly.



Almost everyone had lost someone important during the Great Argos war, and Jason knew that he was not the only one who had to suffer.

Sitting down on the chair he had been given, Jason was calmly observing the entire gathering that went on for several hours, while Anna was sleeping soundly.

She had already tried to speak with him, but so far she had only been able to utter gibberish, making it difficult for Jason to find the meaning behind those words if he could call them that.

Thus he could only tell her to calm down and try it every now and then.

After the first time she had transmitted her memories to him, Anna had been unable to do the same again. Jason assumed that she must have used up the last remnants of her strength at that time.

He was curious about the race she had belonged to, what kind of other human-like races existed, and to find out more about all kinds of worlds that existed as well.

However, before he would be able to pay more attention to the other worlds, the world or rather the planet he inhabited in this life that is Argos required some time, and most importantly peace.

The current state was much better than expected, and by intently observing the entire gathering, Jason was able to witness that the hostility between most clans seemed to be superficial, and not noteworthy.

Either, the hostility originated from the fact that some big clans had been forced to collude with the Drake alliance, or that some other big clans had been on bad terms for decades.

Jason was not interested in finding out the reason, but more concerned about the attitude everyone showed in solving the current issues.

It was important that everyone gave their utmost efforts to help the weak, but this was easier said than done.

As long as they received benefits, the big clans were eager to help, but other than that, they saw the gathering as a means of increasing their strength once again which made them join the gathering.

The initial direction was already acceptable, and something Jason supported.

Despite the hidden motives some big clans had, it was a good start.

Thus, he decided to say something that caused every big clan to listen intently.

"Some of you might not know about this, but I translated the neutral body refinement technique from the Doom Crawls. I assume everyone has already procured a fully translated part and is eagerly duplicating it. Maybe some big clans have noticed it, but the translations are missing everything past stage two.

Without having practiced the technique, I can't fully comprehend the translations which is the reason I didn't write them down. However, what would the big clans think if I were to trade the technique's second part that is a word-to-word translation?

What about other techniques the big clans have procured, does anyone have a translator? I doubt that the Elvyr or Ariyor race, let alone other races, are willing to let a complete stranger translate entire manuals, for them!"

Jason's entire demeanor showed how confident he was. This was not even underwhelmed by the fact that he was holding Anna in his arms.

Merl Arths proved Jason's words to be correct, saying that he'd procured the neutral body refinement technique from him.

This caused everyone to mull over Jason's words.

Jason had a reason to reveal his ability as someone who was able to translate the foreign race's texts into the human language, and now everyone was fully aware of this.

As such, several possible reasons were being constructed in everyone's mind, before one of the middle-aged men Jason was not acquainted with asked him.

"If we were to ask for a fully translated version of the manuals we have procured....what would we have to do in exchange? What is it that you want?"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 503 - Clue To...

Jason had just said the first thing that came to his mind, without thinking further ahead.

There was not really something he needed right now.

He had enough mana stones, the amount of nutrition serums he had obtained from the foreign race's spatial rings was not few either, and his equipment was perfectly fine.

'While translating the foreign race's cultivation, body refinement, and martial art techniques, I can simply create a copy for myself or imprint everything in my mind. The Floating Sky technique should already be the best movement technique anyone could have here, and I doubt that there is a better fire body refinement technique for now.'

Jason only required three things. A proper cultivation technique for the future, and a strong martial art technique with which he could execute his entire strength.

The Devious Swordmaster technique he had practiced for some time might be strong, but it held him back.

At least, that was how he felt.

Other than that, the most important thing he required was time!

It might sound simple, but the thing he really needed to become stronger was something he didn't have-time.

There was no way for him to liquefy thousands of mana drops in a matter of weeks, that was simply not how it worked.

At least not in the environment he lived in, Argos was just unsuitable for such a feat!

Though his speed of doing so was pretty decent, Jason felt that there was room for improvement.

He was sure that he could accelerate the pace at which he liquefied his mana, but the scarcity of mana coupled with the fact that it was not even pure prevented him from achieving this.

For now, Jason had no other option but to stay on Argos and without being able to enter a different world that had a higher quantity and quality of mana, Jason was not sure how long it would take for him to reach a threshold of accelerating his pace.

As such, Jason pondered for a moment on how to articulate his requirements and club them together in one simple condition for translating the big clans' manuals.

"To put it simply, I can translate every manual completely. However, instead of handing out everything at once, I will hand over the first pages of the manual I translate! In exchange for more pages, I want the big clans to support the citizens, help in the rehabilitation of the archipelago without waging another war or conquering other lands.

It might sound ridiculous to some of you, but mankind needs every bit of help they can get right now. If I can motivate all of you to work hard towards a common goal in exchange for the translated version of the foreign race's manuals, that should be perfectly fine with everyone!"

Upon hearing him, Nathan Silver, the patriarch of the Heaven's Eyes sect got up from his seat and asked,

"That means in exchange for maintaining peace, you will hand out a few translated pages of the technique we want, correct? That will probably be done once every few months until every big clan has regained some of their former strength to harbor peaceful relations with each other without you forcefully attempting to do the same.

Once that is done, the entire translated versions will be revealed to the big clans that gave you the manuals of the foreign races, am I right?"

Jason stared into Nathan Silver's silver eyes before he released faint traces of mana into his own, golden-silverish eyes that had begun to glow faintly.

"Correct" he stated matter of factly as he released his mana eyes' abyssal effect.

He was not sure what was going on, but Nathan's aura felt similar to that of a ferocious beast that was about to pounce at him and rip him apart.

Thus, he had activated his mana eyes' abyssal effect.

However, only a moment later, Nathan's silver eyes were enveloped in a faint purple hue as he activated his psychokinesis affinity.

Under normal circumstances, a simple psychokinesis affinity wouldn't have been enough to deflect Jason's abyssal ability, but Nathan's affinity had unique properties.

This allowed him to erect a wall around his mind that safeguarded him from external factors affecting his mind.

Jason assumed it to be similar to his mana eyes' natural passive ability which caused him to nod his head faintly as a means to apologize.

But, just as he was about to sit down, he heard Nathan asking, "Is your family name Stella??"

It was as if Nathan was astonished, and almost utterly dumbfounded by the assumption he had in mind.

When Jason heard this question, he stiffened before he looked up again as he answered in a straightforward manner.

"Yes! And I guess my mother had once belonged to your sect, is that correct?"

Since the day he had heard about the heaven's eyes sect, Jason had assumed that his mother had once been a part of the sect.

Seeing Nathan's reaction to Jason's words, made it apparent that something Jason didn't know had happened in the past.

Though he had assumed Jason to reaffirm his doubt, he was astonished nonetheless. The patriarch of the heaven's eyes sect was able to regain his composure only a few seconds later as he cleared his throat before stating,

"If we're talking about the same person...yes. But Mina and her parents left us several decades ago!"

Jason's expression didn't change a tiny bit, but his soulbonds and even Anna, who was quietly lying inside his arm were able to feel the emotions churning within him.

'They left the sect? But why are you so nervous then?'

Owing to his mana eyes, he could clearly see how flustered Nathan Silver was. Despite Nathan restricting his mana fluctuations, Jason perceived how unstable they were.

This was one sign of being extremely nervous about something.

If someone were to simply leave a sect, one wouldn't be flustered, but sad, or maybe even relieved.

There might have been a reason for his mother and grandparents to leave, but the patriarch of the heaven's eyes sect behaved oddly.

Jason's calm demeanor surprised Nathan a lot, but instead of causing a ruckus and questioning him about what he knew, or trying to explain everything by cooking up a lie, he resumed his seat.

Jason did the same, but instead of bothering to think about Nathan and his behavior, he was curious to know more about his grandparents as he had heard something about them for the first time.

'Are they still alive?' He wondered before his eyes locked with Nathan Silver's once again.

Smiling lightly as if nothing had happened, Jason made up his mind.

Several hours passed before everyone agreed to the proposal Jason had put forth.

They created a loose alliance with every big clan and sect in attendance while keeping the doors open for others to join.

Teaming up with others meant that everyone would be forced to help others to a certain degree while establishing trading agreements to become more resourceful!

Every big clan could live independently, but the resources some had to use in order to grow plants or raise cattle were higher in mountainous areas which also held deposits of more ores and other resources.

As such, one could save on lots of expenses, which were previously ignored.

Fortunately, even the otherwise hostile big clans decided to join the loose alliance to reap the benefits.

After that, everyone handed over the manuals they wanted to have translated by Jason.

Jason saw reluctance and doubt in their eyes, which showed that they knew that it was possible for the young man to betray all of them.

However, the faintly released aura enveloping Jason made this reluctance vanish into thin air.

Once he got his hands on every manual, Jason decided to translate them completely before handing out the first few pages during the next few days.

At the same time, his mind was lingering on the fact that Nathan Silver had known his mother and grandparents.

'Even if something is suspicious, it looks like I need to have a good talk with the Heaven's Eyes patriarch! It's the first time I've heard something about my grandparents after all!'

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 504 - Emperor Eyes

Four days had passed since Jason had attended the gathering that resulted in the loose alliance.

This might have been partially due to his proposal of translating the foreign race's manuals the big clans had collected after the Great Argos war had ended, but that was not important.

There were multiple other, stronger techniques most big clans had already translated to some extent.

Nevertheless, Jason's offer had been just too good to ignore.



Thinking that their technique was the best, everyone agreed to let Jason translate it.

During the last four days, he hadn't slept much, and it was fortunate that Artemis was able to look after Anna to some extent.

Playing around and feeding her was possible for Artemis, only changing her diapers was something Jason had to do.

Anna was trying to speak proper words and sentences every day, but she was only a year old.

Thus it would take some time before her vocal cords would be properly developed, allowing her to speak smoothly.

As long as there was nothing extremely important she wished to communicate, she would remain silent.

It was not like Anna had any other choice either way.

From the looks of it, Anna was playful at some times and serious at others.

Thus, Jason had problems figuring out what was going on with the little baby girl.

Treating her like a normal baby was not possible for him but neither was acting like she was a fully grown adult.

Sometimes he thought that forcing the big clans into a loose alliance was easier than trying to foster Anna, which was ridiculous in his opinion.

However, now that he had finished the last translation of the three dozen manuals he had received, everything would be fine.

It astonished him that no two manuals had been the same, but Jason knew that nobody had wanted to waste the time to talk with each other in order to collude and try to make the best use of his proposal.

All of them had just hastily scampered towards him to ensure that they got their manuals translated.

Other than that, they hadn't transmitted their thoughts to others by using a paper-thin thread of mana.

Because of that, he was astonished by the final result.

Translating the books hadn't been an issue for Jason and he had kept his end of the bargain by delivering the first few pages after the fourth day had passed.

Once that was completed, Jason had finally time for himself, and what he'd wanted to do.

He rested for the rest of the day while trying to process the information he had received from the manuals, and more importantly from the day of the gathering wherein Nathan Silver, the patriarch of the heaven's eyes sect had acted weirdly.

'Father had said that some race had sacrificed mother by offering her to the Celestia race as a tribute? He hadn't mentioned a word about my grandparents, but Nathan's behavior was weird...he was just too flustered and uncomfortable.

Did he have something to do with my mother being sacrificed to the Celestia race, or did something else happen?'

There were too many things he didn't know, hence Jason decided to figure out the answer by confronting the person involved!

It was one day later that Jason made an appointment with Nathan Silver.

The next day, he found himself in a simple room, without too much grandeur or luxurious furniture.

Nathan Silver hadn't bothered about decorating the room he had been temporarily assigned for the time the gathering of big clans and sects would be held.

However, right now he felt uncomfortable while being eyed intently by Jason, who was in fact Mina's son!

'What kind of karma is that?' He lamented in his mind, trying to continue looking at Jason impassively.

"I can guess why you wanted to meet me! Feel free to ask me anything. I will do my best to answer thoroughly...if I know the answer that is! There is nothing I can tell you about the time after Mina and her parents, Joel and Nina Stella left us!"

Jason was surprised to hear the name of his grandparents for the first time, but instead of showing that, he simply nodded his head.

'He has already built up a defense!'

"I had already expected that, but that's not something that concerns me. If possible, I would like to know more about my mother's past, her mana eyes, and that of my grandparents too. I never met my grandparents, but if they were members of the heaven's eyes sect, they should have had mana eyes too!"

Nathan almost sighed in relief, barely holding himself back from acting as if he was not glad that Jason didn't want to probe further about the reason his mother and grandparents left the Heaven eyes sect.

However, at that moment, a sudden thought emerged in his mind.

'Why am I even nervous? It's not like Jason can do anything to me, even if he were to find out the truth. Furthermore, Jason is obviously alive despite what I have done...WAIT...HOW is Jason here? He is less than 20 years old... That doesn't...fit...'

Nathan's body was suddenly covered in goosebumps, trying to make sense of what he was missing out on.

Looking straight into Jason's golden-silverish eyes that didn't reflect any emotions, Nathan suppressed his desire to flinch as he took a deep breath.

"To be honest, your entire family was blessed with the most powerful mana eyes I've ever seen. It is a secret, not many humans know of.

Despite being a mutation, mana eyes are unique. There are not only multiple stages mana eyes can have by luck, but they can undergo several mutations, and be enhanced through several other means such as unique soulbonds too!

My mana eyes are natural mutations that I received upon birth and my soulbond's affinity and other characteristics mutated them, protecting me from external harm. It's not a strong protection layer, but you must have noticed it already!

Your mother and grandparents are different from me! Both generations received their mana eyes from the earlier generation that had awoken them naturally."

Nathan had to stop for a moment to take a deep breath. He was trying to provide as much information as possible to Jason, so as to distract him from noticing his own shocked expression, let alone ask about the reason for them to leave the heaven's eyes sect.

'Jason's birth should have happened after I sold off Mina and her parents to the Heva race! How can he possibly be here??

Despite Nathan's efforts to conceal his nervousness, Jason noticed it. Yet, instead of probing into it further, he remained calm and waited for Nathan to continue speaking.

"Your great grandfather from one side and great grandmother from the other side married someone without mana eyes, both your grandfather and grandmother inherited them! Unexpectedly, your great grandfather had been trying to strengthen his weak mana eyes by binding certain soulbonds to him.

This worked, but unfortunately in an opposite way, causing his mana eyes to degenerate.

Your grandfather inherited the degenerated mana eyes that underwent a mutation! The degenerated mana eyes turned into mutated mana eyes that were golden, and stronger than every kind of mana eyes we had seen until your mother had been born.

Meanwhile, your grandmother had unique mana eyes too, but they didn't mutate and she had simply bound a special beast that she had rescued.

This had allowed her eyes to be enhanced to a similar degree as your grandfather had. Everyone was jealous of them.

Yet, when your mother was born, we weren't even able to measure what kind of stage her mana eyes had reached. As she belonged to the third generation of a family with mana eyes that had received several enhancements from different soulbonds and one mutation, Mina had inherited the genes of both sides of her family.

As such, her mana eyes had become much stronger than her parents, let alone grandparents!

In the end, we couldn't call them mana eyes anymore because it was not as simple as that.

Thus, your mother had called them 'Emperor eyes', and it looks like you've received them too!"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 505 - I Found Him

Even though Jason could gauge why Nathan was trying to fill his mind with information, he couldn't help but be astonished by what he had heard.

'I'm the fourth generation that inherited mana eyes? Both sides of my family were blessed with mana eyes since my great grandfather and great grandmother!'

Jason was aware that traits were likely to be inherited, but this was not for every trait. Mana eyes were rare to inherit, yet his grandmother, grandfather, and mother not only had mana eyes but their eyes had been mutated and enhanced at that.

Not only Jason but his entire family had been an anomaly which shocked Jason greatly, his interest was piqued upon hearing about Emperor eyes.

In the end, this could even be the explanation why the Celestia race was jealous of his mother's eyes!

He was not sure about it, but the Celestia race seemed to be a race that had superior characteristics in every aspect.

Despite that, their eyes were probably similar to superior mana eyes or something even higher than that, yet, at a lower league than the Emperor Eyes Nathan was talking about.

Thinking about it, Jason figured out that the passive blockade his mana eyes had against any external factor that could influence him negatively, and the auras and colored hues he could see were the most unique traits of his mana eyes.

Other than that, he had the abyssal effect, and all of them might have a connection with his mother's Emperor Eyes.

'But my mother had silver eyes? Apparently, only my grandfather had golden eyes...the Celestia race has silver eyes too...'

It was confusing and that was exactly what Nathan had tried to achieve.

Unfortunately, Jason had noticed how flustered he had been in the beginning. Recalling his nervous behavior wouldn't be a problem for Jason!

Knowing that his mana eyes were not only that powerful because of his Celestia bloodline was somewhat reassuring, but his mind was already drifting towards a different subject.

"I have Emperor Eyes? But, in that case...why did my family leave the Heaven's Eyes sect? Wouldn't it have been better for them to stay in a big sect that could nurture them..."

Jason already had a rough idea of what had happened to his mother, and what circumstances would have brought her in front of his father. However, there was something else he had to figure out!

Were his grandparents still alive? If that was the case, where were they?

However, Nathan's answer was less than satisfying, and Jason had decided to leave shortly afterward.

[I don't know where your family has gone. One day, they simply decided to leave the sect. They didn't even bid farewell, and just vanished. Since then, I have never heard of them!]

Jason couldn't help but ridicule this answer inwardly as he left the room with Anna in his arms.

He knew a part of the truth through his father, which was the fact that his mother had been in the hands of a different foreign race!

'Suddenly vanishing' was definitely not a correct answer, and from the mana fluctuations Jason had perceived, he could tell that it had been a lie.

Nathan was not even able to hide his mana fluctuations properly, and Jason could only shake his head at this.

There was no problem with his emotions and they were perfectly under control.

Nothing escaped out of his grasp which caused Jason to think that his father's divine silver aura might have been more efficient than he had estimated.

The information about his mana eyes was not necessarily important for Jason. At least, not at this point.

It might be useful later, but the more important fact right now was that he had received more information about his entire family, and a possible reason for Nathan to act against them.

'If my family was full of mana eyes that had slowly nurtured their eyes' ability, it is not unlikely that Nathan and others were afraid of being overthrown. The Heaven's Eyes sect might have been taken over by my grandparents, or even my mother, once she had been fully nurtured. Who knows?...'

Thinking about his mother was still painful, but he had long since accepted that she was dead.

It was tragic and he didn't want to think too much about her, but he wanted to hold on to her even if the thought brought pain. A part of him he feared that if he stopped thinking about her, she would slowly wither away in his memories.

Jason had already forgotten her face and her voice, he didn't want to forget the rest of her too. The pain of her loss was what had kept him alive, telling him to strive for more and to live without regrets.

At that moment, he walked past a young man with blood-red hair and crimson-colored eyes. Currents of a bloody aura leaked from his body, and his lips were curled upwards in a smirk.

He had a few hundred liquefied drops of mana inside his mana core, and blood affinity transmuted mana was swirling through his body.

Additionally, the young man had a huge amount of blood mist inside his body, strengthening him further.

However, what caused Jason to flinch when the young man had brushed past him was that it looked like he had seen the young man before!

Not during the Great Argos war, but much earlier than that.



'Before the Minotaur accident in Jiro-City...on Astrix!'

Owing to his memory, and the fact that the young man looked unique, Jason had been able to recall him.

'Didn't he have only 50 drops of liquefied mana at that time?... He is progressing so fast!'

Jason was astonished about the young man's cultivation speed that was much faster than anyone else he had seen.

At the same time, he understood that this was probably because of the blood sect's unique way to cultivate.

They could drain mana and blood from their opponents after all.

Jason assumed that the Blood sect had colluded with the Virady race that was similar to the Vampires in fairy tales!

Nevertheless, something about the young man was urging Jason to interrogate, torture, and beat him up.

His entire being was heating up when he noticed something about the blood mist inside the young man's body.

He was barely able to control his Celestia aura and the stigma that began to glow lightly.

Jason's eyes widened and before anyone could notice anything he said,

"Anna, did you just dirty your diapers?? It's already smelling...ugh! Let's change them quickly!!"

After that, he rushed off as fast as possible without being too suspicious.

Leaving the entire building complex, he quickly summoned Artemis' wings before he mumbled,

"Sorry Anna...!"

His expression worsened, as his eyes turned ice cold.

"I found him!"

The blood mist was a unique characteristic only the blood sect seemed to have. However, what they didn't seem to be aware of was the fact that remnants of their victims' mana fluctuations lingered within it!

Because of that Jason could not only see how much blood essence of humans and beasts the young man had absorbed but also determine whether someone he knew had been killed by the young man or not!

In the beginning, he hadn't focused on the young man's blood mist, but his gut feeling had drawn his attention to it.

Within only a few seconds, one particular remnant of mana fluctuations from someone, he had loved, but lost more than 10 years ago was inside the youth's body!

'He killed my mother!!'

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 506 - You Reap What You Sow

Jason had shot up to a higher altitude, far away from the building complex at which the gathering had been held.

Millions of thoughts were raking his mind, but Jason's mood had plummeted. He felt sad, hurtful, and murderously angry.

"I can't kill him with all kinds of big clan heads around...can I?"

Jason had already imprinted the young man's mana fluctuations inside his mind. Never would he ever forget them in his entire life!

It was possible for him to ignore the young man for now and return to him later, but was that really what he wanted?

Taking a deep breath he tried to calm his jittery nerves.

He was seething in a mad rage and the only thought in his mind right now was to end the young man's life.

But, he knew now was not the time to do so, he would have to be patient. He had to control his emotions.

Releasing his pent-up frustration was not wrong, but maintaining control over himself was important. He promised himself that he would have his revenge one day when the time was right.

Anna was patting his arm, trying to calm Jason. In the beginning, she didn't bother much about the young man, but he had helped her without demanding anything in return.

It might have been embarrassing for her, but she knew that the current situation on Argos was dangerous.

Nobody had the time and energy to foster a baby!

She was only a year old and unable to take care of herself, despite her soul being mature and older than anyone on Argos was!

Jason had explained almost everything about Argos to her, right from its past, its heritage, to the advantageous traits they had.

A human's soul world was the most important aspect of a human's strength.

It was even more important than one's mana aptitude, and Anna knew that nobody would have thought her to be unique, and labeled her as a normal baby, if not for Jason!

Thus, they had built some sort of bond with each other!

While Anna was patting his arm, Jason's mind was trying to come up with possible solutions to think of a plan on what to do.

'The young man has killed more than ten thousand humans...who know how many he will continue to kill...and what about the other members of the blood sect? They should have murdered hundreds, thousands, if not millions of people together!!'

Since his masters' death, Jason's mindset had been following a different path than before. He cared more about other humans, especially those that were weaker.

Instead of rushing everything, Jason wanted to pay attention to the needs of others. This included the behavior of other big clans too.

Forecasting those big clans would continue being hostile to each other, he had first convinced the Gier patriarch and then the other big clans to form an alliance.

It forced him to translate manuals of foreign races for everyone, but the price was definitely worth it.

The big clans would become stronger, but Jason didn't forget the weaker citizens either!

He had something planned, but before he would be able to initiate this plan, that could lead the other big clans to hate him, Jason had to become much stronger than he currently was.

Other than that, his mind was working furiously to finish off the person he hated the most, and ignite hate in the minds of people against those who had forced him to resort to such means.

'I might as well prevent possible ties of those clans and sects that could initiate another war to happen, so they will never be able to form an alliance!'

A cruel smile emerged on Jason's face as a plan was slowly forming in his mind.

A whole week had passed and Jason bid farewell to Fasro, Lusan, and the others.

However, this farewell had been a farce. Nobody had seen him since then, but Jason was still there. He had hidden from everyone's sight and was waiting for his opportunity.

Jason couldn't allow anyone to suspect him for what was about to happen.

Four days earlier, he had entered a faraway city, where he'd left Anna and Solaris, who was supposed to take care of her.

Other than that, he had hired a maid to look after her for the next few days.

The prices for everything had skyrocketed but Jason was wealthy enough to afford it.

Now that he had returned with Artemis, who resided in his mana core, while Solaris was faraway, his soul world issued the desire to let Solaris return to him.

This was something he had never felt before, but that was most likely because neither of his soulbonds had been farther than a few kilometers from him.

Now, hundreds, if not more than a few thousand kilometers, separated Solaris and him.

Nevertheless, Jason ignored this sensation, knowing that every single movement could expose him.

His current strength was equal to several hundred drops of liquefied mana.

He was unable to control his trembling hand while concealing everything that would give him away- his mana fluctuations, mana core, his Celestia aura and the stigma.

Nobody was aware that he was there, and it was already past midnight when Jason decided to put his plan to action.

He was holding the daggers he had found inside the Burane assassin's spatial ring. There was a reason he had chosen them, which was the ice element runes inscribed on them.

With them, Artemis' ice affinity could be further enhanced, and his entire plan was based on that foundation.

To a passerby, the mana fluctuations belonging to the young red-haired man would appear to be stable and it would look like he was cultivating inside his room.

The rooms beside his were currently empty, which caused him to approach the building complex stealthily.

His steps were silent, and his appearance was well hidden by the darkness.

Fully dressed in black clothes and a black mask covering him from head to toe, he was ready to take the life of the man who had murdered his mother.

At the same time, he wanted to destroy every possible relationship between the Drake family and the Blood sect.

Jason had a plan for this and was ready to serve vengeance.

He was only a few meters away from the building complex, and the young man who was cultivating on the second floor!

His mind was calm as he circulated a large amount of mana into his lower body in order to jump into the air while summoning Artemis' wings.

Several huge ice spears manifested next to him, piercing through the wall that crumbled as he flew through it without hesitation.

The room exploded with rubble and debris, and Jason noticed how the young man instinctively opened his blood-red eyes.

With his primal instincts, the man finished his mana absorption forcefully as he circulated every ounce of mana through his body.

However, before the young man could have done anything else, his mind seemed to have entered a bottomless abyss. His body stiffened and Jason's eyes that had flared in a blinding fire and glowed as bright as the sun for a moment dimmed down.

Jason had utilized both the petrification curse and his emperor eyes' abyssal effect with the vast majority of his mana.

"Too late, bitch!"

A moment later, he pierced both daggers into the young man's chest while looking at him straight in the eye.

He had wanted the young man to remember the face that had killed him and Jason hadn't wanted to miss even a single expression of shock, fear, and worry appearing on the young man's face.

As the young man watched in horror, Jason used every little trace of mana inside his mana core to release his ice affinity into the daggers that began to shine brightly.

The ice elemental runes on the daggers were activated, and the temperature around him went below zero degrees.

Within an instant, the entire room had become freezing cold, while the young man had been turned into a sculpture of ice.

His mana fluctuations were weak, but still present.

'He is still alive?'

Jason was astonished about this, but instead of thinking any further, he twisted the sky blue daggers inside the young man's chest, sending them all the way inside his body, before brutally tearing them out.

Blood poured out of the young man's body in rivulets, whose body spasmed and twitched before he collapsed to the ground. Jason stared coldly at the dying man before he stabbed one of the daggers into the man's nearly frozen neck.

His eyes glimmered in a predatory rage as he twisted and pulled the dagger out, and felt his prey's mana fluctuations dim at a rapid pace.

The crimson-colored magic circle that was in fact the summoning process of the young man's soulbond sputtered like a dying fire before it vanished into thin air, and Jason knew that it was over.

He knew that it would take less than a minute before someone would arrive because his entry to the room had been both spectacular and noisy.



However, instead of hurriedly disappearing, Jason decided to leave a message.

As such he used his gloved hand to reach inside the corpse, tearing the muscles further apart that had already been severed due to his dagger's assault.

When he pulled his hand out of the corpse, it came out bloody.

Satisfied with it, Jason approached one of the frozen walls before he began to write something down.

"You have chosen the wrong side!"

It was written in the universal language, and the main point of his entire assassination was to incriminate the Burane race, making it look like they had sent an assassin to eliminate the young heir of the Blood sect.

. He looked at the now dead man and snarled

"You reap what you sow, asshole!"

After that was done, Jason turned towards the destroyed wall and looked at the message, and the blood dripped down the wall before he vanished into the darkness.

Despite having killed the young man, Jason was everything, but satisfied. His mind and heart were empty as a phrase jumped at him.

'An eye for an eye and a tooth for a tooth. Your life for my mother's!'

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 507 - Journey

Three days had passed since the assassination of the young heir of the Blood sect, at the place wherein the big races had gathered.

His untimely and unexpected homicide had caused a huge turmoil, yet, nobody knew who had killed the young heir!

There had only been a message in the universal language scribbled on the wall at the crime scene, and the blood sect patriarch had almost declared war against the Drake clan in a fit!

Who else could have done something like that?? There was no race that used the ice affinity that was also confident to vanish after an assassination!

In the end, there were two higher races and three dozen big clans under a roof. It could only have been the Burane race that was colluding with the Drake family!

Some big clans were having other thoughts about this, but the message written in the universal language was evidence enough that it couldn't have been a human.

That sounded just too implausible to everyone present!

After partially blowing off the wall and releasing huge streams of mana were released during the young blood sect heir's assassination, Jason had only been left with half a minute time to write a message.

If one was not proficient in the language, it would have been impossible to write it down that quickly, without a mistake, and in a beautiful handwriting at that!

Even studying a simple sentence wouldn't be easy to write down in a matter of a few seconds. There were too many points to pay attention to.

In the end, the sentence Jason had written was in a perfect universal language, with words that were not commonly used either.

Nobody had been able to detect Jason's mana fluctuations either because the icicles he had summoned were conjured by Artemis' mana, while he had frozen the room by activating the runes engraved in the Burane race's dagger that was typically used by their assassins.

The entire situation had turned awry, and Jason couldn't help but worry a little bit.

He was not sure if he had done the right thing, but allowing his mother's murderer to live even a second longer was not something Jason could agree with.

If he were to be honest, the young heir from the blood sect had been killed way too easily without feeling much pain.

Jason was not a fan of torturing, and despite him having killed his mother, he didn't feel the desire to degrade himself to become like others.

Despite having killed the young heir, Jason didn't feel any satisfaction. His mother was still dead, and he had only given her soul her final rest.

Nevertheless, when he thought about the Blood sect, and how many humans they had killed, Jason's anger flared.

He was not adamant about killing all of them, but it was evident that they were a menace to mankind.

In the end, Jason had finally completed everything he'd wanted to achieve for the time being.

Mankind was in some sort of a tacit agreement and wouldn't attack each other for the time being, and he had also exacted his revenge.

Despite that, the tasks at hand were too many to count, but the biggest problem was something else!

It might have been only Jason, who was worried about that, but there were other races that had sought asylum on Argos!

He was not sure how many there were and neither what kind of strength they had reached. Nevertheless, they should have a much wider knowledge and grander capabilities compared to the human race.

Jason didn't think that they would suddenly attack Canir owing to the fact that the other continents were said to have a slightly higher mana density and purity, but the situation was unpredictable right now!

Because of that, he decided to take a look at the other continents and figure out what kinds of races inhabited there in addition to their combat strength, how advanced they were, and how dangerous they might be.

Hopefully, there wasn't a grand war brewing on the other continents, otherwise, the three Overlords would have intervened.

When Jason had thought about that, he abruptly halted mid-air.

"Would they have intervened? Was there even a reason strong enough for them to intervene in the Great Argos war, to begin with??"

He had already known that there was something unique about Argos, which had led the three Overlords to intervene.

'Come to think of it, there is no reason for Canir to have less mana than the rest of the world. It is normal for certain environments to have more or less mana due to natural generated treasures, but Canir's mana is less than I thought it would be.'

His Emperor Eyes hadn't detected anything special about Canir, but that didn't mean there was nothing.

There had already been quite a few incidents where he had been unable to see something special through his Emperor Eyes, and completely missed a fully concealed beast, manaless poisonous fog, or the black origin flame crystal!

As such, there could have been something unique on Canir, Jason was unaware of!

This was interesting to know but didn't help him determine whether there could have been a war on the other continent or not.

Jason was not even sure how many continents there were right now, but there was more than enough land for him to adventure through!

More than three centuries had passed since the mana outbreak, and it was not unlikely that certain events like large-scale wars and shifting tectonic plates could have caused the separation of continents.

Thus, after he had picked up Anna, and Solaris, who had immediately entered his soul world, Jason wanted to depart.

However, before doing anything wrong, he had already given Mike, the weapon manufacturer, the copies of all translated manuals of the foreign races.

After that, they had signed a soul contract stating that Mike was not allowed to hand out the manuals to the public.

Only the big clans were allowed to receive a few pages every month, and Jason decided to trust Mike, as a neutral party to do what he couldn't!

Jason knew that he didn't have the time to distribute the translated manuals as promised, thus Mike was his last resort.

He had already informed Lusan and Fasro too that he would depart, and it was only Anna, who he had to ask whether she wanted to stay with him during the next few months or not.

She was a baby and defenseless after all!

Taking her with him everywhere was extremely dangerous and she was likely to turn into a huge burden for him.

Despite happily agreeing, Jason couldn't help but feel uncomfortable.

It was only when he heard that Mike's sister had lost her baby before the Great Argos war had started, that Jason got an idea.

Mike told him a lot about his sister and her depressed state, thus giving her a reason to live and work might as well be the best for both Mike's sister and Anna.

Because of that, he decided to ask Mike if it would be fine for his sister to take care of Anna for the time being.

Even though Mike didn't know what had caused Jason to be so careful and gentle with the baby of someone he shouldn't have been acquainted with, he agreed the moment his eyes locked with Anna's.

Anna didn't want to part ways with Jason. There were many things she had wanted to ask, and only he knew about her being a transmigrator!

Revealing this fact to the outside world could end up disastrous, which had been the reason for her to rely on Jason.

Now that he was about to leave, she might understand his reasoning, but couldn't accept it.

This might have been her selfishness, but Jason was simply the best solution to all of her problems.

Nevertheless, after thinking about it, Jason decided to leave Anna with Mike's sister as he told the little baby,

"I will definitely return, and when it's time for our reunion we might as well be able to properly speak with each other!"

Every word he had said to Anna was spoken in the universal language, and Jason couldn't help but smile bitterly while the little baby cried to see him go. He turned away from Mike, and his sister, whose eyes were glimmering brightly with the baby girl, Anna in her arms.

Unfolding Artemis' wings, Jason flapped them once, catapulting himself into the air, as he flew straight ahead, without a set destination.

Despite being unsure of where to land, Jason couldn't help but feel excited. Something new was about to be revealed in front of him after all!

During the last few years, he had used almost every single second of his life to become stronger and achieve things nobody thought to be possible, and now that he had some time for himself, Jason couldn't help but smile in relief.

Jason might have had an important task to fulfill, but was it really as important or urgent as he had said?

In the end, he could have asked the Ariyor or Elvyr race to make a quick trip to the other continents and take a look at the immigrant races, their strength, and how threatening their existence could turn to mankind!

However, instead of doing that, now he decided to have some time for himself that was free of mankind's greed and stupidity!

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 508 - Paths Of Cultivation

\*[Several months later]\*

Inside a gigantic city constructed by the federation of a couple of migrated, almost annihilated races, one could see a young man with broad shoulders, black hair that had silver strands, and golden-silverish eyes.

His aura was unrestrained while the stigma above his right eye that looked like a reversed wing was glowing faintly.

Dense currents of mana were passively attracted to the young man.

It was Jason who walked nonchalantly through the crowded streets of Janur, the biggest city of the continent, they had named Manla.

This was not the name mankind had given to the continent in the past, but that was what it was now—the past.

Jason had no qualms adjusting himself because he was already accustomed to change.

Right from the cultivation system to figure out that there was more than one energy with which one could cultivate, everything existed and he had adapted to all the changes pretty well.

Accepting that he was not a pure human had been the most difficult for him, but other than that, nothing seemed to be a problem.

Not even the fact that his grandparents might still be alive, just somewhere else and not on Argos!

Jason had even accepted the fact that Petri's evolution that had been completed months earlier had changed everything about him!

This had been literal, and Jason was glad that the soul connection with Petri was still strong, if not stronger than it had ever been.



It was difficult to believe what had happened, but not only had Petri shed his skin, which was nothing unique, but at the same time, he had expelled his mana core!

Unbeknownst to everyone, Petri had turned into a beast that was unable to absorb mana anymore!

His physical strength had increased tremendously, and the shared strength Jason had received almost broke his vessel apart!

He had been able to barely bear it owing to the Celestia bloodline that had strengthened his physical attributes by several notches!

Digesting that Petri had become unable to absorb mana was something Jason couldn't comprehend.

It was only when he recalled the memories Anna had transmitted to him, that he remembered that cultivating with mana was only one of three possible main paths to cultivate!

Accepting this was difficult, but Petri had never been a beast that had relied on mana, to begin with.

His forte had always been physical strength and the two curses he harbored.

However, now that everything had changed about Petri, right from his length that had increased to more than 50 meters, to his pupils that had turned entirely golden, up to the pitch-black scales with golden veins spreading through them, Jason couldn't help but feel overwhelmed.

On one hand, it might not be bad that Petri was unable to cultivate in the path of mana anymore, but on the other hand, Jason had to figure out a proper way to increase his soulbond's strength!

This was not necessarily the case for now because Jason could barely bear with a physical increment comparable to 1,500 drops of liquefied mana, but it was important for later.

Despite his body almost breaking apart when Petri had finished his evolution, Jason couldn't help but feel that his soulbonds were striving to become stronger.

His youngest soulbond had become the strongest after evolving, but Jason had no idea what kind of race it had turned into!

From legends, he had heard that calling it a basilisk would be the easiest answer, which was exactly what Jason decided to call Petri's race.

It might have been wrong, but there was nobody who corrected him either way.

Rejecting mana as his path to cultivate, Petri had turned into a beast that cultivated on the path of strength, Pryr.

The path of mystic energy, Maest, was the one everyone called the path of mana, and Jason could only know these things because of the memories Anna had transmitted to him.

It was still confusing, and he decided to simply take the different energies as a means to determine what path one had chosen.

As such, the path of strength was called the path of primordial energy by Jason! This was the path Petri had taken, to reinforce his life force and every cell in his body.

Jason was not sure what exactly primordial energy was, but he decided to not worry about it for now. Argos didn't have a different energy than mana either way!

It had been an interesting experience to travel through Manla for several months, and Jason had already spent a few weeks inside Janur, which was called the most populated city on all continents.

At least, that was what he'd heard by eavesdropping on the conversation of others.

Despite being able to socialize quickly, Jason's aura and stigma caused others to revere him.

However, he didn't want to restrict his aura, and stigma because it was comfortable to be himself.

Furthermore, he could passively absorb mana too!

His thoughts had been lingering on the other path of cultivation, but the only one he had yet to encounter was the path of wisdom.

Known as Spiral, it was the path where one absorbed spiritual force to refine one's mind and create a vessel that could be used to store the energy and enhance it.

While Petri had changed substantially, Jason didn't pay as much attention to absorbing and liquefying mana as he should have.

However, by freely releasing his aura and stigma that accelerated his passive mana absorption by a large margin, the number of highly compressed liquefied drops had increased to 134.

He would have reached double the number by focusing on cultivating, but Artemis had been devouring his mana stones at such a rapid pace, that Jason had been unable to cultivate actively either way.

The surrounding mana was denser on Manla than it was on Canir, but the passive mana gathering with his aura and stigma were already exceeding the naturally generated mana.

As such, he would have to use mana stones to increase his pace, which was not possible as Artemis had devoured everything, only to demand more.

In the end, she hadn't cared about holding back anymore, and almost imploded by eating too many mana stones.

The number of liquefied mana drops in her core had increased to a shocking amount of 600, but it had taken a toll on her body that was now utterly exhausted.

Liquefying 100 drops of mana every month had been too taxing and being tired and fatigued was already a light punishment Artemis' body had given her.

This prevented her from moving around, but it was better than being seriously injured!

Now that half a year had passed since he had left Canir, he had found his inner peace after working relentlessly for four years.

Even if he hadn't done much during the last six months, his strength had increased substantially which was owing to his soul world's high amplification of 40%, and his soulbonds' sincere efforts in becoming stronger.

However, now it was time for him to start acting. He had observed more than enough to determine what was going on and which race he had to pay attention to.

From the looks of it, only Petri had become a being that cultivated using the path of primordial energy, and every migrating race had been a race that absorbed and cultivated with mana!

As such, they could progress without any issues which was interesting to know as he had expected to see races with all kinds of cultivation paths.

However, when he had begun approaching the other races that were extremely friendly to him, he figured out that the cultivation paths were determined by one's cultivation veins!

What this meant for Petri was that he had either transformed his mana veins to primordial energy veins or that he had expelled his mana veins during his evolution.

Yet, other races had told Jason that it was impossible to change one's cultivation veins because one was born with them.

Jason doubted this because Petri had changed his cultivation veins....or had he not??

His mind had been rattling at this thought, and it was only when he remembered that every neutral beast without affinity could only be bound to a certain soul world that shock spread through him.

'Is the physical soul world related to the cultivation path of primordial energy???'

If that were to be the case, every physically attributed beast would be walking on the path of primordial energy...by absorbing mana!! GOD'S EYES

Chapter 509 - I Can Do It!

"Cultivating life force and strengthening one's cells with mana as a substitute for primordial energy....?"

Jason felt overwhelmed with the information he had yet to process, and his mind had begun churning theories he couldn't comprehend right now.

The human race had been able to awaken two different kinds of soul worlds so far, namely physical and elemental soul worlds.

Thus, Jason came to the theory that the path of primordial energy might have something to do with the physical soul world.

However, his theory that physically attributed beasts on Argos were cultivating their life force and cells with mana as a substitute for the lacking primordial energy was a little over the top.

Despite that, the more he thought about it, the more his theory made sense to him.

His knowledge was still not vast in comparison to most other foreign races, but Jason wanted to work hard to change this as fast as possible.

There were many things that interested him, and one new thing that piqued his curiosity was the question as to why the human race had two possible soul worlds, and not one, or in fact three.

In the end, there were three possible cultivation paths, and if the physical soul world was correlated to the path of primordial energy, there had to be another one for the path of spiritual force!

Jason's head was aching a lot, and he decided to find a library instead of wasting his time eavesdropping on others.

Since Petri had evolved, which seemed to have changed his cultivation veins, the strength he could exhibit was entirely different compared to before.

It was as if Petri's cells and life force were more vigorous than before.

'Could this mean that physically attributed beasts convert mana into primordial energy but with a reduced efficiency??'

For this scenario, Jason had developed many theories too, but spending time in a library to figure out more was what he was supposed to do.

However, when he entered the Janur's library, which was a huge building complex with handwritten books, Jason couldn't help but frown.

The librarian asked him to pay upfront if he wanted to stay in the library, only for Jason to realize that he didn't have any mana stones to pay with.

Artemis had eaten all of them.

"Can I pay with weapons or the body refinement manuals of other races?" He thus asked simply.

The librarian from the Hran race, that was in fact a human-like race with pitch-black arms that had golden vein-like strands spreading through them, looked at him almost disgusted as he scowled,

"I don't care what race you are, but don't be under the impression that you will receive a special service. Entering the library once will cost you 10 Prismar mana stones, or 1 Prismar pryr stone. We don't accept spirit stones, so don't even try!"

Jason could only stare at the librarian, who was a head taller than he was, in astonishment as he mumbled,

"Pyr stone...is that a stone filled with primordial energy? And spirit stones should be filled with spiritual force...I see! INTERESTING!"

His eyes were gleaming in interest, and Jason simply ignored the librarian's rude behavior as he turned around to rush off.

There was no need to offend anyone by throwing a tantrum. Instead, Jason thought that the librarian was indiscriminately rude or rather direct to everyone he met.

As such, he was able to remain calm as excitement spread through his entire body.

Jason's knowledge about the three existing main paths of cultivation might be shallow, or almost non-existent, but his desire to quench his thirst for knowledge was almost impossible once it had been awoken.

He wanted to find out everything, and the gigantic library was his way to do so!

Spending time reading books might be uninteresting for others, but this was Jason's forte!

Reading for days, weeks, or even months was no problem for him, as long as the knowledge he would receive was interesting and could be properly used!

In the end, no information could be labeled as entirely useless, and Jason never knew when something deemed worthless might save his neck in a sticky situation!

Thus, he rushed towards a weapon workshop, trying to sell some weapons he had gathered from burglars that had tried to overwhelm him, thinking that he belonged to a grand race and wanted to gain experience by entering the planet Argos, which was said to be at the infant-phase.

Other than that, he had many more weapons, which he had received in return to his contribution during the Great Argos war.

As such, selling them for mana or pryr stones at the Prismar stage wouldn't be much of a problem.

Jason was not really interested in the mana stones, because he wouldn't be able to cultivate with them for the time being.

Meanwhile, Artemis was not able to touch a single mana stone for the time being owing to her earlier greed that had caused her to be extremely exhausted.

Only Petri could advance if he had the required energy to cultivate! Thus, after selling a huge bulk of weapons at the Lique stage and some that were at the Prismar stage, he was able to retrieve several dozen Prismar stage pryr stones.

They were 10 times more expensive than mana stones due to the scarcity of world bridges connecting to planes that had reserves of pryr stones and naturally generated primordial energy.

When Jason received the stones from a bulky bipedal blacksmith that looked like a crimson-colored boar, he could immediately tell the vast difference between the mana stones and pryr stones.

His Emperor Eyes were able to perceive everything about the primordial energy residing inside the pryr stones, which astonished Jason for a short moment, only to calm down after a few seconds.

Because of the Celestia bloodline within him, Jason wouldn't be overly shocked if he were suddenly able to cultivate with all three kinds of energies.



After thinking about this for a while he felt that it was highly likely too! The Celestia race was deemed as overly powerful after all!

Thus, owing to the fact that his Emperor Eyes were possibly enhanced, or a mutated version of the eyes his mother had due to his bloodline, he shouldn't have been as astonished about his ability to see the flow of primordial energy as he was.

Shaking his head, Jason simply rushed back to the librarian whom he handed one of the Prisma stage pry stones before he entered the library.

Once entered, he could stay inside as long as he wanted, and only by leaving the library would his access permission be null and void.

This was great for Jason, but instead of shouting out in joy, he decided to observe and study the pry stone in his hand.

"It's like the Ascron's life force Solaris devoured from within the Ifry's body!"

The Ifrytor race and Ifrys didn't have a high physical advancement, but the Createo flame had been able to devour the Ascron's life force!

With that being said, the Createo flame was created through the combination of both life force and mana, which was initiating the process of its growth according to the manual Jason had read once.

Taking out the Createo hellflame manual once again, he skimmed through it and found the solution to one of his theories.

"So...in order to adjust to their environment some physically attributed races and beasts learned how to convert mana into primordial energy which allows them to nurture their life force and cells."

Other than that, there was also the possibility of awakening two cultivation veins at once, but such beasts and races were extremely rare and mostly seen as superior.

An ordinary race wouldn't have that ability, and only mutations or those who evolved over hundreds, if not thousands of generations were able to achieve that.

When Jason thought about the answer he had figured out, everything made more sense than it did before.

Most physically attributed beasts used mana to cultivate in the path of primordial energy, which reduced the potency of the entire cultivation process.

This was also why Petri had expelled his mana veins that were in fact not awakened and had only been utilized in order to absorb mana to convert it into primordial energy before.

The mana core and liquefied mana were a byproduct of this process, and decreased the pace at which every physically attributed beast could advance!

It was possible for them to utilize mana, but the use of it was minuscule in comparison to cultivating with primordial energy that nurtured their life force and every single cell in their body.

After Jason tried to make sense of everything, he tried to control the primordial energy and absorb it, but realized that his body was heating up at a rapid pace.

By forcefully leading the primordial energy out of one of the pry stones he had received, Jason circulated it through his cultivation vein that was heating up.

It hurt a little, which mainly stemmed from the unknown energy invading an area that had been solely used by mana up until now.

At that moment, he noticed that his assumption had been correct, and he would be able to cultivate in the path of primordial energy too.

However, all of a sudden, the primordial energy Jason had circulated through his body was churning up, wreaking havoc in his one and only cultivation vein!

## GOD'S EYES

### Chapter 510 - Plan Of Revelation

The primordial energy circulating through Jason's body was harmful, and he immediately disregarded his previous assumption.

On a whim, he conjured a large magic circle on the ground.

It belonged to Petri through which Jason could summon his soulbond. However, instead of doing that, his stigma began to glow brightly as he bent forward to press his hand on the magic circle, expelling every trace of primordial energy out of his body.

The primordial energy seeped into the magic circle through his hand, and Jason could only hear Petri roaring out in delight. His soulbond's joy knew no bounds as he was supplied with primordial energy which he annexed and devoured in an instant.

Jason noticed this and he could only smile lightly as his face turned pale to hear footsteps rushing towards him.

Turning around he saw that the librarian of the Hran race had appeared behind him, with an angry expression.

"It is forbidden to cultivate within the library, let alone inscribe a magic circle on the ground!!"

However, only a moment later, when Jason straightened before terminating the magic circle, the librarian noticed something odd and he couldn't help but squint his eyes.

"You tried to absorb primordial energy and it backlashed? Don't overestimate yourself. There are only a few races that are capable of cultivating with multiple energies. Just focus on absorbing and liquefying mana, OUTSIDE the library!"

Jason could only nod his head meekly before he searched for a place to sit down.

'Why can't I cultivate with primordial energy? In the beginning, it looked fine, but after a few moments, it was as if my veins noticed that the primordial energy was not mana!'

This was one of the questions he wanted to find an answer to. As such, he started to search for suitable books to read through.

They were all written in the universal language, and Jason didn't waste any more time as he started to study.

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Almost a month had passed and Jason was still sitting over a huge pile of books he wanted to read.

The librarian, who didn't like him from the beginning, was slowly starting to grow fond of the tenacious Jason.

From the looks of it, Jason was just a young man who was probably in his early 20s if not late teens.

However, more important was the aura he was releasing and the stigma he had.

This labeled him as a being from a grand race owing to the fact that Jason had only reached the Low Lique stage!

When he had read through the books that included lots of information about cultivation, Jason was astonished to figure out that the cultivation system was not as simple as he had estimated it to be.

The nomenclature of some ranks at the Lique stage, namely Lowest, Low, Mid, Late, and Peak was different!

Instead of Lowest, one would enter the 1st Lique stage by creating one drop of liquefied mana. However, one would only enter the 2nd Lique stage with the 1001st liquefied drop of mana. This was a vast difference, and only by adding the previous prefix, Jason knew that the cultivation system was finally completed.

As such, the lowest 1st Lique stage was in fact the liquefaction of the first few dozen drops of mana.

After that came the low, mid, late, peak 1st Lique stage before one entered the 2nd Lique stage.

This was less confusing in Jason's opinion, but another change, he would have to accept in his mind.

Nevertheless, the other information he had procured during the last month was equally important.

However, before he could make use of it, Jason had to process it well.

There were too many things he had yet to understand, and the complete cultivation system was among the easiest.

More difficult, for example, was the knowledge that cultivating in multiple paths requires one to have awakened multiple cultivation veins that were either merged or did not repel each other due to the different characteristics every energy had.

This was said to be possible with a suitable cultivation technique, but Jason was not sure about that.

He simply assumed that the one cultivation vein he had was still sealed as his Celestia bloodline was!

His strength was still too weak to unseal more of his bloodline after all!

Jason, who had unique liquefied drops of mana and a huge soul world with a high amplification of 40% was still at the low 1st Lique stage as he had only 137 drops of liquefied mana!

Meanwhile, his entire combat prowess that he had increased by using every means possible was already at the mid 2nd Lique stage!

This was owing to Petri's physical amplification that had almost caused his body to be ripped apart.

In the end, his strength sounded extremely weak in the new, completed cultivation system he had learned about, but his strength was in fact enough to face someone at the 2nd Lord rank, without the need to unholster his guns!

Now that a month had passed, he finally left the library as he mumbled

"Even if mankind were to be at their peak state, fighting against the federation of foreign races would be stupid...Is it time to reveal everything I know about the foreign races right from what I had already figured out earlier up to the things I got to know in the library?"

Jason knew that the Ariyor and Elvyr race had already departed, and Emily should have gone with them too.

As such, he didn't have anyone to back him up, but also nobody he had to protect, except the Flers and Anna.

However, his connections to the Flers were not publicly known, while Anna was well hidden.

Thus, exposing everything wouldn't be much of an issue. If he were to expose certain things, he wouldn't be able to hide the fact that he was a halfling from another race after all.

This might be disadvantageous, but hiding it forever was not something he had planned to do either way.

His only task was to protect and help the weaker humans.

Other than that, Shane hadn't asked for anything from him.

In order to achieve this, maintaining harmony between the other big clans and foreign races that had immigrated was the most important task.

Considering the same, Jason took the simplest path.

He decided to write a book about the foreign races, and include detailed information of what mankind didn't know about the races and anything else he thought might come in handy. He supported his words by saying that he belonged to a human, yet also a different human-like race.

Jason knew that this would put him in the spotlight as the attention would be drawn towards him.

Some might try to sully his reputation and start spreading rumors, but Jason was not afraid of it.

In the end, he had given his utmost efforts to protect mankind from being conquered and enslaved during the Great Argos war, and there was nothing more he could do.

Just giving his best and having faith in humanity was everything Jason could do for now, and that was more than enough.

He hadn't abandoned the human race that had treated him, a presumed, blind orphan like trash after all!

There were certain things he had planned, such as staying lowkey once he was to release the book in a printed and written version after procuring a new quantum bracelet.

Other than that he wanted to expose his true identity to his friends first, personally because there were already too many clues about him being a halfling and it was likely that they would find out about it sooner or later

Being prepared for the grand revelation was the most important, and Jason couldn't allow himself to make any mistakes.

It had been peaceful on Canir for seven months thanks to his hard work to motivate the big clans and sects to work together against each other, and Jason didn't want this effort to be for naught.

He was still not confident to face the big clan heads or anyone at the Prisma stage, but he was on a time crunch and didn't have a few years' time to confront mankind with the bitter truth of their insignificance!

Divulging all his well-kept secrets might as well help him establish a firm connection between the big clans, sects, and more importantly, mankind as a whole!