

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 581 - Focused

While Jason had tried ignoring the effects of the poison thrown at him as much as possible, the corrosion had spread through the scales, entering his body as an itchy sensation overcame him.

This forced him to burn the poison with Solaris' help, utilizing some of the mana he was painstakingly stockpiling for the next step of his plan to dominate the rest of the tournament!

The first battle royale would determine the final winner of the tournament as the true prodigies were fighting against each other, while the remaining rounds had only consisted of a handful of strong opponents.

Despite that, Jason was confident that they would be less of a problem than facing several dozen opponents at once.

Thus, the battle royale was the biggest problem, which caused him to use every ounce of strength within his body to win.

Since he had found a way to rescue the Flers Jason's worries about the future had dispersed and his mind was not subconsciously thinking of ways to help those that were important to him.

As such, he could fight however he wanted with the sole restriction Jason had put against himself; not to kill anyone!

It was difficult to use Solaris while maintaining the fusion with Petri, but it worked perfectly fine which was slightly different from Artemis' fusion.

This could have multiple reasons, but Jason had no time to think about that.

Instead, he just began to use Solaris' flame to envelop his razor-sharp claws with them, minimizing the mana consumption while receiving the most benefits!

Appearing in between the rows of the Lizr, Jason slashed out with the black flame enveloped claws that released faint fragments of Solaris' flame the moment he pierced through his opponents' flesh.

Thus, the fragments of Solaris flames burned the Lizr from the inside, weakening them further.

However, just at that moment, several dozen spears conjured out of light affinity shot towards him, forcing Jason to twist his body in an uncomfortable angle, only to barely avoid the high-velocity light spears.

Without wasting any time, he straightened himself and left the center of the Lizr race's group before he had finished his job.

They were not important anymore, because his eyes were trained on the opponent who had attacked him.

It was the young female Tigron with the light affinity, the one who he had seen in the decimator rounds with a shocking combat prowess!

Her combat strength was the closest to the Prisma stage in the entire batch of youngest prodigies who had participated in the liberation tournament, and she was also the opponent he was the most vigilant of!

She hadn't revealed much of her strength before, but her rank was already more than enough for most people to avoid her.

Yet, instead of doing exactly that, Jason hatched a different plan to take care of the female Tigron.

He didn't want to face her right now because there was still some time left for him to fight the final boss.

Instead, he wanted to take care of the weakest among the strongest prodigies.

There were less than 30 participants left in the battle royale and Jason had defeated most opponents, while attracting the attention of everyone else.

Most may say that this was foolish, but Jason felt extremely happy right now.

This was visible to everyone because the ferocious aura he had manifested by merging with Petri was becoming stronger by the second.

The excitement that swept the entire arena was even more apparent, while Petri, who occupied his mana core was continuously roaring out in delight.

Jason didn't amplify these roars, let alone release them outside his body.

Despite that, the roars seemed to increase his morale as the adrenaline in his body received a spike.

As a reaction to the multitude of changes within his body, the black scales on his body grew while his claws enlarged.

At the same time, the corroded scales regrew, exhausting a massive amount of nutrition from his body.

Jason was not sure how much he would have to eat later, only to barely make up for the nutrition he was using in the battle royale, but it didn't matter right now.

Everything was worth the efforts he had to take into account as he was able to push his feet from the ground, only to rush straight towards Jarid and the other Ilians who were participating in the liberation tournament.

Apparently, there were only a few Ilians in the Olympus federation and both Jarid, and his brother who stood next to him were extremely talented.

Despite that, Jarid's brother could only stare at Jason with a trace of fear in his eyes as Jarid unleashed two seals of his thunder constitution at once.

His entire body was enveloped in dark purple thunder currents as he released his battle intent.

Instead of a spear or other weapons that Jarid was proficient in he used unique-looking daggers to fight, and Jason could only circulate more mana through his body as he sensed how eager Jarid was to encounter him once again.

The young Ilian was not afraid to face Jason like the other participants, rather, he was eager to show how much he had improved as he accelerated his pace.

Jarid's speed was terrific and at par with Jason's, if not higher, which allowed both of them to collide a moment after they had reached the pinnacle of their speed.

While Jarid used his daggers to fight, it looked like Jason was about to use his claws once again.

He was unable to hold a sword properly after all.

Yet, instead of doing what everyone expected, Jason retracted his claws that seemed to vanish, only to reveal a black scaled hand.

At the exact same moment, a long black colored sword manifested in the black scaled hand, that began to glow in a faint silver light as small traces of mana was injected into it.

Certain runes were activated that enlarged Byakur's size as he encountered Jarid.

When the two opponents collided with each other, both realised how strong the other party had become in the three months that had passed since their last battle.

Jason's passively released petrification- and race specific weakening curse were still working perfectly fine, but they were almost immune to Jarid, who had trained in a rare technique his grandfather had given him after he had been defeated by Jason.

It was only then that Jarid had found out that Jason had come to his grandfather's shop, which seemed to have caused Old Sadran's interest in the young man.

Jarid didn't really care about any of that because he wanted to become stronger, by all means, to show Jason that he was not someone to be taken lightly!

As such, he had trained relentlessly, allowing him to be immune to the petrification curse.

The race specific weakening curse was a different matter because it spread through the target's entire being, before weakening a specific characteristic related to its race.

Thus, Jarid's thunder affinity was weakened, but the effect was lower than he had expected.

If Jarid were to know that these were only the subconsciously released curses that didn't even drain any mana from Jason, he would have thrown a fit.

However, right now Jarid felt exhilarated as he brandished the daggers he wielded towards Jason.

Despite being excited to encounter Jarid, he couldn't help but stay vigilant of every opponent around him.

This allowed him to perceive that the light Tigrion was already gathering mana to initiate another attack, ignoring the fact that Jarid and Jason were currently facing off against each other.

'So, we are behaving like this now?'

Grumbling didn't help and Jason couldn't help but avoid Jarid's first dagger strike while brandishing Byakur to deflect the other dagger's strike too.

Only a moment later, Jason used his five-meter-long tail that whipped in the air before coiling it around Jarid's waist.

This was extremely painful because the thunder currents spread through the tail, reaching Jason, who could only tolerate it as he threw Jarid towards the light Tigron who had just conjured a multitude of light spears.

Thanks to that, he could prevent fighting against Jarid while being attacked from the back. Now he only had to face Jarid's brother, who was less optimistic in fighting Jason than Jarid himself.

As such, Jason had fewer problems facing the brother whom he defeated in a few moves.

However, at that moment, he sensed that the thread with which his mana core had connected to Petri was loosening which caused Jason to sigh.

"It's already over?"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 582 - Let's End It Here!

Jason felt that Petri's connection was slowly dispersing, dissolving the entire fortified soul conjunction as the black scales, tail, and claws disappeared, revealing his fair skin.

Exhaustion overcame him the moment the connection was fully severed. Through blurry eyes he saw that the light Tigron called Xyna had used her physical strength to punch Jarid, who had been thrown towards her, away.

After that, the light spears she had manifested shot towards Jason, who had reverted to his normal appearance.

The exhaustion prevented him from reacting immediately, but fortunately enough, he was not alone!

Instinctively, Petri and Artemis exchanged their places in occupying Jason's mana core before Artemis forcefully manifested her wings on Jason's back.

This drained his nutrition but it was not as severe as the nutrition consumed for the regrowth of Petri's black scales.

Artemis' wings flapped without Jason making a move which allowed him to evade the dozens of light spears by a hair's breadth.

Only then did Jason react on his own as he shot higher into the sky, reaching an altitude of more than 50 meters before he could finally take a deep breath.

"You guys can fight now. I'll take a short break!" He said in between two deep breaths.

His voice had been low but clear enough. As such, everybody had heard it, which caused a small commotion within the rows of spectators.

All of them had expected that Jason would continue beating up the prodigies of the Olympus federation's races, and some spectators had even looked forward to that!

However, Jason couldn't care less about that because the exhaustion he was feeling right now was incomparable to what he sensed from fusing with Artemis.

'Does it feel more exhausting because we were not ready to fuse yet? Could it be that, or is it simply because my connection with Artemis is both stronger and stabler?'

Jason didn't know the answer, but what he knew was that his mana core rejected fusing with Artemis!

Apparently, the mana core required a certain period of time before it could initiate another fusion.

That was interesting and extremely important to know, but unfortunately not very helpful for Jason's current situation.

Despite that, he had already defeated the dragonewts rendering them incapable of flying for some time due to the injuries.

As such, he could take a short break which he had already announced.

The cooldown wouldn't take too long and by absorbing the surrounding mana, he might as well replenish some of the nutrition he had used up.

Not only food and other supplements had nutrition but also mana and even more so the life force Solaris could drain from its opponents was enriching.

There were still several fragments of Solaris' flame inside the participants of the first battle royale while some life force from the dragonewts he had previously pierced with black blazing spikes had entered his body.

Jason had never tried to absorb life force, and he had grown even more apprehensive after what had happened when he'd tried to absorb primordial energy out of a pry stone.

But absorbing life force was also not something he wanted to do.

In the end, Jason just wanted to figure out a way to replenish his nutrition, which was why he tapped the life force Solaris had sealed within it, trying to test a few things.

He didn't have anything to do either way because his task had been completed.

The first task had been to show how strong he was and that mankind was not to be taken lightly.

At the same time, he hadn't killed anyone despite his evident strength and capabilities to easily kill most prodigies.

This goodwill gesture would most likely award him brownie points resulting in a few credits from the Olympus federation.

These credits should be advantageous for mankind which was another reason for him to participate in the liberation tournament.

The wish his masters had spoken of would soon be fulfilled, and the Flers would be rescued as well.

Nevertheless, Jason felt that he required the lesser origin flame, which was the reward for the first place of the liberation tournament, in order to upgrade Solaris' strength and advancement limitations.

As such, Jason decided to ignore the surroundings' opinion, with his focus trained on winning the tournament.

While he was deep in thoughts, the other participants looked into the sky, trying to figure out what the young human was planning.

However, not much time passed before the first, mostly unscathed participants started to attack those that were severely injured, trying to gain an advantage for their own race.

Jason had been unable to injure every single racial group because he had been interrupted by his time limit with Petri as well as the light Tigron, Xyna's attack!

Despite that, the most talented prodigies' power was displayed and perfectly shown as the groups began to fight against each other in a serious manner.

The existence of someone, who was recuperating his energy while levitating in the air was slowly pushed into the back of their mind as the fights were becoming more and more dangerous.

Elemental attacks were thrown around with dozens of beings enveloped in dense streams of mana could be seen fighting against each other as if their life was on the line.

Each race was fighting in their group against the other races, and the bias against certain races was slowly surfacing as the Lizr, and Klarir race's group was targeted first.

They were the most injured and only their strongest fighters could turn into a lethal threat later.

As such, it was best to defeat them as early as possible before they even had the chance to breathe.

A few participants tried to attack Jason in the air, but Artemis, who could see everything through Jason's eyes, controlled her wings perfectly.

Meanwhile, Jason focused on absorbing the surroundings' mana while trying to pay attention to the time it required for his mana core's cooldown to wear off.

Thus, he didn't even focus on the fight on the ground that took a total of ten minutes before it reached the climax.

Despite not being the strongest, Jarid had used his utmost efforts to stay up on his feet for as long as possible.

In the end, there were only a small bunch of participants left standing, amongst which the Tigron race had the most members.

Xyna had protected her group as the strongest member, but even then three of the weaker Tigrons had been defeated!

This only showed that the other prodigies were not to be taken lightly either.

In total, there were only 8 participants left, including Jason, Jarid, and Xyna.

The remaining five consisted of two Tigrons and the strongest prodigy from the young generation of the Fyrmn, Hran, and Hamaa race.

While the Hran race was similar to humans, they had pitch-black arms and golden veins spreading through them. Not only did this make them appear magnificent, but their darkness affinity was extremely strong too!

As for the Fyrmn prodigy, she was a young female, whose resemblance was strikingly similar to the mythological beast called Gumiho, a fox in the appearance of a human.

Thus, the Fyrmn race were also demi-humans that were part foxes, while the Hamaa race could be easily described as a mixture of humans and rabbits.

The Fyrmn prodigy had a psychokinesis affinity which was something Jason had always found interesting, while the Hamaa prodigy did not have an innate affinity.

He was more of a close combat fighter with an extremely strong physical advantage, that could be further enhanced by the particular mana he had.

As a matter of fact, Jason had assumed the Hamaa race to cultivate in the path of primordial energy, but that didn't seem to be the case. Their mana was transmuted in an extraordinary way, amplifying their physique drastically by circulating mana through their body!

Not only their body's defenses but also the weapons they enveloped with their mana would receive a drastic enhancement.

Despite all the advantages the other races had, the Tigron race currently held the biggest advantage.

They had Xyna, who was by far the strongest prodigy and also the oldest participant, in addition to having a total of three members out of the last eight participants.

Jason had already sensed that the fight was coming to an end, which was coincidentally the exact time his mana core's cooldown had run out.

The fusion with Petri hadn't lasted long, thus the cooldown before another fusion could be initiated was not long either.

Having fully recuperated his nutrition and mana core that was now overflowing with mana, Jason opened his eyes that were gleaming in a bright golden-silverish color while releasing his Celestia aura and stigma.

'I think it's time to join the fray once again...let's end it here!'

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 583 - Winter Is Coming!

Taking a deep breath, Jason and Artemis tried to synchronize their emotions which were easier than expected as both were eager to fight against the seven remaining participants on the ground.

Their excitement had been accumulated throughout the last few minutes in which they had observed the battle royale while evaluating everyone's strength precisely.

This was not exactly problematic owing to the Emperor Eyes Jason could use to perceive everyone's cultivation base, their unique traits, what kind of affinity they had, and even which cultivation techniques they had practiced in.

As such, both he and Artemis were perfectly prepared to join the fray as a faint thread loosened from Jason's mana core, slowly approaching Artemis, who accepted the connection willingly.

While they had decided to join the fray, the others had already begun to fight against each other.

Weirdly enough, three groups seem to have been formed which was something Jason hadn't expected.

The Tigrion was evidently one group and one would normally suspect that everybody else would make a tacit agreement to deal with the biggest threat first.

However, instead of doing so, the Hran, Hamaa and Fyrmn prodigy formed the second group, leaving Jarid alone.

The Ilian had to stay vigilant against two groups of powerful prodigies at once, which was extremely odd to look at.

In Jason's opinion, there was no reason to shun Jarid like an outcast because it would be better for everyone if he were to join the fight against the Tigron group.

Nevertheless, Jason couldn't help but think that he might as well turn Jarid into his ally then!

As such, he slowly descended while releasing his Celestia aura and stigma that merged, only to slowly transform due to Artemis' influence.

Jason's hair had already turned white-silverish, and his wings had enlarged.

Pitch-black horns grew out of his head and the aura that was created under Artemis' wild influence had a distinct cold in it that seeped through the air within the arena.

There was no suppressing pressure or a thunderous roar that reverberated through the arena, but only the distinct cold.

At that moment, Jason summoned Byakur that vibrated the moment ice-cold mana was inserted into it.

Turning his head toward the Olympus federations' authorities, his eyes that had turned ice-blue pierced through them, as he mumbled in a barely audible whisper.

"Nobody expects me to hold back against real prodigies, right?"

In the end, the ancestors were allowed to intervene, and Jason thought that everyone was fully aware that he couldn't hold back if he were to fight against someone whose combat prowess was above the norms of an ordinary being at the peak of the 10th Lique stage!

With that being said, he turned his head back to the battlefield that looked like a trainwreck.

Everything was destroyed and the surrounding mana was unstable and chaotic.

Because of that, Jason increased his mana absorption rate, absorbing the chaotic mana.

Under normal circumstances this was dangerous, but he had fused with Artemis right now!

She was not only a mutant but could devour almost everything that consisted of mana.

At least that was what Jason had learned during the last few years they had been fighting together.

Artemis could eat impure mana cores, mana stones, and even transmuted mana.

As such, he followed his primal instincts that were under Artemis' influence as he absorbed the surroundings' mana.

His mana core was already overflowing with mana, and Jason simply used it in order to manifest three huge, yet highly compressed icicles.

Aiming at Xyna's group, he threw the sky blue colored icicles at them.

The icicles shot towards her at a rapid pace, only for her to manifest three lances out of light as a counterattack.

Yet, the moment she shot the lances towards the icicles, they had already exploded, releasing dense mist, blocking the Tigron's sight from what was happening.

Meanwhile, Jason flew towards Jarid and had already appeared next to him who was breathing heavily and bleeding out of several cuts he had sustained.

Upon taking a closer look with his Emperor Eyes, Jason could tell that his friend was only putting up a show which caused him to smile.

"Are you really sure that you're taking this seriously?" He asked with a smile, only to see that Jarid's eyes had turned purple, and glowed brightly.

"Alright, calm down, I'll take it back." Jason added before he landed in front of him.

While approaching Jarid, he had subconsciously utilized Artemis' ice affinity that had become much stronger during the last few months. It had further enhanced owing to their fusion that increased every superior trait Jason and Artemis had respectively.

As such, the entire mist enveloped the arena shrouding the spectacle of several hundred small icicles that had freezing characteristics intertwined into it.

This was a new property Artemis had comprehended and Jason had wanted to test it out for quite some time.

Unfortunately, he had never found the right opportunity. But now he felt that it was time.

After Jason was certain that Jarid would team up with him, he turned around, releasing an extreme cold from his body that permeated the surrounding area, freezing the ground as his sky blue eyes gleamed, radiating a distinct blue hue that tightly enveloped the young human.

If Jason had already looked less like a human being when he was fused with Petri, he didn't behave like himself while being connected with Artemis either!

His demeanor and unique traits seemed to have succumbed to Artemis, and as everybody watched the fight in rapt attention, a few powerhouses from the Olympus federation noticed something as Wisse mumbled.

"Does he have the bloodline of a beast in his body?"

Everyone knew that mankind was able to bind beasts to their soul owing to the soul world they'd awakened at a young age.

However, nobody from the Olympus federation had truly realised how beneficial such a soulbond can truly be.

The amplification of strength was already strong as well as the affinities they inherited, but in the end, one couldn't train those affinities however one wanted, and beasts had a racial limit too.

Other than that, there was also the fact that soul worlds that could bind beings at the Prisma stage or higher were not common and already perceived as rare.

As such, Jason was not only deemed as an anomaly but even looked at weirdly by Wisse, the being who was the most knowledgeable, despite his young age!

However, Jason couldn't care less about that, as he and Artemis were in control of several hundred freezing icicles that were slowly unveiled as the mist swept over the entire colosseum.

Suddenly, right at the moment, he wanted to release his attack, Artemis transmitted him a thought, which caused him to smile before his expression turned serious once again as he said.

"Freeze!"

With that single word, Jason released a tremendous amount of mana while using his freezing aura to annex the unstable mana in the surrounding, expanding the freezy cold.

At the same time, the hundreds of controlled freezing icicles averted their trajectory towards the Tigrans who had already noticed that something was about to happen.

As such, they had entered a defensive stance while exerting the special martial art techniques to protect themselves from the extraordinarily strong attacks.

They didn't underestimate Jason even a tiny bit and expected his attacks to be at par with Xyna's strongest possible attack.

Despite that, the sight of several hundred icicles that were fired towards them shocked the two Tigrans, while Xyna's eyes gleamed in a bright white glow!

"Winter is coming!" Jason suddenly mumbled as he looked around and found that his surroundings were completely frozen.

The unstable mana around him had turned into ice transmuted mana that seemed to be under Jason's control.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 584 - White Tiger

Seeing hundreds of freezing icicles shot towards the three Tigrans was a petrifying sight to the spectators who couldn't stop shivering as their teeth chattered due to the sudden cold.

The surrounding temperature had plummeted, but the enthusiasm within the spectators increased as they witnessed how the first battle royale that seemed to have already reached its pinnacle became even more intense.

Everyone looked at the group of Tigrons with tense expressions when suddenly a white flash shot out of the higher up's rows, straight into the arena. An elder of the Tigron re-appeared with two prodigies of the Tigron race outside the arena.

They were drained of their mana as they had used every single trace of the stored energy within their body to exert their defensive martial art technique.

However, even that hadn't been enough, and only Xyna had been able to defend against the onslaught of the massive number of freezing icicles that had filled the entire sky.

Despite that, even Xyna's defenses hadn't been strong enough to deflect everything, and her arms were bleeding with faint frost marks spreading over her body.

The Tigron elder laid down the two prodigies he had carried out of the arena, only to sigh in relief.

"That was close..." He blurted out before taking away the strongest prodigies of their race's youngest generation if one didn't count Xyna.

They were brought to the infirmary to prevent their health from deteriorating further.

The elder was not a medic and couldn't exactly tell what was going on with the two prodigies of his race, but he was glad that they were still alive.

Initially, he assumed that they could easily defend themselves against the onslaught of freezing icicles, but the moment they collided with the thick shield of transmuted mana they had erected, this thought had been shattered.

The two young men were bleeding out of several wounds that thankfully didn't look severe.

Nevertheless, the freezing icicles, as the name suggested, could freeze them to death so it was better to let a medic check them.

Meanwhile, Jason had already turned away from the Tigrion's group as he averted his attention to the other group.

At the same time, he spoke with the same serious voice

"Jarid, stall Xyna for some time. Her mana is unstable right now, so you won't be defeated immediately!"

Jason's voice didn't leave any leeway for Jarid, who could only look at Jason as if he had turned insane.

The moment he heard Jason's words, Jarid felt like punching him.

However, Jason's attitude showed that he did not request Jarid to do what he was told, rather ordered him to follow his instructions!

The arrogance and confidence Jason showed made Jarid furious, but he had already perceived that Jason's attitude had changed both times he had transformed.

However, this time it was a little bit different than before.

Right now Jason seemed to be extremely calm and rational, while he had been aggressive and impatient when he had looked like the form of a grand transformed Lizr.

A Lizr, yet stronger, wilder, and majestic, with the demeanor of a king!

Because of the difference Jarid perceived, he believed that Jason would attack him if he were to disregard his orders.

Furthermore, his advice seemed to be correct.

Xyna had been hidden by the mist that emerged when the icicles collided with the light shield which was a special technique the Tigron race had.

As such, Jarid could only sense her mana fluctuations that were unstable.

Yet, before he attacked her, the mist dispersed, revealing Xyna, who had been pierced by several freezing icicles. This surprising sight caused Jarid to wonder what exactly Jason's strongest affinity was.

His wide range of attacks was just too versatile, and Jarid had never felt as glad to have befriended Jason as today.

"Don't order me!" He snarled, only to see Jason smirk without saying anything.

Jarid was still feeling an itch in his hand, and he wanted to throw a fist at his friend, but that could wait for later.

Right now, he decided to trust Jason and stall for him to defeat the three strongest prodigies of the youngest generation belonging to the Hran, Hamaa, and Fyrmn race.

As such, Jarid released his thunder affinity and constitution at the same time which was enough to erupt huge thunder currents that enveloped him tightly, turning into his armor.

At the same time the third seal on Jarid's thunder constitution was about to break, revealing the distinct purple glow that radiated from his eyes.

Jarid pressed his feet against the ground, and it cracked under the pressure as Jarid leaned his body forward to catapult himself towards Xyna, who was breathing heavily.

She had never expected that Jason's attack would affect her so much.

Just a single freezing icicle had the strength comparable to that of an 8th Lique stage, but she had underestimated two things.

First, she had underestimated the massive number of freezing icicles, and second, which was even more important was the fact that Xyna hadn't expected the freezing properties to be so potent that they would freeze her defense attributed martial art technique!

This increased her mana consumption exceptionally with every single icicle that pierced into the light shield she had erected, forcing her to endure the steadily increasing mana consumption or the onslaught of freezing icicles.

As such, while taking a deep breath, she appraised her condition and saw Jarid from the corner of her eye.

His speed was terrific, and she knew that his pace was at least at par with her own, that was if she were to emerge unscathed from a fight!

The more she thought of Jason and his weird attacks, the more her head hurt. Thus, Xyna's focus subconsciously changed to Jarid.

He appeared right next to her only a moment later, leaning further down, barely reaching the ground as he slashed upwards with his daggers.

At the same time, he lifted his body, using the momentum to increase the lethality of his attacks.

As Jarid had expected, Xyna's extraordinary reflexes allowed her to evade his attack by a hair's breadth.

However, because he had already expected this move, Jarid didn't waste any time adjusting his stance as he followed up with several more attacks.

Xyna was barely able to start circulating mana through her body as Jarid's onslaught of rapid attacks consisting of strikes, slashes, and thrusts rained down upon her.

She had fought against Jarid several times in the past but never had the young Ilian been that strong before.

During the first minute they had encountered each other, Xyna was forced to retreat and evade every attack by a hair's breadth which was uncommon for her.

Under normal circumstances, she was the dominant force, and the current situation that was caused by Jason's attack enraged her.

As such, Xyna decided to change the tides as she unleashed a treasured technique her ancestor had taught her.

The image of a white tiger manifested behind her for a few seconds, releasing a tremendous pressure that caused Jarid to stiffen for a moment.

This was more than enough for the image of the white tiger to merge with Xyna, as her eyes seemed to transform.

At the same time, she released her mana, manifesting huge tiger paws on top of her hands as she drew out razor-sharp claws that shined in a faint white light.

"Now we can fight!"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 585 - Frozen Flame

While Jarid was having the time of his life, being bashed by the strongest and also the oldest prodigy of the youngest generation, Jason's fight against the three of the strongest prodigies of the Olympus federation had reached its climax too!

Jason threw a glance at Xyna when he sensed the appearance of something grand, only to realise that it was merely an illusion that signified the activation of a special technique.

This attracted Jason's attention, but he had by no means, time to waste to think about Xyna, let alone Jarid.

The prodigies belonging to the Hran, Hamaa, and Fyrmn race were more than enough trouble he had to take care of.

His fusion with Artemis was still fully utilized and Jason knew that it would hold for more than ten minutes.

As such, he had more than enough time to face his opponents.

There was no need to hold back for either of them, and the Fyrmn prodigy had already utilized her psychokinesis ability as she controlled a bunch of daggers she had taken out of her spatial ring.

However, instead of firing them at Jason, the Hamaa enveloped the daggers with his unique mana, further strengthening them while the Hran did the same, giving the daggers a darkness property.

This was extremely interesting and it had been a long time since Jason had seen members of different races work together in order to increase their combat capabilities.

Utilizing only a small amount of mana, the daggers turned into lethal weapons that were strong enough to injure opponents at the 10th Lique stage!

Even if Solaris could do the same, it was exceptional because the three prodigies had barely used any mana. Nobody knew for sure just how long they could attack him with the bunch of daggers the female Fyrmn was controlling.

Despite that, Jason was extremely calm as he exerted his black fire affinity.

When he had learned about his ability to fuse with Artemis for the first time, he had noticed something weird about his fire affinity, and it didn't take him long to figure out what exactly it was.

Influenced by Artemis, and the bond of unconditional trust between all of his soulbonds, the black flames were transmuted during the fusion process of Jason with Artemis!

Not only had Jason's eyes and hair changed their color, but the same also applied to his fire affinity!

Despite being an origin flame, Solaris was his soulbond, and at the same time his affinity seed.

It had multiple tasks, but the most important was to obey Jason's demands.

As such, the searing hot flame that could burn through everything had slowly turned into an extremely cold flame that froze everything around it.

Upon releasing the frozen flame, a faint blue hue enveloped Jason, further increasing the oppressive pressure everyone felt by simply looking at him.

Nobody was sure what kind of existence Jason looked like, but the pitch-black horns that grew out of his forehead and the two stigmas that shone in a bright golden-silverish light caused everyone to feel like a superior race had descended on Argos.

Ideally, it was impossible, but the same applied to individuals of grand races.

Yet, Jason's naturally awakened stigma told everyone that he was either the descendant of a being hailing from a grand or even higher ranked race!

Other than that, there could only be a secret about mankind, nobody knew of, but that was not something anyone was concerned about right now.

Wisse, who had a high control over both fire and ice, couldn't help but stare at Jason as he subconsciously blurted out.

"My prey! I'll definitely be the one to take him down!"

Old Sadran, who sat next to Wisse could only glance at him with an uncomfortable gaze.

The tension was slowly escalating, and the Olympus federation had shot itself in the foot by inviting mankind to this year's liberation tournament.

In the end, the invitation had caused the encounter between Jason and Wisse, which was something that could lead to unimaginable consequences.

'Will he take away the young man by force?... If that's so, we will be considered accomplices and it won't be possible, or make it extremely difficult for us to forge ties with the human race...'

Old Sadran's mind was rattling with thoughts as he tried to predict Wisse's next move while his gaze had returned to the battlefield where he continued to look at his descendants' fight.

However, his mind was not in place and he bit his lips trying to figure out what the Dragonoid wanted from Jason!

'He is definitely a prodigy, one of a kind at that, but is that really enough for the Dragonoid to be so interested in him?? Wisse's bloodline is extremely strong, and from the aura he had radiated earlier, it's possible that his ancestors are true and pureblooded dragons!'

Scratching his short beard, he tried to think of a solution about how he could maintain a good relationship with both the Dragonoids that visited them once in a while, and mankind.

An entire minute passed, in which Jason had conjured freezing fire needles that precisely targeted the daggers controlled by the female Fyrmn prodigy.

It was only then that Old Sadran got an idea.

"Mr. Wisse, how about you talk with Jason, once the liberation tournament is over? Because of the changed rules, the tournament will end tomorrow instead of a week later, and the young man should have more than enough time for you!"

Old Sadran sounded optimistic on the outside, but his inner thoughts were not that confident as he was not sure what exactly he was currently doing.

His mind was fuzzy and he could only hope that the Dragonoid's bad temper wouldn't cause any misunderstandings or accidents.

'I hope this didn't make it worse!'

Meanwhile, Jason had already scrapped the entire batch of daggers the female Fyrmn had been controlling.

Owing to Solaris, who hadn't lost any of its affinities despite having turned into a freezing fire, the mana nullification ability it had, made several things more difficult for his opponents.

Not only was it extremely difficult to control other objects that were frozen due to the freezing fire needles, but the multiple layers of enhancements were slowly disintegrating too!

Jason was still learning all kinds of things about the fusion, let alone the frozen fire affinity that came bundled with Artemis' fusion.

This learning process was exciting, but Jason also noticed the mana fluctuations vibrating violently behind him, causing a commotion in the spectators.

Their attention had been drawn to Jarid and Xyna's fight that had turned out to be much more exciting than anyone could have imagined.

Initially, Xyna had expected to defeat Jarid within a few seconds after activating the White tiger spiritual descension technique.

However, it was much more difficult, which was not only because of her injuries or the freezing cold around and within her.

Jarid's strength increased consistently, while his eyes seemed to have turned into an incarnation of thunder itself, creating faint currents as his affinity's capacities heightened.

This was all due to the third seal that barely weighed on his thunder constitution anymore.

He had loosened it lightly, allowing the thunder his body created naturally to escape.

Unfortunately, Jarid was still unable to control everything perfectly, and he played with fire by unlocking his third seal.

Nevertheless, he wanted to show everyone that the human race wasn't the only one that could defeat those who were deemed as stronger because of their age, cultivation base, and so-called talent.

The determination to go beyond the limits was equally important and Jarid wanted to show this to everyone, knowing that Jason was willing to break through his own limitations over and over again if necessary!

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 586 - Frozen Palace

Jarid had no idea whether Jason was winning his fight or not.

He was not even sure if it was possible for him to emerge victorious against Xyna either.

Nevertheless, the strength coursing through his veins right now made him feel exhilarated as he had never been as strong as he was right now.

Dense thunder currents spread through his entire body, and only a fraction of them were released.

Despite that, the thunder currents Xyna could see were already more than enough for her to be forced to enter a defensive stance.

Even though she had beaten up Jarid just a moment before, his demeanor had changed within a single moment.

As one of the strongest prodigies, she had her connections to figure out the secrets of the other potentially dangerous participants of the liberation tournament.

Jarid was one of them which allowed Xyna to learn about Jarid's unique constitution.

She also knew that his constitution was too strong for his body to handle and that it had to be sealed with multiple seals.

Because of that, Xyna was not only able to figure out that Jarid's current strength was something he could barely handle, but also that it was much stronger than she had initially estimated.

As such, she set aside devising strategies to fight Jason for now because Jarid had become an opponent worthy of her attention!

With the White tiger spirit descension, her strength had increased exponentially, allowing her to fight everyone below the Prismar stage without sustaining too many injuries.

However, the thunder currents released from Jarid's body had already reached the Prismar stage, and he had barely unlocked a total of three seals right now.

Both Xyna and Jarid released their strongest technique while their body reached the peak of their current limitation, but Jarid went one step further and broke through his limits to be at par with Xyna.

Turning into an existence that looked like a humanoid thunder elemental, Jarid's speed and lethality increased while his mana consumption decreased to the bare minimum.

Meanwhile, Xyna's body was slowly transforming as her lean body frame turned bulkier.

By replicating the spirit of the white tiger, the lethality of Xyna's light affinity increased while her mana consumption decreased, as the technique absorbed her life force, draining it slowly.

As she used a secret technique, she had to supply it with her own life force and nutrition.

Jason's fusion and fortified soul conjunction could be considered as a state similar to a secret technique, the only difference being that he didn't have to activate anything.

While Xyna and Jarid approached each other at a rapid speed, devastating the surrounding area, Jason was occupied with the small group of three prodigies who were trying to fight against the frozen fire that froze everything in its wake.

Jason had more than enough time to test out Solaris' strength in his new form, which was even more interesting than he could have expected.

Who would have thought that Artemis and Solaris, who had incompatible elements as their affinity, were working together in such a weird way?

Jason was definitely not one of them, but he felt that it was extremely beneficial for his soulbonds to support and amplify each other.

He trusted his soulbonds with his life and it made Jason happy to see that his polar opposite soulbonds were now working in perfect sync and shared a bond of trust.

The Hran, Hamaa, and Fyrmn team had tried to attack him several times with the exact same tactic, only to realise that Jason's mana consumption was as low, or even lower than the mana required for their combined, multi-layered attack.

That was only logical in Jason's opinion because he only had to summon a small flame to deflect each attack.

Despite that, he acted as if it was draining him in order to stall for some time to test the waters about several things.

There were too many things he was curious about, but Jason wanted to fight his opponents in close combat right now.

As such, he didn't want to continue fighting as they were currently doing.

At the same time, the fight that occurred behind him was extremely interesting, wanting him to leave his own and watch it instead of trying to make sense of what was happening from far away.

Jarid released dense thunder currents like never before, and his combat strength seemed to be at par with Xyna's despite her higher cultivation base!

Her secret technique was also extremely interesting, and the two behind him generated way more curiosity in his mind than the group of three in front of him.

All of them may have a cultivation base at the 8th and 9th Lique stage, but that was just equivalent to what Jason could reach owing to his fusion with Artemis.

Even without the fusion, his standard strength wouldn't be much worse as long as Artemis or Petri occupied his mana core!

With Byakur in his hand, Jason decided to test out how strong his opponents were in close combat, which was something he looked forward to.

Based on his observation, the Hamaa prodigy was the strongest, followed by the Hran while the female Fyrmn prodigy had to deal with several problems while facing him!

This was mostly because the prodigy of the Fyrmn race had tried to manipulate his mind with her affinity, only to notice that Jason was immune to her mind attacks.

Until now, mind attacks had never worked on Jason, but that was mostly because of his Emperor Eyes that had supported him ceaselessly.

They had never really betrayed him in dangerous situations, but Jason knew that he was once again too dependent on his eyes' unique ability.

It was the same situation he had been in several years ago, the only difference was that he had learned from the mistake of trusting that his eyes were able to perceive everything, which was not the fact.

Otherwise, they might have been omnipotent, which was certainly not the case!

Jarid used his unique daggers that increased the lethality of thunder attributed mana that had been inserted into it. He slashed at Xyna's hands that seemed to take the form of real paws as she deflected them with the razor-sharp claws she had released.

Several minutes had already passed since they started fighting and both were worn out, covered in bruises and small cuts that tore open due to the rapid movements they had to make in order to evade their opponent's attack.

Xyna had already used up a large amount of mana even before her fight against Jarid had begun, and she could only curse at Jason's freezing icicle attack while staring at Jarid, who was breathing heavily.

Jarid's body was aching heavily, and he could barely move, and his only hope was that Xyna was in the same state, worn out and extremely tired.

However, this thought drove Jarid with the necessary momentum to continue fighting, while it was exactly the same with Xyna, who hoped that Jarid would collapse first.

At the same time, Jason was full of energy, and his entire mana core was overflowing with mana as his eyes gleamed in excitement.

Fighting against the group of three had been extremely exciting, despite his earlier disappointment.

Unfortunately, it was almost time for his fusion to end.

Recalling the exhaustion that had overcome him after Petri's fusion had been completed, Jason knew that he wouldn't be able to overcome the next wave of exhaustion.

Jason was aware of the fact that he wouldn't be able to fight directly afterward.

As such, he had to end the first battle royale right now!

There was only one minute left before his fusion would end but that was more than enough time for him to complete everything he had planned in his mind.

With both Solaris and Artemis' help his plan should work out.

Because of that, he retreated from the group of three prodigies he was currently fighting, only to soar a few meters high into the air.

Initially, the Hran, Hamaa, and Fyrmn prodigies wanted to follow him, only to notice that he was still full of vigor, while they were already exhausted.

Yet, the moment Jason halted in the air, and turned around, their faces paled.

Without any prior warning, Jason released his frozen fire by supplying every ounce of his overflowing mana into it.

The cold air that permeated the entire colosseum made the mercury drop several degrees further, only for the entire arena to come to a standstill.

Some were unable to move, others didn't want to move, and it was only Jason's hand, which was holding a sky-blue flame, that pointed towards the ground.

Only a moment later he let go of the flame, allowing it to wreak havoc.

Jason's sight blurred for a moment and a headache overcame him which caused his senses to be distorted.

He could only feel the surrounding cold, and the moment he reopened his eyes, the entire arena had turned into a blue palace; a Frozen palace!

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 587 - Eagerness

Because everyone had already been exhausted, the participants had been unable to save themselves.

It was only due to the elders of the Olympus federation that they were able to survive the icy cold that permeated the air and seemed to seep through their bones.

The elders had saved them from the dangers before anything worse could happen, which was their death.

The grim reaper had already knocked on their doors and was about to reap their souls, and every single member of the remaining participants knew that they had just escaped death.

"Just how could he have that much mana left!!" Xyna mumbled in astonishment while gritting her teeth.

She had wanted to win the liberation tournament by all means in order to show everyone that she was different from her older sister and that she was the strongest prodigy!

However, not only Jason, who was extremely young, but from a mysterious race, but also Jarid, who was also much younger than her, had been able to fight against her.

And that was after Xyna had used every single trick up her sleeve.

It hurt her pride deeply, and despite knowing that it was already over, she couldn't accept the result.

Even after looking at the gigantic frozen palace-like structure, Jason had created within a moment, Xyna didn't want to acknowledge the truth!

Jarid felt a similar sting of hurt, but he was able to acknowledge that Jason was stronger than him.

Despite honing his skills and growing several times stronger than his earlier form, Jarid was still weaker than Jason, whose progress was unparalleled.

This was shocking, but it also told Jarid that he had yet to unlock his true potential and that the Olympus federation and Argos were just the tip of the iceberg!

They might have had a slower start than others, but it was evident that they had the potential to become someone renowned in the whole wide world as long as they could reach places with enough energy for them to grow stronger.

Being restricted by something as simple as the lack of abundant and dense mana was ridiculous, and Jarid knew that there were several candidates who wouldn't stay behind on Argos for long.

Even the old men of the Olympus federation were urging the others to leave, to find their own path, and to not be restricted by other races that thought too highly of themselves, because the representatives of other races in the Olympus federation had been exactly the same, condescending and snobbish.

Most of the younger generation didn't know about the entire truth of the Olympus federation's origin, but every race was eager to let their prodigies grow while giving them possible places of where their ancestors could be.

Having been separated due to the world bridges restrictions, it was unknown whether the rest of their race had been annihilated, or if they found a place to live, to prosper, to rebuild their combat strength in order to fight back!

As such, the older authorities could only give their best to provide cultivation resources and every little help they could in order to allow their descendants to grow and regain their race's honor.

However, in the end, Jason, someone from a newly emerged race, called human, had defeated every single one of the carefully nurtured prodigies of the youngest generation, shattering their prideful egos made of brittle glass.

Yet, instead of feeling angry or hurt, everyone's gaze that was fixated on the young man who slowly descended to the ground of the arena was filled with reverence and excitement.

'If the human race has only a few individuals of similar caliber...we might be able to fight back much sooner than expected!!'

The Olympus federation knew about the world bridges all around Canir and the Archipelago.

As such, they were also fully aware that there was not a single similar world bridge that would lead them to a cultivation paradise similar to the broken world.

For others, it wouldn't be a paradise to cultivate, but for everyone living on Argos, it certainly was!

Because of that though, the Olympus federation authorities' attention was slowly drawn towards the other humans that were called God's children.

Unfortunately, their expression made it look as if they were even more shocked about everything that had happened due to Jason, than the authorities themselves were.

This caused their initial excitement to die down a little bit as one of the dragonewt elders said.

"If the God's children are even half as strong as the halfling, we should definitely form an alliance with them...their resources are not even half as much as ours after all.."

It was the voice of the same female elder dragonewt, who had rescued her granddaughter from being burned alive by Jason's golden-eyed black flame dragon replica.

She didn't seem to hold any resentment towards Jason who had almost killed her daughter, but instead, she could only look at the young man and the God's children as if they were a huge opportunity for the Olympus federation.

The others felt similar, and it was the first instance in a very long time that their opinion had been the exact same.

Meanwhile, Wisse had never looked away from Jason, and it was only when the fight stopped that he stood up from his chair.

Floating through the air, Jason looked like a flash of lightning and his appearance was only noticeable when he appeared right in front of Jarid, whose transformation had already reverted back to reveal his usual self.

His stigma was barely glowing, and it was evident how exhausted the young man was.

"Not bad, brat, not bad!" Wisse said with a small smirk as he released his crimson fire that devoured the frozen palace in no time.

The temperature that had gone down rapidly spiked like crazy, leading to the formation of cracks in the colosseum due to the temperature's sudden change.

Picking up Jason, who barely realised what was going on, Wisse took him to the small space that was designated to the human powerhouses, whom the dragon simply ignored.

Merl was still staring at Jason in shock and confusion and it took him a second to register his faint mana fluctuations and his severe exhaustion.

As such, he instinctively took out several potions which he wanted to give Jason, only to hear the robed man who'd brought Jason to them saying something in the universal language.

His voice sounded rough, and out of the corner of his eye, Merl could only see the serpent-like pupils that glared at him with killing intent.

This caused Merl to stiffen for a moment, only to sag in relief when he saw Wisse take out a transparent vial with purple colored liquid from his spatial ring.

Opening the cork, Wisse ignored everyone's shocked expression as he forced the contents of the vial down Jason's throat, who was oblivious to what happened.

A moment later, Jason felt the surge of an enormous amount of mana and energy spreading through his entire body, re-energizing him.

Opening his eyes, he could only see Wisse's arms holding his shoulder as the dragon said.

"Brat, let's talk after the tournament!"

Jason was still extremely exhausted, but the bone-weary exhaustion seemed to have been replaced by tiredness that was no different than what one would feel from not having slept for a few weeks.

'Just what kind of potion did he give me?'

The human powerhouses were staring at the transparent vial in awe that had still one drop of liquid left within it.

Looking at it, his Emperor Eyes allowed Jason to realise that the potion was not even remotely comparable to the potions concocted by anyone on Argos, or even the professional alchemists inside the broken world!

As such, driven by his interest, Jason answered Wisse with a clear voice that didn't show a trace of hesitation.

"Yes, let's talk!"

This caused Wisse's smirk to widen, only to hear Jason adding another sentence to his clear answer.

"But once I obtained the lesser origin flame, I will have to travel through Argos to solve certain problems, so we might have to talk directly after the tournament before I'll get my reward...and now I'm too sleepy!"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 588 - Lost Lover

'Who the hell does this youth think he is?!? I'm a dragon, hello?!'

Wisse had never felt so humiliated, but he had gulped down his anger and agreed to let Jason sleep for the time being.

Frustrated, he just mimicked Jason's tired expression in his head.

'After the tournament but before I get my reward...he knows that I'm a dragon and much stronger than him, but he doesn't really seem to care about a dragon's temper?!? What's wrong with this lad?'

Wisse had already forgotten that he was less than two years older than Jason because he categorized everyone according to their cultivation base and combat strength.

Thus, he felt as if he was much older than the young man whom he had given a high-graded potion so as to enable the drowsy Jason to talk to him.

And that brat had gone ahead and preferred to sleep anyways!!

The dragon only shook his head, after Jason had given his answer, and closed his eyes to enter a deep slumber.

This allowed his body to replenish the used up energy at a rapid pace, which was mostly owing to the potion Wisse had given him.

Letting go of Jason, Wisse stepped aside as he slumped to the ground, without waking up despite the fall. Merl Arths picked up Jason while looking at Wisse who sighed deeply before disappearing.

'I will definitely lecture this lad once the tournament is over!!!' Wisse told himself before recalling everything Jason had been able to comprehend and do during the last few days.

The tournament had only started a short while ago, but the young halfling had surprised him over and over again.

'Maybe I'll just lecture him if I don't like the results of our talk...' The anger that had sparked within him owing to his hurt pride had died down as fast as it had flared, allowing Wisse to calm down.

He might be a fiery dragon, but his mother's heritage of a Dragonoid with a high true ice dragon bloodline allowed him to stay level-headed when necessary.

Otherwise, Wisse would have already destroyed the Colosseum, if not Janur in its entirety.

Fortunately, this didn't happen, and he returned to his seat as if nothing had happened.

Meanwhile, Jason continued to sleep soundly which caused him to miss the remaining battle royales!

They might have been less exciting to the spectators than the first battle royale, but it was still interesting enough for the Olympus federation's authorities.

"Their talent is lower than the halfling's, but the fact that they were able to face the federation's prodigies with less than half of our resources speaks volumes about their soul-awakening, right?"

It was the representative of the Olympus federation who said this, and the other authorities agreed in unison once again, as the elder of the Klarir race remarked.

"Now the biggest question is whether we want the human race to merge with the Olympus federation, or if we want a treaty and support agreement?"

The former might be better for us in the initial phase, but if the human race's soul worlds are really as strong as I imagine, it might be counterproductive if we were to look at it in the long term.

It could very well morph into another era of suppression..."

Once again the Olympus federation's authorities nodded their heads as they continued to talk with each other.

Right now, they had already accepted that Jason was bound to bag first place in the liberation tournament.

It was obvious by looking at the other five tournament participants.

All of them were strong, but none was at par with Xyna.

As such, they simply accepted their fate and the fact that Jason would receive the unawakened lesser origin flame.

In the end, they hoped to receive more profits out of the loss of an origin flame, and the federation's authorities were of the opinion that it was impossible to make losses.

That was at least as long as the agreements they made with the human race were neat.

Owing to that, they had invited Merl and the remaining human powerhouses that were sent to represent their race to a large gathering.

Jason was still sleeping, and the God's children that had been defeated because they had been targeted by most of the other participants could only carry Jason back to their lodgings.

While Xenia complained about Jason's decision to have unleashed his entire strength to fight against his opponents, which made everything more difficult for them, Betty and Ben defended his move.

"Haven't you noticed that Jason had been targeted from the beginning? He had to use every trump to win against his opponents.

I believe it is only because of him that our strength increased exponentially during the last few months, and it might be possible that we were only invited to the gathering because of him, to begin with!"

Betty's words made sense and Ben nodded, only to add in a voice note as he smiled slightly at Xenia.

"We should be proud of him and ourselves, and not blame one another. That's not how we have been brought up, right Xen?"

Despite feeling like punching Ben for backstabbing her, she could only stare daggers at him before turning around in order to retreat to her own room.

At that moment, Tom sighed, before he turned to Ben.

"If you act like that, you will stay single forever."

After that, he laughed for some time before noticing that nobody laughed with him.

"You guys are so boring." He said, as his expression turned into disappointment before departing to his own room too.

Ben was lost as his gaze followed his friend, only for Betty to interrupt his thoughts.

"Well, you can do it! Just believe in yourself....and now help me drag this heavy piece of trouble into his room!"

The piece of trouble was in fact Jason, who had done many irksome things he had promised not to do.

He had almost killed every participant and the spectators multiple times, and the danger radiating from him had been unfathomable.

One could say that Jason was a magnet for trouble, and if someone were to say this out loud, only Jason himself might disagree with this!

However, in the end, he had helped everyone a lot, and it was impossible to say how the entire liberation tournament would have progressed without Jason.

Not only had he been their interpreter until recently, but it was only due to Jason, that they had entered the colosseum to receive permission to enter the broken world.

The broken world had only been a prerequisite for them to increase their combat experience and weaponry, and Betty couldn't help but think that Jason may have planned everything beforehand.

If she were to know that he had simply proposed to use the Colosseum to increase their combat strength only to bet his entire fortune, she would have slapped her forehead.

Fortunately, she didn't know that and left Jason's room with Ben after they had thrown him into the bed.

The final battle of the liberation tournament would be the day after, but only the oblivious and ignorant didn't know who was going to be the final winner!

Betty and the other God's children would rather fight against a bunch of prodigies from the Olympus federation, instead of Jason after he utilized his fusion with Artemis.

Even without the fusion, he was frightening enough, and his combat prowess was on a completely different level than what they had sensed from those who had overwhelmed them with their numbers!

They would bet their life on Jason's win if need be.

This was the level of confidence they had in his victory!

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 589 - Offer

Jason didn't know how much time had passed since he'd fallen into a deep slumber.

The last words he recalled were him agreeing to talk with Wisse after the tournament was over.

However, that was easier said than done because the bulk of information thrown at him the moment he left his room was enormous.

While Merl told him to act as an interpreter so that they could set up a proper contract without anyone being able to deceive them, Betty and Ben bombarded him with other information about the tournament.

Apparently, the rewards would be given out right after the final winner was decided, followed by a banquet, and the signature process of the ceremonial peace treaty would conclude the event.

Only then did Jason realise how illogical it was for him to tell Wisse that they should talk to each other during the time frame that was somewhere between the end of the liberation tournament and the start of the celebration process where he would receive the reward.

This made everything even worse because Jason wanted to leave the human embassy the moment everything was concluded in order to rescue the Flers.

"Wisse will definitely kill me..."

Shaking his head, Jason muttered to himself while trying to think of a solution.

Unsure of what to do, Jason decided to advance straightforwardly instead of hiding somewhere.

Wearing simple clothes that could be used for formal procedures, Jason rushed out of the training hall towards the federation's official building complex for guests.

The human embassy had rejected staying there because Jason and the God's children had to train in the training hall before the liberation tournament had started, and now they didn't want to move to the official building because they were comfortable in the lodging of the training hall.

Despite that, Jason was able to make his way through the guards in front of the building complex he wanted to enter.

Everyone knew of Jason and that he was an official guest of the Olympus federation.

As such, there was no need for anyone to block him.

Thanks to the Emperor Eyes, Jason could immediately tell where Wisse was.

Thus, using the elevator, he reached the highest floor in no time before he knocked on the door to the dragon's room.

"Who's there?" Wisse asked, knowing that it was the young man whose mana fluctuation he had sensed the moment Jason had passed the guards.

"I doubt you know my name, so why are you even asking?" Jason countered, knowing that most of the Olympus federation knew that his first name was Jason.

However, saying that 'Jason' is here wouldn't make a difference be like saying any name because there were simply too many with the same name!

Wisse smiled lightly before he opened the door.

"It looks like you've already forgotten that you introduced yourself to me, Jason Stella!"

This caused Jason to just stare at him as he tried to recall their discussion, only to remember that Wisse was right.

"Oh..my bad!"

Acknowledging his fault, Jason felt only embarrassed for a moment before he entered the room.

"I found the solution to overwhelm an enslaving soul pact. Thanks for your help!"

Wisse might not have found the solution by himself, but he had helped Jason to find it out.

As such, he was thankful for the dragon's help.

Hearing him speak confidently piqued the dragon's curiosity hence he asked Jason straightforwardly.

"So what did you do with your soul world to terminate an enslavement soul pact?"

Even though Jason could have remained silent, he didn't feel the need to hide anything from Wisse.

If the dragon were to make a soul pact with someone, even Jason was not sure whether his soul world was strong enough to overwhelm the strength of a true dragon's soul.

At least not now, and Jason had already considered the fact that Wisse was not a pureblooded dragon too.

Whether this was an advantage or not was something Jason didn't know, but he was the last one to discriminate against someone because of their bloodline.

After he had explained to Wisse everything about how it was possible for him to destroy a soul pact, the dragon turned quiet for some time, only to say.

"That's a pretty crude and inefficient way, but as long as it works for you, I guess it's fine. But don't expect it to work every single time, let alone after you leave Argos.

What you're currently doing is playing with fire, and not something someone at the Lique stage should do, to begin with!"

Jason nodded his head without any angry retort Wisse because he was fully aware of this.

Despite lecturing Jason, Wisse was intrigued that the young man had found a way to terminate a soul pact so easily.

There was no need for him to use a technique at all, and one could say that Jason used the supremacy of his soul to overwhelm the enslaved being before forcing it to expel and disintegrate the soul pact!

If Wisse were to tell this to his master, she would probably look at him as if he had gone insane during the time he'd spent on Argos.

Even he couldn't really believe what Jason and probably other humans too, were able to do, but it cemented his resolve to take the young halfling in front of him to visit his master!

"Lad, how about you follow me to Tagran? The cultivation energies there are incomparable to the scarce mana on Argos, and I can ask my master to teach you more about the chaos attribute!"

Jason had been unaware of Wisse's exact plan, but he had already expected him to say something similar to what he was listening to right now.

However, in the end, Jason could only shake his head as he replied,

"I have too many things to do on Argos right now, and it might take a few months before I'll be able to leave the planet.

Right now, I'm strong enough to face a few powerhouses, but there are too many to handle at once. I don't wanna leave the human race while they're still torn apart, and I'm not as strong as you after all!

Furthermore, I want to destroy a few world bridges, at least those that are directly connected to higher races, and some connected to stronger, and hostile basic races.

There are also world bridges that have extremely low restrictions allowing strong beings to emerge from them once they stabilize. Those have to be destroyed too!

These two steps will take a little bit of effort and time, so I cannot just leave. Please don't try to force me, because it won't do either of us any good...You would have to kill me in order to drag me away right now."

Wisse noticed that Jason had seen through his plan, but instead of showing his temper, he was able to stay extremely calm as his mind searched for solutions on how he could make the meeting between Jason and his master happen.

Others might have thought that this was unnecessary and counterproductive for his own teachings as he was wasting his precious time while reducing his master's time, but Wisse knew how much his master appreciated talents.

This also included those that brought talents to her, which was exactly what Wisse planned in the hope to receive more benefits.

He knew that this move would bring more profits than the effort he would have to put in.

Even lesser or low origin flames were not worthy of being a reward in the eye of the Chaos Dragon, Wisse's master!

As such, Wisse had thought of a simple solution, that prevented him from spending too much time on Argos, while being able to take Jason to his master!

"How about I help you solve your problems after you get your reward? As a true dragon, I can easily destroy world bridges as long as they don't have any profound protection mechanisms!

As for your problems with the human powerhouses, nobody is stronger than me on your planet. Even those puny insects you call Overlords would wag their tail in front of me if I unleash my true form!

In exchange, you will meet my master, is that fair?"

Jason tried to process Wisse's words, and he couldn't help but feel that something was off about the young dragon.

However, instead of rejecting his offer, Jason accepted it only to add a certain clause.

"I can come with you, because I wanted to leave Argos either way, but I want to know why you want to take me to your master!"

This was something Wisse had expected because it was only logical to ask the reason behind a true dragon's offer of help in exchange for a request of something as simple as meeting the master!

Smiling lightly, Wisse decided to answer honestly,

"There are two reasons for me to take you to my master. First, I can receive heavenly treasures that would help me adjust to my physique. It will bring me closer to the Ascension stage before I finally start to truly cultivate.

As for the other reason, I want to see your growth, and figure out whether you can fight against me in the future, or if I will remain stronger than you.

Your demonstrations during the last two days were more than enough to make me believe that you are the true dark horse that not many races know of!"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 590 - Chaos

There was no real reason for Jason to decline Wisse's offer, and he was quite interested in meeting his master too.

However, he pondered about the latter reason Wisse had given him.

'True dark horse that not many races know of...even I don't know what makes me a dark horse!!'

Jason could only curse inwardly, and think that he still had a long way to go.

Yet, considering Wisse's offer to help him with mankind, the treaty of the Olympus federation and his own race as well as destroying several world bridges, Jason couldn't help but think that Wisse's biggest motive to help him was the first one.

'I wonder what rewards he gets for bringing me to his master. Is his master some sort of a talent scout or is it because of the chaos attribute of the mysterious being that left its soul fraction within me?'

Clearing his throat, Jason revealed the truth.

"To be honest, I have no idea what the chaos attribute is and how I was able to release it for a short amount of time. It is still a riddle for me too. So please don't expect too much from me.

Is your master searching for talent, or is it some sort of a trap to devour me and absorb my energy?"

He sounded calm, but his eyes pierced through Wisse, making him realise that Jason was not blindly following him, despite the great offer he had given to the young halfling.

Taking a deep breath, Wisse calmed down his impatient self as he said.

"If you want, we can form a soul pact that prevents us from lying to each other for the next hour.

Every lie will cause unbearable pain to the soul of the person who spoke it. Nothing will be destroyed, and we can simply choose not to answer if we don't want to.

Is that fair enough?"

Wisse didn't not only plan to earn Jason's trust but he was also eager to figure out several things about the young halfling!

Amongst the most important questions, he had in mind was Jason's origin, and this didn't mean his human bloodline.

In the end, Wisse was the most curious about the other bloodline Jason had within him.

How could the young dragon have known that his entire perspective of the way he viewed the world and the things around him would be shaken in the following hour?

Jason agreed to the idea because it would solve his trust issues in the easiest possible way.

His gut feeling told him that he could trust Wisse, which was the biggest reason for Jason to even consider traveling with him to Tagran, but his gut feeling was not everything.

The alarm clocks in his body were ringing wildly, and it was obvious that he had to pay attention to the next steps he was taking.

It wouldn't be long before the liberation tournament would resume, but they were able to set up the soul pact of truth, and spend one hour talking to each other freely before Jason left Wisse's apartment.

The young dragon's eyes were foggy, and he held the long-distance messenger crystal in his trembling hand as he sighed deeply.

"Master will never believe me when I tell her everything..."

Despite this though, Wisse knew that he had to tell his master about the information he had just obtained.

He was not sure if his heart could handle another shock after what he had found out about Jason, and Wisse could only hope that his master wouldn't lecture him, or call him a fool for believing every single word Jason had said.

Who would believe that the descendant of the Celestia race had been born on Argos, in the body of a normal mortal?!

Only fools would, but Wisse was one of those fools who believed every word Jason uttered. It was not only caused by the soul pact of truth but also owing to the other factors and detailed descriptions of a Celestia shared by Jason .

Even if Jason's words about his bloodline being sealed by something powerful were true, there was no way that a baby of a mere human and a divine Celestia could be born.

It shouldn't even be possible for a Celestia and a human to encounter each other, to begin with!

While Wisse was doubting his entire existence and everything he had learned until now, his grasp on the long-distance messenger crystal loosened before it fell to the ground.

"Was Master correct when she said that the chaos within the universe is increasing? But...that can't be because of Jason only, right?"

Wisse was just blurting out things he could recall from his master's teachings while trying to make sense of everything.

It was only half an hour after Jason had left his apartment that Wisse regained his senses once again.

Picking up the long-distance messenger crystal that had only two uses left, he decided that the information he had procured was of extraordinary importance.

After being contacted for the second time in a short period, the Chaos dragon couldn't help but wonder what was going on with her youngest disciple.

'Even if the young halfling is interesting, with Wisse's intellect and pride, it shouldn't be necessary to call me again.'

Her thoughts were logical, but never could she have imagined the first words her talented disciple said next.

"Lia, the halfling I was talking about... is a fucking Celestia!!"

The last two words that left Wisse's mouth were filled with every possible emotion he could have inserted in them, emotions that he had accumulated throughout the last half an hour.

He was not even sure how he should feel right now, and the young dragon only knew that his commentary about 'seeing who will be stronger' was rendered insignificant.

Even if he was a true dragon, his bloodline was not pure, and the existence he had challenged was not a mere human with the bloodline of a grand or superior race, but the Celestia race!!

Goosebumps sprang upon his entire body as he waited for his master and the Chaos Dragon, Lia's answer.

However, even after a minute passed, there was no answer from her. Wisse was beginning to feel restless when he heard a surprised whisper.

"Are you sure?"

Initially, Wisse was not sure what to answer, but in the end, he decided to reveal all the thoughts that were on his mind.

"I'm afraid that he is not lying...we made a soul pact of truth, and even if it's possible to find loopholes to prevent sharing the entire truth, Jason didn't hesitate to answer even the most complex questions I asked.

At least, if he knew the answers, he didn't hold back. His description of the Celestia race's beings was extremely detailed too.

It might as well be more detailed than the description of the Celestia race in the ancient tomes...but that's not even the weirdest part..."

Liea, the Chaos Dragon, had already disregarded the fact that Wisse had called her through the emergency messenger crystal that was supposed to only be used in life-threatening situations. Intrigued, she asked her disciple,

"What is the weirdest part?"

Since she, the Chaos Dragon, was born in the increasing chaos of the universe, many things had changed.

This may be an ill-founded assumption, but the fluctuating chaos had started to intensify for more than a century.

Owing to that, Liea had become much stronger, and at a rapid pace, but that was exactly why she was able to tell that something huge was about to happen.

Too many wars had started, and the large planets reigned by a multitude of races had suddenly been conquered by stronger races that had always been neutral.

Chaos seemed to have descended, and the most important reason for this was the appearance of children with the blood of several races!

Under normal circumstances, this wouldn't have been a huge problem because halflings and mutants had existed since the era of the beginning..

However, what changed everything was the fact that halflings that shouldn't have been able to exist were birthed and raised up, and there were more than one could expect!

Amongst them, were the offsprings of races with repulsive energies that destroyed each other.

This would normally tear apart the child's body, but some miraculous children like Wisse were still born.

He was the child of a true fire dragon and a Dragonoid with a high true ice dragon bloodline.

As such, he should have never been able to survive his birth, let alone childhood, but against all odds he did!

Yet, this was only because of Liea's ceaseless efforts to provide him with the best support and care she could bestow.

Existences like Wisse were rare, but their strength was unfathomable and incomparable to that of their parents.

The very same reason had made races ranked with higher mana to try procreating with other strong races in order to give birth to halfings.

This included even the Ancient races that wanted to fight against the supremacy of the Primordial races that noticed this behavior.

In the end, it didn't work out as planned and the majority of offsprings were stillborns with the chances of a healthy halfling being born decreasing with the strength of a race; the stronger the race the lower were the chances.

The torment energies within the unborn offspring were just too strong, and only a few miraculous halfings were born in the rows of the higher-ranked races, bringing forth even more chaos.

Yet, Wisse wanted to tell her that there was something even weirder than the birth of Jason, a halfling from a race that had yet to reach the threshold to be called common race, and a Celestia? Was that even possible?