GOD'S EYES

Chapter 671 - Reconciliation

It was not difficult for Jennifer to note that Jason had caught the eyes of the authority of the auction house.

She also realised that the Devir knew what Jason had done before...

Thus, she couldn't help but feel uncomfortable about how things progressed.

Yet, looking at him, she was unable to process how he, someone with such a foolish smile, could be terrifying enough to make a Ascendion stage prodigy retreat!

'How can someone be as weird as him?' She thought only to shake her head as her focus returned back to the Devir.

'He won't do anything to Jason, I hope.'

It was already weird that the Devir refrained from commenting about the incident, but eyeing Jason made Jennifer even more uncomfortable.

Jason's aura couldn't have attracted the Devir because it was similar to the Aeus' aura technique.

Rather, his Stigma, the curses, and the Chaos attribute were most likely what caused the Devir's to be suddenly interested in Jason.

Even if the Devir didn't say a word, Jennifer could read the Devir's gaze as his eyes had that excited look which most powerhouses got on seeing potential disciples.

Because of that, she didn't hesitate to take a step closer to Jason as she said in a loud and clear voice.

"Let's return to our Master. She must be waiting for us!"

Using the City Lord's name was Jennifer's way of sending a message to the Devir, that Jason was Luna's disciple and was clearly 'off limits' to the Devir. The small trick seemed to work extremely well.

Yet, what Jennifer didn't notice, was something Jason didn't miss out on due to his Emperor Eyes that were still utilised- an extremely weird reaction.

Instead of reacting to Jennifer's words that clearly astonished him, his eyes had been drawn to the Devir, whose entire body had radiated with a sudden surge of interest and died down, only to be replaced with an equally sudden sensation of disappointment.

This was what the Emperor Eyes clearly showed, making him feel as if something was off.

He was overjoyed with the Spiral Spirit Egg in his hand, but the Devir's reaction and his gut feeling were telling him that something was off.

Nevertheless, he had to put on a charade.

Thus, he turned towards Leo and Miranda as he tried to make amends.

"I'm sorry for my earlier behavior. I noticed what you two did, but I hated it to the core, which is why I lost control over my emotions and actions. I hope we can forgive each other and have no bad blood!"

That being said, Jason hoped that the situation wouldn't escalate further, and both Leo and Mirana, who were lectured by their masters in their own respective way, nodded their heads without hesitation.

"Yes, let's forget it. I'm sorry too!" Miranda said, approaching him quickly.

"Let's exchange our contact details as well! We might encounter each other sooner than expected, considering that your combat strength is already so high."

Jason was not sure what exactly Miranda meant by that, but Leo came forward too, trying to escape his master as he said,

"I sincerely apologise for making trouble too. Miranda is right, we might encounter each other in the future, so we should exchange our contact information!"

Nodding his head without knowing what exactly they wanted his contact details for, he simply handed them his messenger card, only for them to lay their own messenger card on top of his.

Through this, exchanging contact information was easily done, and when Jason got his card back, he had two new contacts.

He was not sure if that was really the correct way to handle the situation, but it was clearly better than ending the bi-annual auction event with bad relationships of prodigies.

As such, avoiding problems was the best for him to do.

Furthermore, Jason had yet to understand Leo because he had been acting nicely in the beginning, only to turn serious and angry the moment he touched him.

This had been a little act of show-off, but Jason was still not sure about the Aeus Prince's true behavior.

Because of that, he didn't say anything after their contact details were exchanged, which gave him the chance to revert his entire focus back to the Spiral Spirit Egg.

Both Leo and Miranda had been interested in knowing the reason behind his purchase of the Spiral Spirit Egg, but Jason didn't answer that question.

Instead, it was fortunate that he was able to avoid this question because he had no satisfying answer to give them except the truth.

Even though he wanted to, saying 'I just felt like it' was not an answer Jason could state because it would sound stupid to use his entire fortune on something 'he felt like owning'.

The truth was something completely different, but he didn't want to tell it to anyone who was around him.

Jennifer was the only exception but she had already comprehended the majority of his abilities and race's traits.

That was because they were often together, and owing to the fact that Artemis, Petri, and even Solaris loved to cling to Jason.

As such, despite liking the customised soul world much better than the previous version that had nothing but barren lands, they would rather spend time with Jason outside it.

He knew about this, but unfortunately, it was not exactly safe for them to be outside the soul world at all times.

Not only did it attract the attention of others, but it was simply an inconvenience for both him and the soulbonds to be close to each other in specific situations, such as sparring, his practice in the three auxiliary occupations, and much more.

After exchanging contacts, Jennifer bid farewell to the other powerhouses before leaving while dragging? Jason outside, who was holding the Spiral Spirit Egg with his other hand.

While leaving, almost all powerhouses looked at them as the old woman squinted her eyes.

"His stigma is definitely not artificial..." She said, having realised the crux about Jason's secret identity, while the old man, who was standing next to her, could only nod his head.

"Not only that, but he didn't even try to control his aura, which adjusted to his emotions. So, he has a natural manifested aura too!"

In the end, there were many more things that made the powerhouses feel curious and interested in Jason, but Leo, who had heard his master's comment, couldn't help but add,

"His eyes were the most terrifying...If I sensed it correctly, he harbors curses which he can use through his eyes...He almost broke through my mind's protection barrier!"

This seemingly simple statement caused the old woman to look at Leo, all the traces of the previous fury wiped off of her face as she remarked,

"Maybe...it was better that you two tried forcing him to reveal his hidden traits... we have to be careful about his future growth... It's good that you got his contact information as well.

If you ever want to become the Crown Prince and change your race's behavior and mindset with respect to other races, you need strength...and strong comrades!"

Hearing his master's rational tone, and the fact that it might not have been a mistake to figure out who Jason was, and what made him so unique, Leo couldn't help but feel weird.

He had just been lectured, but now that his master had calmed down, she was very rational with her thought process.

In the end, she could calm down mostly because the authorities responsible for the bi-annual event of the auction house didn't seem to bother about the incident that had happened.

As such, it had become much easier for her to calm down, and analyse the situation along with Jason's combat prowess, his aura, eyes, the stigma, and so on, with a rational mind.

The final conclusion was obvious- Jason was extremely talented, and blessed to be born with such magnificent traits.

Owing to that, it was better to be riend someone of that caliber instead of ruining all possible relationships!

The old man had the same opinion as Leo's master, and he also nodded his head, only to add,
"He is probably not even from Manyr" GOD'S EYES
Chapter 672 - Premonition
While the newerbourses were talking about losen, the nerson they engks about was minding his own
While the powerhouses were talking about Jason, the person they spoke about was minding his own business, inspecting the Spiral Spirit egg from up close.
Examining the egg's interior thoroughly by using the Emperor Eyes with a large amount of mana, gave him an extraordinary advantage.
He had already forgotten about the earlier incident, and there was only his premonition and the Devir's weird behavior that lingered in his mind.
As such, it was not long before Jason raised his head, averting it from the Spiral Spirit egg as he remarked,
"After you indirectly announced that I'm the City Lord's disciple, which is, by the way, a big lie, the Devir, who was responsible for the bi-annual event of the auction house, became very disappointed all of a sudden.
It was almost as if he felt bad that I'm the City Lord's disciple.
I have a feeling as if something bad will happen in the next few days Please inform the City Lord about it. She is more likely to listen to you than me"

Before, Jason had expected that Jennifer would never lie, except about the identity, but it was a surprise for him to see her blatantly lie to several Specta powerhouses, dragging him and the City lord into an awkward situation.

However, this lie had allowed him to witness the Devir's expression.

When Jennifer heard Jason's comment about the Devir, she wanted to shake it off, thinking that he was just exaggerating things after the small incident had happened.

Yet, the moment she saw the expression on his face, Jennifer couldn't help but think that Jason was more serious about this than she had expected.

There were many things she didn't know about Jason, but the trace of sadness that could be seen deep within his eyes, was an indicator that she should listen to his words.

In the end, it was always better to be safe than sorry as it would ensure that they would be alive and not run into unnecessary troubles that can be easily avoided.

Thus, Jennifer didn't even waste any time. Taking out the messenger card, she called her master, who answered her only a short while later.

"Jen, is the event at the auction house already over? I hope you showed everyone clearly that we are not to be taken lightly!

Did you find something for yourself too, or were all purchases you did for the cadets and others, again?"

Jason didn't expect the City Lord to be so talkative, but instead of saying anything he remained silent as Jennifer answered her question,

"The event is over, and it was a success! There was a small incident because Miranda and the Aeus' 21st Prince tried to play around with Jason, but I will report everything to you later in detail, Master.

The reason I gave you a call right now is that we should take some pre-measurements to defend against a possible attack.

After the incident occurred, we encountered the person in charge of the auction house, and the Devir was overly interested in Jason, exactly because of the said incident.

As such, I simply said that you are waiting for us, so we could leave quietly.

The important point here is that the auction house authority's reaction was extremely weird after I said this!

It was almost as if he was disappointed!"

Jennifer explained everything important in a short moment before she quieted down, awaiting her master's reply.

However, nothing happened, and it was only after a minute that Jennifer and Jason heard a sigh as Luna said,

"You said that I'm waiting for Jason? That rumor will be a hassle to get rid of..."

Jason couldn't help but frown when he heard this and he almost slapped his forehead, only to lament in his mind.

'If that's her issue, she is either too confident, or I shouldn't have worried about them, at all...'

Yet, a moment after he thought that, Jennifer's reaction clearly showed that she didn't think that the situation was funny at all.

The more she thought about what Jason had said, the more reasonable it sounded.

Not only had the Devir eyed him the entire time he had been around, but he hadn't even received a warning, let alone a punishment by the auction house for releasing bloodlust.

This should have happened under normal circumstances, yet, in the end, it didn't!

As such, given the interest of the Devir, he would have talked to Jason, and tried to lure him over, even if Jennifer said that her master was waiting for him.

'Something is definitely off!' She thought.

Unfortunately, the City Lord didn't seem to take the situation seriously.

However, this was proven wrong as Luna suddenly cautioned them.

"You two should just come back, the faster the better. Let's not talk over the messenger card!"

She sounded more serious than before, but at the same time, it felt like she was already aware of something they didn't know.

As such, Jennifer sprouted her white wings before she soared into the air, followed by Jason, who manifested Artemis' wings.

The little owl was already nagging him to hand over the Frozen Lunarium to her.

But, instead of doing so, Jason wanted to wait a little bit, until they would find out what was going on in Lanro.

It didn't take long before they arrived inside the City Lord's manor and approached the main hall, where Luna was already waiting for them.

There were a few more people, and all of them were responsible for matters related to the house, or city.

Jason was the only male and the odd man out but that didn't matter right now because it looked like every single responsible authority had gathered.

It was unexpected, but Jason felt that it was an extremely good sign to see everyone.

However, at the same time, it made him feel like the City Lord was already aware of everything that might happen.

He and Jennifer were the last to arrive, and with everyone important present, Luna made a seemingly nonchalant announcement that caused everyone to feel uncomfortable, angry and frustrated.

"A few days ago, the old Monarch of the Aeus race made a proposal to the Devir race, stating that they should form a temporary truce because of the dangers that are looming around and within the Julandra region.

Apparently, there are a few other races that try to infiltrate resourceful areas on the outskirts of the Julandra region.

However, that is most likely not the main reason for the Aeus race to propose a temporary truce.

This morning, I heard that three of the Tritans' hidden training camps had been raided, and there is not even a single survivor from any of the three camps!

From the mana fluctuations and other clues we found, we could conclude that the perpetrators belonged to both the Aeus and Devirs.

It almost looks like the Devirs accepted the truce because they found out the Tritans' secrets, which makes them more dangerous to both races than each other's existence.

Nothing has been proven yet but even if it might be wrong, it is a fact that two cadet training camps were raided!" After the City lord said this, a murmur resounded through the main hall, however, the City Lord wasn't done yet so she continued, "If I'm not completely wrong, we have a traitor in the rows of the Tritans, and they exposed that we are supporting the Tritans! Without evidence, the Aeus and Devirs shouldn't be able to do anything to us, but that is only officially. We should prepare for the Aeus and Devirs' unofficial means to get back at us and take care of the issue... Let's prepare to be assassinated!" **GOD'S EYES** Chapter 673 - Truth It took more than half an hour before the meeting in the main hall was over, and Jason wanted to leave with Pera, who he had seen after a long time. Unfortunately, the City Lord asked him and Jennifer to stay behind. Luna only threw him a short glance before, but that was already more than enough to see his hand, and the silver egg he was holding. At first glance, she didn't realise what it was, but it took her only a moment to realise it. Because of that, Luna requested Jason to stay behind too.

However, she didn't look at him, but her attention was on Jennifer as she said,

"Now that you are here, tell me what happened at the auction house event, right from the beginning!

I need to know every detail, about what you purchased, who we severed our ties with in today's event, and what happened that both the Aeus race's 21st Prince and Miranda felt like playing around with Jason!"

Jennifer listened to her master's words, and without any delay, she began explaining everything that had happened during the last few hours, from the moment they had entered the auction house.

It took her more than 20 minutes in which the City Lord heard her in rapt attention, and only after Jennifer finished speaking, did the City Lord move.

"To put it simply, we gave a good warning of what will happen if the other families and clans that live in Lanro continue provoking us. We didn't use any force and instead only funds, but the result is satisfying!"

The City Lord was calm but a faint smile caused her lips to curl upwards. Yet, only a few seconds later, she turned serious once again.

"The main attraction was Eggs of Spirits, and the fact that Jason purchased a mutated spirit egg made the two young prodigies curious, creating the incident you mentioned?" The City Lord asked again, just to be certain.

Jennifer nodded her head without much delay, only to ponder for a second before answering,

"The fact that he bid for the egg is probably the main reason for the two to be curious about Jason. However, there are also other unique traits about him, which one can easily perceive, even without him actively showing them!"

That being said, she pointed at the portion above her right eye, before moving to the eyes.

It was obvious what Jennifer wanted to point out, and the City Lord gave a barely perceptible nod before she turned towards Jason.

"Now the biggest question is why you purchased the half-mutated Spiral Spirit egg? It's already a wonder that you were able to procure a fortune of 10 superior Ascendion rank cultivation stones. You probably used the fortune obtained by selling all manuals you amassed from your home planet.

Using your entire wealth like that...is either utterly foolish or very brilliant, so please enlighten me about your reasoning!"

Jason was astonished that the City Lord didn't force him to answer because he'd caused quite some problems to her.

Neither did she ask anything about the Chaos attribute he had released from his eyes, or anything else about his reaction when Leo had tried to bully him.

As such, he felt grateful to the City Lord for not asking too many questions because Jason wasn't sure about certain things for himself.

His entire body felt lighter than before too. However, this was because Jason had unintentionally broken one of the minor seals, the mysterious being whose fraction of soul was imprinted into the depths of his consciousness, had created.

In the end, he was already able to break through multiple minor seals, but mindlessly releasing them was stupid.

As such, Jason wanted to have a safety net to protect himself while simultaneously having the means to increase his combat prowess drastically.

Using the exposed Chaos attribute that would come forth with the release of his seals, Jason had even been able to intimidate someone who was two stages above him.

If that was not enough to clearly show how terrifying the Chaos attribute that was only meant to seal his bloodline was, Jason didn't know what else would be.

He was not even sure how many minor seals the Celestia bloodline had, but there had to be thousands!

Furthermore, every single consecutive one had slightly more of the Chaos attribute intertwined within owing to the increase of strength they had to seal.

Jason was still far away from the secondary bloodline awakening, and there were dozens of seals he had to break first before he could be considered to approach the threshold to initiate it.

Shaking his head, Jason forced himself to stop daydreaming as he answered the City Lord's question without any further delay.

"I don't think it's necessary for me to hide why I bid for the Spiral Spirit egg. Through my eyes, I saw something that interested me, and I will bind it to my soul because I'm confident that it will benefit me!"

Jason had yet to explain the Argos' human race's soul awakening in a detailed manner, but before he could add anything to what he had already said, Jennifer intervened.

"You mean, the Spiral Spirit will become like the other beasts, and merge it with your body as you did with...the owl? And you are confident enough to hatch it, really?"

Jason wanted to clear her doubt but it was not exactly easy to do so.

Thus, he elaborated further in simple words when he saw that the City Lord was also intrigued.

"While most races awaken affinities, abilities, or possibly even a second or third cultivation vein during their soul awakening, the human part of origin is slightly unique in this regard.

We awaken a soul world with which we can bind a certain number of beasts to our soul as long as they are compatible with us.

Through this, we enhance their intelligence, and they reinforce our strength.

That's also part of the reason why I'm stronger than I ought to be. The fusion you mentioned can only happen when the soul bound is extremely strong!

In the end, my soul awakening is probably the best among my race but that is most likely because it was strengthened through the origin of my other bloodline!"

Even if it was dangerous to expose the secret of his race, Jason couldn't care less about it.

He didn't like living with secrets of which he had more than enough.

As such, he would rather say the truth to those he liked, while being nonchalant about others.

This might be foolish, thus Jason's subconscious mind was still trying to hide as many secrets of his as possible!

Nevertheless, Luna had accepted him despite being male, and both she and Jennifer didn't seem to be bad people.

Rather, Jason was sure that they were kind, and he liked them a lot despite the issues he had faced with the City Lord upon their first encounter.

It had been chaotic, but everything had changed for the better now.

At that moment, he felt his mind was bombarded with an onslaught of emotions and transmitted desires into his head.

This made him clench his fist as he ignored Jennifer and the City Lord, who were looking at him in interest.

His soul awakening was simply too unique, but at the same time, his second origin was still relatively unknown which made the others similarly curious.

Yet, Jason didn't comment, as he was occupied by his nagging soulbond.

Artemis was still eager to devour the Frozen Lunarium, despite the prickly situation. As such, Jason couldn't help but feel betrayed by his oldest soulbond.

However, it seemed like Artemis was not going to be convinced despite his premonition because she was confident that her evolution would help him more than the little strength difference he could release with her fusion.

Petri's fusion was even stronger if one were to exclude the Frozen Flame's unique traits!

As such, Artemis felt that there was no need to postpone her evolution which would only waste precious time.

In the end, annoyed by Artemis' relentless pleading, Jason took out the Frozen Lunarium just as the little owl manifested in front of him.

"Stop nagging at me... Here it is!!"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 674 - Evolution

Jason held the Frozen Lunarium right in front of Artemis, who immediately lunged at it, devouring the orb without a single moment of hesitation.

After she gulped it down, nothing happened for several seconds, until the energies within the Frozen Lunarium were finally released.

Artemis' stomach first disintegrated the outermost layer of the Frozen Lunarium only for her to shriek loudly as the unleashed energies began to merge with her body.

Through his Emperor Eyes, Jason was able to see everything that was happening, and he couldn't help but feel that it looked unique and completely different from what he expected.

Even if he was not sure what he thought was what he was supposed to see, it was what he saw right now.

The properties within the Frozen Lunarium spread through Artemis' entire body and it didn't take long before everything seemed to change.

While Artemis released her own mana, the Frozen Lunarium began to sweep through her mana core, forcing it to transform.

At the same time, the remaining energy swept through her cells, invigorating and preparing her for the evolution process that had just been initiated.

With every single cell in her body being oversaturated, Artemis was overflowing with energy, which caused white strands of energy to emerge from her body.

They radiated from around the mana core that seemed to crumble due to the terrific energy waves? the Frozen Lunarium was unleashing.

Yet, the moment the mana core even cracked a little, it was repaired, reinforced, and further enhanced through the nourishment of the Frozen Lunarium.

Because he was able to see all of this happen in a short period, Jason couldn't help but feel astonished.

His entire focus was trained on Artemis.

Thus, he didn't even notice that Jennifer and the City Lord were also eyeing the situation but with an utterly dumbfounded expression.

They were rendered speechless for some time, and it was only when Jennifer mumbled something that the City Lord regained her senses while Jason lifted his head to look at them.

"That owl ate the unrefined Frozen Lunarium...it's raw, how the hell did it not die?!"

Seeing the two women's expressions, Jason couldn't help but be reminded of how the Flers had reacted when he had given Artemis a Lique rank mana core.

At that time, they had looked at him with the same bewildered expression.

However, now there was an extraordinary prodigy and powerhouses looking at him in the same way as the Flers.

This caused him to smile faintly as he cleared the air before the situation could escalate.

"Artemis is a mutated beast. If I'm not wrong she can devour almost everything. Mana cores, mana stones, and even transmuted energies are no problem for her.

Unfortunately, I don't know the limits of her evolution, but Artemis wanted the Frozen Lunarium because she was confident to evolve through it.

That's why I bought it...."

While he explained Artemis' condition to a certain extent, he couldn't help but justify his reasoning through it.

Despite that, both Jennifer and the City Lord were still staring at him, dumbfounded that he retorted to such a barbaric tactic to hasten his soulbond's evolution.

Under normal circumstances, one would have extracted the necessary main ingredient's essence, refined it with other ingredients that unleashed the main ingredient's full potential before creating a serum for the beast to eat.

This serum had to meet certain requirements such as slowly releasing its effects, preventing the beast from tearing apart by initiating the evolution too hastily.

Furthermore, one would normally know what kind of an existence a beast was supposed to evolve into, so that the evolution serum would be altered to suit the evolved beast's state perfectly.

However, in Jason and Artemis' situation, this was completely different!

Not only was Artemis demanding the raw and unrefined energies from the Frozen Lunarium as it is, but from the looks of it, it didn't seem like she was bothered about the toxicity in the outer layers of the orb she was slowly disintegrating.

Meanwhile, Jason didn't even know what kind of beast Artemis would evolve in.

As such, the City Lord couldn't help but feel like dismissing Jason as she replied,

"Just do...whatever you're doing...but as mentioned earlier, follow the plan I have set up. It's important to do that so that you're prepared to be assassinated!"

It sounded weird to hear that one should be prepared to be assassinated, but Jason understood what the City Lord meant by that.

As such, he looked at Artemis, whose entire body was about to be enveloped in a white shroud, one more time before bringing her back to the soul world.

Afterward, he simply said,

"I will be in my room and bind the Spiral Spirit egg to me. It's possible that I will visit the auxiliary tower from time to time during the next few days, but other than that, I will stay inside the manor.

That should be more than enough to follow the plan as of now, right?"

The City Lord nodded her head, before dismissing him with a wave of her hand.

Because of that, Jason quietly left, while looking at the Spiral Spirit Egg, whose hue was a mixture of all potential hues he had seen, in addition to a silver and golden hue.

In the end, all of these hues were enveloped by the semi-translucent color his other soulbonds also had.

Because of that, he couldn't help but feel that the dead mana veins were the restriction that was put on the Spiral Spirit Egg.

Owing to the mixture of all potential hues which was something his eyes could perceive since the moment he gained his eyesight, Jason knew that the Spiral Spirit Egg was something unique, which was, in fact, not difficult to figure out.

The other Grand Spirit Eggs had only released the semi-translucent hue, which was what Jason assumed made them have limitless potential.

However, that was also not completely correct, as Jason had only realised this after spending several months on Manyr.

Apart from the translucent potential hue that was supposed to indicate not being restricted by potential, Jason knew that there were racial limits, along with other restrictions such as impurities, disease, and mutations.

Despite the other restrictions, the first indicator of someone's potential was the most important.

Yet, it was completely useless to have limitless potential if a beast's race prevented one from increasing one's strength further.

As such, after reaching the racial limit, a beast either had to break through said limit, and slowly increase its strength just as Artemis was doing, or one had to evolve.

Through an evolution, all attributes of a beast were bound to be enhanced, including the racial limit that could be said to reset after an evolution.

That was why evolutions were so important, and the reason for Jason to give his soulbonds the best possible nourishment to evolve.

Owing to the potential he could see in beasts, Jason would bind them to his soul because there were several things a beast was unable to do without the necessary potential, even if it might be trivial things it was missing out on.

However, that was not the case every single time because he would rather follow his instincts and gut feeling than the logical way of explaining specific things.

This was the reason why Jason had decided to purchase the Spiral Spirit egg, and why he would bind it to his soul too!

Following his gut feeling had always proven to be the correct choice so far, and every single time something bad had happened, his instincts had clearly warned him.

Whether this was a premonition, or something similar to being able to foretell events, Jason didn't care because the most important was that his premonition had never proven to be wrong!

It was the exact same reason for why things were going to unfold the way they would because the premonition that clung to him was the most distinct and worst he had ever felt before!

There was not a single event, but a chain of events that were bound to change the lives of every single being living in the Julandra region!
Jason was unable to decipher the premonition, let alone when the devastating events would actually kickstart.
However, if Jason would have known that everything was bound to happen much sooner than expected, he wouldn't have held back in his pursuit of binding a small number of soulbonds with high potential.
Instead, he would have bound as many soulbonds as his physique and vessel could take, just to prevent the worst possible outcome of the events that approached them slowly!
GOD'S EYES
Chapter 675 - Rejection
Now that Artemis was evolving, he couldn't use her to occupy his mana core anymore.
Thus, she was unable to fuse with him.
That was sad as it restricted his ability to fly too, but in the worst-case scenario, Jason could make use of Solaris, who was able to replicate Artemis' wings.
Because of that, there shouldn't be any big problems for him.
Instead of focusing on these issues, Jason would rather do something that would help him to become much stronger.

Even if he didn't know about the events that were bound to occur, he knew that something bad was going on in the Julandra region.

Awaiting the attempt to be assassinated, Jason would stay inside the City Lord's manor for the time being.

As such, he had more than enough time to cultivate, to learn the second stage of the Balance of the Universe cultivation technique, and most importantly, to bind the Spiral Spirit egg, and solve its issue with the dead mana veins that were clogging up the Spiral cultivation veins.

Of all these tasks, he wanted to make use of the opportunity and take care of the Spiral Spirit egg first.

Before he could do that, he had to bind it to his soul.

Having been told to move from his room inside the auxiliary tower to one of the free rooms inside the manor, Jason randomly chose one before he went inside.

Upon entering his new room he saw that it was almost spacious enough to fit Petri in his normal form. His eyes flitted to the king-sized bed on which he sat before putting the egg in front of him.

Only a moment later, Petri and Solaris appeared next to him, intrigued by the soon-to-be member of their family.

Yet, their curiosity died down just in a few minutes in which they had gazed at the egg for some time, before both of them huddled near Jason, clinging to him, a thing they loved to do.

Petri, in his smallest form, was coiled around Jason's torso several times while Solaris had taken the shape of a miniature human.

This was something the origin flame had tried to shape itself into for several weeks but had never worked out the way it wanted.

In the end, it was a refreshing change to switch from cultivating 24/7 without any break to developing a better proficiency with its own body and fire affinity.

Solaris' situation as a sentient flame was unique.

As such, there were several things it could do to further increase its strength.

For example, it could change its shape, temperature, density, and other properties to become more or less dangerous.

This was exactly what Jason needed right now, something that didn't hurt at all as the Spiral Spirit egg should be extremely sensitive to any infiltrators.

With his two soulbonds next to him, Jason couldn't help but feel the pressure lifting off his chest and he was able to keep calm.

Because of that, Jason was able to easily separate a single soul thread from his soul world core, which he led through his body.

Afterward, he released the soul thread from his right hand which was already holding in front of the Spiral Spirit egg.

A simple touch on the cold shell of the egg was thus enough for his soul thread to slowly envelop the egg before penetrating through the outer shell and breaking in.

Because the Spiral Spirit egg had yet to hatch, let alone absorb enough spirit force to grow properly, it was already a wonder that it had managed to keep the life form within it intact.

Jason, who had already realised this, thus would have no problem binding the Spiral Spirit egg to his soul.

There was no energy left within it, to retaliate against the soul thread, after all!

However, due to the very same reason, Jason didn't force a soulbond with the Spiral Spirit egg.

Instead, by enveloping the egg first, he tried to establish amity before letting his soul thread break in through the outer shell.

The latter was only initiated after his arrival was accepted.

In the end, the Spiral Spirit was not even developed enough to understand what was about to happen.

It only sensed Jason's Celestia aura and the kindness radiating from it, followed by the soul thread that was swept through with soul energy, invigorating the Spiral Spirit even without having been bound yet.

Through this, the undeveloped Spiral Spirit grasped the first chance that would grant its survival, which was in fact, Jason's soul thread.

Once the soul thread was accepted by the Spiral Spirit, Jason inserted more soul energy into it, energising the undeveloped egg before slowly binding it to his soul.

However, out of a sudden, the soul world retaliated against the binding process of the Spiral Spirit, which caused the soul energy to stop moving.

At the same time, the soul thread wanted to instinctively retreat from the seemingly dangerous being it was about to bind.

Despite this, Jason used his sheer willpower to prevent the soul thread from doing anything that could possibly injure the Spirit Soul.

As such, while maintaining the soul thread, Jason had to figure out what the problem was.

The soul world continued to shake, refusing to accept binding the Spiral Spirit.

This caused Jason to wonder if the soul world was not compatible with the Spiral Spirit.

'Am I really unable to bind it?' He suddenly wondered, gritting his teeth.

Initially, his instincts had made him purchase and bind the Spiral Spirit, which was the reason for him to do everything.

As such, he couldn't understand why it was not working anymore.

'I might have only awoken a single soul world, which is different to Greg's double soul awakening...but, I was able to bind Petri too, and he had been a physically attributed beast since the beginning!'

Pondering about the possibility of his soul world's rejection of the Spiral Spirit, he could think of several reasons, and Jason could count all of them up.

The most plausible would be that his soul world was not compatible with Spiral beasts.

However, that was something Jason didn't believe to be the case because Petri was also accepted by his soul world, and it was a Pryr beast with curses at that!

Because of that, the next reason he had in mind, appeared to be more feasible.

'Does my soul world reject the Spiral Spirit because of its mutation and the issues that come with it? Is it like an instinctive repulsive behavior towards the Spiral Spirit?'

The more he thought about it, the more logical it sounded.

His soul world had always been unique, and it had even accepted Petri, the being with two curses, where one of it cursed the soul world core itself.

However, instead of rejecting Petri, his soul world had accepted the beast without a single complaint.

Afterward, the soul world even created a possibility to make use of the curse, actively activating and deactivating it.

Right now, Jason might not be using the curse in that way, but he had required it for some time, otherwise, his body would have been torn apart.

Furthermore, there was always the possibility of a beast of his evolving into an overpowered beast, giving him such a high amplification in strength that he required the curse.

As such, it was an exceptional feat to have this ability, which the soul world had created for him.

Thus, the Spiral Spirit was likely to be rejected by his soul world owing to the possible disadvantages it would bring forth.

Because it was not a sentient being, the soul world couldn't comprehend that Jason wanted to use Solaris to expel, or if necessary, burn the dead mana veins that clogged up the Spiral veins.

With that in mind, Jason ignored his strongly vibrating soul world that shook his entire being as he used his willpower to actively lead soul energy through the soul thread, binding the Spiral Spirit despite the soul world's repeated protests.

One could say that he was being reckless, but after considering it for a moment his soul world wouldn't have allowed him to even break in the Spiral Spirit egg's shell if it was not compatible with Spiral beasts!

Owing to this, he ignored the Soul world's disapproval of the Spiral Spirit as he finished binding it in a single hour.

Even if he was not aware of this, the decision to ignore his soul world would go on to become one of the best decisions he could have made in his entire life, being the reason for him to overcome the events that were bound to happen, soon.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 676 - Cold Burn
Upon feeling the vibrant connection with the Spiral Spirit egg, Jason couldn't help but smile brightly.
Nothing had happened after binding the Spiral Spirit, and his soul world had slowly calmed down, seemingly accepting the fact that Jason made a decision.
Testing if his new soulbond was restricted in doing anything, Jason let it enter the soul world before taking it out a few moments later.
There were many things for him to do, but testing the bare minimum functionalities that the Spiral Spirit could or couldn't access was still important.
With his soul connection, Jason tried to decipher the entire situation of the Spiral Spirit.
This was not difficult, and using both his senses and Emperor Eyes, he clearly understood that the soul energy he provided had nurtured it, giving the Spirit more energy than it had ever absorbed until now.
Jason found this to be a little bit sad, but faintly touching the Spiral Spirit with his hand, he didn't hesitate for a single moment as he used a fraction of Solaris' flame to let it enter the egg's innermost parts.

Without burning its way through the shell, it was extremely difficult for Solaris to enter the egg, let alone maintain a steady flame with the accurate amount of heat.

Nevertheless, by using all kinds of means in addition to the fully released Celestia aura and the additional amplification of all activated Stigmas, whose effects were overlapping, this was possible.

Even if he had to burn the shell, Jason was sure that repairing the shell was much better than allowing the spirit to never hatch, and die before it was truly born.

In the end, the egg's of spirits were not made out of chalk or similar materials, but in fact, they were the bodies of the Spirit itself.

It was the solidified mass of the Spirit, and Solaris liquefied it to a certain extent, allowing itself to emerge inside the fully liquefied part of the body.

While Solaris was searching its way through the chaos of a Spirit's insides without injuring anything, Jason was feeling the Spirit's pain and emotions.

The degree of pain the Spirit felt in comparison to before, increased only slightly.

Yet, at the same time, it was releasing a distinct sensation of joy, feeling that its body was slowly heating up.

Solaris was causing this subconsciously, but instead of burning anything, it soothed the tension coiled up Spiral veins that were malnourished and too thin to allow a large amount of spirit force to circulate through it.

At the same time, the Spiral veins were already overflowing with spirit force, but it was unable to move a single inch.

Under normal circumstances, this was not problematic, but if unannexed energies remained at the same location for a long period, imprisoned, and were rendered incapable of movement, they would become more destructive, slowly damaging the surroundings.

As such, the small amount of spirit force within the Spiral vein was not advantageous to the Spiral Spirit, but instead, were damaging because the clogged-up mana veins were preventing it from moving.

'Is the deteriorated and damaged Spiral vein the reason for all kinds of potential hues I can see?' Jason suddenly wondered, only to shake his head.

The reason for him to see all kinds of potential hues around the Spiral Spirit was not important.

Important, was in fact, the joy radiating from his newest soulbond that was slowly being nurtured by the soul energy Jason provided.

A Spirit would hatch once it was able to liquefy its entire body, and from Jason's point of view, this would take an eternity to happen naturally.

The Spiral Spirit had barely liquefied the most basic functions, allowing them to work. However, they were already liquefied the moment it was detached from the mother Spirit's body.

As such, it hadn't been able to liquefy anything on its own.

But that was nothing out of the ordinary in Jason's opinion.

He hadn't expected anything else, to begin with.

There had been a reason for the other powerhouses to not even bother reconsidering to bid for the Spiral Spirit egg.

Meanwhile, Jason, who was now fully aware of the Spiral Spirit egg's condition, couldn't help but label them foolish.

With enough time, the Grand Spirit he had purchased would become stronger than each of the other Spirit eggs that had been auctioned!

That was something Jason was confident about.

However, rather than focusing on competing against the other Grand Spirits, he wanted to give more attention to the Spirit's well-being and nurturing it properly.

Rushing its growth process would only injure it.

As such, he would have to expel the mana from the veins slowly so as to prevent an overflow of spirit force within the Spiral Spirit egg.

If too much spirit force were to circulate through the deteriorated Spiral veins, they might rupture.

This was something nobody would want to happen.

With that possibility in mind, using more time to allow the Spirit to gain the ability to cultivate and hatch properly was the most important.

While Jason thought about that, Solaris had already arrived in the center of the Spiral Spirit, where the rotten, dead mana veins were located.

Through his Emperor Eyes, he could see that they were nasty, but feeling them through both Solaris and the Spiral Spirit caused goosebumps to erupt all over his body.

Despite that, Jason smiled lightly as he allowed Solaris to increase its temperature by 0.1 degrees.

Not knowing how sensitive the body of a Spirit was, he could only act carefully as he didn't want to hurt, let alone injure his newest soulbond.

It was rather easy for even the slightest contact with a flame to lead to deep and permanent injuries, and Jason wouldn't be able to forgive himself if a mistake were to occur.

Taking a deep breath, he adjusted the position in which he sat in front of the egg before fully focusing on Solaris, the dead mana veins, and the Spiral Spirit's pain sensors.

After he slowly increased the flame's temperature that had been extremely low from the start, Jason's Emperor Eyes detected every single change within the egg.

Because of that, it didn't take long before he was able to see something that caused his eyes to gleam lightly. It made him believe that only a minute increase in the flame's temperature was required to untangle the messed-up chaos of the dead mana veins.

However, at the same time, Jason sensed that he couldn't increase the temperature of Solaris' flame anymore.

As such, the first plan he had in mind was immediately rendered useless, which forced him to resort to his second plan.

Slowly splitting up the finger-tip-sized flame within the Spirit's body, Jason spread all of them along the dead mana veins, evenly heating up everything, and using the highest possible temperature without injuring the Spirit.

This caused a multitude of emotions to radiate from the Spirit because it sensed that faint traces of spirit force were able to circulate through the places that were not clogged up anymore.

Simultaneously, Jason noticed that the parts of the Spirit vein that had been clogged up were in a bad condition.

Even though he was frustrated about this, there was nothing for him to do against it.

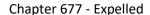
Nurturing the Spiral Spirit with his utmost efforts would probably solve this issue, and he would only be required to put in a lot more time and funds to make it happen.

With that in mind, Jason began to insert his own mana into the small Spiral Spirit egg.

He led it through the tangled up chaos of the Spiral veins before it arrived in front of the dead mana vein as he mumbled.

"So...now the 'fun' will finally begin!

GOD'S EYES



Little did Jason know that the 'fun' he had mentioned was anything but that.

Extinguishing the mana vein was not possible because the required heat was too high.

As such, he was forced to expel the mana vein which was more difficult than he could have expected.

On one hand, the clogged state of the Spiral veins had marginally improved when Solaris had cranked up the flame to a certain degree.

However, it was only afterward that the true challenge began which was directly noticeable as Jason inserted his mana, or to be precise a thread of mana into the Spiral Spirit egg.

Not only was this alone already dangerous because it could lead to a complex chain reaction that could be caused by the repulsive energies of spirit force within the Spirit, and his Mana.

Nevertheless, he did what he had to do in order to pull out the dead mana vein.

Because of that, Jason also had to cut the dead mana vein as it was too long, thick and filled with offshoots, preventing him from working on the whole vein at once.

This was, in fact, the most difficult task, and only by being patient and acting slowly, he was able to overcome everything.

Without injuring the Spiral Spirit, Jason used the inserted mana thread to coil around a small part of the mana vein, constricting it before cutting it off with the tip of the same mana thread.

The tip was sharp, and it hurt the Spiral Spirit just a little, but it was not lethal, let alone capable of inflicting a permanent injury.

As such, his new soulbond had to bear with it until Jason was done with the entire procedure that felt like a surgery.

After a fraction of the dead mana vein had been cut off, Jason pulled it out of the Spiral Spirit.

This seemingly simple process took him more than ten minutes because the dead mana vein was not supposed to touch anything.

If it were to come in touch with the deteriorated Spiral cultivation vein, it could scratch through the vein while being pulled outside. The result would be that the already fragile yet intact vein in the vicinity might rip apart, damaging the Soul Spirit.

Cold sweat trickled down Jason's back, plastering his clothes to his skin, which made Petri grumble as he didn't want the sweat of Jason to pass on to him.

Despite that, he couldn't care less about Petri's opinion right now as a part of the dead mana vein had been expelled out of the Spiral Spirit.

When that happened, a reeking stench permeated the entire room.

Because of that, Jason burned that strand of the vein without a second of hesitation before averting his attention back to the Spiral Spirit egg.

Hours flew by, and more than a day had passed when Jason decided to take a break.

His entire concentration had been used up, and his head was aching as if it would blow apart at any moment.

Nevertheless, a faint smile emerged on his exhausted face.

Taking his time to inspect the Spiral Spirit egg, Jason clearly knew that he had barely expelled a part of the mana vein.

However, that was already enough for him to feel great because it wouldn't take much longer before the entire dead mana vein was to be fully expelled.

His goal was at most a few days away from him, which made him want to quickly finish the procedure without taking a break.

Unfortunately, this was not something he could negotiate and a necessity if he didn't want to make any mistakes.

As such, he decided to take a quick shower, and ease his mind by eating something nutritious.

It had been a long time since Jason was able to savor the food. Thus, he took his time relishing in the taste without thinking about the Spiral Spirit.

There were many things that had changed about the malnourished beast, but the most important was that the provided soul energy helped improve its condition by a large margin.

Now, it wasn't malnourished anymore and appeared to be rather well-nourished.

Because of that, the Spiral vein, which had been freed from the clogged upstate to a certain extent, was being nurtured.

This helped the Spiral vein swiftly recuperate and now was also able to circulate a small amount of spirit force through its body.

Through that, it was possible for it to finally annex the spirit force that had long since rested within its Spiral vein.

After that, the Spiral Spirit began to absorb some of the surrounding spirit force before focusing on using the cultivation energy to nurture its body.

Even if it was not well nourished, the provided soul energy was not a permanent measure.

Thus, Jason was glad that the Spiral Spirit finally started to cultivate properly, increasing the egg's size by producing more liquid.

When it would have attained the size it required to hatch, the Spirit would slowly liquefy the solidified parts of its body before finally hatching.

When it hatched, a certain shape would be revealed, becoming the true form of the spirit.

Jason had already heard many things about the true form of spirits.

During the bi-annual auction house event, he had listened intently to the pieces of information that were revealed by the powerhouses in the VVIP lounge.

As such, it was most likely true owing to the fact that a powerhouse that lived for millennia was unlikely to have acquired wrong intel, even less about something shallow such as the most basic information about Spirits.

Thus, the true form of a Spirit was what it could maintain instinctively, without the need to focus on anything.

Meanwhile, it was still possible for the Spirit to change into all kinds of forms, with the only condition that it required extreme focus to make it happen.

The complexer the shape, the more focus was required.

Because of that, the final form of a Spirit was essential to determine its ability to fight!

Some forms were simply unsuitable for combat because they might look like a Wolf, only to lack an entire leg, fangs, and so on.

For such a Spirit, it would be difficult to fight.

Fortunately, it was rare to encounter such Spirits, and Jason hoped that his soulbond wouldn't be among the unfortunate ones.

In the end, even if his soulbond's form would be completely unsuitable for combat, it was still possible for Jason to reap the benefits of having bound a Spiral beast.

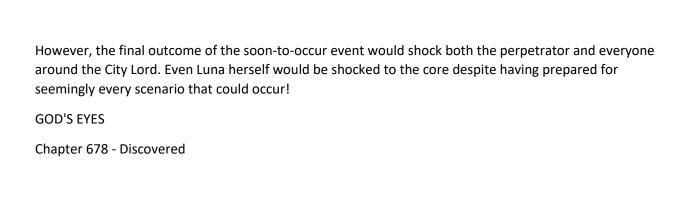
Other than that, adjusting its form by adding a single limb, fangs, or claws wouldn't be much of an issue, and require only a small amount of focus to be maintained.

Thus, Jason was not worried at all, thinking that the Spiral Spirit should be able to do anything as long as it had enough time.

And time was exactly what Jason wanted to give his soulbonds as much as possible, allowing them to grow at a steady pace.

Unfortunately, this was easier said than done because the first of the many series of events was about to occur.

The Grim Reaper was already lurking around the City Lord's abode, which was about to turn into a place where hundreds of beings would meet their final end.



In the end, Jason knew that it was impossible to be fully prepared for all kinds of scenarios, which was only logical.

Despite that, the City Lord's plan to protect all of them was simple, yet efficient.

With several mana fluctuation radars that scanned through the entire abode including every nook and cranny, evading them was nearly impossible.

These radars were a great way of nabbing concealed beings who would try to sneak inside the Manor by evading the naked eye. As such, Jason was confident that nothing extremely bad would happen.

The long-distance radars were weaker, but the closer the range was, the stronger and better they became.

Even Jennifer's unique concealment device at the peak of the Ascendion rank was useless in face of the best radar the City Lord had.

Thus, instead of worrying about the highly possible assassination attempt on their lives, Jason wanted to focus on the Spiral spirit for the next few days.

After a part of the dead mana vein had been expelled, the potential hue around it began to change.

While the black and light-grey hue that represented the two lowest possible potentials disappeared, the other hues were shining more distinctly.

Through this, the Spiral Spirit was able to enter the Mid Mortal stage without any issues.

However, this was by far not enough, and his greed was only increasing, thinking that the Spiral Spirit had to hatch soon and become much stronger in order to help him improve further.

With the amplification he was bound to receive, Jason's brain functions would be enhanced. This would allow him to learn things at a much faster pace as well as use more complex ways to apply his affinities, techniques, and abilities.

This sole thought was enough for Jason's greed to soar, and he couldn't be held back anymore.

As such, he was just about to start the second session of the mana vein cleansing for the Spiral Spirit egg as faint mana currents swept through the entire manor.

A moment later, he was able to hear the City Lord's voice that sounded rather frustrated.

[More than 300 Infiltrators entered about half a minute ago. They've only been discovered after crossing half the distance towards the Manor.

There are two Specta stage powerhouses amongst them and their average cultivation stage is extremely high! Everyone, follow my plan, and survive, by all means!

And...Kill those bastards!!!]

The moment Jason heard this, he leaped from the bed, leaving the room within a moment while Petri, Solaris, and Spyro, which was what he named the Spiral Spirit, returned to the soul world.

Listening to the short message made it clear that the situation was extremely perilous.

As such, he rushed towards Jennifer's room, only to see the door opening right in front of him.

There, Jason almost collided with Jennifer, who looked at him with a serious expression, nodding her head.

Entering the room, he didn't even look around but instead, Jason accessed his spatial ring and took out his leather armor, a set of daggers, and several flying knives.

Putting on the armor, he secured the daggers and knives to the belt before summoning Byakur into his hand.

It was vibrating lightly after sensing Jason's emotions but turned steady a moment later.

Armed to the teeth, Jason was fully prepared to fight, and even Petri and Solaris were ready to enter his mana core at a moment's notice.

He could allow Petri to enter his mana core immediately but without knowing what opponents he would have to face, Jason could only think that it might be better to not hurry.

Replacing a soulbond with another inside his mana core took slightly longer than simply telling them to enter the mana core.

As such, it was best to wait patiently!

When Jason was finally done with everything, he first looked at Jennifer, who was eerily calm, before examining the room for a short moment.

Jennifer noticed this, but she remained silent as she heard him mumble.

"Will it be fine for everything to burn down?"

This rather weird question caused her to raise her right eyebrow and she couldn't help but smile lightly as she countered,
"You know that the entire room will be destroyed, right?"
Despite the highly durable material the entire manor was constructed of, beings with the combat prowess of the Ascendion stage would be able to damage the building.
It might sustain a few hits before it would be completely destroyed, but the City Lord also mentioned the presence of two Specta stage powerhouses and 300 Assassins.
As such, Jason's question was a little bit foolish.
However, it was exactly this that allowed Jennifer to release the tension within her.
'He is really a weirdo!'
She thought with a smile on her lips before averting her attention back to the fact that the Assassins could arrive within the manor at any moment.
According to the City Lord's plan, everyone was gathered in pairs or small groups in order to be able to work in a team.
The groups were made by simply putting those that were often together.

All groups had roughly the same combat prowess, with the sole exception being Jason and Jennifer, whose combat prowess was extremely different.

Through this, the assassins were unlikely to notice that anything was off.

Nevertheless, the City Lord was not worried about this because Jennifer's true identity shouldn't have been exposed yet.

Because of that, Jennifer was instructed to not let her true prowess be exposed or kill all opponents before they had a chance to inform their superiors about the same.

That shouldn't be a problem as long as the Assassins weren't too strong for her to finish everyone before anything could happen.

"They'll probably be separated into groups that have been customised to defeat us. As such, there should be assassins that will try to hinder you from using your affinity, if they're unable to kill you directly!"

Jennifer suddenly said, trying to regain her previous calm composure.

Somehow, she felt restless and there was one thing that bothered her.

'Why are the Aeus and Devirs not searching for pieces of evidence to prove our support to the Tritans organization? That's weird....'

The nobles of the royalty of the Aeus and Devirs could easily request to search through the City Lord's manor, and it wouldn't be much of a difficulty to find the portal that led to the Barren Lands.

It was locked, and there were multiple other things with which they could be distracted, but the fact that the royalty didn't say anything spoke volumes.

At least to Jennifer, who had already thought of multiple reasons to answer her doubts.

Amongst the reasons, the most likely was that the royalty didn't know anything about the attack on the Tritans' cadet camps, and the assassination attempt that was about to happen within the following minutes.

However, the treaty and the subsequent attack of the combined forces of the Aeus and Devirs was too much of a coincidence.

This made Jennifer believe that a few members of the royalty might be up to something, while the others were simply focused on different tasks.

'So...they're scheming again...' She could only think as rage ignited within her, as memories of her childhood resurfaced, with the death of her mother being the most prominent.

The memory of her wings being torn out one after another, before she was killed in a slow, torturous manner were imprinted in her mind.

Not a single day went by when Jennifer didn't think of her mother or her gruesome death which led to a volcano of wrath and fury bubbling inside her wanting to unleash on those that had caused her mother to suffer, burning them down.

She was deep in thoughts, and it was only when she heard Jason's next words that Jennifer regained her senses.

"I see them!"

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 679 - Assassination Begins!

Through his Emperor Eyes, Jason could see the energy fluctuations of more than 300 assassins which caused him to tap on Jennifer's shoulder.

She had been deep in thoughts, and only through Jason's tap did she regain her senses.

With her attention back on the current situation, she was able to fully focus on everything that was happening around her once again.

As such, she could sense the energy fluctuations of the presumed assassins only a few moments later as they released their concealment.

Jason was able to see everything much earlier than she could perceive it, thus they were fully prepared even before the Assassins would storm inside the Manor.

However, that was not exactly what happened as Jason suddenly shouted out.

"Fuck!"

At that moment, the two assassins at the Specta stage released their energy before utilising their respective affinity to conjure hundreds of huge light and darkness spears.

It took them only a few seconds to prepare themselves and once everything was completed, they were just about to attack, when a huge stream of energy was unleashed from the inside of the Manor.

Luna had noticed what the Specta stage assassins were about to do, and she launched a counterattack immediately.

She activated the building's defensive mechanism, erecting a huge shield that was strong enough to deflect the spears that were thrown towards the Manor.

The shield had barely been constructed as the attacks were launched, which caused Jason to sigh in relief.

A moment later, the City Lord left the Manor, using both of her affinities to initiate a large-scale attack on the weaker assassins.

This was something the perpetrators had already expected which made both the Aeus and Devir powerhouses act even before Luna was able to eliminate the threat of the 300 assassins.

While the Devir powerhouse attacked Luna, pressuring her, the Aeus powerhouse protected the remaining Assassins from Luna's attacks that went astray.

Due to this, the City Lord realised that it was not possible for her to protect Jennifer and the rest from the other assassins.

As such, the least she could do was to force the other two powerhouses away from the manor, preventing them from oppressing or possibly even killing the others inside the building.

This was extremely important because even a single attack that went astray could decimate anyone inside the Manor, killing the defenseless victim on the spot.

In a single glance, the City Lord had been able to determine the strength of her opponents which made her believe that the other side had planned to take her away from the Manor, since the beginning. Separating her from her stronghold appeared to be the assassin's strategy.

Additionally, it also looked like the assassins had been assigned specific opponents, with roughly the same cultivation base of those they would have to attack.

The City Lord had predicted this already and a small part of her was relieved to think that her subordinates were not in a dire need of her help, they could fight opponents of roughly the same strength.

Hence, she decided to take her fight away from the Manor, thinking that her decision was the best to secure everyone inside the Manor.

Being forced to fight against more than 10 opponents at once was already a hassle, but knowing that their presumed strength was at par with the others made her feel better than thinking that the assassins would certainly kill everyone owing to their high strength.

As such, the biggest external threat would be her attacks going astray because of the other two Specta stage powerhouses.

With that in mind, the three beings at the Specta stage left the manor, giving the assassins, Jason, Jennifer, and the rest a free reign to start a carnage.

The only issue the City Lord had was Jason, and the amount of recently advanced Prismar stage beings, which made her throw a single glance at him before leaving.

'I hope I don't think too highly of him....otherwise, I will have to listen to some complaints if something were to happen to Jason...What a nuisance...'

In the short time that had passed in which the City Lord and the other two Specta stage powerhouses had attacked their respective targeted opponents, Jason had already investigated the exact strength of all the infiltrators.

With them making no efforts to conceal their power, it was much easier for him to evaluate their exact cultivation base, special traits, and other unique features properly.

There were only a few things he was unable to see, but those couldn't be considered as indicators of his opponents' strength.

As such, everything in his sight could be used properly, giving him the chance to simultaneously report everything to Jennifer.

While Jason had been evaluating the opponents' strength, Jennifer had listened to his words, before reporting every extraordinary trait of specific individuals to the others.

In the end, Jason's evaluation that happened in an extremely short amount of time could be properly utilized in order to give everyone a rough understanding of the situation.

During the short period in which Jason completed his evaluation, the assassins that included only Aeus and Devirs, without a single Manyr in sight, had attacked the shield.

Weakened by the onslaught of attacks by the Specta stage assassins, the shield's energy was quickly depleted. Cracks began to appear in it and the shield fell apart the moment Jason finished his evaluation.

During the following seconds, Jennifer had also completed relaying everything Jason had figured out to the others, barely giving her enough time to focus on the few hundred assassins.

Finally being able to storm through the Manor, their battle intent was perceivable even though the building's thick walls.

They released their respective energy currents and rushed through the Manor without fearing the presence of any possible traps.

At that moment, the manor's first trap was about to go off, only for the frontmost Aeus and Devirs to activate some devices.

When Shane saw this, he raised his right eyebrow, only to turn towards Jennifer as he remarked,

"They can block the usage of runes using some devices!"

His voice was tinged with a little worry.

However, that was mostly because he was concerned about the safety of the others.

Jason was confident in his own abilities, and even after he had clearly seen the number of newly advanced Prismar stage beings, he didn't show any signs of being concerned about himself.

That was simply because he didn't feel the same as Jennifer when she heard him.

"Wait...so that means we cannot even use one-time protection equipment or attack items?" She immediately asked, fully understanding Jason's concern.

Jennifer assumed that he was concerned about his safety, but even if that was not the case, her worry for the safety of the others caused her to turn in the direction of her opponents. "I will go! The others don't know that their protective equipment is not working!!" Jason found this reasonable to a certain extent, but instead of allowing her to leave recklessly, he suggested an alternate way. "The Assassins are already about to enter the second floor. Send a voice transmission and defeat your opponents before doing anything else!" Halting in her tracks, she realised that her worry almost made her act recklessly. Following Jason's advice, Jennifer quickly informed everyone about what Jason had just reported to her, only to instinctively jump backward the moment she felt something. It was at that moment, that the reinforced wooden door was dislodged out of its frame and blown to pieces as several pairs of eyes stared at both Jason and Jennifer. Seeing this, they immediately knew that their worry about the others had to be moved to the back of their priority list because their own survival was the most important! **GOD'S EYES** Chapter 680 - Horror

Jennifer's room was large, but it was not enough to accommodate tens of people that were supposed to fight against each other.

It was exactly because of this reason that they had decided to fight inside the highly reinforced rooms.

Before the walls would break down, and finally crumble under the intense force of the released attacks, some time would have to pass.

In that duration, Luna wanted everyone to kill, or at least, severely injure as many assassins as possible.

With only a small door to allow the assassins through, the groups that had been formed earlier could work together to defeat their opponents.

While this scenario appeared to be good on paper, but practically, it didn't work in Jason and Jennifer's case.

Jennifer was much stronger than Jason, and so were her opponents.

Now, it was too late to form a new plan so they could only brace themselves as the assassins rushed through the door.

In the end, the first ones to arrive inside through the door frame were at the Ascendion stage, evidently Jennifer's opponents.

Because of their high cultivation base, Jason was unable to help Jennifer.

Fortunately, that was not required because Jennifer had the unique advantage to strike with extremely compressed attacks using her mana, and enhanced mind to create complex affinity attacks.

Initially, she had wanted to hold back, but after Jason had told her that they had a device preventing the usage of items with runes, she changed her tactic.

Owing to this information, Jennifer immediately released her three cultivation energies, with which she was able to increase her basic strength to a higher state than the opponent in front of her.

Adding to that, she merged the three energies together, before using her affinity to conjure an attack with a terrifying degree of lethality.

The door frame was blasted apart, as an unstable, gigantic spike of light was shot towards the oblivious assassin.

With no room to move backward because the other assassins were pushing him forward, the foremost assassin had no choice but to release his entire energy, and deflect the attack with all his might.

Despite that, his efforts were futile as the merged energies pierced through the Devir's defenses, while the light spike penetrated right through his body, obliterating him completely.

Witnessing everything with a shocked expression, Jason couldn't help but feel dumbfounded.

He had never seen Jennifer use an attack like that, and looking at the wooden floor that was torn open without having been touched, he felt as if he had grossly underestimated Jennifer's strength.

'She was still holding back...or is she still?' He asked himself before staring straight at the door frame that had been replaced with a large, gaping hole.

Now, two assassins were able to fit through the opening at the same time, but that didn't make much of a difference to Jennifer, who was not even panting.

It was as if the attack she had just thrown at her opponents was nothing but child's play.

Not knowing whether he should laugh or cry, Jason could see the horror in the eyes of the other assassins as he saw them cowering behind the wall.

They were waiting for a better opportunity to attack, but even after several moments had passed, nobody moved, ignoring the fact that there had already been multiple opportunities.

While the newly advanced Prismar stage beings had arrived behind the Ascendion stage assassins, they were already showing signs of reluctance to continue attacking.

Seeing this through his Emperor Eyes, Jason felt certain that they were not professional assassins.

Had they been true to their profession, death, or a powerful opponent, wouldn't deter them.

Jason found this interesting, but it was not enough to make him waste time.

Instead, he did something else that could hopefully lessen their trouble as he used voice transmission to communicate with Jennifer.

[The strongest assassin is four meters to the left of the door frame, and the biggest crowd of assassins has gathered around seven meters from the right side of the door frame!]

Despite being in a hurry, Jennifer listened to what Jason said before using the intel to initiate two more attacks.

Like before, she conjured a total of four attacks that were similar to the first one.

Throwing two on each side keeping in mind the distance conveyed by Jason, the first attack broke through the room's walls, before the second attack pierced through the crumbling wall, hitting the targeted assassins.

When the other assassins saw how their comrades were being killed through the walls, they instinctively realised that there was no time to waste.

Otherwise, they might become Jennifer's next target.

Even if they didn't know how she was able to decipher where the strongest of their group had been, it was clear that they had to act, the faster the better.

Thus, after the first one rushed through the doors, the others followed suit, barging through the wide opening without any hesitation.

After having fired a total of five attacks with the usage of a vast amount of energy, Jennifer was beginning to show the first signs of exhaustion.

This was only logical, and Jason expected this to be the case, either way.

As such, she was fortunate that there were only a total of seven unscathed beings at the Ascendion stage that were left.

Within the biggest crowd of assassins, there had been two assassins at the Ascendion stage.

They were now heavily injured, while the strongest among all assassins were already dead, owing to the surprise attack.

It had been foolish of the strongest assassin to act so recklessly, but at the same time, nobody would've expected the walls that were constructed out of material at the Ascendion rank to crumble as if it was made of sand

The walls were supposed to be strong enough to endure the tireless attacks of an Ascendion stage being, for at least a minute, after all!

While Jennifer was relatively fortunate with the number of opponents she had to defeat, Jason's situation looked a little bit different.

Owing to the entire wall that was crumbling, he would have to face the vast majority of his opponents at once.

The room was large, but that was still not enough to give sufficient space for all assassins that had been ordered to target Jason, to enter the room.

There had been far more than 30 newly advanced Prisma stage beings Jason had counted in the beginning, and even after Jennifer had wreaked havoc, the number didn't seem to decline.

Because of that, Jason would have to face tens of opponents that were not only at the Prisma stage but also able to use their surroundings to their advantage.

'Am I really supposed to face a total of 30 opponents at once, in that small room?!'

Before he had already been doubtful if that was feasible, but now he couldn't help but sigh deeply, not sure whether Jennifer's attack had eased his situation, or not.

She had been able to defeat many annoying opponents with a seemingly simple surprise attack, but the crumbling wall annoyed him.

However, Jason couldn't help but think that the small room might not be a nuisance, but actually turn out to be helpful.

He only thought like this because there were several things he had to pay attention to. Initially, he had wanted to fight using Byakur and Petri's fusion, giving him an enhancement that elevated his innate strength to be at par with the assassins in front of him.

Yet, after thinking about it for a moment, he realised that physical strength was not the only thing he had. Solaris' fire was much stronger than most would expect when seeing him, a being at the Mid-Lique stage.

As such, with a faint smile on his lips, Jason stepped forward as he let Solaris enter his mana core.