

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 781 - Descension Of A God!

By the time he returned to the mass of the Oceanfolk's army, they had already advanced quite a bit.

Nevertheless, they were much slower than he had first assumed.

That was great and it gave Jason the necessary intel to understand that the army's speed adjusted to match that of the slowest units.

In the end, the marine beasts at the Lique stage might be deemed as useless but the strategist of the army wouldn't let them enter the army if he were to allow his other units to run them over.

This was not how one waged war, and Jason couldn't help but feel thankful that the Lique stage beasts spread through the entire army of the Oceanfolk.

Nonetheless, that didn't mean he would show mercy once he faced them because even the Lique stage marine beasts had their orders- to kill the Mewi.

There was something in the valley that attracted their attention and the Mewi were in the Oceanfolk Lord's way.

As such, they had to be removed, which would have happened long ago if he hadn't been present to warn and fight them last time.

Bringing the Mewi together was the best thing he could have done because the small fraction of the Oceanfolk army that had already emerged outside the artificially created ponds and riverbank appeared to be in the tens of thousands.

Jason was not sure how large the entire army was, but he wouldn't hesitate to destroy the entire army if it was necessary.

With that in mind, he resumed using his moonlight affinity followed by sending out the volley of hundreds of icicles in order to kill as many opponents as possible.

It was a simple tactic but attracted the attention of many beasts while killing even more.

Some Elite noticed that Jason was being pursued by other Elite units, and they had assumed that the nuisance, that is Jason, would soon disappear.

Yet, only a few minutes had passed before Jason returned, and there was no sight of their comrades.

Because of that, the Elite units became more vigilant with Jason, thinking that he had a plan on how to overcome the threat of their Elite who were at the Peak of the Prisma stage.

Thus, they decided to attack him with other means such as conjuring water jets using some of their Elite's water affinity.

Shooting them after Jason, some of the Elite were precisely targeting him, while others tried to predict his next step after evading the first attack.

Because of that, a total of 30 Water jets shot towards him from multiple directions.

Their velocity was shocking considering that some of the water jets were shot from two kilometers away.

Yet, Jason couldn't help but frown after recalling that marine beasts had to fight inside the sea where the water pressure drastically reduced the speed at which they could attack using water jets.

'I forgot to consider this variable into my plan...'

Sighing inwardly, Jason evaded the water jets by inserting more mana into his Emperor Eyes.

At the same time, he increased the pace at which he exerted the Floating Sky movement technique. Owing to this, and the foresight blessing that allowed him to roughly gauge the moment the water jets would reach him, Jason began to move.

Flapping his wings, he evaded the attacks as he reached a higher altitude before moving one meter to the front.

After they had followed these two simple movements, Jason averted his attention back to the Oceanfolk Elite who were befuddled to witness how each of their attacks missed the young man, who had nonchalantly avoided the water jets.

This caused them to become even more nervous and vigilant around Jason, and the number of water jets they fired increased substantially.

Jason realized this quickly, and he knew that if the number of water jets shot by Peak Prismar beings was to increase further, he wouldn't be able to avoid them all while reserving his mana.

With that in mind, Jason told himself that it might have been long enough for him to preserve his mana.

The Elite of the Oceanfolk didn't ascend into the air anymore, and instead fired water jets which shattered their entire plan.

In retaliation, Jason first fired a large black fireball into the air that exploded dozens of meters above him.

Through the sound and the sight of black tiny flames covering a part of the sky, Brell, and the other Elite Mewi, who had just defeated their opponents, realized that their plan had already been interfered with.

Because of that, they returned to the shelter, knowing that the fight that followed would be far more dangerous than what they had just gone through to defeat a few Elite.

'They're much stronger than we expected...the Elite is truly fearsome...fortunately we don't have to fight them in the water, otherwise, we could just give up...'

Even if he was reluctant, Brell had to acknowledge that the Oceanfolk army's Elite was extremely powerful, despite fighting in a territory and environment they were unfamiliar with.

Under normal circumstances, Brell would be flabbergasted, and excited about this, but not if they possibly had to defeat hundreds of Elite just like the ones they had fought.

Trying to come up with a new plan, Brell's mind was rattling, only to realize that someone was missing when they had returned to the shelter.

"Where is Jason? Our plan B was to return to the shelter and fight from there if the Oceanfolk's Elite wouldn't act as we wanted them to...What the hell is he planning?!"

Meanwhile, Jason, who had gone against their initial plan, was currently greedily absorbing the moonlight that shone onto his white-silverish hair.

His golden eyes had turned sky-blue owing to the fusion he had entered with Artemis, yet, just at that moment, a silvery tone was spreading through his eyes, replacing the sky blue color.

Having activated the moonlight ability, Jason felt an unknown strength coursing through his entire body that began to shine in a bright silver color.

Even the Arctic aura that was normally glowing in a sky blue tone had transformed into a silvery hue.

At first, this had astonished Jason, but considering that his strength was increasing, there was nothing to complain about.

Rather, he wanted to absorb even more of the moonlight that shone on his entire being. Only now could he truly understand what Artemis had felt for the entire time since the full silver moon had emerged.

Jason's strength was increasing with every single moment that he was exposed to the moonlight of the full silver moon, without affecting his vessel.

This was something that had never happened.

Before, Jason had already been confident to defeat individuals of the Oceanfolk's Elite, but this had changed completely.

Right now, he was confident of fighting against the entire army of the Oceanfolk.

Upon raising his arm he was able to see tiny runes enveloping his mana vein, enhancing it in every possible way.

Yet, the further the moonlight affected him, the lower his control over the degree at which he fused with Artemis became.

Jason noticed that the black horns that protruded out of his forehead had already turned silver in color, and the itchy sensation above his right eye made him feel like the outlines of his stigma were currently changing too.

At the same time, his fingers were slowly turning into razor-sharp claws, while his white-silverish hair turned into something that looked similar to plumage.

The plumage only appeared on the back of his hand, with a single feather tightly holding onto him before the transmutation process was finally completed.

Thus, when he cracked his fingers, the sound followed by a shockwave resounded through the surrounding, attracting the attention of every single marine beast that heard him.

Taking a deep breath, Jason smiled brightly before he began to activate his moonlight affinity that was already eagerly awaiting to be used with the strongest form of the ice affinity.

Yet, instead of randomly throwing around icicles, Jason disappeared from his previous spot, before he landed on the ground only a moment later.

Without wasting any time on the beasts in his surroundings, he unleashed his transmuted Arctic aura, followed by his stigmas that glowed up, intensifying the Arctic aura that froze the surrounding beasts without distinguishing between strong, weak, friends or foes.

Thus, it was great that every single being around him was his opponent, giving Jason no reason to be worried about hurting innocent people.

Instead, he released a large amount of mana into his Arctic aura followed by the ice affinity, which he released in front of him where the majority of the Oceanfolk army was situated.

It was God who had descended in the valley of the Mewi race, protecting them from the evil beings that planned to deprive them of their lives and home that day!

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Chapter 782 - [Bonus]Moonlight God!

[Author note--This is an extra chapter for reaching 300 PS on my new novel [Spirit Soul]. Thanks guys ;D]

Feeling endless power surging through his entire body, Jason didn't even realize that the moonlight shining on his body was replenishing the mana he was using up, at a tremendous velocity.

Yet, what he noticed was that he could use even more mana into the ice affinity he had targeted in the front where the majority of the Oceanfolk's army was currently located.

There were hundreds of beasts behind and next to him, but Jason didn't even have to pay any attention to them in order to obliterate them!

His Arctic aura that had attained an unfathomable lethality froze every single living being in its wake.

Following that, Jason focused on the things happening in front of him with an eerily calm mind as he froze the ground more than a hundred meters in front of him.

A moment later, countless spikes of varying sizes shot out of the frozen ground, piercing through the bodies of thousands of beasts at the Lique and Prismar stage.

Even the Elite beasts at the Peak Prismar stage were unable to evade the attacks, and walk out of the situation unscathed.

Instead, their punctured and sliced feet were starting to freeze, drastically reducing their strength and speed.

However, that was not everything that happened, and it was just the beginning of their doom as they saw that Jason was already gearing up for another attack.

Shockingly enough, half silver, half sky blue flames manifested all around Jason before he spread them out at a distance of more than fifty meters on either side.

Thus, he covered a total length of hundred meters, which was the biggest range Jason could control for what he had planned.

Under normal circumstances what he wanted to do would be too reckless because it required a very high amount of mana, and both his body and mind wouldn't be able to handle it.

However, right now, he felt unparalleled, similar to that one time he had unleashed his Celestia blood in a desperate effort to rescue his late masters.

Yet, instead of a golden flame, or forcefully unleashed power that would break him apart, Jason realized that the power he was currently utilizing was not borrowed at all.

Instead, it had something to do with Artemis' evolution and her true strength.

Jason had already been confused when Artemis' appearance had not changed after her evolution. Only the color of her plumage had changed slightly, followed by one of her horns that had turned silverish.

However, it was only now that Jason understood that Artemis' change would only occur when the full moon was shining on her, giving her the ability to exert strength that would normally be sealed.

During the night, the moonlight ability was already strong, but during a full moon, especially the silver full moon, the moonlight ability's true potential was unlocked, while the same applied to Artemis' entire being.

Thus, Jason was able to perfectly control the black flame affinity that had turned into a mixture of silver and sky blue owing to his fusion with Artemis.

There was no restriction he felt, and with that in mind, he used up the entire amount of mana that was stored inside his body in order to turn the silver-sky blue flames into miniature dragon heads.

At that moment, realization struck the Oceanfolk army's Elite, and distinct fear coursed through their body, with their sole desire being to flee as far as possible, to never return, and to escape Jason by all means.

All of their efforts to leave turned futile as Jason's aura enlarged and his eyes seemed to turn ginormous to his opponents as he said,

"Die!"

When he spoke this simple word each of the miniature dragon heads spit out ginormous flames that were a mixture of silver and sky blue in color, killing everyone in their sight.

However, it was not over...not yet!

Lifting both of his arms, Jason was directly controlling the miniature dragon heads which he shot towards the Oceanfolk without showing any mercy.

Their flames were still active and the miniature dragon head's angle was slightly adjusted in order to shoot the flames as far as possible to burn his opponents with the frozen moonlight flame.

The second part of Jason's attack took only a moment before the dragon heads dispersed as Jason groaned out in pain.

His entire body was drained of mana, and even the rapid replenishing speed the moonlight provided him was not enough to refill enough mana.

Because of that, he was forced to temporarily stop his attack that would have been able to annihilate the Oceanfolk's entire army.

Coughing out blood, Jason couldn't help but smile dryly. 'Was that a little bit over the top?...Either way, let's clear up the mess!'

Ignoring the pain that coursed through his body because he was just a fraction of a second late in terminating the earlier attack, Jason was forced to accept it.

Nothing major would happen to him, and instead of wasting precious time checking for injuries, Jason knew that there was a long way to go as he had only defeated a part of the Oceanfolk's army.

This was already a great achievement, but he had been forced to use his fusion with Artemis to achieve this.

That meant he was taking a great risk, which was something he had wanted to avoid at all costs.

Despite that, Artemis had nearly forced him to fuse with her because she was confident in defeating everyone as long as they would fuse during the silver full moon.

That was probably the case and not something Jason doubted after sensing how powerful the fusion under the silver moon was.

Thus, he wanted to make use of it, only to recall that the army of the Oceanfolk had not yet fully emerged and that the real opponents had yet to arrive as well.

There was a huge difference in the strength of the Oceanfolk's Elite and the Deepsea Scia that he had heard communicating with each other before.

Because of that, he couldn't help but curse lightly before he terminated the fusion with Artemis the moment his mana core was fully replenished with mana.

He didn't dissolve the body part manifestation, but the Arctic aura was slowly changing back to the Celestia aura, while the forced changes were also returning to the usual.

This was frustrating because the power coursing through his body had allowed him to feel undefeatable.

Nevertheless, the current time limitation of his fusion with Artemis had reached the length of a single hour.

As such, he had to pay attention to how he utilized her fusion with him for the next few hours in which the silver full moon would shine on the valley.

Even if he was annoyed, Jason was eager to feel Artemis' power coursing through his body once again.

With that in mind, he ascended into the air and activated his moonlight ability before he returned to attack the Oceanfolk army with icicles.

He was eagerly awaiting to be attacked by dozens of water jets because that was the threshold he had given himself to fuse with Artemis once again.

Having her inside his mana core was already a great advantage because his strength rivaled that of a being at the Peak of the Prismar stage, but his fusion with her during the silver full moon was on another level.

The fusion allowed him to feel like a God who was unfathomable, untouchable, and unparalleled, but at the same time, it was a great risk because he tended to overestimate his mortal body once he turned into the Moonlight God.

It was like the transformation was not perfect because it relied on the fact that the silver full moon had to empower him.

Thus, he was nothing but a fraud, but that was maybe what made him the Moonlight God- a God with mortal restrictions!

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 783 - It's The Small Things In Combat That Matter

After making use of the fact that he could activate and terminate the fusion with Artemis whenever he wanted, Jason felt that being able to do something one time for a long period and being able to fuse however often he wanted with a specific period were a huge difference.

In his third fusion with Artemis, Jason's entire body felt as if it had been sucked dry of nutrition, and while fighting he had to start eating the heaviest food in order to keep himself energized.

Not only was the fusion devouring an enormous amount of energy, but every single time he initiated the fusion, his entire body would start changing, followed by his aura, in addition to a second stigma that would emerge and so on.

All changes required nutrition to be initiated and completed. Because of that, the amount of nutrition he had wasted by dissolving and fusing with Artemis, and a total of three body part manifestations, were equivalent to the nutrition stored in their bodies by three cultivators at the Peak of the Prisma stage

Jason had always required a lot of nutrition, but today was different- today he was wasting his nutrition.

With that in mind, he kept eating dishes he took out of his spatial ring, before thinking of a better way to defeat the Elite units without being forced to use his energy reserves.

Once he ascended into the air, water jets would follow suit, and the number would increase to dozens of water jets in a single second.

This was not something Jason was happy about, but with a new plan in mind, he was sure that the Elite Oceanfolk beasts would have to heavily alter their battle strategy.

Because of that, Jason had decided to enter close combat, attacking one Oceanfolk Elite after another.

In the end, this was easier said than done because the surrounding beasts would certainly retaliate, but as long as there was no group of Peak Prisma stage Cultivators attacking him in a surprise move, this should be fine.

And, given the possibility that some Elite beasts would continue to use their water jets to restrict his movements, they would have to sacrifice their own army to do this.

The battlefield was overcrowded and even in close combat, he might not be able to fight due to the restrictions caused by the crowd of the Oceanfolk army.

However, the same applied to the beasts he would fight.

Rather, if he stood in front of them, the army would unintentionally push him back, while a small gap would be created if the Oceanfolk Elite would pressure the beings behind him to not bump into him.

This would distract the Oceanfolk Elite, which was something Jason hoped would happen once he initiated a fight.

As such, with his plan set in stone, he finished three more plates of food that were stuffed into his mouth before he flew towards his opponent in a vertical line.

Manifesting Byakur in his hand, he didn't release any affinity immediately. Instead, he simply focused on circulating mana through his body while exerting the Floating Sky movement technique.

At the same time, he enhanced his mana circulation speed that increased the potency of his movement technique as he released his Celestia aura while activating the Stigma above his right eye.

With an enhanced mana circulation speed his physique was thoroughly strengthened the moment he circulated mana through his body, only for his speed to increase drastically owing to the Floating Sky movement technique.

Through this, Jason's physical attributes reached the highest possible degree without the use of his fusion with Petri.

Thus, without attracting too much attention, he swiftly told Petri to occupy his mana core, which the Cursed Basilisk did in a moment.

Only a fraction of a second later, a tail began to grow out of his coccyx, and Jason landed on the ground with a deafening thud that stirred up the loose soil below him. A cloud of dust rose around him and he tried his best to not cough.

Using this moment in which he landed on the ground as the perfect distraction, he grabbed two Murlocs using his tail and threw them at one of the Oceanfolk Elite who was standing right in front of him.

With this tactic, Jason wanted to distract the Oceanfolk Elite, who erupted with his own mana, as he leaned forward while a huge battleaxe manifested in his hand.

Brandishing the battleaxe, the Oceanfolk Elite simply ignored the fact that two members of his army were just thrown towards him.

Unbothered by that, he brandished the battleaxe at the Murlocs that were torn apart in pieces as blood, flesh and guts splattered onto the Oceanfolk Elite as an evil smirk began to form on his face.

Just a fraction of a second later, the exhilarated Elite turned around in order to spin his entire body, further increasing his momentum in order to launch an attack with the strongest possible impact with the least amount of effort.

No technique was required, and neither a single special tactic, all he required was brute force, and the efficient use of momentum.

Jason may not be aware of what kind of being he was fighting because it looked like some dark-green scaled, hideous ocean monster that oddly resembled a Kappa, but what he clearly knew was that his battle instincts were not to be taken lightly.

Before, he had been able to defeat his opponents without much of a hassle, but that was not the case anymore because fusing with his soulbonds was not something he could do to fight against every single opponent.

Even if he could, what would that make of him, if he were only able to defeat his opponents while having a higher combat prowess?

With that in mind, Jason gauged the battleaxe's trajectory using the foresight blessing as well as the subtle movements of the Oceanfolk Elite. After that, he shot a pillar of mana out of the ground that sliced the battleaxe into two right from the hilt to the tip of the blade.

Through this, without the use of much mana, he was able to throw his opponent out of balance without using much mana. This forced the hideous looking being to gather his strength for a moment in order to halt the heavy battleaxe that swung in the wrong direction.

Using this moment, Jason didn't hesitate to approach his opponent as a thin black layer of a slightly fluctuating flame enveloped Byakur which he thrust out.

Taking the shortest possible path, he killed the Oceanfolk Elite mercilessly, as warm blood splattered his face.

The foresight blessing made everything easier to be carried out, giving him the chance to save a tremendous amount of mana, which he could use to kill other Oceanfolk Elite.

Other than that, there was still the huge army of the Oceanfolk that ran over their Elite the moment he fell to the ground, burning alive while being trampled over by his own people.

They abandoned their own people quite easily, and Jason felt that he might be able to make use of this once the fights were to become a little bit more dangerous.

With that in mind, his eyes began to gleam as numerous ideas popped up with which he wanted to fight against his opponents.

Yet, instead of doing anything rashly, he analyzed the situation, while slowly going with the flow, walking backwards facing his opponents, while the entire army of the Oceanfolk moved ahead.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 784 - Calcule

While retreating and analyzing the situation, he clearly understood that the Oceanfolk's biggest strength was their numerical advantage.

Earlier, he had also feared their combat prowess, because the Mewi had been unable to fight against a single being at the same cultivation rank.

Fortunately, this was not the case anymore, and they were probably strong enough to face several beings at the same rank, at once.

Meanwhile, Jason felt that the Oceanfolk Elite was also divided into multiple units. Otherwise, it made no sense to him that the Peak Prisma stage beings were placed right in the center of the entire army, only to get slaughtered.

Either there was something wrong, or he was completely misinterpreting the situation.

For now, he had no issues defeating the Oceanfolk Elite that may be much stronger than he thought. However, their experience fighting on the lands was abysmally low, and the air seemed to be their nemesis.

With that in mind, Jason used his tail to grab more Oceanfolk beings that were passing him by before throwing them right in front of the Oceanfolk army. Through this, he hoped to create a hindrance, and a means to kill some beasts that would be taken off-guard due to the unexpected attack.

This was cruel, but so was life, and he wouldn't hold back to defeat his opponents, even if that meant he would have to fight dirty.

While using Byakur to tear apart the opponents in front of him with just one hand, he used his tail to grapple beings with a lower cultivation base.

Using these beings as a substitute for ammunition, he kept throwing them at the Oceanfolk army.

Meanwhile, Jason's free hand moved subtly, allowing him to freeze everything in front of him.

Most Cultivators were of the opinion that one didn't have to do anything in order to use an affinity. But Jason was pretty sure that there were even more Cultivators who moved their hands in order to strengthen their control to manifest what they visualized

This made many things much easier, and instead of bothering about what others would do, Jason simply did what he found to be the most efficient.

Thus, freezing the ground in front of him caused a thin layer of ice to form on the ground. This resulted in the beings of the Oceanfolk that were in front of him succumbing to Byakur's razor-sharp blade as they slipped over the smooth ice.

Jason lost track of time as he decided to release his tension by killing the lower-ranked beings of the Oceanfolk. They were in fact mostly on par with his cultivation base.

Yet, he hardly faced any struggle against them and defeated almost every single opponent in a single strike. Despite being equally strong, they could not keep up with his speed, strength, use of his affinity, and so on.

Due to this, Jason felt a little bit bored, but at the same time, he got enough time to analyze and further strategize his next steps.

He had yet to see the Mewi race's shelter that they had built when he was away. It was great news, but owing to the fact that the entire valley was likely to be flooded by the beings of the Oceanfolk, Jason had no reason to be reassured.

Instead, he was worried that the entire shelter could get surrounded, and overwhelmed in a matter of minutes.

That would be difficult to achieve for the Oceanfolk, but by no means impossible.

As such, Jason couldn't help but feel that he would have to hasten up a little bit.

With that in mind, he fought his way through the army, approaching the next Oceanfolk Elite with slow but steady steps.

The army of the Oceanfolk was a tightly packed unit that would have made it difficult to move forward under normal circumstances.

Luckily, he could envelop his body in a layer of Solaris' flames which would allow him to move without much resistance.

Thus, he allowed Solaris to occupy his mana core, decreasing his mana consumption once he used the black origin flame by more than three-quarters.

If he could manage to completely fuse with Solaris, his mana consumption would probably be close to nil, and Jason was already awaiting this day.

Unfortunately, it seemed like Solaris had different requirements to fuse with him than Petri and Artemis, as his soulbond with Solaris was much thicker than that with Petri.

Owing to this, Jason could only use the fortified soul conjunction to gain an advantage.

However, that was already more than enough because the low mana consumption allowed him to release gigantic flames. These would use the mana that his passive mana gathering technique in the sub-area would replenish only a moment later.

Fortunately, creating just a single humongous flame was not something Jason wanted to do.

Instead, he enveloped his body with Solaris' flames before allowing it to lunge at each opponent around him.

Through this, he wanted to allow Solaris to burn and absorb mana before depriving the Oceanfolk beings of their life force.

Even if Solaris couldn't make use of their life force, Petri was able to recycle and use it for his cultivation. And by depriving its opponents of their life force, Solaris was able to kill them much faster.

Thus, Jason transformed into a living torch that was completely enveloped in black flames. His golden eyes were piercing out of the black layer, staring deep into the eyes of the Oceanfolk Elite. He reached them not long after he began to make his way through the army.

In the end, Jason kept marching forward, leaving behind painful cries and shrieks of the Oceanfolk, as they succumbed to their deaths by being burned alive.

Showing no mercy, Jason fought as if his life depended on it, which was, in fact, the case. He was well aware that a single mistake could lead to his doom, and that was not something Jason wanted to happen.

As such, even if the battle were to last for days on end, Jason was ready. He was preparing fractions of Solaris' flames that nurtured themselves in the body of others.

This allowed him to reserve more than enough mana and energy to keep fighting longer!

Upon reaching the next Oceanfolk Elite, he didn't hesitate and attacked the being that wielded a spear.

Throwing a fireball that was roughly the size of a large football towards it, Jason didn't wait to let the Elite's spear destroy it.

Instead, the compressed black fireball exploded the moment the Elite's spear reached it as per Jason's instructions.

The foresight blessing was no less than a boon for him on a battlefield. It allowed him to perfectly time the moment of the explosion which was less difficult than he expected.

It helped him a lot and made many things much easier, such as overwhelming the spear wielder in front of him.

Through the explosion of the compressed fireball, the spear's trajectory changed. It gave Jason the required moment to attack through the faint cloud of smoke that had emerged in between them.

After killing the spear wielder just like the previous Oceanfolk, Jason suddenly felt a premonition, which made him retreat.

By absorbing each of Solaris' subsidiary bodies that had separated from the main body in order to devour the mana and life force of their opponents, Jason was strengthened.

Yet, that did little to hide his astonishment the moment he saw a total of 50 Elite of the Oceanfolk flying past him, on top of a ginormous flying whale!

'Is that their plan?' Jason wondered, astonished about the whale's speed.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 785 - Return

Comprehending what was going on by looking at the whale was not exactly difficult.

The flying whale was extremely fast, and by flying over the entire valley, they could quickly locate the Mewi and other powerful opponents who were hindering their advancement.

Defeating these annoying opponents by overwhelming the rather annoying opponents with a numerical advantage, they wouldn't have any issues once they reached the Mewi's shelter.

Jason realized this quickly, and without any hesitation, he replaced Solaris, who was still in his mana core, with Artemis before he initiated their fusion.

The silver full moon was not yet completely over, so Jason quickly catapulted himself in the air while the fusion was underway.

Meanwhile, Solaris was splitting up its life force and excessive mana which it released.

Absorbing the mana, Jason inserted every bit of it into the moonlight affinity before he exerted the Floating Sky movement technique once again.

Owing to the silver moonlight and the fact that his moonlight ability was still at its peak, Jason's speed increased further, reaching what ought to be his highest speed.

Not wasting any time, Jason unleashed the power of his own Stigma and the second one that was shining above the first.

Through this his speed increased further, allowing him to reach under the whale a moment later.

Mumbling, "sorry, but you are in the way!" Jason enveloped Byakur in the Frozen flame. It had already completely transmuted from its black color into a mixture of sky blue and silver color.

This was due to the moonlight affinity that strengthened everything by more than 70% owing to the silver full moon.

A moment later, Jason enlarged Baykur, before he pierced the longsword, severing through the flying whale's abdomen.

Hearing a painful cry, Jason felt sorry for a moment, but he had no time to dwell over the fact. The whale was currently the most threatening factor in the entire Oceanfolk army because it could transport the Oceanfolk Elite in the air that could not fly.

Furthermore, the whale's speed had simply been too fast, and Jason had taken some time to catch up to the beast. It was only because he was fused with Artemis and the fact that he had just enough time before it flew above him that he had been able to deliver a fatal blow.

As such, the severe injury he inflicted on the flying whale was followed by a tremendous amount of mana. He released it into the Frozen moonlight flame that erupted within the whale, freezing it at a tremendous pace.

Not even a handful of seconds had passed before Jason retracted Byakur as he sensed how the flying whale's speed drastically reduced, followed up by its forced descent to the ground.

Initially, the Oceanfolk Elite that had been riding on the whale's back didn't notice anything.

As such, it was only the moment Jason released the tremendous amount of mana, followed by his Arctic aura that they realized what had just happened.

His aura seemed to acquire a mind of its own and enveloped a radius of more than 100 meters, that shocked the Elite.

Feeling the freezing cold that originated from Jason's Arctic aura, the Oceanfolk Elite looked at each other for a moment before nodding their heads in realization.

They had possibly just found the biggest threat in the entire valley and they were fully aware of the fact that they had to defeat him as soon as possible.

Before, they had already been confused as to why the area on this side of the valley looked so devastated, and it didn't take long to understand that everything had been Jason's doing.

As such, they wanted to act immediately before anything worse happened. However, they realized a bit late that they were quickly descending to the ground.

At the same time, the flying whale's agonized cries boomed through the surroundings, indicating that it was about to succumb to its injuries.

This was bad because their Lord had given them the Juvenile Titan Wyhle in order to make them complete their mission in no time.

Yet, seeing its death, the Oceanfolk Elite knew that they would have to pay a hefty price, even if their mission would be a success.

With that in mind, they couldn't help but feel angry. This anger was solely directed towards Jason, who was able to feel as well as see hues of hatred, and endless wrath from above the whale.

Being able to see it was one thing, and being afraid of it was another.

Thus, without hesitation, he retreated further away from the whale and saw it crash into the ground, right into the Oceanfolk's army, killing thousands of beings at once.

However, neither Jason nor the 50 Oceanfolk Elite cared about this as they circulated their respective energy through their body.

Looking up in the sky for a moment, Jason frowned lightly as he clearly saw that the silver full moon would soon be eclipsed behind the mountain range.

Furthermore, there were many clouds in that area, which meant that he might run into more issues if he were to be unlucky.

With that in mind, Jason told himself that he had to hasten up, and defeat his opponents before anything could happen.

Time was ticking and he knew that he had to gain an upper hand before sunrise. Thus, Jason manifested over a hundred sky-bluish- silver flames around him, which he threw towards the ground, targeting a wide area around the Oceanfolk Elite.

His attacks didn't hit a single Elite because they easily evaded them.

But Jason was relentless as he launched an attack with three more batches of over a hundred of Solaris' tremendously transmuted flames.

This drained him of a lot of his mana, but instead of being too stingy with it, a plan had already formed in his mind.

Because of his plan, Jason didn't even think of allowing Solaris' flames to extinguish. Instead, they clung to the ground, and the Titan Whyte's body, where they continued to burn in the form of extremely small flames.

Their size had decreased to that of a thumb, which was necessary to make them save the reserve of mana within them.

Seeing that everything worked, Jason smiled faintly before he descended to the ground. He was approaching the Oceanfolk Elite, while he kept conjuring and throwing sky bluish-silver flames towards his opponents.

They weren't sure what exactly Jason was planning because the flames extinguished only a moment later...or that was what it looked like to the Oceanfolk Elite. From their point of view, it was as if the flames were becoming smaller in size and the mana leaking from them was decreasing too.

With a total of around 1000 small, almost untraceable flames covering a large area around him, Jason couldn't help but feel satisfied. He was truly delighted owing to the fact that the mana consumption was much smaller than he expected.

Solaris' ability to change its form and requirements in accordance with the wielder, that is, Jason was a big advantage to him.

It was weird considering that Solaris was supposed to be a simple origin flame, but in the end, Jason knew nothing about Solaris' origin, in the first place.

As such, it was considered a mystery similar to Artemis, whose mutation was something Jason had yet to completely figure out.

However, all of this could wait, and he was not under pressure to figure out anything in the next few years.

Instead, he was now fighting a total of 50 opponents that had fortunately not seen the field of almost intractable flames he had created.

Because of that, he was more confident in his victory. All he needed was a single mistake from the Oceanfolk Elite's side, and see their defenses start to crumble.

However, in order to reach that state, Jason first had to enter close combat. But, doing that was extremely dangerous because he didn't know how much time he was left within the powerful form he was currently in.

The silver full moon could be overshadowed by the clouds or the mountains at any moment which would drastically decrease his strength.

Yet, instead of worrying too much, he had to make haste and fight with his life on the line, in order to quickly destroy his opponents.

Protecting the villagers was the most important task which included defeating his opponents!

With that in mind, he readied himself, tightly gripping Byakur that began to vibrate lightly in response to his action as he charged forward.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 786 - Over

Catapulting himself into the crowd of 50 opponents, Jason's eyes gleamed brightly as he continued to shoot out sky-bluish silver colored flames, without paying attention to his mana consumption.

Owing to the silver full moon, and the unknown trait Artemis seemed to have received after her evolution, they were replenishing the used-up mana in no time.

Taking a deep breath before plunging himself right into the fray, Jason pulled back Byakur.

Afterward, he manifested a thick and tall wall of ice that split up the group of the 50 Oceanfolk elite.

This unexpected obstacle distracted them for a fraction of a second.

It took them some time to find a way to destroy the wall.

They managed to do so after a while and it collapsed, sending bits of ice that sprayed all over the battlefield.

Jason had created the icewall in order to face only one opponent first.

His trick had worked as that was exactly what happened as he emerged in front of his opponent.

Yet, instead of wasting any time in fighting fairly, Jason unleashed his petrification curse, followed by the race specific weakening curse.

The combined attack weakened the Oceanfolk Elite's combat prowess drastically, all of a sudden.

However, that was not all because Jason followed up with the abyssal effect which he empowered with faint traces of his mana.

He didn't use too much, but it was still enough to allow Jason to use a special technique.

With this, he was able to see the subtle movements his opponent was doing in order to build up a protective layer of dense mana around himself.

This protection layer looked like it was strong enough to shield the Oceanfolk Elite against Jason's lethal attacks.

What they didn't know was that Jason had Emperor Eyes and the foresight blessing that allowed him to see the protection layer before it had even been manifested.

Thus, he simply avoided the Oceanfolk Elite's front side which was fully covered in the protection layer.

Instead, Jason attacked his opponent from behind back that was left unguarded.

Owing to the stance he ended up in, Jason was unable to kill his opponent in an instant. Nonetheless, using the frozen moonlight flame that enveloped Byakur, the serious injury he inflicted turned into a lethal one that would kill his opponent in a few seconds.

With that in mind, Jason propelled himself into the air a split second after he had inflicted the injury, knowing that the other remaining crowd of the Oceanfolk Elite would come for him any moment.

As such, not giving them the time to reach him, Jason jumped into the air, where he continued to cover the ground with Solaris' heavily transmuted flames.

On the ground, they seemed harmless and nothing more than tiny sparks.

But once Jason would use them properly, even the remaining Oceanfolk Elite would scream in fear and pain.

Despite that, Jason felt that the threat of his opponent was increasing further because there were a total of three Deepsea Scia that worried him extremely.

Not only did they have unique body constitutions that were different from each other, but their energy fluctuations were more distinct in comparison to the others.

To add to his worry, there was one Deepsea Scia that seemed to be restricting itself.

In the end, Jason was able to see that the said Deepsea Scia's appearance was only an illusion and a means to hide its true form.

Thinking about it, Jason realized that it was probably the being who he had seen half a year ago, the being that had observed everything with the other Deepsea Scia.

Thus, he couldn't help but feel glad that they hadn't attacked 6 months earlier, otherwise, they wouldn't even have lasted minutes against Jason.

However, the current situation was far from ideal for them. Jason was confident to fight and kill everyone in front of them as long as the silver full moon wouldn't betray him, and leave his sight before the fight ended.

In the end, this was the biggest issue and something he had to be careful of.

Every second was precious and so wasting any more time was a luxury he couldn't afford.

As such, Jason circulated a big amount of moonlight transmuted mana through his veins, giving his physical strength a much-needed boost.

After he released the Arctic aura, the Oceanfolks' Elite were covered in chills. They shivered due to the cold and somehow managed to cover their body with an energy layer, shielding them from the bitter cold.

To their misfortune that was exactly what Jason had planned. Only a few minutes passed, in which Jason had never stopped throwing Solaris' heavily transmuted flames towards the ground, without allowing them to extinguish.

Thus, the entire ground was now covered, and the Oceanfolk Elite was slowly realizing that something was wrong.

Nevertheless, they had no time to care about that because Jason was charging towards them while continuing to throw fireballs at them.

Because they had to evade Jason's razor-sharp blade and the fireballs, they had to crane their necks to get a good look at him.

Meanwhile, Jason was hovering above them and his feet didn't touch the ground even a single time.

Thus, the Oceanfolk's Elite only fully comprehended that they had walked right into his trap when they felt the cold on their feet spreading through their body.

Initially, they had believed that the cold on their feet originated from the Arctic aura that had frozen the ground.

As such, even after taking a glance towards the ground, they could only see the white, unmoving and frozen moonlight flames that were extremely small in size, resembling frozen strands of grass.

Owing to the misconception the few Elite of the Oceanfolk had, Jason was finally able to initiate the grand attack he had planned. It made him use a tremendous amount of mana as the field of small, frozen moonlight flames erupted. This led them to unleash the entire mana that was stored within them followed by Jason's mana.

Due to this, the mass of flames erupted, their heights reaching a few meters.

However, it didn't last long, and in only a few seconds before everything was already over.

The flames extinguished, leaving behind an overly exhausted Jason, and a harrowing sight of burning marine beasts in front of him.

The frozen moonlight flames that had seared through the Oceanfolk's Elite continued to burn, solely absorbing the mana and life force of the beings they were burning through.

Yet, in a major turn of events, the majority of the Oceanfolk's Elite were suddenly shedding their skin.

This caused Jason's eyes to widen because he didn't expect them to be able to think on their feet, much less have such an ability to fight the frozen moonlight flames.

Shedding their skin allowed them to expel the frozen moonlight flame, greatly astonishing Jason.

Meanwhile, the other Oceanfolk Elite that were unable to shed their skin began to rip out their own skin, and the flesh below in order to survive the flames which they knew were life-threatening.

Thus, the attack Jason had planned wasn't a total failure.

However, even if his initial attack had not been as lethal as he hoped to, shedding their skin, and tearing out large chunks of flesh weakened the strength of the Oceanfolk's Elite considerably.

With that in mind, Jason emerged in front of the closest Elite, who had just finished shedding its skin.

But it was in vain as it was beheaded by Byakur's razor-sharp blade in the next instant.

His dagger didn't distinguish between an opponent who was prepared for the attack and someone who was just reeling from the effects of his first blow.

Continuing his attack, he felt that the next few seconds would be the most important, which made Jason increase his speed further as he left no stone unturned to defeat his opponents.

Right now, he didn't even have to look into the sky to know that the silver full moon was about to vanish from his sight for a very long time.

He could immediately feel that the moonlight affinity which had allowed him to fight 50 Oceanfolk Elite at the same time, began to weaken.

Thus, he had to make use of the last few seconds, killing as many of his opponents as possible!

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 787 - Our Turn!

If his assumption was correct, he had between 10 to 30 seconds left in the strong form of his fusion with Artemis.

After that, his strength would decrease by more than 30%. This was still more than enough to fight against one, or even multiple Oceanfolk Elite, but not beings like the monster that was the furthest away from him.

The Deepsea Scia which looked like a monster to him was just shedding its skin.

It revealed its true appearance that was several times larger than its previous form.

Jason didn't know how it had fit into the previous form, but that did not matter right now because he had too many opponents to finish.

Unleashing his curses without restraint, Jason corrupted his opponent's mind using the abyssal effect followed by the race specific weakening curse and the petrification curse.

This combination of an attack required a large amount of mana, but his current mana replenishing interval was short and refilled his entire mana core in a matter of seconds.

Unfortunately, these seconds were too long, and Jason had to restrict himself a little bit in order to not overexert his mana.

Instead, he balanced everything out in order to have more than enough mana left once the amplification radiating from the silver full moon would vanish.

To his fortune, even after balancing out his mana, there was more than enough of it left which he could use in order to defeat his opponents.

With the use of his Emperor Eyes and the foresight ability, he could gauge the precise movements of his opponents before they made it.

Following that, he used small attacks like a fireball or a pillar of ice, in order to restrict or distract his opponents. This confused the Oceanfolk Elite because they began to realize that Jason was attacking them in ways they were unable to comprehend.

It was almost as if he was able to foretell their attacks, which should be impossible.

Yet, that was exactly what Jason was able to do, even if it gave him only a fraction of a second's advantage.

His foresight blessing was not strong, and under normal circumstances, one wouldn't be able to do a lot with it.

Yet, his reaction speed, along with his Emperor Eyes, helped him predict the attacks. Owing to his eyes that could clearly perceive everything that happened in the fraction of a second he could foresee, Jason was able to foretell the whole attack his opponents were planning.

That was only possible with opponents that used a simple attack pattern, one that he had already seen hundreds of times.

Some of the Oceanfolk's Elite were relatively simple-minded and Jason made use of that in order to kill them.

He employed a single strike to finish them off after trapping them using a pillar of ice. It shot out of the ground, the moment his opponents stepped on that position.

This was a petty trick, but it didn't consume much mana and was extremely powerful as it allowed him to kill his opponents without delay.

Owing to a small mana consumption, and the ability to kill the simple-minded opponents within a fraction of a second helped Jason preserve his strength by a lot.

Using this saved energy, he jumped in the center of his opponents to face them at once.

Initially, the Oceanfolk's Elite wanted to attack him at the same time, but everything about Jason made them feel worried and terrified of him.

The Arctic aura, the curses, his weird attacks, his eyes, followed by the weird and ominous pressure he released, was more than enough to force them to retreat, to run away as long as it was possible.

Despite that, the rational part of the Oceanfolk Elite's mind could clearly tell that Jason's cultivation was at the Peak of the Prissar stage's first threshold.

This clearly showed that Jason's true combat prowess was not what he was currently showing.

He might be about to enter the 2nd threshold of the Prissar stage, but even then, his combat prowess shouldn't be so much stronger than that of a Peak Prissar stage Cultivator.

Thus, the Oceanfolk slowly began to comprehend that Jason was lending the power from his surroundings in order to strengthen himself significantly.

Because of that, they comprehended that Jason's strength would decrease soon enough, once his body was unable to hold this power anymore.

As such, they were just waiting for it to happen at any moment.

This was not exactly wrong, but at the same time, it was not completely right either because the Oceanfolk's Elite was misinterpreting the situation.

Neither was Jason lending any power as he was fusing with Artemis nor was his true strength much lower than what he was revealing right now!

Fusing with Artemis allowed her to exhibit her racial trait that was in fact the absorption and conversion of moonlight into mana.

In fact, the moonlight affinity was the only difference the silver full moon had given to him.

This might have enhanced his strength by around 70%, owing to the perfect timing, however, even without the silver full moon, the moonlight ability enhanced his mana circulation speed and affinities' strength by 30%.

As such, Artemis' ability to convert moonlight into energy had made the biggest difference in Jason's combat prowess, allowing him to kill countless opponents in no time.

Because of that, the moment the silver full moon vanished, Jason's strength decreased by a considerable amount.

This forced him to adjust to the little passive mana gathering cycle of his sub-area that replenished his mana.

It was not even close to being compared to the moonlight's mana replenishment, but that did not matter right now.

What mattered was the fact that his entire strength had decreased, including his speed that was one of the biggest advantages when he made use of his opponent's predictions.

Knowing where his opponents would move in order to take him by surprise and kill him this way, was great.

But being unable to react and move in the fraction of a second he had received to initiate a counterattack, turned his foresight close to useless.

Thus, his combat prowess decreased, while there were still around 30 Elite of the Ocenfolk left, followed by thousands of beings of the Oceanfolk.

However, they had already run past him and the Oceanfolk's Elite, avoiding joining their fight by all means.

Jason had been unable to focus on his surroundings, and even though he hoped that the Village was fine, his current situation was not exactly one in which he was able to think about the others' safety!

That was, even more, the case when the Oceanfolk's Elite realized that his strength had decreased, while his foresight ability weakened further.

He was not weak by any means, but the difference in strength to before allowed the Oceanfolk to use their numerical advantage for the first time.

Seeing this, the Ginormous Deepsea Scia that had held back for the entire time was finally free to join the fight.

The remaining Oceanfolk Elite was ready to give their life as long as they were able to defeat the anomaly in their path called Jason.

With that in mind, they charged towards him, only to perceive that the Ginormous Deepsea Scia had already passed by them. It had emerged in front of Jason, its fist cutting through the air as it smiled hideously.

'Now it's our turn!'

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 788 - Reinforcement

Seeing the large fist that was soaring towards him at a rapid speed, Jason knew that he was unable to evade it completely.

For that, he would have to be fully adjusted to the weaker version of Artemis' fusion.

Unfortunately, that was not feasible because his entire mind and body were still fully focused on being able to do things that were now impossible to accomplish.

Thus, Jason could only force his body to twist at an uncomfortable angle before he pierced out with Byakur.

Yet, instead of aiming towards the Deepsea Scia's fist, Jason had targeted its abdomen that was comparatively far from him to be hit under normal circumstances.

Fortunately, Byakur was not an ordinary weapon by any means, and it had never been Jason's plan to injure the Deepsea Scia with his attack, to begin with.

Enlarging Byakur while piercing out, he used the Ginormous Deepsea Scia's abdomen as a means to push himself away from it.

This worked only because he actively dulled Byakur's blade for the time being.

This prevented the blade from completely piercing into the Deepsea Scia's skin, and allowed him to push his body further away.

Owing to the unique tactic he had used to increase his distance from the Deepsea Scia, he was able to evade its punch by a few centimeters.

Quickly retracting Byakur, Jason used his ice affinity to shoot out a large pillar of ice from below him.

This allowed him to catapult himself into the air without being grabbed by any of his opponents.

It was not the best way to escape, but Jason first had to make sure that his body and mind wouldn't betray him just like before.

He was fully aware that the attack of the Deepsea Scia was dangerous, but at the same time, Jason believed in himself.

He knew that his fusion with Artemis followed by the Floating Sky movement technique being executed at the maximum possible output was more than enough to attack and defend against the Oceanfolk's Elite!

This included the Ginormous Deepsea Scia's attacks that were easier to predict than that of the others.

As such, he shouldn't have any problems, but unfortunately, not everything was as easy as it was supposed to be.

Owing to the constant release of tremendous amounts of mana over the course of several hours, his mana veins and mana core were strained.

Additionally, the constant manifestation of Artemis' body parts, only to switch them with Petri, once it looked that it was better to allow Petri to occupy his mana core put a strain on his entire body.

While his nutrition was completely dried, even after replenishing them by eating loads of food, his mana veins, and mana core were sore, and more difficult to use.

To his misfortune, Jason realized this too late, which made him finally understand why he was unable to evade the Ginormous Deepsea Scia's attack as he wanted.

It was frustrating, but without being able to use mana the way he wanted, not even his foresight ability, and Emperor Eyes were as potent as before.

Their efficiency had decreased drastically, and without being able to do anything against it, he could only adjust himself to the given situation.

This forced him to block more attacks, which he would normally evade without putting too much effort.

As a result, he received more injuries owing to the heavy impact of some moves the Oceanfolk's Elite were utilizing to injure Jason.

Not only was this frustrating, but holding Byakur was becoming more difficult owing to the impact that was constantly coursing through his sword arm.

Using his ice and fire affinity that were enhanced by the moonlight affinity, Jason could barely prevent the remaining Oceanfolk Elite from killing him.

In the end, this could already be considered a great achievement as the three extremely strong Deepsea Scias had become the main attack force that was supported by the remaining Elite of the Oceanfolk.

Several minutes had passed since the full silver moon had vanished, and Jason knew that his fusion with Artemis would end soon too.

Thus, his strength would further decrease, preventing him from using the Frozen Flame, as well as Artemis' wings to the extent he would like to.

This was something that bothered him tremendously.

Even without the moonlight affinity, he could still use Artemis' manifestation of body parts in a fused condition that were as strong as that of a Peak Prisma stage flying beast's.

In the end, this was something that originated from the fact that their fusion merged their strength, which was different from the normal amplification that stemmed from his soul world.

Because of that, Jason didn't want to drag the fight any further, and he began to consider a tactical retreat.

Thus, he took a quick glance at his surroundings in order to figure out what the current situation around the Mewi race's shelter looked like.

Yet, the moment he looked towards his right, the Oceanfolk's Elite initiated a large-scale attack, with every single one of them attacking him, using all kinds of means.

Thus, Jason was forced to turn his head back, averting his attention to the Elite of the Oceanfolk.

However, instead of being shocked, or anything like that, he had already expected an attack.

Nonetheless, this was not the reason why Jason had just begun to smile, confusing the foes he was fighting with. Jason's situation was far from better, and he looked worse because of the dozens of deep cuts covering his entire body!

Owing to the sudden smile on Jason's face, the Elite of the Oceanfolk couldn't help but slow down their attack, while some of them looked towards their left side, where Jason had previously looked.

"His reinforcement is coming!!" One of the Deepsea Scia shouted out, warning the others, just before a faintly glowing Mewi shouted out in rage.

In a matter of minutes, the Mewi transformed their shapes enabling them to change the shape of their lower body.

This, in turn, accelerated the speed at which they were able to massacre their opponents, approaching Jason with a much faster pace.

Using the tiny fraction of a second in which even the Ginormous Deepsea Scia was surprised about the appearance of the Mewi, Jason tended to his deep cuts.

The Ginormous Deepsea Scia thought that the Mewi seemed to be much stronger than the reports had stated.

Meanwhile, Jason was able to use the moonlight affinity's healing property to tend to his injuries before he used Artemis' wings to catapult himself towards the Mewi.

In the group of Mewi, Jason spotted Brell who had lifted his heavy broadsword, indicating Jason to hurry up and retreat.

Yet, instead of following the signs of the Grand tribe chief, Jason stopped the moment he reached Brell before he shared his report of what had happened.

This was not a necessity, but instead of allowing the Mewi to misinterpret the situation, Jason hastily summarized the key points.

After he said this, Brell and the other Mewi tried to convince him to retreat because they had already realized that he was in a bad shape.

However, Jason didn't want to leave, and his eyes fixated on the Ginormous Deepsea Scia as he said,

"If I'm fighting it alone, I can definitely defeat it, trust me! I'll have to show someone what it means to be overpowered!" Jason said with determination gleaming in his eyes.

Thus, Brell could only shrug his shoulders before ordering the rest of his people to attack the remaining Elite of the Oceanfolk, giving Jason the trust he wanted.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 789 - [Bonus]Ginormous Deepsea Scia

[Author note: Thank you guys so much for 600PS for my new novel [Spirit Soul] this is the second extra chapter. I hope you guys like it. Love the support I receive <3 Thanks again :d]

While Jason eyed the Ginormous Deepsea Scia, the Mewi reinforcements were currently assessing the situation and strength of the opponents.

They were already facing one opponent each, and it was only now that Jason noticed that the Mewi were way more in number than the Oceanfolk Elite, almost double them!

Taking a deep breath, Jason couldn't help but sigh in relief because the Mewi didn't have to face a numerical disadvantage in this battle that was likely to decide their race's survival or extinction.

With that in mind, they weren't pressured owing to the advantages they had, and even Jason could calmly face the Ginormous Deepsea Scia.

However, at the same time, his entire body was currently injured, and it felt like every single inch of it was hurting. Even his mana veins and mana core were sore and felt like they were burning.

Fortunately, by manifesting Solaris in his body, he could lessen the pain.

The black flame released a cooling sensation owing to the transmutation it underwent due to the fusion he and Artemis were still having.

As such, his body was cooling down while recuperating slowly. Using the moonlight affinity to cover his entire body with it, Jason felt that the deep cuts on his body were quickly healing, and even his mana veins and core were slowly but steadily healing.

This was great, but before he knew it, the Ginormous Deepsea Scia had already begun to move. In minutes, it appeared in front of him, using a kind of speed it hadn't reached before.

Because its speed was higher than before, Jason could barely react as his Emperor Eyes and foresight blessing had perceived the Ginormous Deepsea Scia's movement the moment it happened!

Through this, he realized early enough that it was going to attack him, giving him the necessary time to think of a counterattack.

Yet, given the fact that his speed was slower since the silver full moon disappeared, Jason could barely exert the Floating Sky movement technique at the Perfect mastery.

Additionally, he released a large amount of excessive mana coursing through his body, further increasing his body's strength and movement speed.

After that, he was able to reach a decent speed, allowing him to move nearly as fast as the Ginormous Deepsea Scia.

Fortunately, its movements were quite simple, giving Jason the opportunity to evade the attacks it issued even though it was faster.

The simplicity of its movements was caused by its bulky, rigid body that prevented the Ginormous Deepsea Scia from using any complex movements that required great agility and flexibility.

Thus, Jason had a great advantage over the Oceanfolk Elite he was facing, his flexibility, agility, and the fact that he could foretell his opponent's simple attacks.

Given the advantages, he had a good chance of defeating the Ginormous Deepsea Scia, but it was not as easy as it looked.

Though he appeared to be perfectly fine on the outside, using the Floating Sky movement technique while circulating mana through his body was already enough to cause him to feel extreme pain.

This was not something he could take lightly, even less because he felt that his body began to cramp the moment he wanted to use more mana.

Inserting faint traces of mana into his eyes was still fine, but that was only because he was constantly using mana in his eyes that were much more refined and in a sense, stronger than his remaining body.

In the end, this also included a part of the mana veins that were directly connected to his Emperor Eyes. It allowed him to continue circulating mana into his eyes, while the rest of his body groaned just at the thought of circulating more mana through it.

Unfortunately, Jason couldn't really listen to his body's pleas to rest because the Ginormous Deepsea Scia was a beast that even Brell would be unable to defeat.

At least that was Jason's opinion of their combat prowess, even after a fleeting glance towards Brell showed him how the Grand tribe chief was overwhelming the Oceanfolk Elite.

Right now, he was just trying to stall in order to allow the Mewi to defeat the Oceanfolk Elite using their numerical advantage.

However, that didn't seem to be as easy as Jason had hoped for.

Instead, the two Elite were much stronger than the rest and didn't have any issues fighting and even overwhelming their opponents.

The three Mewi were struggling against the Elite whose strength seemed to be almost on par with the Ginormous Deepsea Scia.

Thus, Jason knew that he couldn't rely on the combat prowess of the Mewi because only Brell seemed to be extraordinarily strong amongst the present fighters of the Mewi race.

However, this didn't mean that the others were weak because that was definitely not the case!

With that in mind, he forced himself to focus on supplying his Emperor Eyes with more mana so that he could initiate a killing blow without the need to damage, or even worse, destroy his mana veins.

He often had to focus on not overdoing it, and there had already been quite a few occasions in which his mana veins had been on the brink of destruction.

Because of that, he knew when he should be careful and when he could fight without restricting himself.

Unfortunately, his current situation demanded from him to be careful. It was mostly owing to the fact that he had fused with Artemis too often today.

Additionally, he had also frequently switched between Artemis and then Petri to occupy his mana core too often in short intervals.

This had been a necessity in order to release the highest combat prowess during each situation, but at the same time, frequent switches with his soulbonds occupying his mana core had taken a toll on his body. Manifesting a few body parts before his soulbond was suddenly replaced with a different one, only for the same procedure to repeat itself multiple times had left him exhausted.

Owing to this, Jason had to be careful right now, even more so because the Ginormous Deepsea Scia was trying to overwhelm and quickly defeat him, thereby ending his life.

However, Jason wouldn't allow this, which made him exceed his limits to a degree to which he was still able to avoid sustaining serious injuries.

Thus, he used small means to attack such as a thin layer of a frozen flame enveloping Byakur, strengthening the sword tremendously.

It was followed by two pillars of ice that were erected out of the ground without prior warning.

Their position was perfectly calculated to target the spot at which the Ginormous Deepsea Scia was landing.

Considering the fact that its skin should be the strongest too, Jason had used a large amount of mana to erect the spiked ice pillars that were further strengthened by the moonlight affinity.

Owing to the enhancements, the ice pillars became strong enough to endure the weight of more than a ton.

This strength was more than enough to keep the pillars firm and steady.

Thus, the moment the Ginormous Deepsea Scia's feet stepped on them, its feet were pierced by the pillars it stepped on.

A moment later, the freezing property of his ice affinity that was further strengthened by the moonlight affinity began to work.

Yet, Jason was not done because he brandished Byakur towards the Ginormous Deepsea Scia the moment it stepped on the ice pillars.

At first, the Deepsea Scia was not affected by the ice pillars, but the moment Byakur was only half a meter away from it, this changed.

However, even more important than that was the fact that Jason noticed that his fusion with Artemis would end at any moment!

As such, he used his remaining mana in two ways.

First, the frozen flame enveloping Byakur erupted, increasing in size while the ice pillars that were splattered with fresh, warm blood, continued to grow, enlarging the wound in the Ginormous Deepsea Scia's feet.

While the ice pillars distracted the Deepsea Scia that was trying to save its feet from getting sliced, Jason used the opportunity to strike.

As such, Byakur sliced through the Ginormous Deepsea Scia's chest only for Solaris' to enter its body, devouring it from the inside!

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 790 - No Sleep

A thunderous roar reverberated through the surrounding area, which made the entire battlefield go silent for a second.

Everybody turned around to see the source of the painful scream.

The other Oceanfolk Elite were staring wide-eyed at the Ginormous Deepsea Scia that had realized it was about to die.

Even the thousands of other marine beasts that belonged to the army of the Oceanfolk stopped for a second to turn towards their strongest combatant.

It felt as if the scene in front of them was playing in slow motion as shock spread through their body.

They had realized that there was someone from the opposite party who was stronger than their strongest Elite member.

It clearly meant that their chances to win were rapidly decreasing.

This realization only deepened further the moment the Ginormous Deepsea Scia collapsed on the ground.

Sky blue flames enveloped its dead body, devouring it as it slid down the Titan Whyte's corpse.

When the Ginormous Deepsea Scia died, Jason's sight blurred, and a moment later his fusion with Artemis was dissolved.

Afterward, Jason didn't think much as he told Artemis to return to the soul world while asking Solaris to enter the mana core.

Using an insignificant amount of mana that his mana core had already replenished, Solaris began to heal him.

The flame's soothing sensation within his body began to tend to his aching muscles and mana veins that were on the verge of tearing apart.

It had been a long time since he felt as powerless as right now, and Jason felt as if all of the energy had seeped out of him. His knees gave in as he slumped to the ground.

He didn't even realize that he was lying on the Titan Whyte's corpse.

Gravity did its work and pulled him towards the ground, as he landed next to the burning corpse of the Ginormous Deepsea Scia.

The flames enveloping it were still sky blue, but when a trace of Solaris' black flame took control over the flames, they slowly started to turn black.

This caused Jason to smile lightly, even more so when he felt that the life force Solaris had absorbed from the Deepsea Scia was invigorating him.

Under normal circumstances, this was not possible, but owing to the fact that Jason's entire body was sucked dry of his nutrition followed by the scarcity of mana, a fraction of the devoured life force was transferred to his body.

As for the remaining life force, it was released within the soul world, where Petri devoured it without a second of hesitation.

The Cursed Basilisk wanted to become stronger, and life force was even more potent than primordial energy. Thus, absorbing it would help accelerate the cultivation speed of beings that followed the cultivation path of Pryr.

That was something Jason had already noticed beforehand, but he had never truly comprehended how potent the life force of beings at a higher cultivation base was.

Petri's cultivation speed accelerated by at least 30%, which was a decent feat.

The Cursed Basilisk was able to cultivate as fast as Spyro, whose cultivation speed was much higher than Jason had first expected.

In the end, each of his soulbonds had a high cultivation speed that was probably on par with that of higher races.

Unfortunately, Jason was not able to see if any of his soulbonds had a specific racial limit or not.

It would be quite a disadvantage if that were to be the case considering that his soulbonds wanted to be of use for him.

Thus, they would be depressed once they would become too weak to help him.

This, in fact, could be quite dangerous because his soulbonds may act like Scorpio, sacrificing themselves, thinking that it was their final task to die for him.

Jason didn't want a repeat of the incident of the Yasl?rn caves to ever happen again.

As such, he would rather bind more soulbonds, and become strong enough to overcome all obstacles, instead of allowing them to sacrifice their lives just because he was too weak to protect all of them.

With that in mind, he had also bound the Sacred Squirrel, just a short while after he bound Spyro to his Soul.

In fact, the Sacred Squirrel was completely different from his other soulbonds because it was cultivated with blessed energy, and only its blessings at that.

Because of that, its strength would already be lacking, and Jason was not even sure if the Sacred Squirrel was able to become stronger, at all.

Once all of its blessings were stronger, it might be able to cultivate, but that was not something he could know, and the only thing he could do was to make assumptions that revolved around the Sacred Squirrel.

While his body was currently too weak to move even a single inch, his mind was rattling wildly.

In the end, he required a short break before he could start annihilating the rest of the Oceanfolk's army, and he hoped that the Mewi would be fine until then.

His current strength was simply too weak to protect the Mewi that were still fighting behind him.

Yet, since he had defeated the Ginormous Deepsea Scia, their morale had received a huge boost, while the exact opposite could be said about the Oceanfolk Elites.

They would have rushed back into the ocean if not for the fact that Jason had collapsed to the ground.

That was the only thing that prevented them from giving up.

Fighting with a desperation that was flaring up from the depths of their conscience, they still thought that they had a chance.

However, their bubble burst when they saw that the bodies of the Mewi were suddenly enlarging.

Their skin color changed into a faintly glowing blue, representing the purest form of mana. This allowed the Mewi to use the mana that was stored in their body, representing their life force, to exceed their limits.

Initially, they hadn't planned to resort to using this technique, but after seeing Jason,,, it was impossible for them to do nothing.

He was a complete stranger yet he was fighting with his utmost efforts in order to protect the shelter and the people inside. Thus, his actions motivated them to fight like never before.

The technique they used might drain some of their painstakingly accumulated life force but that was not something they could be bothered about.

If they were to lose against the Elite of the Oceanfolk right now, their entire race would be annihilated, after all!

With a deep sigh, Brell wanted to demonstrate to Jason that he wouldn't have to injure himself just to protect them once again.

They were already doing much better than before, solely owing to the fact that the mana density of the valley had returned to its former peak.

Yet, the moment Jason slid from the Titan Whyte's corpse, he knew that it was time for them to quickly end the battle.

As such, with the simple thought of using all of his strength, Brell had ordered the Mewi to do the same before he mumbled in the direction of the Oceanfolk's Elite.

"You should never underestimate someone if you don't know their true strength...and form!"

Saying that, he unleashed the unsealed and purest form of mana he possessed before he disappeared from the spot he had been standing a moment ago.

It was just a blink of an eye later that he appeared behind the opponent that was the furthest away from them, as he pierced out with his arm that had turned into a two-meter-long blade.

Piercing through the chest of the oblivious Elite of the Oceanfolk, Brell continued his onslaught, motivating the other Mewi to defeat their opponents as quickly as possible too.

Through the numerical advantage and the higher combat prowess the Mewi had now attained, there were no issues in defeating their opponents.

Even the two Deepsea Scia that were much stronger than the rest were unable to face the onslaught of transformed Mewi.

As such, the fight ended rather quickly after Jason had defeated the Ginormous Deepsea Scia.

Reverting to their old form the moment the fight was over, the Mewi breathed heavily while Brell had already appeared next to Jason with a faint smile on his face.

"Oj, it's not yet time to sleep!"