

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 791 - Less Is More

Unable to move properly, Jason could barely fly through the sky, which slowed down the other Mewi that wanted to return to the shelter as quickly as possible.

Thus, Solaris, who was still occupying his mana core utilized its own mana in order to manifest black wings on Jason's back before it controlled them.

Through this, their flying speed increased by several times, allowing them to return to the shelter in less than two hours.

However, what they saw next caused the Mewi and even Jason to frown.

The entire shelter was surrounded by numerous marine beasts, and there were multiple, gaping holes in the outermost shelter wall, while the second wall had only a total of two holes.

Fortunately, the innermost wall was still safe, but from what Jason was able to perceive, the wall wouldn't hold out for long either.

This was a bad sign and clearly showed how dangerous the overwhelming number of marine beasts truly was.

Jason and the others had assumed that the biggest threat of the entire Oceanfolk army was their Elite, but that didn't seem to be the case.

Contrarily, it was the huge number of opponents that were using their affinities, and physical strength to devastating the walls in their entirety.

This would allow them to slowly approach the shelter from all directions.

There was only one advantage Jason and the others perceived- the marine beasts that were able to fly had already been killed!

In the end, there had only been a few marine beasts that had been able to fly, and even that could at most be called hovering in the air, not flying properly.

It was what Jason had expected, only with fewer issues originating from the numbers of the Oceanfolk.

However, in the end, strength was everything that counted, and with the strongest Mewi that had returned as reinforcements to the shelter, Jason was sure that they wouldn't have a problem.

He wanted to help too, but Brell told him to rest for a little, otherwise, he would simply get in the way.

That comment was hurtful, but Jason understood what the Grand tribe chief wanted to imply.

As such, he simply nodded his head before taking out one of the few potions he had in his spatial ring.

Jason didn't have many potions because he only wanted to drink potions that were perfectly purified.

The higher one's ranking the higher was the difficulty to find them and it was because of this fact that Jason had wanted to concoct potions by himself.

Unfortunately, most materials inside his spatial ring were to be used for forging purposes, which was what he was the most proficient in.

Given the scarcity of potions, Jason had initially planned to hold back from using them because he might need them in an emergency.

However, even if the situation didn't look that dangerous, Jason realized that it was a much bigger threat than most Mewi realized.

To their fortune, they were oblivious to the dangers, which gave the Mewi the necessary motivation to fight with increased morale.

Only a birds' eye view would make the dangers clear, which meant that Jason and the strongest Mewi understood the situation properly.

Nevertheless, Brell was adamant in making Jason rest for a little bit until he could move freely once again.

However, had the Grand tribe chief known that this would take several days, Brell's reaction would be a different one.

Jason had exceeded his limits the moment he had utilized the moonlight affinity and Artemis' racial trait of transforming during the full moon that had left him severely exhausted.

Thus, Jason just nodded before resting for a few minutes. The perfectly purified potion at the low Prismar rank began to take effect as it spread through his body, soothing his pain.

Even though the pain and fatigue didn't completely recede, both the potion and Solaris' flames that spread through his entire body were helping him to calm down his sore mana vein and mana core.

Despite that, Jason knew that this was temporary because he would have to return to the fight.

With that in mind, Solaris flames' sprouted out of his back once he was ready, turning into wings before he reached the outermost layer of the walls.

There, he saw that almost everything had been destroyed but that was fine as he found a spot, in particular, that was almost unscathed.

Standing on top of the wall, he lowered the supply of mana to the wings on his back.

Afterward, he manifested dozens of small black flames that turned into spikes before Jason shot them out.

By carefully testing the limits of his body in the current situation, he started off with a dozen black flame spikes.

He then slowly increased the number of spikes he could manifest at a time without further worsening the pain his mana veins and core were already transmitting to him.

In the end, the number of black flame spikes he could manifest at a time was around 50, which was more than expected, but at the same time, it was less than he had hoped to need.

However, that was fine because the low number of black flame spikes he could manifest at a time without the need to endure more pain allowed him to focus more on his surroundings and the places that required most of his attention.

At the same time, it was interesting to see how the foresight blessing worked with thousands of opponents that were in his sight.

Seeing the future movements of a dozen opponents was already a great burden to his mind.

Thus, when he applied his foresight ability to thousands of marine beasts that were moving differently, Jason felt like his head would split into two.

Because of that, he had to try regulating the foresight blessing, which was easier said than done.

Fortunately, with time passing, he slowly learned how to make use of the foresight blessing, at least if it revolved around the topic of how to restrict it.

As for the other blessings, they were just harbored inside his body, doing nothing great to support him.

Even then, Jason knew that they would help him in the future, or so he believed owing to the fact that the Sacred Squirrel hadn't been bound to him for a long time.

It hadn't been less than three weeks, and the Sacred Squirrel had yet to wake up and do something else than sleep peacefully.

For now, this was fine, but Jason wanted to see how powerful a blessed beast with four blessings truly was.

Even if the Squirrel's combat prowess was bound to be low, strength didn't always have to be the deciding factor to fight strong opponents!

With that in mind, he tried to actively adjust the foresight blessing in order to suit the given situation all the time.

It would take time before this would be something he could do instinctively, but Jason couldn't help but smile to see that almost each of his black flame spike attacks hit bull's eye.

Being able to gauge where someone would place their next step was simply too powerful.

It was only possible with the powerful combination of the foresight blessing that gave the necessary information to the Emperor Eyes which it had been lacking to make a proper assessment.

Because of that, Jason turned into the epitome of a killing machine that was powerful enough to kill more than 40 opponents every few seconds!

Through this, Jason realized that sometimes, less was more.

He realized this when he saw that the manifestation of 50 black flame spikes allowed him to kill opponents faster and with a higher precision than it was the case with several hundred black flame spikes!

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 792 - Portal

Hours flew by, in which Jason had turned into the main focus of the entire army of the Oceanfolk because they noticed the dangers looming around him.

Jason's movements might have looked sluggish and restricted, but his black flame spikes were deadly with four of five hitting their target.

This didn't necessarily mean that they were immediately killed but owing to Solaris' unique abilities, they would certainly die after they had been hit once.

Some marine beasts tore out their own flesh and skin in order to prevent the flames from spreading, but the majority of his attacks cut deeper into the skin.

This would mean that they had to almost kill themselves only to prevent the black flames from spreading further.

Seeing how thousands of marine beings died by burning, only for fractions of Solaris' flame to continue burning at the location where their brethren had succumbed to their ill fate, the army of the Oceanfolk began to attack him desperately.

This averted their attention from the destruction of the shelters towards him.

Thus the pressure on the Mewi decreased drastically, allowing them a breather before Brell and the others continued to storm into the army, starting a killing spree.

In the end, the entire Army of the Oceanfolk was defeated, and the last shelter wall was still standing firmly. It was damaged but not completely destroyed!

Many Mewi had died, but in comparison to the countless numbers of the Oceanfolk's army, this number was significantly less than anything Jason had expected.

Once all marine beings had been eradicated, Jason was able to take a deep breath for the first time since the start of the battle.

Yet, the only thing he smelled was blood and charred bodies of the marine beasts instead of fresh air he had wanted to breathe in.

Sighing deeply, he slumped to the ground.

He stayed back on the shelter wall while staring at the shelter, where he heard that everyone was celebrating.

The Mewi were exhausted but that didn't hold them back from being happy, which made him smile lightly.

It was exactly at this moment, when he looked at the shelter with a faint smile, thinking that it was worth the effort to protect them, even if it was not for the trial's task.

He was bone tired and just wished to sleep when his eyes perceived the emergence of a large gate in the center of the shelter.

This astonished the Mewi who were standing nearby, causing them to cry out in fright, but Jason almost immediately realized what the gate was.

'So...that's already it? I thought I should find the treasure the Oceanfolk was searching for in order to meet the requirements to pass the trial...'

In fact, the gate that just emerged looked similar to the portals he had to pass through in order to advance through the floors in the tower that was his first trial.

Thinking about the trials, Jason couldn't help but feel odd, considering that more than two and a half years had already passed since he entered the dungeon.

Never could he have imagined that so much time would have already passed because it felt like a few days, at most a month to him since he had entered the dungeon.

He had just been too busy cultivating and doing other stuff to keep track of time, but even then, he couldn't help but feel weird.

His combat strength had increased drastically in that short amount of time, and since he had entered Kinra island, he had progressed a lot.

Not only had he entered the Prismar stage, but right now, he could already defeat beings at the Peak of the Prismar stage!

His progress finally allowed him to fight head-on with beings that were several times stronger than him.

To top it all, he had achieved this miraculous feat in only two and a half years.

Most beings required dozens of years to cultivate from the Initial Prismar stage to the Peak, and then there were beings like Jennifer, who were able to reach the Peak of the Prismar stage in all three cultivation paths, at the age of 25.

Thinking about it, some great prodigies were just overly talented and blessed with strong cultivation veins.

Yet, Jason knew that Jennifer had her own problems that might not have to do with her cultivation but control over her body that was constantly exposed to two repulsive energies.

She had solved her issue quite well, but Jason knew that losing control over the affinities would end up in a disaster.

While his mind was occupied with Jennifer, where she might be right now, and how strong she had become after passing through the last trial where they had parted their ways, the Mewi had already stopped celebrating and were now mourning their deceased.

Clearing the shelter, the deceased Mewi were moved to the wide center of the arena that was more like an open patch of grass, where only the portal that would transport Jason to the third trial had emerged.

Seeing this, Jason forced his body to move as he decided to help.

His mind and body were overly exhausted and he felt as if he was more asleep and injured than alive and kicking.

Nevertheless, he helped in finding the deceased which was not difficult owing to the Emperor Eyes that allowed him to sense even the slowly deteriorating mana fluctuations of the deceased Mewi.

The way Mewi died was completely different than other beings, if one were to look solely at their mana fluctuations because their body was solely made of mana, to begin with.

As such, Jason couldn't help but stare at the deceased Mewi in astonishment, only to shake his head, cursing himself for being intrigued by something as horrifying as the death of Mewi before he approached the Mewi's corpse that was the closest to him.

Carefully picking him up, Jason flew towards the center of the shelter, with a solemn expression before he put him down in a row which consisted of other dead bodies.

The other Mewi saw him helping out and were staring at him for a moment.

They were speechless to see their brethren die hence they only thanked him with a simple nod, showing that Jason's seemingly simple task meant a lot to them.

Thus, more than an hour passed in which Jason was flying around, moving the dead corpses towards the center of the shelter before the mourning ceremony started, without further delay.

In the end, this was something that belonged to their culture.

Jason watched with a heavy heart as he shockingly saw the body of the deceased Mewi simply disintegrate, before turning into the purest mana that merged with the surrounding mana.

This caused Jason's eyes to widen, but the other Mewi didn't seem to be shocked about it. Rather, their eyes were silently following the path the countless particles of their deceased brethren took.

A sadness was weighing them down and the Mewi were still gloomy, but instead of allowing themselves to let sadness consume them, they began to work with a determination that made Jason frown.

'They won't mourn for a few days...they are done already?' He was confused about their customs, but instead of commenting on it, Jason simply accepted it.

He rested for a few hours before burning the countless corpses of the Oceanfolk's army.

This took much longer than Jason wanted to acknowledge, but he didn't want to be rude and simply get up to leave.

He should give them at least the bare minimum help in order to remove the marine beasts' corpses.

However, even after that was done, Jason didn't leave.,

Jason further helped them remove the rubble of the destroyed shelter walls, and it was only after this that he was finally ready to leave.

Bidding the Mewi farewell, after telling them to find what the Oceanfolk were looking for and use it themselves, he received a heart-warming farewell gesture. Each Mewi released their true form for a moment while wishing him a glorious and wonderful life.

After that, Jason stepped through the portal, finishing the second trial.

[Congratulations! The second Trial has been completed successfully! Time required 196 days, 'Void' difficulty, ... Good+ achievement attained!]

'Wait...only good?!?!'

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 793 - 2nd Threshold

The moment Jason passed through the gate he received multiple notifications from the dungeon's artificial intelligence and one of them was that he had passed the trial successfully.

That could be described as a great achievement, but he couldn't believe that his passing score was still so bad.

Because of that, the notification resounded in his head several times as if his mind wanted to tease him.

It caused Jason to frown deeply.

[Congratulations! The second Trial has been passed successfully! Time required 196 days, 'Void' difficulty, Good+ achievement attained!]

The achievement he had attained was better than last time, where he had only received 'Good', without the '+'.

Sadly, that was not enough to make Jason happy, or even close to that.

Right now, he was just frustrated and wanted to have a lengthy discussion with the creators of the dungeon, and how they could give him such a bad score.

It was even more frustrating because he had spent years completing the second trial.

And the fact that he might not be able to receive the rewards he wanted, once he were to pass all trials annoyed him to no end.

However, that thought was quite naive because he was not even sure what exactly the rewards would be, and how great a 'good' passing score was.

In the end, he had passed the trial which was the only thing that should be counted as important.

Yet, Jason was still not happy with his score because it hurt his pride to be only labeled as good, and not extraordinary after giving his best to ace the trial.

Nonetheless, the passing grade gave him a rough idea of how exceptional the descendants of Primordials should be.

Unfortunately, this made him reconsider how powerful Primordials might be.

This realization made him suddenly question how he was even able to pass both the tower and the valley trial with such a high grade.

From being annoyed and frustrated about his low score despite his utmost efforts, Jason began to see it in a new light. His mindset began to change thinking that the Celestia race belonged to the Primordials.

This meant that he had just received a good passing grade according to the standards of pureblood Primordials!

And that was including the fact that his bloodline was partially sealed, and that he was a halfling!

The more he thought about it, the more amazing he felt about himself.

His previous bad mood dispersed into thin air, as he allowed the other messages of the artificial intelligence to reach his mind, where they were conveyed.

[Dungeon Challenger repaired the mana vein, used the valley's sacred beast, lost 1 village and 1583 Mewi, distributed techniques to strengthen the Mewi, and supported the villages, allowing individual 'Brell' to become the Grand tribe chief, instead of using dominance to rule over everything!]

The message was crammed with every single detail that counted as a positive or possibly negative thing he had caused while attempting to pass the second trial.

This caused him to feel a little bit odd because the positives overshadowed the negatives by a lot.

Hence, he was unable to understand what else he was supposed to do in order to pass the trial with a higher passing grade.

Even if he had already accepted that he was rivaling the standards of true Primordials, something felt off.

Jason felt weird because even higher ranked races had to unseal their bloodline slowly, which meant that the Primordials were at the same cultivation stage as him.

In the end, the Primordials would have only undergone the primary bloodline awakening, which was the same with him...

Yet, when Jason thought about this, he forgot to add one of the simplest factors to the equation- the age of Primordials at his cultivation rank!

Unable to comprehend the shocking truth, Jason's ignorance allowed him to keep a calm head.

He had no idea that the difficulty had been tweaked to suit his age.

Jason had received only a 'good +' passing grade because the Dungeon of the Primordial Descendants' difficulty had been changed in order to be suitable for the cultivation stage of small children!

Oblivious to this fact, he was clearing his mind of his initial worries while he passed through the portal that led him towards the third trial. Jason couldn't help but feel that traveling from the second to the third trial was taking much longer than the first time he had completed a trial.

Nonetheless, the time he had been given allowed Jason to think about many things.

Yet, before he could unravel the jumbled knot of thoughts in his head, the surrounding environment changed.

He saw himself walking towards a vast expanse of a plain where he couldn't see even a single tree or a beast for miles on end.

This confused him, and he believed that it was too good to be true.

But even after turning in all directions, he found no living being.

It was a simple plain with lush grass for as far as his eyes could travel, but that was already it.

Not even the sun was brightly shining on him, and Jason couldn't even see it when he looked towards the sky. It was as if the entire place was just lit by some dazzling source of light that he couldn't spot.

Wondering what he was supposed to do, Jason waited to receive the task of his third trial.

Thus, he simply moved through the empty plain, trying to figure out whether there was something somewhere, or if the entire enclosed area was truly empty.

In the end, several hours passed, but he found nothing, which should normally frustrate him.

However, instead of feeling annoyed, Jason's mind was clear and he felt safe and reassured.

It was a refreshing change to not jump into fighting beasts every single time a new trial started.

Because of that, he decided to cultivate a little bit, given the fact that he hadn't felt as comfortable as right now, for a very long time.

Right now, cultivating meant that he could construct his first, large rotating crystal.

The outlines had already been completed, and only the rest of it was missing.

Knowing what he had to do owing to the Mythic Essence's teachings, he didn't have as many problems as Artemis had with the construction of her first large rotating crystal.

On her first attempt, Artemis had almost made a big mistake owing to her inexperience, but fortunately, nothing serious had happened.

As for Jason, his control over mana was precise, and he knew every single step of the construction process of the large rotating crystal by heart.

Because of that, the only thing he had been missing for so long was time.

In the end, what cultivation required the most was not only time or the perfect environment, but a perfect balance of both, sprinkled with determination, patience, mana mastery, and other ingredients.

Having the necessary talent to excel in it was just a cherry on the cake.

Fortunately, Jason currently had everything he required, even more so because the third trial had yet to start.

With that in mind, time passed slowly, and Jason cultivated for a total of two months before the first of three large rotating crystals was successfully constructed.

It took longer than he had expected, but if someone else were to hear him saying this, they would start puking blood.

Even though it took longer than he had expected, the next time would become much easier because now he had both theoretical knowledge and practical experience to do the same.

Thus, he was now in the need of another 100,000 liquefied drops of mana, but that could wait for some time.

While he had been cultivating, and entering the 2nd threshold of the Prismar stage, his soulbonds hadn't stayed idle.

Artemis was already halfway through the construction of her third large rotating crystal.

Solaris wasn't far behind and had created its second large rotating crystal as well. This was owing to the tremendous amount of mana Solaris had absorbed during the grand battle against the Oceanfolk's army, followed by liquefying a total of 40,000 mana drops.

As for Petri and Spyro, both had constructed their first large rotating crystal, while the Sacred Squirrel was still sleeping as if it was in hibernation.

Through his own cultivation speed and that of his soulbonds accelerated further by the cricula Minatra flowers, Jason's combat prowess skyrocketed, increasing much more.

As such, he was confident in defeating beings at the Peak Prismar stage, solely with his own strength, without the need of letting one of his soulbonds occupy his mana core!

That was a great achievement, but his happiness didn't last long and it vanished when he received a new notification from the artificial intelligence.

[Third trial will now be initiated! 'Chase the Cheetah' has been selected as the third trial! Challenger has one week to catch the Cheetah of the Golden Sun!]

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 794 - Cheetah Of The Golden Sun

[Third trial will now be initiated! 'Chase the Cheetah' has been selected as the third trial! Challenger has one week to touch the Cheetah of the Golden Sun once!]

The moment the message of the artificial intelligence resounded in his mind, a golden furred Cheetah emerged out of a spatial portal that had appeared out of nowhere.

Staring at him, the Cheetah growled at him before it jumped through a new spatial portal it had manifested, only to appear behind him.

There, it touched his shoulder before disappearing once again, emerging more than a hundred meters away.

It was almost as if the Cheetah was playing with him.

However, owing to the fact that it didn't kill him the moment it appeared behind him, Jason realized that it was not supposed to attack him.

This was great because Jason knew that his strength was not high enough to cope with the attacks of a being at the Initial Ascension stage.

Evaluating the strength, speed, and spatial affinity of the Cheetah of the Golden Sun, he couldn't help but frown, thinking that it would be quite difficult to pass the trial in merely seven days!

Focusing on the carefully moving Cheetah that had its eyes trained on him, Jason wanted to experiment a little bit.

Because of that, he first exerted the Floating Sky movement technique followed by circulating mana through his body.

Only then did he charge towards the Cheetah of the Golden Sun, without using any other means to further enhance his speed, or to slow down his opponent.

In the end, the trial's task sounded quite easy because he only had to touch the Cheetah once, but that was quite big of an issue because he was unable to even get near it.

Whether it was its speed, reflexes, and unique running pattern that even his foresight blessing was having problems to keep up with, the Cheetah was clearly far better in every aspect.

It might only be at the Initial phase of the Ascension stage, but that didn't matter.

Its racial traits were fully focused on increasing its speed, even more so because it had two cultivation veins.

This allowed the beast to cultivate in the path of Pryr and Maest.

Thus, its physical condition was extremely strong only to be further enhanced with the use of mana and its spatial affinity.

Because of that, Jason was not astonished when the Cheetah of the Golden Sun evaded him the moment he rushed towards it.

It was not even its full speed and simply ran away from Jason.

Yet, instead of allowing the Cheetah to get away, Jason threw fireballs towards it, attempting to distract it while manifesting walls of ice simultaneously.

Unfortunately, the Cheetah evaded the fireballs easily before it simply advanced through the thick layer of ice as if it was made of paper.

This destroyed the majority of plans Jason had already begun to formulate in his mind.

Not knowing what to do next, he started to experiment using the different affinities, and how great certain abilities went along with it.

With his strength, the petrification curse was almost completely useless against the Cheetah, while the race specific weakening curse had some use, but its efficiency was rather counter-effective.

Meanwhile, the abyssal effect with just a little boost of mana inserted proved to be the most efficient in slowing down the Cheetah of the Golden Sun for a moment.

He didn't even have to try using the chaos attribute for the time being.

Through this, Jason had been able to erect several layers of ice in order to see the exact number of walls he would require to force the Cheetah to use its affinity to escape being touched by him.

Unfortunately, it simply continued to storm through the ice walls by barely enveloping its body with a faint membrane of mana.

Other than that nothing happened, and Jason couldn't help but frown.

He was getting a feeling that the Cheetah was truly playing around with him.

It may have been a little bit confused when the abyssal effect had affected it, but apart from that, it didn't really slow it down.

In the end, Jason knew that all of his abilities were not in their strongest form because Jason had retracted his aura completely while the Stigma above his right eye was not activated.

Other than that, he hadn't allowed his soulbonds to enter his mana core right now. Instead, Jason wanted to devise a proper plan before he would initiate it.

There were multiple ideas coursing through his mind, and thinking of the best plan was not as easy as it seemed.

The Cheetah of the Golden Sun had yet to show its full speed, let alone how quickly it could react and manifest a spatial portal.

The speed at which it could manifest a spatial portal was one of its key strengths because Jason was unable to prevent the Cheetah from manifesting a portal.

He had no technique or tool that could seal the space around him, after all.

Because of that, he simply continued to test all kinds of things.

As Jason kept using a trial and test method to see what would work and what wouldn't, an entire day had passed before he had finally completed his experiments.

After that, he took the simplest plan and initiated it.

Thus, Petri entered his mana core, enhancing his physical strength by a large margin.

Afterward, he began to rush after the Cheetah, using his strongest speed, while utilizing the curses once in a while to distract the cheetah.

At the same time, Jason laid out hundreds of tiny black flames that belonged to Solaris.

Wherever Jason went, tiny black flames were planted in the lush grass below him.

Yet, oddly enough they were not spreading. Instead, they remained at the exact same spot they had fallen to.

Following that, hours passed in which the entire enclosed area was filled with tiny black flames, obstructing the Cheetah's path.

From the beginning, it had noticed that the black flames were dangerous because a simple brush of its fur had been enough to burn a layer of its mana membrane. Thus it was avoiding the flames that were sustained through Jason's mana, restricting him severely.

The Cheetah of the Golden Sun was confident that Jason wouldn't be able to sustain thousands of flames for a long time, and when his speed slowed down, the Cheetah's assumption was proved to be correct...or so it thought.

However what it didn't know was that Jason had simply replaced Petri, who had occupied his mana core before, with Solaris, drastically reducing the mana consumption of the black flames it could create, consumed.

His speed had decreased owing to the non-existent physical enhancement he received through Solaris, but that didn't matter because everything he had secretly prepared was already completed.

In fact, the second phase of his plan was not something Jason was sure would work as he had planned.

With thousands of black flames scattered across the ground, he would be unable to sustain them for a long time once Solaris were to be replaced by another soulbond in his mana core.

However, that was the only way in which he would even remotely reach the Cheetah of the Golden Sun, using his fusion with Petri or Artemis.

Thus, the moment he replaced Solaris in his mana core with another soulbond everything had to be perfect, and there was no room for error!

Owing to that he prepared everything thoroughly and awaited the perfect timing to grab the chance of touching the Cheetah of the Golden Sun only once.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 795 - Divine Energy

Right now, Solaris was still occupying Jason's mana core, but Petri was already fully prepared to replace Solaris once the time was ripe.

By actively replenishing his mana, he was able to have a full mana core for the entire time, which made it much easier to initiate his plan that was rather simple.

The Cheetah of the Golden Sun was trying to extinguish the black flames that were scattered all over the ground.

They were spaced in a way that at least one of them occupied every square meter of space, however, that was easier said than done.

In the end, the Cheetah had to envelop the entire flame with its spatial affinity before transporting it to a faraway place where Jason could hardly reach it.

Other than that, the black flame could sustain itself as long as enough mana was around. It was just the flame's strength that would adjust according to the environment and Jason's will.

As such, the flames were currently the size of tiny sparks so they didn't demand much.

Yet, instead of trying to make them flare up all of a sudden as huge flames, and possibly injure the Cheetah, Jason had a much better plan.

Because of that, he finished the remaining steps of his plan with no hesitation while trying to stall for some time.

Meanwhile, the Cheetah had begun to use its spatial affinity to prevent accidentally stepping over the black flames on the ground while running away.

This may be advantageous, but it simultaneously told Jason that it was afraid of the flames. As such, they were useful against it as well as most of the Cheetah's spatial affinity's characteristics!

In fact, there was not much to know because the reaction speed of the Cheetah was lightning fast. The time it required to create a normal spatial portal was not important, only the accuracy of where they opened mattered for Jason's plan.

As such, while the last few minutes before everything had been put into the correct location passed, Jason focused on the spatial affinity's accuracy.

He intently observed to what extent the accuracy at which the portal was placed prolonged the manifestation procedure.

In the end, he figured out that it was not much but Jason didn't really expect anything great, to begin with.

Because of that, he smiled lightly, thinking that it was barely enough for him to act. Thus, he couldn't help but smile foolishly, while staring at the Cheetah of the Golden Sun that seemed to have entered the Ascension stage just a few days or weeks ago.

This meant that it was not in full control of its strength yet, that it had to adjust itself to the changes first, which made things much easier for Jason.

Nevertheless, he was at a disadvantage if one were to look at him and the Cheetah individually.

Fortunately, Jason was not alone, and he had more than enough soulbonds to rely on for the current mission.

With that in mind, he made use of his Emperor Eyes that detected the creation of a spatial portal just a second before it happened.

He then turned around to see where the portal's counterpart would emerge.

This was much easier than expected owing to the mana fluctuations as well as the fraction of a second Jason was able to see in the future owing to the foresight ability.

Owing to that, he had a slight upper hand using which he was able to charge at the Cheetah before it had even emerged at its targeted spot.

With that advantage, Jason wanted to overwhelm the Cheetah of the Golden Sun, forcing it to make a silly mistake. It would likely prevent the beast from leaving without rushing to use the spatial affinity in an inaccurate manner in order to teleport itself farther from Jason.

That was his hope, and also something that was not further problematic to achieve if everything went according to his plan.

Thus, the moment he perceived his opportunity and gauged that the spatial portal would emerge only a hundred meters away from him, he smiled brightly.

A quick swap replaced Solaris with Artemis, who occupied his mana core before instantaneously starting the fusion process.

Jason's demeanor changed in an instant, as his hair turned silverish-white, two horns grew out of his forehead, a second stigma emerged above the first one, and his aura that was suddenly unleashed, transformed.

By circulating a huge amount of moonlight transmuted mana through his body, his physical capabilities were momentarily enhanced. It was followed by the exertion of the Floating Sky movement technique that allowed Jason's speed to double his current speed.

Only a fraction of a second later, he catapulted himself ahead with his aura that was fully released.

The two stigmas on his body were activated, further increasing the speed at which he could circulate mana through his body.

This allowed him to increase the effects of the Floating Sky movement technique and his normal mana circulation effects that were already enhanced by the moonlight affinity.

Even with all of this, Jason knew that he would still lose out against the Cheetah of the Sun, who had just emerged from the Spatial portal.

It would require a quarter of a second to realize that Jason had left no stone unturned to attack with full power, or possibly less. But, in order to evaluate the situation, a fraction of a second would pass.

As such, Jason knew that he had half a second to initiate his attack from a distance that had decreased to less than 90 meters in an instant.

Because of that, Jason did something for the first time in his life.

He actively inserted the painstakingly accumulated divine energy into his eyes!

Even though he had never used the divine energy in order to actively fight before, there was a huge difference between it and the chaos energy.

While the chaos energy belonged to the Chaos Emperor and not to him, the divine energy originated from his body and belonged to him and nobody else.

After slowly circulating the divine energy into his eyes, Jason felt them ignite with distinct and vibrant energy that flared through every millimeter of his eyeball.

Thus, given the terrifying amount of energy, he didn't hesitate to exert the abyssal effect, the petrification curse, and the race specific weakening curse.

While the curses were enhanced and slightly altered owing to the different energy that had been supplied into the curses, the abyssal effect was relatively unaffected by the divine energy.

However, what Jason didn't know was that the divine energy was actually changing the entire abyssal effect, replacing the endless void of darkness with a bright shining light.

This dazzling light swept through the Cheetah of the Golden momentarily blinding it.

Following that, something else that was extremely huge was about to grasp the Cheetah, only for its mind to be released from the abyssal curse's effect.

At that moment, it realized that Jason had disappeared from his spot that was 90 meters away, and had emerged in front of it.

Before it could react, he released icicles that had been manifested out of moonlight transmuted mana.

Shooting it towards the Cheetah, it evaded them, only to realize that Jason was closing the distance between the two of them way too fast.

Thus, it tried to move backward, but before it could do so, the black flames behind it erupted, turning into a huge wall of fire.

Attempting to avoid the black fire, the Cheetah of the Golden Sun quickly utilized its spatial affinity. Yet, before it could jump through it, realization struck the Cheetah as it noted that it took a quarter of a second longer for it to manifest the spatial portal.

Owing to that, it had to choose between jumping through the black flame wall, being touched by Jason, who was not far away anymore or swiftly manifesting an inaccurately placed spatial portal.

As such, it chose the latter, thinking that it was the best choice.

Thus, it jumped through the portal that emerged in front of it.

However, what awaited the Cheetah of the Golden Sun on the other side was not something it would have ever expected!

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 796 - Tricked

Jason began to smile brightly when he realized that everything was going according to his plan.

Because of that, he turned towards the direction in which the spatial portal manifested. Wasting no further time, he terminated the fusion, while allowing Solaris to replace Artemis inside the mana core.

Due to this, his mana consumption while controlling the black flames decreased rapidly.

It gave him the opportunity to accurately control the flames around the Cheetah that had just emerged from the spatial portal.

Allowing them to flare up, he connected several of them.

As a result, several walls of fire were created, turning running away from Jason into an obstacle course.

The Cheetah of the Golden Sun reacted instinctively as it wanted to create another spatial portal.

However, before it could even terminate the mana supply to the previous portal that had to disintegrate before a new portal could emerge, several small silver droplets jumped towards the large Cheetah, who hadn't sensed them at all.

They didn't release any killing intent, and as they were disguised to be harmless the Cheetah had simply been unable to sense them.

The spirit force in their body had been sealed, waiting for the perfect moment to be utilized at once.

As such, the fractions of Spyro that were sealed and disguised as harmless bodies used their spirit force and jumped towards the Cheetah.

It had wanted to jump towards the sky before manifesting another spatial portal, only to see that a black flame suddenly appeared out of nowhere.

Jason had shot out a long flame that had rapidly drained him of his mana, but that was more than worth it. His entire plan relied on the small silver droplets that were in fact subsidiary bodies of Spyro!

Since he had begun to lay out Solaris' black flames through the field, Jason had also told Spyro to divide itself into as many droplets as possible which it could control.

To his astonishment, there were many more than he had first expected, tens of times more than what he had assumed!

When Jason noticed this, he realized that Spyro might have yet to learn a proper technique to make use of its soul force.

It could possibly learn how to create illusions or something similar, but that didn't mean that the Spiral Spirit was weak.

Contrary to that, Spirits were sometimes called Master of energy and control, yet, Jason had underestimated his dear soulbond.

Thus he had felt a little bit guilty and decided that he would make proper use of Spyro and his more than a thousand subsidiary bodies that were about the size of a simple droplet of water.

Spreading them in the surroundings as far as he could, Jason wanted them to focus on a small radius of five hundred meters.

With that, he was confident in being able to move the Cheetah of the Golden Sun to the place at which Spyro's subsidiary bodies would eagerly wait for their first opportunity to prove their worth to Jason.

This was, by far, the best way to complete the current trial, and it was also the fastest, which was great, considering that Jason had already spend lots of time during the former trials.

Given the circumstances of the current situation, everything had worked perfectly and owing to the restricted movement of the Cheetah, Spyro's droplets came in touch with a strand of its fur as it was trying to avoid every single droplet's action.

Only a fraction of a second later, Jason bit his lower lip, hoping that he had interpreted the task and the rules correctly, and it was just a moment later that a pleasing message resounded in his mind.

[Congratulations! The third Trial has been passed successfully! Time remaining [5D:20H:05M:09S], 'Void' difficulty, Extraordinary achievement!]

"I knew it!" He shouted out with a bright smile on his face upon hearing the message.

In the end, Jason had been told to touch the Cheetah of the Golden Sun, and there was not a single word that he couldn't use his soulbonds.

However, in fact, the soulbonds were a part of his body according to the alterations the Dungeon of the Primordial descendants had detected when he had entered the dungeon.

As such, owing to their souls being connected and his body being altered through his soulbonds, they belonged to him, and he belonged to them.

They were one entity and that was what Jason took for granted in this trial, which allowed him to complete it much faster than initially expected.

It was only because of this that he was able to think of using Spyro's subsidiary bodies to touch the Cheetah of the Golden Sun that disappeared inside a spatial portal, leaving Jason and his soulbonds alone.

While Jason was feeling exhilarated about the first time he had been able to pass a trial of the dungeon with an extraordinary passing score, Spyro was gathering its subsidiary bodies.

After it was done, his soulbond turned into a human-like silver-colored mass that ran towards him.

Seeing that, he couldn't help but smile and without hesitation, Jason picked Spyro, who had taken the shape of a unique type of human-like being he had never seen before.

However, its size was that of a four-year-old child, allowing Jason to carry it around quite well.

"Good Job, Spyro. You did really well! Now, Artemis won't bully you, right?" Teasing both Artemis and Spyro at the same time, Jason felt great. Relieved of finishing the trial so soon, he was waiting for the portal to the next floor to appear, while allowing all of his soulbonds to emerge from the soul world.

In no time, his surroundings were filled with all of his soulbonds in their different forms. Artemis and Petri were in their normal form, while Solaris had taken the form of the miniature dragon with golden eyes.

It was followed by Spyro in the small humanoid form, and the Sacred Squirrel that was stretching its little body, feeling too tired to do anything.

Seeing his five soulbonds, Jason felt happy, only to notice something odd.

They were looking at each other knowingly and before he knew both Artemis and Petri were shrinking in their forms, taking on the smallest form they could while Spyro's form began to change.

Landing on his left shoulder, Artemis claimed it as hers, while Petri coiled around Jason's upper body, leaving his right shoulder for Solaris, who had already occupied it.

Following that, Jason felt that he was already fully occupied, but that was not the case because his soulbonds had already come up with a solution.

While Petri used his tail to carefully pick up the Sacred Squirrel that was staggering around, the Cursed Basilisk placed the Squirrel on top of Jason's head, where it could rest.

However, that was not all because Spyro had yet to fully change its form.

It also shrunk in size, only to envelop Jason's head before it continued to change, turning into a heading!

Once everyone had found their place, Jason felt a sudden surge of joy spreading through the soul connection of all soulbonds, which made him equally happy.

Nevertheless, he couldn't help but feel a little bit odd which made him say.

"So...that is what you guys came up with? Sharing me like that?" Even though he was teasing them, Jason knew that there was not really much space for anymore soulbonds.

As such, his future soulbonds should either not be clingy, or they would have to start occupying his legs, or simply stay close by his side.

Sighing deeply, Jason felt as if the most complicated thing in binding a new soulbond would be to not anger his already existing soulbonds.

With that in mind, it was impossible not to smile because he was simply ridiculous at the moment.

It made him forget to further celebrate his extraordinary passing score as he shook his head in disbelief about his soulbonds' possessiveness.

'They didn't learn that from me....right?'

However, just when he thought about this, a gate manifested next to him.

But instead of opening, it remained closed for the next five days, in which Jason and his soulbonds had decided to rest for the first time in years!

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 797 - Playing To Get Stronger!

Playing around with his soulbonds for the past few days released the entire tension that had accumulated within Jason.

Becoming stronger might be important, but what use did strength have if he couldn't enjoy his life even a little bit.

Solely pursuing strength had never been his goal, in the first place, and it was just a means to achieve what he wanted to do.

In the end, his priority had always been to protect those he loved and owing to unfortunate encounters he had been unable to do that in the past.

Thus, he was becoming stronger, using the vast majority of his time and focusing on this.

Other than protecting those he loved, Jason wanted to find out more about himself.

This included his heritage, what was the connection between his mother and the Chaos Emperor, who that truly was, and much more.

His father was still someone mysterious and unknown to him, but that was, even more, the case for his maternal grandparents, who he had never met.

This was something he also wanted to do, search and meet his grandparents, which meant that they had to be alive, which Jason was oddly certain to be the case.

All of this required strength, and even more so for something he was currently working on- taking revenge against those that were responsible for the death of Scorpio and his masters!

This meant that not only would he visit the Ifrytor race in the future, but also the My?ldra and Burane race because they were the main culprits of the entire mess they had turned his life into.

Being impatient, he wanted to exact revenge on the responsible authorities as quickly as possible which would certainly ease his mind.

This would give him the peace he required to search for the Chaos Emperor, who would hopefully give him some intel about his grandparents.

His father could wait for the time being and the same could be said about Wisse, the halfling dragon, who he had almost forgotten about.

Jason was not sure if it would be useful for him, but meeting up with Wisse's master might help him somehow.

As such, he tried to remember the dragon, even more so because Wisse's master seemed to know something about Chaos energy.

It might be advantageous if he were to be clueless about where to start searching for clues regarding the whereabouts of the Chaos Emperor!

With the realization of his priorities, strength might not be his main goal, but it was the means that allowed him to achieve all goals he had in mind.

Thus, paying attention to his advancement progress was important, but not in an obsessive manner.

For now, he decided to play with his soulbonds.

If one were to be observant, it wouldn't even be difficult to figure out that his bond with his soulbonds became much stronger, the more time he spent with them.

With that in mind, spending time with his soulbonds could also be counted as a means to become stronger!

It sounded ridiculous, but it was exactly what he meant.

The firmer his connection with all soulbonds became, the stronger he would become, including the wide range of means he could use to fight against opponents.

Being able to let each of his soulbonds occupy his mana core would be a good start, and the next task would be to be able to fuse with any of his soulbonds.

Unfortunately, the fusion process was not something all soulbonds could do with him just like that.

Solaris' soul connection with him was much firmer than his soul connection with Petri was.

Yet, Petri could fuse with him, but Solaris was unable to do so.

Jason was not sure why this was the case, and figuring it out would help him to establish a fortified soul conjunction and find the requirements for a fusion much faster.

While playing with his soulbonds, his mind was overflowing with tasks he had to pay attention to.

One of these things was to try his utmost efforts to attain the highest possible ranking in the Dungeon of the Primordial Descendant's trials.

That was what his gut feeling told him clearly, and even without his gut feeling, Jason was clearly aware of the opportunity the Dungeon of the Primordial Descendant had.

If it was truly created by Primordials, and he belonged to the Celestia race, not only was it likely for him to be able to procure extraordinary treasures but also to find out more about the Celestia race.

On the other hand, there were also other Primordials that should be like him, belonging to one of the most powerful existences.

However, in that sense, it might not even be the case that the Celestia race was one of the most powerful races as he had presumed earlier.

In the end, he didn't know much about the Celestia race, and everyone's fear and respect for them indicated to him that they were extremely powerful and amongst the strongest existing races!

Nevertheless, that might also be wrong, and Jason thought that he shouldn't be too focused on the strength of the Celestia race.

What he needed to work on was achieving a high completion rating so that he could receive the best possible rewards once he had passed all trials.

That was the most important right now, followed by his survival and that of his soulbonds.

Even if he were to fail, that wouldn't be problematic as long as all of them survived because in that case, he would be at least able to complain.

It was far better than being dead or tormented by the thought that he should have been stronger.

Shaking his head, Jason came to a conclusion, and entered the portal, once the gate had opened, emerging inside the fourth trial.

[Fourth trial will be initiated. 'Personality' has been chosen as the fourth trial. Write down your honest answers about the given questions!]

Just as he emerged on the other side of the portal, Jason was ready to fight possible opponents after having rested well. He was prepared to possibly even test his limits to strengthen himself, only to notice two things!

First, the trial's task was confusing because he had never expected that he would be requested to do such a mundane task as answering questions.

He assumed that the dungeon should have figured out everything when it had evaluated him.

Despite this, his confusion was even more apparent as he realized the second thing when he had utilized every means to strengthen himself to encounter possible dangers. In fact, he had sensed that his divine energy had already replenished to a certain extent!

Apparently, used up divine energy could slowly replenish, which was something Jason didn't expect because he was not even sure what this divine energy truly was or what it was made of.

However, sensing that it was possible, made him smile. He assumed that this was another difference between the limited chaos attribute and the divine energy that originated from his body.

'That's great!' he thought, only to be pulled towards a wooden desk where huge stashes of files were spread out, waiting for him to start working on!

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 798 - Unique Questions

Looking down at the desk that was filled with the overflowing stashes of files, Jason couldn't help but feel weird.

'So...I'm supposed to answer the questions in each of the files?' He wondered as he picked up the first file.

Turning over the first page, Jason began to read the questions, and the more he read, the deeper his confusion became.

'Those...are the questions I have to answer??'

Reading the entire file took him half an hour, and Jason had yet to think of an answer for even a single question that was written on it.

Taking a glance at the other files, he calculated that there were at least 20 files in total, which was quite a lot for a trial that was called 'Personality'.

Earlier, he believed that he would have to answer a few questions at most.

But, seeing that a total of 20 files were required to figure out his personality, he felt it was definitely too much.

Reading them would already take 10 hours, let alone thinking of an answer, or writing something on the files.

Despite that, Jason knew that he had to answer the questions in order to advance. This meant that he had no other choice than to cooperate and answer everything if he wanted to finish it quickly.

Thus picking up the pen that was lying on the desk, he couldn't help but sigh because there was one thing he had already figured out by reading the first file- the questions were extremely weird, and in some cases even ironic!

Jason had no idea if this had a deeper meaning or not,, but while reading through the first few questions that asked for his personal information, he simply answered them.

The Dungeon was probably better informed about the secrets of his body, but that didn't seem to include his mindset, personality traits, and so on.

As such, he answered all questions truthfully, only to come across the first sections of questions that asked him stuff that had nothing to do with his personal information.

Yet, the first question was also the one that he felt was truly ironic.

[Who should be hit by a shuttle given a choice between an elderly woman and a pregnant woman?]

First, Jason had assumed that he was requested to decide which one of them was supposed to be hit by the shuttle.

However, in that case, he would have to choose who was more important for society, without disregarding the fact that every life was equally important.

Despite this earlier thought, Jason soon realized that this question was nothing but a petty trick.

As such, he could only shake his head and write down the only suitable answer he could think of.

[The shuttle should hit the break!]

After he answered the first question of the new section, Jason felt that every following question had similar vibes, making him feel like they were testing him.

That not only included his ability to figure out whether the question was trying to find out a hidden answer but also to clearly determine how he was feeling every single second that he spent reading the questions.

Jason clearly sensed this owing to the unique energy currents that permeated the entire room.

It was almost as if they were analyzing everything inside the room, which was something Jason had never sensed or seen before.

Using his Emperor Eyes was also not very useful because he had no idea what exactly the energy in the room was.

In the end, he was only sure that it was neither Mana, Primordial energy, nor Spirit force!

However, after getting to know the Sacred Squirrel, Jason realized that there were more energies that were constructed with the help of more than one of the main cultivation energies.

That being said, he might not know the new, analytical type of energy, but it was crystal clear that his reaction to the questions was important.

Despite that, Jason didn't even think of altering his reaction just because he was being evaluated by the energy.

Instead, he had always been someone who couldn't hide his emotions.

No matter how much he tried to hide it, his Celestia aura was betraying him.

His emotions were connected to it, causing the aura to change accordingly.

Additionally, his expressions were also clearly showing how he was feeling.

Thus, he decided to stay true to himself, and not to disguise anything.

With that in mind, he continued to answer the questions that were more annoying and frustrating to read than anything else.

Finding a suitable answer took almost five minutes on average, while most of them took far longer.

As such, Jason couldn't help but feel that he might be forced to stay close to the desk, answering questions for more than a month!

This was much shorter than the second, let alone the first trial took him, and he had only finished the third trial quickly.

Nevertheless, the given task was completely different and a single hour of answering questions felt like a full day of the previous trials.

The only thing that allowed him to stay calm and not to despair in boredom, were his soulbonds, their cultivation progress, and the fact that he was able to passively cultivate too.

His mind had been strengthened to the extent at which he could cultivate without the need to neglect his train of thoughts upon encountering something complex.

As a matter of fact, the questions couldn't be counted as something complex, just a little bit intensive to think about.

Nevertheless, they were different from really complex things like the creation process of a world bridge, and so on.

In a way, they were simple but judged him on how he processed the questions and if he used his heart or mind to answer them.

Because of that, he could cultivate while answering the questions which was quite an advantage, allowing him to become stronger which he felt was required for the next trial!

Even though he had no idea about what would happen in the next trial, Jason felt that it was something grand, something that was completely different from the first four trials, something that would change the way he viewed the Primordials.

Owing to this premonition, Jason decided to focus on becoming stronger while telling his soulbonds to do the same.

He even forced the Sacred Squirrel to take the situation seriously, which the little girl decided to do.

Having spent a few days with the other soulbonds and Jason playing around, the Sacred Squirrel felt much more connected to all of them.

The soul connection was gradually becoming stronger with each passing day, even more so during the days they had played with each other.

Thus, he felt that it was only a matter of time before the fortified soul conjunction would be initiated with his newest soulbond.

Jason awaited the day of the Sacred Squirrel's fortified conjunction because he wanted to find out how exactly the other blessings worked.

One might think that they were useless, but that was not Jason's opinion.

According to him, every single blessing, and even curse had its own unique points, whether it was a strength or weakness.

With the soul conjunction of the Sacred Squirrel in mind, an entire month passed until he had finally answered the majority of questions present in all files.

They had become weirder the longer he looked at them, and Jason couldn't help but feel that his head was burning.

Having been forced to answer all kinds of seemingly stupid questions only to figure out that they were not even as stupid as he thought they were, Jason had begun to question himself about the answer he had given to every single question.

Thus, he had reviewed them once again, depriving him of sleep as his mind was working relentlessly.

Nevertheless, he was able to answer the questions after a month that felt like an eternity!

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 799 - Puppet Fight

Stretching his body, Jason felt his entire back was hurting.

He had been seated on the wooden chair for almost an entire month, with only a few breaks to eat something and to move around.

After being stuck with answering questions that felt like an eternity, he had the urge to fight, move around, and do something other than sit.

Knowing that his body wanted to move but that it was unable to do so if he wanted to pass the trial at the quickest pace was horrific and so he hurried up and began to rush the answers.

Yet, before he knew it, Jason found himself reviewing and modifying the hastily scribbled answers while cursing himself.

In the end, he wanted to receive the best possible score and highest amount of merit points. This meant that he had to finish the trial quickly, but also with thorough answers.

Because of that, he was unable to randomly scribble anything if he didn't believe in the answer. His honesty was being tested, as well as his personality.

As such, rushing things, while answering without having thought about the answer was not helpful, and might as well lead to him failing the trial.

With that in mind, he had finished answering every single question thoroughly.

After that, he decided to circulate mana through his body while exerting the Floating sky technique to move around, releasing the tension in his body.

He even ignored the notification of the artificial intelligence as he began to imagine an opponent, and started fighting him.

Shadow fighting was useful in specific circumstances, and Jason's situation was the prime example of releasing his tension by imagining an overly powerful opponent who could overwhelm him.

Despite that, not much time passed before he was finally able to calm down as his tensed body was finally freed. This allowed him to finally hear the notification of the artificial intelligence that repeated the same message over and over again.

[Congratulations! The fourth Trial has been passed successfully! Time required [39D:23H:59M:01S] , 'Void' difficulty, Extraordinary achievement!]

[97% Honest answers, authentic reactions, no secrets, attempted to satisfy his desire to save as many individuals as possible through his succinct answers.]

Somehow, Jason liked the second message the most because he felt as if his personality was rewarded with an extraordinary passing score. This made him feel reassured that his mindset was correct and that there was nothing wrong with it.

With that in mind, he couldn't hide his smile anymore as he turned towards the opened gate that revealed the portal towards the fifth trial.

Taking a deep breath, he approached the gate without any hesitation as Byakur manifested in his hand.

Emerging through it, he revealed his strongest combat prowess, excluding his fusion with any soulbond.

Nonetheless, he was ready to allow Petri to occupy his body, and fuse with him at any moment. Thus, he was fully prepared for a sudden attack that he would try to evade, block, or accept with Petri's scale armour.

Yet, instead of being forced to fight, he emerged in a seemingly inconspicuous room. It looked just like a large combat arena that had a vibe similar to the Colosseum on Argos.

Because of that, Jason understood that he would have to fight once again, which was reassuring.

Everything other than answering questions while being forced to sit on a chair for almost 40 days was great.

With that in mind, he tried to see if there were any opponents nearby but was forced to wait for the artificial intelligence to report to him.

[Fifth trial will be initiated! 'Puppet fight' has been chosen. Fight against one puppet using everything! After 180 days the fight will be repeated, and the progress evaluated!]

[Remark: Not giving everything in the first fight will decrease the possible rewards and completion score of the trial, and every previous trial the challenger has already completed!]

Listening to the artificial voice, Jason just nodded his head and accepted his mission. The remark might be annoying for some, but it was obvious that one would be punished if they were to try finding a loophole and exploiting it.

With that in mind, Jason wanted to start, eager to figure out what exactly made the puppet so special.

Yet, contrary to his expectations of finding just one puppet, he found himself staring at five puppets.

Each of these was made of silver-colored material and emerged out of the five portals that appeared out of nowhere.

Their appearance was exactly the same, but it didn't take much for Jason to realize that each of the puppets was completely different.

If Jason had to describe the five puppets in extremely simple terms, he would describe them as extremely terrifying.

Their cultivation base was exactly the same as his, which was probably supposed to be the case owing to the dungeon's regulations.

However, Jason quickly realized that their aura, energy fluctuations, and every other possible characteristic were on par with his, or even higher.

This caused him to become nervous because there was one particular puppet that had the same aura as him, just that it was several times more distinct.

It was similar to his Celestia aura, but there was not even the need to compare the two because the answer to which one was stronger was obvious.

Meanwhile, the auras of the other four puppets were equally terrifying, suppressing Jason just by being released.

He was not sure if that was something the puppets were ought to do in order to intimidate him, but it was not working.

Instead, Jason's heart was thumping wildly, excited about the possibility of figuring out the combat prowess of a puppet.

Even though it was not a real person made of blood and flesh, it was probably constructed after the model of a true Celestia being, and adjusted to his cultivation base!

That might as well be wrong, but it didn't matter because Jason knew that each of the five puppets was much stronger than him, while having the exact same cultivation base!

With that in mind, he took a proper look at them, trying to figure out their strongest and weakest characteristics, when suddenly he heard the artificial voice resounding in his mind.

[Please challenge one of the puppets. After the fight is over, the challenger is allowed to continue to challenge the other puppets. Once the challenger is assumed to have reached the highest possible combat prowess in a fight against one of the puppets, please report so after the fight is concluded.

The cultivation environment will then open, allowing the challenger to gain the dungeon's best environment.

He will have the opportunity to become stronger for the next 180 days before the fight against one, or possibly, multiple puppets will be repeated!

Good luck!]

Jason felt odd because the artificial intelligence's message was extremely long, and the way it was conveyed sounded less robotic and more humane than before.

This was weird, but instead of minding it too much, he repeated the message in his mind.

In the end, the entire message he had received allowed him to know what exactly he was supposed to do. There was nothing he could misunderstand, and everything was clear to his mind.

Because of that, he averted his attention from the message to the puppets as he investigated them once again.

They were extremely interesting to inspect, and there was no need to hide his interest in them.

Yet, what astonished Jason the most was the fact that the puppet he presumed to have been fashioned after a model of a being of the Celestia race, was not the most intriguing to him.

Instead, the puppet that was on the far right was the most intriguing, while the remaining four puppets seemed to be oddly similar, yet completely different.

This intrigued him, and he began to note down the characteristics of every single puppet.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 800 - True Dragon Soul

While there was one puppet that possessed all three cultivation veins that were intertwined with each other,, the other four puppets were not less impressive.

The first puppet's cultivation veins were strengthening each other, becoming overly powerful, which Jason could clearly feel according to the released energy.

Three of the remaining four puppets seemed to have the supremacy of one cultivation vein each, such as the Celestia puppet being the strongest in the path of Maest.

It was intriguing, and even more so because the three puppets seemed to have more than one cultivation vein, at least some of them.

For example, there was the puppet that had supremacy over the Pryr path.

Yet it also had a mana core and Maest cultivation vein in order to control the flame that was also responsible for its fiery aura..or so Jason assumed.

In the end, the four puppets he had just inspected were extremely interesting.

Three of them had the strongest cultivation vein in one of the main cultivation paths, with the Celestia being the strongest in the path of Maest.

Meanwhile, the fourth puppet had all three cultivation veins, which were extremely powerful, but weaker than that of the three other puppets.

As such, the fifth puppet ought to be something special too.

But, he was stumped to see that the fifth puppet had all three cultivation veins, but also none.

In fact, it had one cultivation vein that felt like all three veins had been combined into it.

Yet, the energy it radiated was something Jason had never felt before.

Because of that, he was oblivious to what kind of existence the fifth Primordial was, yet it felt as if he should know it.

This was weird, and even after he thought about it really hard, Jason was unable to find an answer to the mystery of the fifth puppet.

Owing to that, he couldn't help but feel that he should challenge this puppet first, even if he had planned to challenge the Celestia puppet first earlier.

Driven by curiosity, he approached the mysterious puppet first before issuing a simple challenge.

"I want to fight you first!"

After he said this, the puppet seemed to transform as eyes manifested on its head, only to make its first move.

Smoothly approaching the combat arena that was not far away, the mysterious puppet stood on one side, while Jason was requested to stand opposite it.

Meanwhile, the remaining four puppets continued to reveal their energy fluctuation and aura, standing where they were like unmoving statues.

However, before Jason was able to avert his attention, he was distracted by the sudden interference of a robotic voice that initiated the countdown from three.

"3...2...1...Fight!"

The moment the robotic voice initiated the fight, Jason charged towards the mysterious puppet, allowing Petri to occupy his mana core and fuse with him.

At the same time, he circulated mana through his body and exerted the Floating Sky movement technique.

Additionally, he also fully unleashed the two stigmas that were above his right eye, and the Celestia aura that was transforming, owing to Petri's fusion.

Right now, he didn't use his Emperor Eyes' abyssal effect or Petri's curses because he wanted to wait for the perfect timing.

As such, he shot towards the mysterious puppet with excitement gleaming in his golden eyes.

As he neared it, he saw something dumbfounding just as Petri's scales began to grow out of his body.

While he had been moving with his fastest pace, the mysterious puppet didn't even move for the first second.

Instead, it gathered energy inside its body, only to release everything at once.

However, this didn't mean that it lost control over the mana, which was everything but the truth.

As he watched with wide eyes, the ginormous shape of a dragon emerged out of the puppet's body, roaring towards Jason.

Except for Wisse, he had never seen a true dragon in his life.

Furthermore, Wisse was a halfling, yet the dragon shape that emerged in front of him shook the entire colosseum, followed by his entire being, forcefully halting his mana circulation that was momentarily sealed.

This seal broke a second later, but at that moment, the mysterious puppet had already emerged out of the dragon's cover.

Meanwhile, the dragon returned to the puppet's interior.

Because of that, the puppet was able to use the energy that should have been used to manifest the dragon and attack Jason mercilessly instead, which just happened.

Having been rendered incapable of using his mana, his speed decreased drastically. Even his fusion with Petri didn't allow him to evade the high-velocity punch of the puppet that suddenly emerged in front of him as if it had teleported itself.

As such, the moment the punch hit him, Jason felt some of his ribs crack at the impact.

A terrifying realization hit him which he had only been able to figure out owing to his Emperor Eyes' and the foresight blessing.

'The Dragon it manifested...is an independent individual, and not something the puppet created?!?'

Just as he realized this, his body was flung several dozen meters into the air, before he crashed into the ground.

The spot that took the impact was where Petri's scales were torn apart as if he was hit by a rocket launcher.

Yet, he had no time to mind this or the terrifying pain that coursed through his entire body like a shockwave. Jason's mind was somewhere completely else, thinking about what he had just seen.

Thus, lying on the ground, while barely being able to breathe, he dissolved his fusion with Petri.

The moonlight affinity enveloped his entire body as he processed what his Emperor Eyes had just seen.

'That...was the soul of a deceased true dragon...wasn't it?'

Even if he gave the best effort to make sense of the situation, Jason was unable to do so. This was because he had clearly seen that the true dragon's energy fluctuations were different from that of the puppet.

Yet, at the same time, they seemed to have been altered, adjusted to each other in order to allow the puppet to make use of the dragon without wasting any mana.

However, in that case, it made no sense how the soul of a true dragon was stored within the puppet.

'Is...it is able to store souls of deceased beings, and use them?' Jason suddenly wondered.

He got busy trying to figure out the innate trait of the fifth puppet that was the replica of a race just like the Celestia puppet and the other three puppets.

Right now, Jason was a little bit annoyed because he had been defeated so easily, without being able to put up a defense let alone launch an attack.

But at the same time, it was not like he had used every single bit of his strength to fight against the puppet.

Nevertheless, the dragon's ability to momentarily block his mana circulation was fearsome, and Jason couldn't help but feel a little bit...refreshed!

Until now, he had overcome numerous challenges, but that didn't include having to fight against five puppets that replicated the model of five Primordial races.

Owing to that, the true dragon's roar should be the tip of the iceberg of the mysterious puppet's combat prowess. It had yet to unleash a single martial art technique, its aura, or some sort of stigma it might possess owing to it being a replica of an overly powerful race!

However, the same could also be said about the other puppets, whose combat prowess should at least be on par with the mysterious puppet's, otherwise, the trial as a whole wouldn't make any sense.

How could Jason know that the puppets in their entirety were just the tip of the iceberg of the true strength the beings he called Primordial gained once they reached the 2nd threshold of the Prisma stage?