

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 91 - Weaponry Knight

Brian was still sweating heavily, while his breathing was irregular.

He was extremely shocked about what happened when he remembered that he was only sparring with a Novice ranked student.

`F**K ...don't be dead, kid!` he just thought when he turned around, only to see that Jason was safe and sound, looking around with a gentle smile, that seemed to be a little bit embarrassed.

His classmates were shocked after witnessing Jason almost killing their instructor and they told themselves to not provoke him ever again, even if they seemed to be stronger.

If one looked closer, one could even see a small cut at Instructor Brian's neck, that was healing within seconds.

Brian ran up to Jason, inquiring about his health and how he felt.

The pressure from a magus rank was nothing to joke about but Jason seemed oddly fine as he smiled at his teacher gently.

`Did he really emit such a terrifying killing intent just a few seconds ago?` Brian shuddered, and he would have to ask the headteacher of this class about the incident.

But even so, he had to approve Jason's combat prowess.

Even if he was only at the 8th-Novice rank, he believed with the dense killing intent he emitted, Jason would be able to frighten and surprise even some intermediate-Adept ranks without much combat experience.

Wondering how Jason was able to condense such a thick and terrifying killing intent at such a young age, he immediately disregarded his previous opinion about the black-haired youth being a pampered child or even lazy.

Looking at Jason, he wondered how terrifying he would become in the future.

A few minutes passed and Jason took Scorpio back on his shoulder who watched Jason's battle from the site.

When Jason emitted his thick killing intent, Scorpio's eyes also turned red and he was about to attack Jason's opponent, even if it meant sacrificing his life.

Luckily something like that didn't happen and Jason was uninjured thanks to the protective measures from the combat arena.

Otherwise, Jason would straight fly into the building walls and break some of his bones.

At least that was considered as the best outcome.

Every student began to gossip about the spar if one could call it that and it took some time before Instructor Brian had the situation under control.

After his surroundings were silent, Brian decided to make teams of two to practice the Weaponry Knight's technique.

Because their numbers were not even, Brain also participated in the practice but apparently, nobody wanted to train with him, which left Jason and him alone.

He was simple as he gazed into Jason's eyes, which were filled with kindness, causing Brain to be slightly uncomfortable before he apologized about his mana outburst.

"No problem, otherwise you would be dead right now" Jason said calmly, smiling gently and Brain shuttered about the youth's calmness, thinking that the youth in front of him was weird.

Never would Brain think that Jason endured thousands of deaths and he was now somehow used to thinking about death.

It made even Jason himself uncomfortable.

After Brain sent him the guide about the Tier-1 Weaponry Knight technique, he read the Introduction before Brain explained him all kinds of movements.

Jason opened his mana eyes and he could perfectly see the flow of mana during the movements, causing his comprehension to soar to another level.

After only a few tries, Jason understood the first sequence, and a few hours later his understanding was most likely deeper compared to the majority, which shocked Brain greatly.

'A GENIUS!!' He thought and he would have to tell that to the Class teacher too after his lesson ended in order to nurture such a treasure.

Even if Brian was only a normal Instructor and not in charge of any particular class, he was still someone who likes seeing someone from lower classes bash the rich and pampered students with a higher starting point.

Jason's background or his soul-awakening would have to be bad to enter the 75 class of the worst affiliated school and his mana core rank was also not that great.

In the beginning, he thought that Jason's background might still be supporting him and he found only out that Jason was an orphan after their spar.

As such he wondered, how far Jason would be able to go in 10 days with his teachings and maybe the responsible teacher.

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It was Friday afternoon, after practicing the Heaven's Hell technique inside the shuttle, Jason was reading the Weaponry Knight technique diligently.

Meanwhile, Instructor Brian told everything that happened to Mr. Greil who got a little bit worried after hearing that Jason condensed one of a more advanced type of killing intent, almost killing Brian.

`UGhh... Why was I so stupid?! Can he handle it himself? Probably not if he is in a taxing fight..` But it was at least a good sign that Jason regained his normal demeanor after being hit a single time.

`If Jason can control the killing intent, it might as well increase his combat prowess for the upcoming class battles.`

Till also heard that Jason was exceptionally talented in his understanding of the Weaponry Knight technique, which didn't really astonish him.

Someone with Mana-eyes can easily read the mana flow. As such it's much easier to learn techniques that involved the circulation of mana.

Adding Jason's exceptional comprehension ability and the formed killing intent, Till decided to help Jason out, with the control of Jason's killing intent during the following week, while the other students would continue learning the Tier-1 Weaponry Knight technique.

It was only possible for Jason to condense the killing intent because he endured multiple deaths which made Till feel extremely guilty but it could also be seen as an opportunity.

Normally, it would take an extremely long time and thousands of arduous battles to condense a simple kind of killing intent.

Jason's killing intent was already condensed and extremely terrifying according to Brian, who also condensed a killing intent.

Instructor Brian also said that his killing intent could be considered a joke if compared to Jason's.

He was also curious and worried about a prodigious student with a high battle talent and comprehension ability.

They began to make plans about Jason's progress.

In the end, both decided to let Jason continue learning the Weaponry Knight technique in the morning, while the afternoon would be used to understand the killing intent and how to let it emerge and disappear within one's control.

Jason was still sitting at home reading through the Weaponry Knight manual and it looked like he could read, understand, and completely comprehend everything much faster compared to a week ago.

Thinking back to the time where he refined his brain, Jason shuttered in fear.

But even so, right now it looked like it was extremely beneficial.

Not only, was his thinking ability much faster, but he could also read and memorize everything within a shorter time compared to before.

Jason decided to test out his capacity while reading a few pages of the bestiary.

In the end, he figured out that he only had to read the pages two or at most three times in order to completely memorize them.

Additionally, a single page could be read within five minutes at most, including the fact, that some special abilities and characteristics were detailed described within these books.

This feat alone could already be considered "Insane" and even if Jason was still anxious about the traumata, he received from the pain he endured, he was still alive and received many benefits.

This included the continuous passively gathering and refining of mana without having to lift a single finger.

Comparing his three-hour actively absorbing and refining of mana, with continuously doing it without doing anything, Jason estimated that absorbing the mana continuously brought him a cultivation speed increase between three to four times, which was truly insane.

When he was at home, Jason also tested how beneficial it would be to include his active mana gathering and absorbing.

The result was satisfying and his mana gathering speed increased even more.

In the end, Jason concluded that it wouldn't be long until he would reach the same ranks as his classmates.

He was extremely happy to have received so many benefits in exchange to endure endless pain.

Right now only a small trauma was left, which caused the desire to kill his Instructor today due to the hit he received from him and Jason knew he had to fix that.

Even so, Jason was confident that his decision was correct.

If he wanted to get stronger, he would need to enhance his mana core rank as soon as possible and increase the strength of his soulbonds.

The more time passed, the stronger Jason's desire to reach higher ranks became.

Almost every day, he thought about his mother and her getting killed four years ago and once he got stronger, he would question the Cerus family who the mysterious heir was that killed his mother.

Once found out, he would do something, even if he was still unsure what... Was the mysterious heir resenting his behavior or still behaving like a pampered child who could kill everyone he or maybe she wanted? Would he kill his mother's murderer or not?

But right now Jason couldn't afford to get distracted.

Instructor Brain showed him the first sequences for the Weaponry Knight technique.

After reading through the first few hundred pages with a tempestuous speed, he searched for Greg who could spar with him.

While Jason searched for Greg, he found Malia and Gabriella preparing dinner and it was only now that Jason noticed, that it was already dinner time.

He decided to help out preparing dinner and to wait until dinner was over in order to ask Greg to spar with him.

Jason wasn't much of a talker but that was definitely not the case with Malia and her mother.

Previously Jason thought Malia was rather cold but that was only her facade because she was gentle and kind.

They talked with each other all the time and it was only when dinner was fully prepared that Mark and Greg came down.

Once dinner was over, Jason almost dragged Greg to the courtyard with the combat arena.

Normally Greg was titled as battle maniac but somehow it seemed as if Jason was going to dispute his title soon.

Greg couldn't accept that and he restricted his strength to the 6th Novice rank only to find out that Jason's mana core reached the 8th Novice rank.

"JASON?!?! 8th Novice rank....?" Greg said while his mouth twitched violently....

`Wasn't he just too fast??? Is he cheating?!?!`

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Chapter 92 - Heaven's Hell 2nd Level

It was somewhat difficult to explain what happened to Jason's mana core and how he increased it by two levels in such a short amount of time but even more confusing for him was that the Fler's didn't ask him any questions, neither the siblings nor the parents.

Unbeknownst to Jason, his teacher called Gabriella and Mark to explain the situation roughly in addition to his request, that they should call him if something were to happen to him.

After Gabriella and Mark got to know what happened, they were extremely shocked and worried about Jason.

Even Mark was worried about Jason as he grew slowly attached to him, which he would never say out loud.

Malia heard her parents talking about Jason and she was even more shocked than her parents, to get to know about his situation, causing her to watch over him when he slept.

It was only on Friday, that Mark and Gabriella had an appointment when Jason wrote them that he woke up in the morning and everyone sighed in relief.

When he returned home from school everything seemed fine but they got another call from Till talking about his killing intent and the cause of it.

The three of them were bewildered and also slightly scared about Jason's health.

Nevertheless, when Jason dragged out Greg to the combat grounds, everyone spectated the spar carefully.

Jason's teacher told him that it was still unknown when his killing intent would surface.

As such, every battle or injury could be the cause and they were not only worried about Jason but also Greg's health.

But their worry was needless because the spar between Jason and Greg took place like always.

There was only one important difference.

Jason was using his daggers mantled with mana to dull them differently than before due to the knowledge about the Weaponry Knight technique imprinted into his refined mind.

His whole demeanor changed compared to before and his attacks seemed to be more violent.

Jason's set of sequences was somehow different and Greg only noticed that he being overwhelmed over the course of their spar.

He couldn't even fight back on the same rank?

This couldn't be accepted and Greg decided to loosen up the restriction from the soulbonds amplification that enhanced his physique almost to the second-Adept rank within a second.

His mana core restriction was also loosened up and reached barely the first-Adept rank.

Greg's grin was sly and what he said caused everyone to frown "Now it's fair, right? We have the same mana core rank and both of us get the share of our soulbond...hahaha"

He laughed and Jason was now the one being overwhelmed.

It was still endurable and Jason was also beginning to grin

‘Finally’ Jason only thought with a bright smile blossoming on his face.

Previously it nagged Jason, that Greg restricted his strength so much in order to fight him head-on.

He was still overwhelmed all the time but now, without the strength of his reinforced horned bull, Greg would be the one getting overwhelmed while fighting at the same rank.

Jason was still unfamiliar with the Weaponry Knight technique, its sequences, and how to perfectly use them.

As such his superior control over mana helped him to distribute his mana accurately without thinking much and Jason was able to adapt slowly while Greg pressured him.

The mana-consumption of a Tier-1 technique was much more compared to tireless techniques and under normal circumstances, a Novice rank would only be able to use tiered techniques for two minutes at most.

But right now more than four minutes passed and only now Jason was about to slow down in using the Weaponry Knight technique because he used up his mana.

Greg had also problems providing enough mana for his tiered martial art technique and he could only sustain it because he was replenishing his mana with the passive mana replenishing technique.

The only problem Greg had to go through, was that once he focused his mind too much on the mana replenishing process, Jason would immediately use his opening to attack him which distracted his focus greatly, causing his fighting style to become chaotic.

In the end, Greg only won the spar because of his superior soulbond that gave him a decent boost for his mana core size and the enormous boost in his physique.

This frustrated Greg much more than Jason who was panting heavily because of exhaustion with a radiant smile on his face, as he recalled some flaws during the practice and how to fix them.

Jason looked at Greg with gleaming eyes while sweating out of every pore.

Greg was frustrated about his fragile concentration during the fight and the smile on Jason's face looked devilish to him, causing goosebumps to spread all over his skin.

Even if his eyes only showed ambition and determination Greg had a bad premonition.

"Let's replenish our mana and continue!! Please, Greg?!" Jason looked at Greg with puppy eyes and the others who were worried about the two youths' health, began to chuckle.

Greg however frowned, but he couldn't decline Jason pleading.

The following week was intense for Jason and a few things happened.

Scorpio was eating everything that came between its fangs and grew extremely fast.

He reached the length of 13 centimeters and broke through his racial limit without any indicators that the maturing process would stop.

Scorpio's third molting happened on Saturday, completing his breakthrough into the four-star wild beast rank.

He would now occupy 6 soul energies, while Scorpio strengthened Jason's physical toughness and bone structure, which caused it to reach a physique comparable to a normal 9th Novice. His mana core size was infinitely close to the 9th rank and only a paper-thin space was left between both levels.

Jason's soul energy reached 10.3 units after Scorpio broke into the four-stars finally reaching the required amount to practice the second level of the Heaven's Hell technique.

He was only able to reach a soul energy of 10.3 units because Scorpio broke through and with Scorpio's molting, Jason also broke through.

Jason had never thought that after breaking into the 8th Novice rank, he would break into the 9th Novice rank so soon, but it was all thanks to the passive mana gathering and refining technique that continuously provided him with mana and absorbed it without doing anything at all.

Adding on Jason's determination to reach the 9th Novice rank before the class battles, he actively absorbed mana into his core, increasing his absorption speed even more.

Jason had reached the 9th and last level of the Novice rank, which made him quite happy.

It hadn't been long since he started absorbing mana into his core and Jason felt overjoyed that he reached such a `high` rank in the meantime.

Breaking into the Adept-rank would probably take a while because the obstacle between the ranks was much harder to overcome than the small hindrances on the 4th and 7th level of each rank.

Jason had to gather and absorb the needed amount of mana until he reached the required amount to break through without problems which would take some time as he wanted to prevent the marginal possibility to injure his core due to a lack of mana.

His physique was stronger than normal 9th Novice ranks but it was still not enough to overcome the gap between the Novice- and Adept- rank, while his mana core size was a little bit less impressive than his physique.

Even so, it was still better than a normal 9th Novice rank with a weaker soulbond or even without one.

It was Saturday evening when Jason re-read the second level of the Heaven's Hell technique, also called Helix.

From the name, one could almost immediately understand what one had to do but there were still many different kinds of paths one could take to improve the enhancement the soul energy could achieve.

The most common way to practice the second level of the Heaven's Hell technique was also the easiest and safest path.

One would have to divide the soul energy equally into two parts and intertwine them with each other, forming a firm string that would be slightly thicker than the sole thread one would previously have.

As such the pain while piercing and injecting the intertwined thread into the soul world core would be more painful than on the first level.

More uncommon ways would be dividing the soul energy thread into more than two parts and intertwining them with each other, but the main problem would be that one would have to be extremely careful and `braid` the threads exactly, without making a mistake.

Doing something wrong could be quite harmful to one's soul as the faulty braid would be rejected by the soul world core and one would have to disentangle the whole thing.

At the same time, one would need to focus on controlling all divided parts of the soul energy, because soul energy was like an eel squirming around.

To hold control over two threads at the same time was already difficult and doing the same thing with multiple threads would require a lot of focus, exquisite control over soul energy, and much practice which would need a long time to acquire.

Jason had exquisite control over his soul energy because he practiced the Heaven's Hell technique three times a day for slightly less than 3 months, which was comparable to others practicing it 9 months at the first level.

But he wouldn't be overconfident and just create multiple threads as he wanted to avoid possible pain and minimize it.

In the end, Jason divided his soul energy into two equal parts and intertwined them with each other.

Jason made the threads paper-thin to avoid pain even more.

After he finished braiding the two soul energy threads with each other, he injected them into his pebble-sized soul world core.

If he had to estimate the increase in pain, Jason would probably say it was double as painful as the first level but comparing it to the torture he endured slightly more than ten days ago, it was like a mosquito bite.

It itched a little bit but that was it, which caused Jason to sigh in relief.

The difference between the first and the second level of the Heaven's Hell technique was almost immediately noticeable.

The second level was probably around 50% better, probably slightly more and Jason wondered how much the difference would be with more threads braided together but that would wait until Jason was confident in not making a mistake while braiding.

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Chapter 93 - Class

Jason woke up early in the morning, doing his workout before he washed and changed into the school uniform.

It was Monday and today was the first day of the first Class battle.

There weren't many rules for the first-class battles and it was pretty simple.

A class battle would consist of three rounds,

The first round let the students fight the corresponding number of the opposite class.

Once someone was kicked out of the combat arena or unable to continue fighting, it meant this student would be immediately kicked out.

One could say it was the first K.O round.

Following the first round in the second round, the lower-ranked class would be able to challenge their first opponent, while the third round allowed the higher-ranked class to challenge students.

With that, one could prepare many different kinds of tactics in order to win the class battle.

It was not only a battle of the physique but also the mind.

Teachers wouldn't be allowed to interfere with the class battle's and it was forbidden for them to tell students which opponent they should pick.

Learning tactics was important for future hunting sessions because one would probably enter a hunting squad.

Communication and a certain degree of overall knowledge were important aspects to hunt in order to survive in the wilderness.

Class 75 hadn't learned anything about tactics since they entered high-school but their combat prowess increased by a lot.

After the third round finished, the class with the most remaining students within the combat arena left would either stay at its rank if it was challenged or switch the class.

Class 75 would fight Class 74 as first.

If their class came out victorious, they would become class 74 and their path could continue.

However, if class 74 won, the other class could continue its path onwards the other classes, while class 75 would remain exactly the same.

While their class was fighting class74, Class 73 would be fighting against class 72, and so on.

Each day, 6 classes would fight against each other.

Under normal circumstances not many would change in class rankings would occur, with only a few exceptions.

Because Class 75 had 25 students more than any other class, it would be unfair once the same rules applied for them as everyone else.

With that in mind, 25 students wouldn't be allowed to enter the class ranking.

To make it fair the class voted for the students who should participate in each round of the class ranking.

Normally one would pick the best 200 students, but not this year

There were many irregular students in Class 75 which other classes wouldn't know.

Jason for example was one of them.

He was number 224 but tied with Leo Heart who was number 4 from their class and his mana core rank increased as one of the only ones during the past few weeks.

And not only once nor twice but three at that!! If one added the first day of school, Jason's mana core rank increased by four levels throughout his school life, while others were about to breakthrough after some days.

Jason almost defeated a magus ranked instructor while fighting at the same mana core rank and he forced the Instructor to release his restrictions.

But he was not the only one who was special in this year's worst class.

Out of the 40 students that finished the hard assignment provided by their teacher, at least half of them were below Nr 150.

Many weird students with a bad class ranking but some special features like exceptional soul-awakenings, high amplification, or special soulbonds with some kind of unique affinities existed.

There was also one student with an exceptional comprehension that was probably as good as Jason's or maybe even better.

These were mostly special admission students who tended to avoid getting bullied or implicated in quarrels as they choose to stay behind in their ranking.

It was more likely that they played low-key but that wouldn't mean they cowered behind their classmates once the class battles would begin.

There was also no use in ranking higher in their current class and it was only for show because the resources they received were mostly martial art techniques or time at the mana gathering circle.

Higher classes would probably receive potions and other things that had to be distributed according to their rankings.

But right now it was still useless to rank higher than their classmates.

As such the class decided to let the special cases fight all three rounds while some dejected students who thought they were special got forced to decide whether not to fight at all or to switch with other students.

Jason was now Nr.200 in his class ranking for the time being until the class's battles would be over and he would be able to fight all rounds once he won the first one.

He finished his breakfast as he went on his way towards school, while Greg and Malia used their soulbonds to ride to the main school.

Inside the shuttle, Jason practiced the most common path Heaven's Hell second level.

When he was done, the shuttle arrived at the perfect moment and Jason left it after paying up.

He walked inside the arena's first floor where his classmates were already waiting on one side, while Jason could also see around two hundred pairs of eyes scanning them.

Activating his mana eyes, Jason was somewhat astonished.

Their mana core ranks were roughly the same as theirs.

Not many of them had an elemental affinity mixed into their mana, which meant that they had formed a soulbond with a physical beast.

This was good news because Jason's biggest problem in fights were elemental attacks, which he noticed while fighting Leo.

He was too easily distracted by his earth spikes and would be easily defeated if he wasn't paying enough attention.

Jason roughly knew who he wanted to fight in the first round which caused him to smile lightly.

With his 9th Novice rank and the small increase in strength, he could defeat the low-Adept student that seemed to be the worst out of Class 74's students.

The difference between the peak of the Novice rank and the first Adept rank was large, around 30% to 50% but Jason was confident in his own capabilities.

Jason could fight Greg head-on if he restricted his strength comparable to Jason's.

The only exception was the amplification from their soulbonds.

Greg's battle prowess was essential high but he was not the most intelligent in his family, causing Jason to fight with many tricks against Greg.

But who would say something against that if they were to fight a life and death battle?

Greg had an amazing soulbond which enhanced his physique by almost three levels when he restricted his strength to match Jason's mana core.

It was mostly thanks to his soul world's physical amplification.

Fighting someone like this head-on wouldn't be that smart but luckily Greg's speed wasn't highly amplified thanks to the reinforced horned bull's characteristics.

He only reached the beginner-Adept rank which was why Jason could fight Greg.

It didn't take long for everyone to gather and the two classes were perfectly divided.

Jason found it ridiculous to see that some were even glaring at each other with a competitive spirit.

Nobody wanted to lose!

Maybe there was a chance to enter the eyes of some higher-up teachers, once their godly combat prowess would be seen.

But if they faced reality, not a single teacher with any decent authorities would watch class battles from the lowest classes of the weakest affiliated school.

Wouldn't that be a waste of time? Nobody could answer that and if someone attracted attention with their combat prowess or other capabilities, the headteachers or referees would report it to the higher-ups.

Punctual with the school beginning, Mr.Greil walked inside the Arena's first floor with a middle-aged average looking man next to him.

Jason activated his mana eyes and noticed that this middle-aged man had only slightly more liquefied mana drops inside his mana core than Instructor Brian, but his mana core size looked even worse than the Instructors one.

Class 74's teacher was probably weaker than Instructor Brian which he found quite amusing.

When the students saw their respective teachers walking into the large arena hall, everyone stopped talking with each other.

Till was the first one to say something: "Today, we are going to have the first-class battle of our first graders. Everyone should be familiar with the rules. If nobody has any questions, we can immediately start!"

Class 75 already knew that their teacher was impatient but their opponent was slightly astonished about this.

Their teacher was always explaining everything two or three times until even the slow-witted students could understand everything, but Class 75's teacher wouldn't explain everything multiple times and start right off the bat.

Because 200 battles would take place at the same time, they would use training weapons that were dulled and would release some kind of magical neon color to paint the targeted enemy once hit.

Once a certain amount of paint was released on one opponent, the arena AI would appoint the combatant as `dead`

The color would have a certain mana fluctuation which the AI would detect this fluctuation to determine if one was `seriously` injured, `unable` to continue the fight, or dead and the fight would end immediately.

It would be a waste of credits to hire referees as it was easy to see how heavy one was injured by the amount of color released from the weapon and so on.

Saving credits was important for everyone and referees were exaggerated for such trivial class battles.

Probably only in a week or two when the fights become more interesting, lower-ranked classes would want to watch their peer's battles in order to accumulate more experience through observations

When that happened, the teachers would take place as referees while explaining the mistakes and flaws made during the battles to their own classes.

Jason and the others would have to reach these higher-ranked classes first before they could use their own weapons, they were comfortable with.

Everyone was ready to start as Jason went to arena 200 that was the furthest away from everyone.

Holding two training daggers that were relatively well balanced and ten small knives, one could throw, Jason was ready to fight his opponent.

And exactly like he predicted, the student Jason found the weakest was now standing opposite him, slightly hesitating when he entered his fighting stance.

The only reason he was hesitating was because of Jason's eyes that looked somehow cold, as if he was his prey, even if he was confident in defeating his opponent under normal circumstances.

After getting to know that Jason was not even an Adept-rank, goosebumps appeared all over the student's body, even though it was illogical.

Jason went into his Weaponry Knight combat stance and waited for the starting signal without looking away from his opponent.

"3...2....1...: Start!" When Jason heard the starting signal, he took out a throwing knife in his hand while his opponent overcame himself, deciding to rush at his enemy with his short-sword in his hand, ready to cleave at Jason

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Chapter 94 - Are We Really So...?

They were roughly 30 meters apart from each other and he could already detect flaws in his opponent's defense?

Jason felt dumbfounded, looking at his opponent.

He covered his arm with a quarter of his mana to enhance the movement speed and strengthen his throw when five small throwing knives left Jason's hand within two seconds.

The first two knives were deflected by the average-looking youth in front of him, while the third hit the hand, holding the shortsword painting it in a neon color.

As for the last two knives, one hit Jason's opponent's abdomen while the other one hit his chest.

Jason felt weird seeing that...

The whole battle was over before it even began and Jason was more than astonished because he thought his opponent would deflect all knives with ease.

But his opponent was apparently not capable to do that and Jason had to stop his charge abruptly as the AI announced his victory.

Jason didn't know that since the beginning his opponent was hesitating to fight him, because of his cold and frightening eyes, causing him to lose the fight before it even started.

Now Jason had to wait for his classmates to finish their battles as he looked around, only to see that Class 74 seemed to be extremely weak compared to his own class.

It was extremely weird because only five minutes later, one could see an astonishing result.

Out of 200 battles, Class 75 won 163 battles, which had never happened before.

The remaining 37 fights were also not entirely won by Class 74 because the AI announced 11 battles as tied which meant that both students `died`

Class 74 had only 26 students left and they looked around as if someone pranked them but there was no hidden camera and their classmates were splattered with neon-colored paint, indicating their `injuries`.

Till was only smiling after he saw the result, while the average-looking teacher next to him was more than a little bit shocked.

His eyes were widened and it was as if he saw a massacre.

Turning Class 75's teacher with astonishment, he asked to himself

`Why is their combat prowess so high? Almost all of them seemed to train similar martial art techniques but it can't be a Tiered technique already, can it? Aren't we supposed to teach them these techniques in the second half of the year????`

The average looking teacher stared at Till as if he was a traitor and Till returned the gaze with a simple

"I didn't cheat!" as if he read one's mind.

Thinking for a moment, it was really not cheating. The classes were supposed to learn tiered martial art techniques after half a year, but one was allowed to do it earlier.

But that was not everything. Even if Class 75 learned a tiered martial art technique, his class should not lose so miserably.

They were more than overwhelmed....that was not a battle but a slaughter.

What neither Jason nor the average-looking teacher knew was the pressure he gave off on their first day while fighting Leo Heart caused all students to give their best during the last two weeks.

The students that were still slacking off changed their mind when Jason almost killed Instructor Brian, as they sensed Jason's killing intent.

This caused them to feel like they were suffocating seemingly supposed to be the next one to die.

Combined with the assignment outside the city, all students of Class 75 came to the conclusion that they had to become stronger.

To achieve that they would also need resources like more time within mana gathering circle or elemental stones to improve their proficiency with an affinity if they had one.

Giving 150% during the last two weeks, everyone's achievements were great, and unbeknownst to Jason, they worked hard to ascend into higher classes.

Previously they were ridiculed and some of them even bullied because they've entered the worst class.

Not now they wouldn't back off and fight with their sheer will if needed as Jason did.

Other classes accepted their low rank and played according to the rules of the top few classes but why should they accept that?

Their will was firm and they wanted to receive not only better resources but also recognition from the surroundings.

Jason didn't fight in the second round as the first 26 ranks fought it and unsurprisingly they crushed everything as their opponent's will to win was completely shattered.

Everyone was more than a little bit astonished about the whole course of battles.

Class 75 was astonished about their strength or rather how weak their opponents were, while Class 74's students or now demoted to Class 75 felt demotivated about being crushed so easily.

The whole progress didn't take longer than 25 minutes, including the replenishing of mana.

Their teacher took out an emblem with the number 75 out of the pocket and pressed it into the empty hands of the average-looking teacher whose eyes resembled a lost soul.

"Where is my emblem?" This threw the black-haired teacher completely from his chair as he shuttered slightly while taking an emblem with the number 74 out of the storage device.

While handing out the emblem, he was lamenting about his bad teaching `If I had only taught my students a tiered martial art technique and not so much about tactics...ARGHHH`

But even if the former 74th class had learned the same technique as them, Till wondered if they were as good as his students, who gave 150% after witnessing Jason's strength and the brute strength and cruelty of beasts in the wilderness.

A single-stage was already too much for most students to overcome and his assignment with defeating beasts two stages above one's rank pushed them to their limits if not through!

The new 75th Class rushed out of the arena, as their teacher was way too embarrassed to face the ridicule from the opposite class.

Only five minutes later the whole floor was only occupied by the newly advanced 74th Class.

Suddenly the first few students began to cheer out loud and the other students joined them joyously.

Even Jason smiled while he remained silent.

Till was watching everything from the site and he didn't say anything about their cheering because they deserved it.

It wouldn't take long for them to get accustomed to their wins, as he believed in them and he almost forgot the reason why they were on Astrix, as he looked at his students.

Being reminded about his Task, Till didn't know how to feel as Jason could feel a sudden but almost not sensible disturbance behind him.

The mana fluctuations were disturbed for a second and Jason turned around, only to see his teacher's complex facial expression as he wondered what was going on.

After five minutes passed, everyone was silent, as Till snapped with his fingers.

Everyone had a trauma about their teachers snapping and it worked fine without mana enhancing the effect.

"Everyone did a great job, but we are still far from achieving our goal, RIGHT?"

He stopped for a second before everyone roared "YES"

"There is still at least an hour left until the other classes finish their battle and replenished their mana.

Let's not waste our time and pick out the flaws I saw during the fights! Aren't you guys embarrassed to still make so many mistakes with such a simple technique?? Not a single one reached the basic mastery except Jason and Seron.

Don't even dare to think that I couldn't see the mistakes everyone did....It's a wonder that you guys won this battle!"

Everyone thought they did a good job and after getting praised it was obvious for them that there was nothing bad to say but that was not the case.

That praise was only a facade!

`Are we really so bad?`

But before they could begin to lament, they were matched up against each other while Till individually picked out one student at a time to fix his flaws.

Jason wanted to improve his mastery over the Weaponry Knight technique, as such, he decided to take on Seron as his opponent.

Seron Gier was at the 2nd Adept rank while his soul was only slightly bigger than common Adept ranks with amplification of more than one rank.

This meant his soulbond was rather weak which caused Jason to have sympathy with him.

Seron's accomplishment with the Weaponry Knight technique was almost as well as his own mastery while Seron couldn't see the mana flow and copy that.

In the end, Jason had to accept that Seron's comprehension ability was stronger than his own, which wondered him because his mind was enhanced a few times after he refined his brain.

Jason wondered how that could be and another thing was weird about Seron.

Seron's mana was transmuted and different from normal mana, but Jason couldn't detect what kind of affinity or ability it was that Seron received.

This made Jason curious and he questioned himself, what kind of background Seron had because his clothes, accessories, and weapons were extremely expensive as Jason's mana eyes detected that Seron owned a Soul-weapon.

It was the first time for Jason to see a soul-thread from someone else but when Seron took out his weapon for the first time, he was extremely shocked as if he was hit by a bolt of lightning.

A thread connecting both Seron and the longsword could be seen with his mana eyes, even if it was relatively thin and Jason became curious.

Nobody else knew about this and his classmates probably thought Seron only owned an exquisite weapon but he knew the truth.

Well maybe his teacher knew about it because he almost knew everything, but Jason couldn't be sure about that.

After Jason got to know that Seron had a soul-weapon, he concluded that his soulbond would probably not be a common one and also special.

When that thought came into his mind, he pondered for a long time before questioning himself, if it was possible for soulbonds to enhance one's brain, which could be answered with a definite YES.

Why shouldn't it be possible, if everything else could be amplified by soulbonds?

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 95 - Did He Just Copy Me?

The former 75th Class was extremely disappointed in their opponents because they crushed all classes until the 70th with ease and the previous cheerful atmosphere was kinda weird.

There wasn't even astonishment anymore, only disappointment as they asked themselves if these class battles were only there in order for them to improve there to fix all of their flaws in the Weaponry Knight technique or seriously held for all classes to be more motivated and competitive.

Jason fought more than three hours with Seron and improved his mastery extremely fast, while he was getting slightly overwhelmed by his opponent with his impressive movement sequences.

The only thing he was able to do was to defend while retreating and at the same time, Jason could only search for openings with his mana eyes glued on Seron's legs in order to comprehend what kind of technique he was using.

After three hours, Jason had imprinted Seron's mana usage into his brain, but he was neither sure what kind of technique Seron was using nor if he could copy this technique without reading the suitable manual.

He was still looking relative fine, even if sweat poured down his back, but Seron looked at Jason as if he was seeing a demon...

`How can he keep up with me?.....WAIT! Is he also here for Master? No..that can't be the reason..`

While Seron and Jason's mastery over the Weaponry Knight technique increased due to the pressure they gave each other, the other students were rather bored after training the Weaponry Knight technique for three hours straight while less than 20 were still determined to find their flaws.

After crushing class 70, they achieved the rights to challenge class 69, but most students were not as cheerful as before.

`Will we practice our technique for the whole week once again??` They already practiced the same technique for a week and now they should do the same, over and over again? Noo!!!

Unfortunately, they missed an important fact.

There has never been a master falling from the sky without putting in an effort.

If they were not strong-willed enough to train a technique for two weeks straight, they could also quit learning how to fight seriously.

Days passed and other than practicing his Heaven's Hell technique, Jason battled against some weak-willed students, that had all heard about the famous 75th Class crushing all classes with ease.

Jason would rather spar with Seron and copy his movement technique than defeating the lowest-ranked member of all classes.

The only astonishing fact was that many classmates were achieving the basic mastery of the Weaponry Knight technique after tempering themselves and carefully listening to their teachers' advice.

Other than practicing the Weaponry Knight technique, the 40 students that received tier-2 and tier-3 techniques from Mr. Greil practiced them in the meantime.

Seeing these students training their techniques, the surrounding students looked at their classmates enviously, as the sheer might of these techniques demolished training dolls easily.

Unfortunately higher tier techniques would take a toll on one's body, as the required mana and body constitution were extremely high.

They could at most form one attack following the technique description, either with their weapon or mana affinity.

A certain girl that picked the advanced mana manipulation manual, which was a tier-3 grade technique, created a tidal wave during one of her battles, gushing the perplexed student out of the combat ring.

After that spell, she was extremely exhausted but that didn't matter as she won her round.

He and Seron tempered each other and they got somewhat of friends, probably

Fighting with each other for more than three hours on a daily basis told one many information while the personality could be easily found out during sparring for such a long time.

While Jason knew that Seron was hiding someone, he seemed like a nice guy and Seron also liked Jason which caused them to become sparring partners.

Unfortunately for Jason was, however, that Seron reached the 3rd Adept rank and could now overwhelm Jason more easily as the pressure he had to endure during their battles increased exceptionally which was also somewhat beneficial for Jason.

Diamonds can only be polished under high pressure!!!

It was only on Friday after they were promoted to class 55th, that the first big hurdles began to appear.

The gap of mana core ranks increased by a lot, while their opponents had better soulbonds, indicating a higher amplification.

Class 54 for example were their first hurdle with most students at the 3rd and some of the 4th Adept ranks were one to two ranks above their own average strength.

Jason with his mana eyes activated could still easily defeat the weakest of each respective class but the second and third rounds were always more taxing.

The battles became closer and it was more difficult to tell who would win while Till wondered how long they could continue their offensive after they charged through the 60th Class, which already astounded him.

Increasing one's combat prowess comparable to almost classes 20 ranks higher in a single month was definitely not easy but the ambition and determination his students showed, amazed him and he would definitely remember that.

Jason had some memorable fights.

One of them was against a wind affinity user that enhanced his speed, which was normally Jason's best advantage.

His opponent was a 3-Adept rank with an amplification for agility and a wind affinity which further provided him with an additional boost in speed.

Jason couldn't even throw his knives as they were immediately deflected by wind bullets.

His Weaponry Knight mastery was already close to the familiar mastery thanks to Seron but it was not really helpful in this kind of situation Jason was in as his speed was just too low to reach his opponent.

After defending for some time, Jason decided to try copying Seron's technique, even if it was dangerous.

That didn't matter to Jason, because he hated losing more than anything else.

As such he copied Seron's movement technique, which he had imprinted into his mind after fighting with Seron for four days.

Jason's opponent suddenly noticed that he was becoming slower...NO? Jason's speed increased and not only by a tiny bit.

Using half of his remaining mana, which would constantly be replenished, Jason exerted Seron's movement technique.

His speed increased by almost 20% and after further increasing his lower body with mana in order to prevent sustaining any injuries, Jason decided to use every last mana particle inside him in order to follow the mana circulation of his copied movement technique.

Jason's speed further increased by 20% and he could barely fight head-on with his opponent because he was overwhelmed by the sudden increase of speed.

It was still noticeable that Jason was slower, but his superior close combat technique overwhelmed the perplexed, and stupified wind ability user, as Jason bent down only to jump to the front in order to injure the wind users leg,

When Jason's opponent looked down, a projectile hit his chin, forcefully pushing his head back.

A throwing knife hit him at the most unexpected moment, shocking him.

Seron already finished his fight and decided to spectate Jason's fierce fight as he noticed his sudden increase in speed.

Somehow the technique Jason exerted seemed way too familiar to him as Jason poured his whole mana pool inside the skill, Seron cried out.

"WHAT?!" before he quieted down immediately in order to not attract too much attention.

Normally Seron was rather low-key and quiet so his scream still attracted some attention as the surrounding students looked at him before they saw that Jason won his fight unexpectedly.

Even Till was astonished about Jason's sudden boost in speed as he couldn't remember that to have seen him learning or exerting a tiered movement skill.

Jason was one of the last ones to finish his battle and Till spectated his whole battle.

Over the whole course of the spar, it was obvious that Jason was on the losing side, even if he gave his everything but the sudden usage of a tiered movement skill shocked not only his opponent who was taken by surprise but also him even.

And even more so, as he was more than a little bit familiar with this technique, as his eyes widened.

The only thing he could sense was Seron screaming out and that Jason wasn't able to use the whole potential of this technique,

Looking at Seron, many different kinds of emotions and thoughts appeared in his mind but focusing on the present circumstances it was obvious that Seron was extremely shocked while looking at Jason.

Seron was unable to think clearly and the thought that Jason could have copied his technique caused him to shudder violently.

‘Did he just copy me?’ He thought desperately while thinking about the low possibility when a sudden memory reappeared in his mind

‘Didn’t Master say that Jason has mana eyes? Has he copied the flow of mana over the last few days? Is that even possible?’

Thousands of thoughts ran through his mind but there was a simple solution for Seron to figure out whether Jason copied him or not.

‘Just ask him!!’ He told himself and Jason was slowly walking out of the combat arena when Seron could see Jason’s pale face.

"Jason! Are you okay?" Seron asked worriedly... he himself had trained his movement skill for multiple months until he reached his recent velocity, not even Jason was aware of.

Jason was just forceful using the movement technique without any real understanding, which was quite dangerous.

Till noticed Jason’s condition and appeared in front of both students while taking out a low-grade energy replenishing reagent from his spatial storage.

Pouring the content into Jason’s mouth, he immediately felt better.

Jason could stand up again but he still felt exhausted as his body grumbled like he was starving for weeks.

"Your body used up your stored nutrition to regenerate the life force it converted from the lack of mana. Don't use techniques you don't know, idiot!" Mr.Greil explained.

After that, Jason starved down some food he had in his storage space while Seron was scanning his body for the whole time.

Jason was embarrassed as he asked what's going on when Seron almost exploded

"Did you copy the floating sky movement technique?" Seron asked curiously and involuntarily he said the name of his movement technique, which he wasn't supposed to do.

"Ahh, that's the name.. Sorry Seron..hehe... I didn't know how to win otherwise." GOD'S EYES

Chapter 96 - Master

"Ahh, that's the name.. Sorry Seron..hehe... I didn't know how to win otherwise." That was a lie, but he couldn't tell Seron that he was too scared to use his killing intent, which was still not easy to control.

That was a matter of his pride, even if he didn't have much.

Seron looked suspicious at Jason and wondered how much of his families' treasured Floating sky movement technique, he copied.

Thinking back on the time he fought Jason, Seron concluded that he only made use of the most basic level of the floating sky technique without trying his utmost with it.

Sighing in relief, he couldn't help but jolt, thinking about the possibility of Jason copying more than that.

Once his brother or even worse his father found out, it would be horrifying.

Looking at Jason, who was still slightly with serious eyes, he had to do something.

"Jason, I think we have to talk about the last battle and your ability to copy techniques by looking at the mana circulation."

Till was still standing next to them and nodded his head while seriously looking at both of them.

If Jason just copied every technique he wanted to, it could be extremely dangerous for his own health.

But that was not everything, if he copied techniques from big clans, guilds, families, sects, kingdoms, and multiple other monstrous organizations, it was more likely that Jason would be killed in the future before he could grow.

Who would give a stranger the most treasured techniques a family had which they only gave their most promising offspring or disciples as copying them was not easy with the secret inscription inside the manuals.

These inscriptions had hidden meanings inside them in order to enlighten the reader.

Nobody! and listening to Seron, Till was sure that Jason copied the special movement skill floating sky, even if it was rough and only in the pre-origin state.

Before they continued their talk, they went to a separate room, while the others replenished their mana for the next Class battle.

Till lectured Jason for quite some time and Seron tried persuading him to not use the floating sky skill anymore.

But something seemed suspicious to Jason when Till and Seron talked to him...

It seemed like both knew each other for longer than one month because Till explained things about the floating sky technique and its uniqueness in order to show him how dangerous it would be to continue learning it.

Because the technique was so unique, Jason would like to learn it more in-depth but from Till's explanation, it seemed like it was really dangerous.

If this technique had similarities to other skills, Jason would have continued learning it, because he would still be able to say, he comprehended the additional sequences by himself.

Till knew almost everything about the Floating sky movement technique and Jason was growing more and more suspicious.

In the end, he accepted the fact that he was not allowed to use the floating sky skill, but Jason grew more curious about their relationship as he asked.

"Are you two acquaintances?" Jason straightforwardly asked.

While Till was about to create a story to cover the truth, Seron was only 14-years-old and still green behind his ears and acted naively in front of Jason

"Yes, he is my master!" Seron acknowledged and before he looked at his master.

Till was shocked about Seron's naivety....

`Did I teach him wrong?` and upon seeing Till's facial expression, Seron noticed that he did something wrong and an "Ohh" escaped his mouth.

Jason only looked at Seron and then his teacher.

He was only slightly astonished about this revelation because he concluded something similar, but it was still different than he had thought before.

He was an emotional youth before but when it was important his rationality dominated his mind.

Since he had refined his mind and overcome the torture from the devilish valkyrie-shield fruit, his train of thoughts had become much clearer and less emotional which helped him a lot.

"Why are you two even here on Astrix? Shouldn't Canir have a better environment to refine and absorb mana in order to increase one's mana core according to the mana density? Both of you are not hiding from someone and openly showing off your soul weapon and hundreds of martial art skills, whether they are unique, special, or tier-3... It doesn't make sense that nobody is wondering about both of you, except me...."

When Jason said soul-weapon both, Seron and his master were astonished because they hadn't thought that he would be able to differentiate a normal graded sword from a soul-weapon, which was not easy.

And wouldn't most people think that rather than a soul- weapon, one would have a mana-weapon?

The difference between normal graded weapons and mana weapons was the enhancement in sharpness, toughness, and some particular even had an amplification in elemental attacks.

If one attacked an evolved beast with a grade-1 sword, this weapon would most likely break or if one was lucky get repelled.

A low-grade-1 mana weapon would still be able to pierce through the defense of evolved beasts.

With a wand, which was also a mana weapon, elemental attacks could be enhanced and a simple fireball, for example, could double in its might, once the wielder applied everything correctly.

While mana weapons were already special, soul weapons were the same as mana-weapons with the addition of the connection with the wielder and the adjustment in strength.

As such the wielder could handle the impact and mana consumption, while the soul-weapon would grow with its contractor.

Soul weapons could not be used by other people, because these weapons were crafted and forged with the contractor's soul in them.

Not even reforging would extinguish the connection between both of them.

Mana and soul weapons couldn't be easily distinguished and it took many experts multiple years of arduous effort to learn certain eyesight techniques in order to be able to distinguish between both.

As such, Till immediately adjusted his previous statement about Jason's mana eyes in his mind, while Seron was looking at him with widened eyes and an open jaw.

This time, Till was the one to answer Jason's question. He wouldn't omit or skip many facts because he wanted to tell Jason about it even if he wouldn't ask.

He was curious about Jason, which was also the reason he helped him out with the Splitting mind technique.

Maybe Jason could participate in his mission if he wanted.

He was slightly clueless about how to begin so Till just started

"How do I begin...? First of all, you are right about everything you said. We are not hiding and to be honest, both of us are Canir's citizens and not from Astrix which you already figured out.

I'm curious how you found out about Seron's soul weapon but that's not very important.

There are multiple reasons we are here but it's mainly for Seron to see how humans live within the Archipelago and the difference of strengths all around humanity's territory.

Compared to the citizens of Canir, the strength one can see here is almost laughable and humans have not suffered mana beast outbreaks, yet.

That's mainly because of the weak beasts we have here and Guardian-ranked beasts are already considered the stronger foes, which is a joke on Canir and the other mainlands.

If a single powerhouse would enter the forbidden areas here, they could easily annihilate these foes and prevent Guardian-ranked beasts to appear, but why is nobody doing that?

I don't know if you care about that, but I want to enlighten you.

The answer is simple... Guardian-ranked beasts are guarding magical treasures, which need multiple years in order to grow.

Once these treasures are ripe these powerhouses come over to pluck them.

Guardian-ranked beasts could be labeled as workers for these powerhouses, protecting these treasures until the stronger individuals come back to pluck them.

As you may know, the strongest humans on Astrix are at the Grandmagus rank and only a few tens of thousand at that.

Most Grandmagus on Astrix or the Archipelagos are old and one could say they're retired.

Youths with enough potential won't stay on the small Islands, which are only used to exploit everyone.

The gap between the future development of someone within the Archipelagos compared to citizens on Canir is vast.

There are only a few things Canir and the Islands have in common.

First, our origin is the same and we are all from the same race.

Second, we all have the same enemies, which are the invading intelligent races and the beasts all over the wilderness, and third, every human underwent a soul-awakening and it's still not known how to influence these awakenings in order to improve them.

The awakening of a soul is not discriminating about humans origins, while the chances are only slightly higher to awaken better souls if one is from a great background, which might not even be true.... As for our mission

"WAIT!!" Jason interrupted Till and upon looking into Jason's eyes, which looked cold, he noticed that something was wrong.

"You want me to say that millions of people have to die and suffer because some powerhouses want to keep their treasures for themselves? Are they even humans? Why don't they just clear a few islands for all humans, foster and fertilize some other islands to play gardener or something like that? Why do the weak have to suffer like that? Where is their humanity and kindness?"

Luckily they were in a separate room, while Seron shuttered in fear, Till looked astonished at Jason's condensed killing intent outbreak.

'He really hates the rule of the jungle that much?' Till was raised up by loving families and the only time he really suffered was when he ate the devilish valkyrie-shield fruit while this memory was still imprinted into his mind.

Seron was already familiar with some feeble killing intent, released from his master to show him how killing intent feels like, that he won't be scared once he fought with bloodthirsty beasts or other human bandits.

However, the killing intent Jason released was multiple times stronger and more condensed compared to the most basic killing-intent, his master demonstrated him.

Taking a few steps back, cold sweat poured down his back as he fell on his but, while his eyes trembled.

'Is that really Jason?'

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 97 - Truth

`Is that really Jason?' was the only thought in Seron's mind, while he pulled himself further away from him.

Jason's golden eyes were ice cold and it felt like they were penetrating every pore inside his body as Till snapped with his mana enveloped fingers to distract Jason and Seron.

"Jason calm down... It's not like we are the perpetrator, right?"

This single sentence calmed him down but he wanted to protest about this statement, as he knew that Till could kill Guardian-ranked beasts when Till answered his unspoken question.

"What do you think happens, if I kill these Guardian-ranked beasts? I'm not suicidal, you know? Once I kill the protectors of the developing magical treasure, I'll be hunted for good.

The Islands are somehow similar to the garden of some big families and they divided them amongst each other.

You said you want to clear a few islands... Which one do you want to clear and what about the magical treasures on the other islands? Who receives what? What about the newly developing lush islands? Do the big families have to divide their own island after some samaritan offered their island for humans to live on?

I can see that you hate the weak being used in order to strengthen the strong, but with your strength, you can't do anything against it, even if you want.

Even I am too weak, to fight against these big families, which is the sad truth.

These families survived the mana outbreak and some of the ancestors are still alive.

I'm 56 years old and my mana refinement and absorbing talent can be considered pretty good, but these old gramps and hags lived for 300 years...

Even if their aptitude is worse than mine, don't you think they have some tricks hidden in their sleeves?"

"To tell you the truth, I don't really like how these big families treat people from the `lower` society, even if it is only a single noble rank.

They even divided Canir according to their strength and almost everything is distributed by them, which is kinda gross.

But don't get me wrong... not every big family, clan, sect, and so on is bad.

You can tell from Astrix, that even if the hierarchy is horizontal and unfair, other Islands have it worse or even better.

Belgra for example is one of the bigger islands with 400 million citizens and they have divided their island into 5 parts.

While 2 parts are solely used for humans, it allows beasts below the unblemished rank to stay within their borders.

It is relatively peaceful as pacifistic humans begin conversing with more intelligent beasts.

Maybe they threatened them with their annihilation but it is nevertheless relatively peaceful in these 2 particular parts.

While the remaining sections are still infested from beasts, there is still a better environment for humans, because only hunters, military, and trainees enter these three sections.

One section has only beasts below the magical rank and the other two are infested by all kinds of beasts.

The previously named peaceful parts are used for humans that don't like to fight and try to live in harmony with others.

They want to work hard to produce all kinds of devices, garments, equipment for hunters and so on rather than risking their lives to fight with beasts."

Till looked extremely proud when he said all of that and a premonition emerged in Jason's mind

"Belgra belongs to your family, right?" Jason questioned with slight hesitation.

Seron calmed down and looked at Jason fearfully, not knowing what to do, while Till's proud expression vanished.

He cleared his throat slightly embarrassed as he said

"That's partially true. The Greil and Gier family govern Belgra together and it was only because we are two large families with more peaceful thought than others, that we achieved peace within two parts on Belgra"

Jason found out many information at once and he finally understood why Seron was so different compared to all of his other classmates.

Furthermore, he figured out, why Till was so strong.

Looking at Seron, he asked, "You didn't fight me with your full strength, right?"

Jason concluded this but there was still a ray of hope, that he was wrong.

Seron was still scared about Jason's previous killing-intent outbreak but upon looking into Jason's eyes, his fear vanished and he only nodded his head after a short moment.

"Damn" Jason cursed and Till roughly understood what youth in front of him meant.

"To be honest, your combat prowess is above average but only if you look at Astrix's common average and your current mana core rank.

You've already noticed during today's battle, that you were completely overwhelmed, and only thanks to your exceptional observance and your ability to copy the floating sky technique allowed you to surprise your opponent.

Considering your peers in Cyro city, your strength is barely average which includes only the students who go to high-school.

I excluded heirs with home tutoring and so on because you're probably unable to even hit them once, as they reached the expert stage with the help of certain magical plants and reagents, while only being slightly older than you."

When he heard Till lecturing him about the average strength of Astrix alone, Jason frowned.

He knew that his soulbonds were weak and his mana core rank was also below average in Cyro-city, but his combat prowess? He found himself pretty good considering the small number of techniques he had...

Suddenly a thought emerged from his mind!

"Mr. Greil! If I learn more martial art techniques similar to the floating sky movement technique, I can increase my combat prowess by a huge margin, right?"

"Well only increasing the variety of your martial art techniques won't be enough because your innate strength is too weak with the peak of the Novice rank at the age of 14..."

Considering, that I saw your aptitude for mana absorption multiple times, I can't figure out why your mana core rank is still so low."

Jason was a little bit dejected after finding out again that he was still weak, even if his strength increased by a lot when he was reminded that his teacher hadn't told him the purpose of coming to the 6th affiliated Vanguard school on Astrix island.

"Mr.Greil you wanted to tell me, why you and Seron came here on Astrix or rather Cyro-city!"

Till had to think for a moment, what exactly to reply because he didn't want to utter any secrets.

Looking at Seron, he received a look, saying something like `I don't mind`, as he started.

"We have multiple reasons to come to Astrix and they have something to do with Cryo-city and Seron. I'm not sure how much I should tell you, but we will capture Seron's second soulbond here, as soon as the time comes.

The beast we are searching for is rare and only gives birth to offspring every few years but it is important to get this beast due to certain circumstances.

Previously you said that the mana density should be much higher on Canir, but that's only partially true.

It's rare to find such a stainless mana vein somewhere and outside the dome, the mana density is still roughly the same as on Canir.

If you look at Seron, you might think it's a lie, because of his low mana core rank, but he has his own reasons.

Furthermore, I also wanted to teach a class once in my life and experiment, how fast I can improve the combat prowess of the worst class in the worst affiliated school...I was just curious hehe"

Jason concluded that their main task was to wait for Seron's second soulbond to be born as he nodded his head.

Once that was over they would leave.

Listening to the last part, Jason wondered if his teacher was really 56 years old or a child.

Till decided to become a teacher, just because he wanted to and additionally he gave out extremely rare techniques only because he was curious? Weird!!

Jason could roughly comprehend why Seron's mana core was so weak compared to the average strength of Canir citizens...

After Jason looked at Seron's mana core, he also had a good view on his constitution, which surprised him, as Seron's mana channels seemed different than they should have.

The transmuted mana in Seron, was straightening and smoothing the twisted and crumbled mana channels.

As such, Jason thought that Seron formed a contract with a unique soulbond which were capable of healing damaged mana channels.

That also meant Seron was only able to use mana after he contracted his first soulbond.

Seron remained silent after Till said that he had his own reasons for his mana core rank but Jason could see the frustration in his eyes.

He understood this frustration as his family was probably not happy about Seron's mana channels which seemed to be almost crippled.

He wasn't sure if Seron had siblings, but even his peers were probably similar to bullies after noticing that they were stronger than him.

But how should Jason know something like that as he wasn't sure how competitive big clans were amongst each other.

Seron hadn't told him anything and Jason didn't mind that either.

He was only an acquaintance or maybe even a sparring partner to Seron but not someone, he knew for years.

Trust had to be earned throughout a long friendship or important events, that showed one's sincerity

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 98 - Final Placement

During their talk, Jason found out that the two of them would only stay on Astrix until Seron's second soulbond would hatch, which was roughly 4-6 months from now.

Until then, both of them would stay in Cyro-City and play teacher and student, while Seron would improve his strength and mana core rank.

Mr.Greil would most likely just continue playing teacher, because he asked Jason to keep their identity a secret.

Jason didn't mind that and getting to know how long the two of them would stay on Astrix gave him the chance to receive more benefits from them.

Considering the fact that he already got a unique skill that was more difficult to obtain than most tier-3 techniques and equivalent to Blessed Skills without much effort made Jason expectant.

The fact that Mr.Greil gave him resources worth multiple hundred star-notes was neglected by Jason because he had to endure 60 hours of pure torture which felt like years to him.

It was not like he liked holding grudges but he saw the cultivation resources he received from his teacher to perform the first level of the splitting mind technique as compensation for the torture he endured because Mr.Greil informed him wrongly.

Maybe this mindset was wrong, but there was nothing he could do against it.

He was not an exceptional greedy person but after figuring out how important movement techniques were, he was obsessed with the thought of obtaining such a technique.

"Teacher! Is there a way for me to receive tiered skills for movement, defense, attack, support, and so on without achieving a certain number of human glory points? I heard that schools give out missions and reward students with merit points.

I think they're called [Lace point] for the Vanguard-school... How can we obtain them? I need a movement technique as soon as possible to improve my strength!"

Jason licked blood and he wanted to get stronger! Who cared about the big families with their wealth and prodigies from great backgrounds?

He didn't and the only thing he wanted was to get stronger in order to live free without anyone obstructing him.

Furthermore, there was the hunch, that he might even be able to change something about humanity's current obnoxious society, that disgusted him.

While Jason was deep in thoughts, his teacher answered him, causing him to come back to his senses.

"Ohh.I probably forgot to tell everyone that each promoted class rank will give you guys 2 lace points while each win after a streak of 10 will give out 5 lace points.

Because you guys won against Class 54 which is 21 wins a row, 75 lace points will be added to your school profile.

Lace points can be exchanged with credits, while one Lace point is worth around 20.000 Credits, but I don't recommend you change them.

You can't change credits into Lace points and in my opinion they are worth much more, if you take a look at the school shop later."

Sighing, their teacher added

"It's already a wonder that you guys came so far, but I think Class 53 will end the first-class battle for us.

Class 53 has some quite unique students, while their teacher is sly.

Nevertheless, everyone astonished me and it changed my view on Astrix top schools, quite a bit."

Getting to know that they already obtained some lace points and Jason was quite pleased.

Maybe he would be able to purchase a movement technique soon.

It was now time for the three of them to leave because their battle against Class 53 would start soon.

When Jason went into the combat arena, he could already see Class 53 with their teacher and the sight was quite shocking.

Out of 200 students, more than half of them looked like bulldozers to Jason.

Their sheer muscle mass was excessive and they didn't look like bodybuilders but rather mountains of muscles.

Jason questioned himself if they consumed steroids or other drugs to pump their muscles.

Looking at their mana core, he was astonished to see, that their mana core was only at the 1st or 2nd Adept rank, while the size was slightly larger, probably between the 2nd and 3rd Adept rank, while there was no transmuted mana, which indicated that they formed a soulbond with a physical beast.

Physical enhancing beasts amplify mana not as much as other beasts and seeing that their mana core size was two ranks above their initial rank, indicated that all of them formed contracts with evolved beasts.

Their strength was probably the same strength as Greg's with his reinforced horned bull.

This shocked Jason but he wasn't the only one because his classmates were looking at the 1.8+ meter tall human bulldozers like they were monsters.

He wondered how so many of the same kind could be together in a class and it was only later that he found out that initially these large groups of bulky youths were placed in different classes.

However, the teacher listened to their pleading and placed them together.

All of these bulky youths came from the same city and it was rare to see so many youths from the same school having roughly the same amount of soul energy.

To add another odd fact, they formed a contract with the exact same beast, that was a fierce mountain ape, an intermediate evolved beast.

Apes are considered the perfect beasts to share physical strength because they enhance every body-part, while other beasts focus their amplification on a certain area and Jason immediately got a bad premonition.

The battles started and the bulldozer youth's eyes turned red as they entered some kind of berserk state, which was apparently an ability they inherited from their soulbond.

It didn't take long for Jason's classmates to be defeated while only 90+ students were left standing after a single minute.

Meanwhile, Jason fought with a water affinity user, that seemed to act rather defensively with a small shield around her.

Sometimes she shot water bullets, but their strength was rather weak.

Thanks to Jason's exceptional eyesight he could avoid them very easily without much effort.

Jason wasn't concerned about his mana consumption while he pressured the female water practitioner whose mana core was extremely large compared to her physical strength.

It wasn't rare to see someone utilizing the passive mana replenishing technique and Jason was aware of that fact.

As such he pressured his opponent even more and she had to concentrate on the fight against Jason fully in order to prevent getting overwhelmed within a second.

Losing focus for a short moment would decide over victory and lose, which the water practitioner noticed after fighting Jason for a short time.

Throwing knives would be easily deflected by a thin water-shield but she didn't calculate her mana consumption into account which was a big mistake.

After Jason threw all of his knives, he was already at advantage.

He used a quarter of his mana to enhance his lower body and circled around her while stabbing and slashing with various angles and different velocities.

Jason could have ended the battle sooner but he acted to save when the female water user could not continue fighting after four minutes passed.

Coming out victorious, he left the combat arena, only to see that only slightly more than 40 classmates were left `alive`.

Because they could decide who to fight, Jason looked around to find some weaker students of class 53 and he found another water user with a 2nd Adept mana core rank while its size seemed slightly smaller compared to his previous opponent.

The female water user probably contracted a `better` soulbond which amplified more of her mana core size.

While fighting, Jason found out that his opponent was not playing defensive while operating his water, rather he attacked Jason frontally, with an axe in his hand.

Jason sneered, thinking about the stupidity of some students.

`Fighting a daggers-wielder with a heavy axe? Okay...`

Jason smiled on the inside as he predicted that the water affinity user would most likely try to prevent him from avoiding the axe with water bullets or some thin walls.

Without many surprises, Jason's prediction was correct, as a thin water wall erupted next to him, while he was a frontal attack from two water-bullet.

His opponent was already about to turn to the left side, where he predicted Jason to jump to while pulling his axe back, as Jason did the exact opposite.

The water wall next to him was roughly two or three centimeters thick and not even stable enough to block frontal attacks...

It was only a bluff to pressure him and force Jason to make a sudden decision, causing him to jump straight into the attacking axe-wielder.

But Jason was aware of his opponent's scheme and additionally, that he most likely used up roughly half of his mana in order to erupt the water wall and shot 2 water bullets at the same time, which played into his hands, because the focus one had to use to do all of this at the same time was also not to be neglected.

In his mind, Jason praised his opponent.

However, that didn't change his decision, as he sliced at the water wall before he jumped through it while getting a little bit wet.

Water entered his eyes but he forced them to stay open, as he could see the blurry outlines of his opponent who probably looked at him quite shocked, with his axe already raised high.

Throwing three knives in a row, the water user could deflect the first with another water bullet.

However, his focus was completely in disarray as he had to lower his axe as fast as possible to deflect the remaining two knives that flew straight towards him.

This gave Jason enough time to enhance his lower body and appear behind his opponent to `kill` him with ease, as he pierced into his neck which ended the whole battle.

However, Jason was dissatisfied with his own speed after he remembered what kind of acceleration the floating sky techniques provided even at the most initial proficiency.

Staring at Seron's combat area he felt jealous.

Seron was already done and seeing Jason's look, caused him to smile dryly as he figured out why Jason looked so sad.

In his opinion, it was completely understandable.

He would probably feel the same and he felt a little bit guilty after indirectly taking away a treasure right in front of Jason's nose.

The third round was embarrassing as Jason was overwhelmed by a 3rd Adept rank with 5th Adept physique, while only eight students of Class 54 `survived` with one of them being Seron.

The first Class battles ended for their Class after the first week but their achievements were nothing to be ashamed off.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 99 - Weightless Steps

Jason wasn't all that sad that the class battle was over for them, rather than that he was expecting to do some missions in order to be able to purchase a tiered movement technique.

He immediately entered the school website before he clicked on the section for lace points where many columns like a trading section, mission board, purchase, sell could be seen.

What made him curious was the sell section because he might be able to sell something he owned.

However, he became disappointed because the items the school would purchase were extremely rare and the price was below average in his opinion.

Looking at the purchase section however was the complete opposite to him, as he was immediately dumbstruck.

Thousands of manuals, magical plants, weapons, armors, accessories, and so on could be purchased, only the price seemed slightly high, compared to his 75 points.

He wanted to know what types of tier-1 movement techniques he could purchase.

Only around 100 techniques could be seen and even the cheapest of them would cost 500 Lace points...

10.000.000 Credits if converted but in the end it was probably more, considering that it's harder to obtain Lace points.

This frustrated Jason and he closed his holographic screen while his mood hit rock bottom.

He had 75 points but even the worst Tier-1 technique was extremely expensive and wouldn't satisfy his needs.

*

It was Friday afternoon and Jason was walking to the school gates to enter the shuttle with a sour facial expression indicating his frustration when Seron ran after him.

"JASON!! Wait a moment!" Seron said and Jason stopped in his track, shaken out of his absentminded walk.

"Hmm? Is something wrong?" Jason asked because Seron looked somehow serious and hesitant.

Seron was similar to Greg and didn't have many friends.

He was extremely intelligent since young but his malfunctioned mana channels, caused him to be a disgrace to his family as he was seen as a nuisance.

Sparring with Jason for a whole week was different and he felt accepted around him, even if he couldn't show his true combat prowess all the time.

Because Jason would hide his master's secret and not train the floating sky movement technique anymore, Seron felt bad and he had a short discussion with his master about it.

Clearing his throat he began "Jason! Thank you for covering our secret!! My master and I want to gift you something in order to say thank you... you are not allowed to decline!! I don't know what happened but master feels bad about something he apparently did to you and I feel also guilty because you felt the might of a secret movement technique.

Now we force you to stop practicing it, must be frustrating.

Our present will help you increase your combat prowess!! Maybe I don't have to hold back next time hahaha"

Seron's silly laugh was annoying and he felt embarrassed as he sent him a file before running back to the school, leaving an astonished Jason alone.

Received wasn't sure what to do right now but he got a notification that his shuttle was waiting for him.

Entering the shuttle, he opened the file sent from Seron.

[Tier-1 Weightless Steps] `Huh?` Jason was astonished to see that Seron sent him a movement technique!

Was Seron really sorry that he sent him the Tier-1 skill manual or was it his teacher's guilty feelings?

Jason didn't know the reason but after finding out that Seron and his teacher came both from big families that governed an island with over 400 million citizens, he thought that a tier-1 skill might not be worth much for them.

Nevertheless, Jason was still grateful for this opportunity.

He thanked Seron sincerely and even wrote a message to his teacher in order to thank him sincerely.

While the 14-year-old Seron seemed quite happy, Mr.Greil messaged him `It's okay, you deserve it`, which confused Jason.

It was not like Jason did something to deserve that, or did I?

Without really thinking about his teacher's answer, he messaged Seron.

`If you need help with picking your second soulbond, I might be able to help you out. I'm pretty good at picking beasts with high potential.`

There was not much meaning behind his words to Seron, who looked a little bit confused at the holographic screen, but to Jason, it was quite dangerous to tell anyone about his ability to distinguish between a beast's mana core purity.

At least until now, Jason had reviewed his mana eyes abilities over and over again but he couldn't figure out their limits or what exactly they could do.

Somehow, he innately knew roughly what they were supposed to do, but it was still difficult for him to comprehend it and express it into words or actions.

In the end, he decided to stop thinking about his eyes' ability with the conclusion that he could detect almost everything with them, including the purity of beasts which was probably their potential.

Furthermore, Jason knew that without injecting mana into his eyes, he could intimidate opponents with them without even trying.

Adding his released killing intent, even someone with a slightly higher mana core rank than him would be horrified by him.

Remembering the battle against Leo Heart, Jason knew that his abyss effect was only the amplification of this intimidation effect thanks to mana, or at least that was what he thought.

Jason was almost entirely clueless about his eyes and thinking about it frustrated him a lot.

He was expectant to open the [Weightless Steps] manual to learn a movement technique that Jason was allowed to practice without anyone hindering him when his soul world began to shake slightly.

Entering his soul world, he noticed that the thick cocoon around Artemis was slowly starting to become thinner as sweat drops began to appear on Jason's forehead.

`Darling!! I'm not ready yet!!!` He thought and from the diminishing speed he saw, Jason could estimate that Artemis would finish her evolution in one or at most two weeks.

`F***` Was the only thought in his mind and he decided to read through the Weightless Steps manual later before he went closer to his soul world core.

Over the whole week, Jason's soul energy reached 11.1 units while he used up 10 for his soulbonds.

Considering that Artemis would at least reach the awakened rank, he would have to speed up his increase of soul energy by a few folds, which was extremely annoying.

But right now, he couldn't be calm as he practiced the Heaven's Hell technique with a normal helix formed by two strings.

Without being able to calm down, practicing a higher difficulty of his Heaven's Hell technique could be considered suicidal due to the dangers as Jason was rational enough to discard this stupid thought without looking back.

He estimated that his soul energy increased by 0.1 or 0.2 daily right now which was astonishing, considering the fact that Jason's innate soul energy was only 11.1 units right now.

Normally others would need 3 days for that, but Jason's insanely fast reproduction of soul energy was the cause for this astronomical speed.

The increase of one's soul energy was exponential instead of linear and Jason was confident that it would only take one week time, with his current speed to have a consistent increase of 0.2 soul energy per day.

This meant in two weeks, Jason would be able to increase his soul energy to 13.2 at the worst.

Deducting the soul energy used for Scorpio, he would have 7.2 soul energy for Artemis.

If Artemis had a soul energy of 11 units at the bare minimum, Jason would receive an amplification of his own soul energy of 2.3.

Calculating everything, Jason noticed that his soul energy would still be short of around 1.5 soul energy units.

This calculation was the best-case scenario, including the fact that Scorpio could enter the five-star wild beast rank in the meantime and the high possibility for Artemis to have an innate soul energy of more than 11 units.

Jason didn't like his soulbonds reaching a higher soul energy than him because of the marginal chance, that they hated him, for whatever reason, causing them to break out of the soulbond contract or even worse.

Everything was possible even if Jason was confident in the thick connection with his soulbonds.

He adored them more than anything, even Greg who became his best friend over the last few weeks was not as important for Jason as his two little companions.

Jason felt extremely pressured by Artemis' surprise event and before he could continue his train of thought the shuttle arrived.

Leaving the shuttle he decided to eat dinner with the Fler's and everyone noticed that he was absent-minded, which happened quite often over the last few days.

Greg wasn't concerned about Jason as he had to think about his own combat prowess because their own Class battles also started.

Only now understood the strength of his peers, which was nothing to scoff at, even if his combat experience was superior.

Malia had it slightly easier but she would have to leave her home soon for an expedition mission from the school as one of her exams which made her somehow expectant and anxious at the same time.

A single mistake could kill her and the whole expenditure team, which was quite some responsibility for a 16 year old kid.

Gabriella and Mark looked at the youths with worry, but there was not really anything they could do to help them.

Their own strength was at most above average, considering that both of them had entered the magus rank, but that was it.

It was only that their beast capturing ability was superior to others which made them slightly famous and caused them to receive a noble title.

But to real nobles, their title wasn't worth anything because commoners couldn't enter the real royal society according to their beliefs.

GOD'S EYES

Chapter 100 - Five

After eating, Jason went to his room, where he decided to calm himself down by reading through the [Weightless Steps] manual.

In the beginning, he was still thinking about his scarcity of soul energy but after reading the first few pages of the tiered movement skill in front of him, Jason felt like he was bewitched.

To his surprise, the Weightless Steps skill seemed to be a sub-form of the Floating sky skill Jason had copied.

Reading through the manual within a few hours, Jason was certain that he would be able to reach a terrifying speed with this skill, once he reached a certain degree of mastery with it.

Maybe he would even be able to use the copied mana circulation with some modification into the `Weightless Steps` technique, but that had to wait for some time.

First, Jason had to practice the original technique and he would have left to the combat area if his soul energy wasn't close to being completely replenished

Only around one hour was left according to his estimation.

As such Jason, he to enter the video uploading platform Celetube to watch some videos.

He was slightly embarrassed when he clicked on the videos... If anyone saw him right now, it was very likely that he would be laughed at.

He was looking at braiding videos because the Heaven's Hell technique alone couldn't give him the visible support in order to understand how to braid.

Only the descriptions alone were way too complex for Jason to understand and comprehend as his hair was relatively short without him being able to practice braiding.

Jason watched multiple videos and even rewatched some to imprint the details into his mind when his soul energy was completely reproduced.

Now, his concentration would have to do all the work as Jason steeled his heart before he entered the soul world.

Only a short moment later, he stood in front of the stable floating soul world with the soul energy liquid buzzing around vigorously.

Taking a deep breath he divided his soul energy into five equal sections.

This alone took Jason already three minutes to forcefully calm down the vigorous soul energy that buzzed around.

Luckily Jason's mind was already refined and his will strong enough to hold out the strenuous work.

Numbering the sections in his mind would help him keep the track of the whole process before he even began.

The strand at the leftmost was his number 1 while the one next to it was number 2 until he reached section number 5.

Jason placed the soul energy strand 1 over strand 2 and under strand 3, while strand 5 was placed over strand 4 and under strand 1.

This was just the first step and Jason was already confused if he did the right thing but doubting himself would hurt him more than helping himself.

Now the soul energy strand 1 was at the sideways angle, near strand 5. After passing strand 5 over strand 4 he passed it under strand 1.

Jason smiled lightly seeing the ground fundament of a braid forming while sweat poured out of his pores.

After foolishly smiling, Jason placed strand 2 over strand 3 and under strand 5.

It looked like strand 5 was now the second to the left and Jason repeated the same basic process with strand 2, that he used at the beginning of the braiding.

He made sure to pass a strand over first and under second, as it was said to be the pattern of the five-strand braid.

After taking a deep breather, Jason felt mentally exhausted.

He placed strand 4 over strand 1 and under strand 2 and it is now closest to strand 1 and strand 2. Moving strand 1 to strand 2, Jason made sure to weave strand 4 over and under.

Jason continued this pattern until he reached the end of the soul energy strands and he wondered how the hell he finished it without failing a single time.

(Author Note: Should be right xd)

But somehow it worked and Jason smiled bitterly.

It was much easier for him to control the single Five-Strand after he finished braiding.

The soul energy five-strand helix was roughly 10 centimeters long but at least three-times thicker compared to the commonly used helix.

His mind was racing and he could hear his heart thumping loud, while he forced himself to inject the five-strand helix into his soul world core.

The pain of forcing a thick and more solid soul energy strand into his soul world core was multiple times more painful than the mosquito bite, the common helix gave him.

It was a shorter process but definitely more painful.

A few seconds passed before the searing pain in his mind lessened considerably, while Jason was forced out of the soul world.

His whole concentration was used up and Jason was lying in his bed, sweating severely.

The only thing he had to find out right now was how long the whole process took him.

Gazing at the clock of his holographic screen around 90 minutes seemed to have passed, which was shorter than he expected for his first try.

After getting to know that, Jason couldn't control his body anymore as his mind entered the dreamworld it longed for.

The sun was already up when Jason woke up.

Looking at the clock it was already 9 am.

It took him quite a while until he remembered what he did the day before at night.

Once he remembered Jason immediately entered his soul world.

Sensing the reproduced energy, Jason thought for a second before a smile appeared on his face.

One single practice of the Heaven's Hell technique brought him slightly more than 0.1 soul energy.

Practicing the technique three times a day would give him at least 0.3 soul energy, and this was for the first week.

Maybe he could push it up to 0.4 for the second week.

If Artemis waited for two whole weeks, Jason's soul energy would increase from 11.2 units he had now to 15.9, which was a huge difference.

With the amplification from Artemis's evolution, Jason was confident in reaching the needed requirement for a low-awakened beast.

Jason could endure the pain from the five braided soul energy helix because of the devilish valkyrie-shield fruit's torture.

Comparing these pain of both was unnecessary as the result was obvious.

Only Jason's concentration would need time to adjust to controlling five strands at once but that would be fine after multiple tries.

He was confident in doing so.

Now with his completely reproduced soul energy, Jason wanted to practice the Five-strand braided helix once again.

Slightly less than 90 minutes passed and Jason was again on his bed without enough strength to stand up.

Grumble

He was craving food but he was unable to stand up.

It took him almost 20 minutes until he could barely stand.

Staggering down, Greg greeted him, while Jason's mind was solely focused on the fridge as he lamented about his empty spatial storage.

Opening the fridge, Jason took out a few sausages and Jason sighted some toast next to the fridge and picked the whole package up.

Jason scarfed down everything, while Greg looked at him with astonished eyes.

'What's wrong with him??' He thought when he remembered that he was about to practice his combat skills.

"Hey Jason, let's spar again!" Greg asked Jason, without letting him gulp down all the food he prepared.

Jason was joyful about his successful second try in practicing one of the most difficult helix's of the Heaven's Hell technique's second level and it was a feat to be proud of when Greg threw him out of his train of thoughts.

Before he could even answer, he was dragged out by Greg, like he himself did only a few days before.

It felt like a deja vu and Jason's eyes looked longingly at the sausages and toasts that were still on the table, close, yet far away.

But there was nothing, Jason could do about it and he was also expectant to test out his newly acquired movement skill.

Maybe he could overwhelm Greg with it and win his first fight!!!

But almost immediately after Jason thought that his mana eyes detected something different on Greg.

"D-Did you break into the 4th- Adept rank?" Jason asked slightly hesitating.

`What if he doesn't restrict his mana core rank anymore?... Ahh nevermind that`

Jason was comfortable with Greg and he believed his friend wouldn't kill him or heavily injure him.

From what Jason knew about Greg, he was rather guys with Fairplay principles who wanted to improve his technique rather than bullying the weaker opponent.

As such, Jason was confident that Greg would at least restrict his mana core strength to the 9th Novice rank or at most the 1st Adept rank.

"Ohh..haha... Yes, yesterday!" He said, not even trying to cover his pride expression.

Suddenly the two boys saw Malia absorbing mana in the backyard with her soul beasts around her when Jason's eyes detected yet again something.

"G-Greg!!! Your sister also broke through... She is already at the 2nd Master rank...and only 16 years old. Woah... Her aptitude must be extremely good." Jason praised and he already forgot that he hadn't praised Greg, who looked at his sister jealousy.

He swore to himself, that he would be stronger than her in the future while thinking about the first soulbond that was better than Malia's

Laughing inwardly, Greg continued to drag Jason to the combat arena, before he could avert his gaze.