

GOD'S EYES 911

Chapter 911 - Down

Several days had passed since the attack of the Soul Monarch's Guard, and not much had changed.

After Jason had ordered the young soldier of the Yinar race to use the portal to report the infiltration of untraceable wandering souls, they were killed in no time.

They had killed hundreds of low-ranked Cultivators, innocent citizens that had never fought in their entire life, only to be mercilessly slaughtered as well.

It might be frustrating to see innocent people needlessly die, but without Jason's warning, everything would have gotten even worse.

As such, many people were thankful to him, including the City Lord, who was happy that he was not the only one who had actively fought against the guard and the invisible opponents to protect Liun, and his race.

The City Lord was still irked by the fact that the other powerhouses hadn't given their all to fight, and possibly kill the Soul Monarch's Guard.

However, he clearly understood that it might be deemed as a wasted effort or even dangerous to exhaust oneself.

Once exhaustion would overwhelm someone, it didn't take anything else for them to die, which was most likely what the other powerhouses thought.

It made them fight as if they were sparring and they had focussed on exhausting the guard.

This was ridiculous in the City Lord's opinion, but it was not like he could say much about the powerhouses' behavior.

After all, they had come to Liun to help if something were to happen, and nothing serious had happened.

The city was still standing and had not fallen. Furthermore, in Liun nobody died except the wandering souls that had infiltrated the city easily.

As such, the City Lord remained quiet and refrained from commenting on the incident.

Rather than speaking out his thoughts, he showed his opinion in actions.

Sending Jason a few more Soa crystals as a means of gratitude and trust, the City Lord made his stance clear.

Meanwhile, the other powerhouses didn't receive any kind of gift, let alone a reward from the City Lord.

This seemed to irk them, but it was not like they were obliged to receive any kind of gift from the city itself.

Instead, their federation would pay them for their services and time which they had spent in Liun as they had been sent out to fight with their life on the line.

As such, they received more than enough for the little things they truly did for the city.

Meanwhile, Jason had been overjoyed about the fact that he received a bunch of Soa crystals.

Initially, he only had one crystal, which didn't help him a lot to figure how many Soa crystals he required for the Agran bloodline's true Soul awakening.

However, now that he had received a bunch of them, Jason could make a rough measurement by using his gut feeling to determine how many Soa crystals he required.

While a single Soa crystal felt like a single drop of water in a paper cup, the bunch of Soa crystals were already enough to fill the base of the cup with water.

This was the feeling Jason got, meaning that he already had a fraction of what he truly required.

'If I don't want to waste too much time in procuring Soa crystals, the only other ways are to complete suicidal Tier-4 missions or to search for Soa crystals in the open lands!'

In the end, Jason had many things to do, and it was not exactly his plan to spend several years procuring only one of many ingredients he required for his True Soul awakening.

Considering, that he had no idea what other ingredients he needed, Jason was already uncomfortable with the thought of spending even one more year to find just one more ingredient.

For him a year was very long, while it was negligible, and almost nothing to the majority of Cultivators.

Unfortunately, Jason didn't think like that!

This was mostly owing to his personality that was more on the impatient side.

Sometimes, Jason knew how to be patient, and to act according to the mindset most Cultivators had about age.

However, that was not the case right now because he almost felt as if it would take him several years just to procure enough Soa crystals for everything he required.

It bothered him, and while trying to distract himself from the thought of acquiring Soa crystals, Jason figured out that he was too weak right now, to begin with.

He had yet to isolate himself with his soulbonds and Jennifer.

Both wanted to become stronger, and a year or two were what they required in order to accomplish their individual goals.

While Jennifer had to firm and complete the merging process of her vessels and the soul of hers, she also wanted to refine her entire being using the Kanadi of a Primordial technique.

Other than that, there was Jason, who just wanted to focus on cultivating and on merging his mana core with his soul.

However, he shouldn't neglect the Kanadi of a Primordial technique either because it would slowly but steadily refine him.

Yet, the refinement potency of the Kanadi of a Primordial technique should be even higher once he entered the Ascension stage.

This was likely to be the case as he would undergo his secondary Celestia bloodline awakening.

Jason felt that it would change many things, but simultaneously, he was sure that lots of things would remain the same. He believed that the technique wouldn't necessarily affect the emotions he had, whether they were good or bad.

As such, he was not even worried, but rather excited about the outcome of the secondary Celestia bloodline awakening.

With that in mind, Jason had to only wait a few days before the vast majority of weapons he had forged were sold out.

After that, he procured everything required for seven beings to cultivate for a total of two years.

The vast fortune Jason had procured by selling the Mythical weapons at the Peak of the Prismar grade astonished him greatly.

He could have never expected that so many Yinar were lacking a powerful weapon.

'Maybe the blacksmith was excited to have found me and made me forge, exactly because they were lacking strong weapons at the Peak Prismar grade?'

This made sense as most blacksmiths forged stronger weapons, not wanting to waste their time in possibly forging weapons that were below their proficiency.

It would earn them less, after all.

However, instead of minding any of that, Jason was just happy about the fortune he received.

By using the enormous amount of resources for himself, Jennifer, and his soulbonds, there wouldn't be an issue for all of them to enter the Ascension stage, or to solidify their merging process.

As such, Jason was excited and was only awaiting the approval of the City Lord to occupy one of the isolation rooms underground.

Initially, Jason had wanted to wait for a few weeks and amass all the materials he needed until he wanted to apply for an isolation room.

Yet, instead of worrying too much about another possible attack on Liun, or that something might happen as it was the case in a bunch of settlements around Liun, he had become relatively calm.

He couldn't be sure about his gut feeling, but Jason believed that the Soul Monarch and his Guards would lay low for a while once again.

There was no evidence to prove his gut feeling, yet, he was sure that the Soul Monarch had achieved what he wanted to.

This was quite bad on one hand, but on the other hand, it meant that Jason would receive some much-needed respite from being constantly bothered about anything involving the Soul Monarch.

Thus, instead of feeling uncomfortable, he wanted to become stronger, using the isolation room as it would make numerous things much easier for him.

As such, only a few days later, after procuring the City Lord's permission they vanished underground, and their existence was almost forgotten by the entire city. The citizens of Luin would never be able to realize what kind of miracles were happening underground!

Chapter 912 - Ascension stage

Bright shining light radiated from the runes that filled the entire room.

It lit up the otherwise plain gray and dull-looking room, revealing Jason, Jennifer and five beasts.

All of them were fully focused on cultivating, and spending every single second of their time on absorbing their respective cultivation energy in order to strengthen themselves to the peak.

Six fully activated stigmas overlapped each other giving the large room a golden hue as it merged with the calm aura that radiated from Jason.

After cultivating for an entire year, and barely spending a few hours a day practicing the Kanadi of a Primordial technique, Jason was more than ready to merge his soul with his mana core.

And it was not only Jason who was ready.

In fact, all of his soulbonds were ready to enter the Ascension stage too.

They didn't need as many droplets of energy as Jason which was quite an advantage, even if he felt that it was weird.

After all, Jennifer had told him that individuals with a higher talent required less droplets of energy to create a thread to connect their vessel to their soul.

However, Jason understood that every race was different.

This also made him realize that his soul world might have played a huge role in the high demand of highly compressed mana droplets.

The soul world of Jason was extremely huge, indicating that his soul was equally big. This also could be the reason that he required more mana droplets to bind the soul world core to his soul.

Despite this assumption, he didn't really know anything about that for sure.

In the end, Jason didn't think that it really mattered either because he would require more liquefied mana droplets to completely create the mana thread and merge everything properly, either way.

At least, that was what Jason had read about the information of the merging process of a cultivation vessel and one's soul.

Nonetheless, there were bound to be differences in every individual.

Thus, he couldn't help but feel that his accumulated wealth of 1.5 million liquefied mana droplets should be more than enough to solve all issues.

Meanwhile, Artemis was far ahead of him and had close to two million mana droplets which Jason only noticed much later.

Rather than instantaneously advancing to the Ascension stage, Artemis seemed to have waited for him to finish his preparations.

Other than that, his remaining soulbonds had accumulated over one million liquefied energy droplets in total. And, he believed it was more than enough for them to initiate the merging process.

With that in mind, it was a great feeling to find out that five beings would enter the Ascension stage at the exact same time.

Only Sira and Jennifer wouldn't enter the Ascension stage as Sira didn't cultivate like a normal beast, while Jennifer had already entered the Ascension stage long before the others.

Yet, instead of focusing on advancing her cultivation base, Jennifer had chosen a completely different way.

After solidifying her cultivation, she practiced the Kanadi of a Primordial technique three to four times a day.

Every single session required four to five hours of her time, but that was not something that bothered her.

Rather, Jennifer knew that the technique allowed her entire being to be refined slowly.

This was even clearer after repeating the same process over and over again for an entire year.

Only when Jason had announced that he and his soulbonds would enter the Ascension stage soon, did Jennifer start cultivating again.

Jennifer couldn't help but feel overjoyed upon witnessing the difference in her cultivation talent after having cultivated the Kanadi of a Primordial technique far more than 1000 times.

She had known that it was useful but only now did she,, clearly understand the potency of the technique.

'Even if someone is extremely untalented, practicing with that technique for a few years would transform everyone into an entire new being...with unparalleled talent...'

Initially, when Jason had announced that he chose a gradeless technique over a Sun-ranked technique, Jennifer had felt like calling Jason a cute idiot.

However, her opinion about the gradeless technique had now changed for the better.

Yet, Jennifer couldn't help but make a face at Jason lovingly, knowing that he had already figured out the exceptional worth of the technique!

Nonetheless, she knew that her cultivation had to advance a little in the future as her body was currently overflowing with nutrition.

Having refined her entire being for an entire year was already the limit Jennifer could barely cope with.

Now, she had to allow her entire being to recuperate from the constant strain.

This was essential, and cultivating allowed her to do that.

Most beings would say that cultivating took a toll on their body, but there were more than enough other beings who believed the exact opposite.

Allowing raw energy through one's body that would be annexed only moments later was refreshing for Jennifer, and Jason's feeling was not different.

Yet, Jason was currently not cultivating with normal means.

Instead, he was using the Divine Maestro technique that was quite different to normal cultivation techniques.

The circulation of the 20 different streams of raw mana was certainly not easy and by no means something that soothed the pain of a strained body.

Rather, it was the complete opposite and only strained it slightly, without harming it in any way.

This was exceptional as there was no downside of cultivating the technique for several years in a row.

On the contrary, the slight strain would allow Jason's body to become stronger, which was exactly what was supposed to happen by cultivating with the technique.

Nevertheless, right now, the situation was different, and Jason stopped cultivating the Divine Maestro technique altogether.

Instead, he was slowly forming a thread of mana droplets and was using every single of the more than 1.5 million highly compressed drops he had accumulated over the course of time.

Meanwhile, his soulbonds were doing the same with their respective cultivation energy.

As all of them were fully focused on their tasks at hand, the entire room was eerily silent, while tremendous tidal waves of energy were slowly beginning to flood the room.

With all six Stigmas fully activated, the Celestia aura was fully unleashed.

And, when Jason's divine energy was exposed to his entire body, the room began to shake.

Simultaneously, the bright shining runes within the room began to glimmer, turning even brighter as the presence around Jason seemed to change.

This forced Jennifer out of her focused state of cultivation as she sensed that something huge was about to happen to Jason.

'Huh? I thought he had just started to form his mana thread...how come it looks like he is already about to connect his soul and mana core together?!'

Confused about the changes in the atmosphere and surroundings, Jennifer was utterly baffled.

However, what she didn't know was that Jason was proficient in using threads of his soul world core and that he could easily lead it through his body.

As such, bringing the two threads together didn't take long for him.

Yet, what took longer than expected was to adjust the length of the threads to each other in order to connect them properly.

It took them quite some time, but once Jason sensed how the first little strands were connecting to each other, the rest of the process became easier.

After getting a hang of the situation, everything went by much smoother.

Meanwhile, Jason's talent in controlling mana and his soul core was clearly visible as the entire process progressed without any hiccups.

Thus, once the thread of his soul and mana were connected, he only had to pull his soul world core and mana core together, allowing them to merge slowly.

Yet, that was something that took time, and couldn't be rushed.

Thus, instead of rushing hastily, Jason forced himself to stay calm as he began to advance to the Ascension stage at a slow pace.

Having taken the first step to the Ascension stage felt great, and unbeknownst to himself, Jason was smiling brightly, knowing that great things awaited him!

Chapter 913 - Secondary Bloodline awakening

Taking the first step in the Ascension stage, Jason clearly understood that it was just the beginning of his path.

There were many hurdles he had to overcome, and numerous thoughts flashed his mind all of a sudden.

It felt extremely weird as his connection with all five soulbonds seemed to be transforming tremendously.

His soul connection with them was being enhanced, due to which Jason was able to sense every single thing that happened within their bodies.

This was a feeling similar to lightning bolts coursing through his entire body.

Smiling brightly, he allowed every single change to happen to own body, including the pain that was caused by the Mana core and soul world core pulling each other close.

Simultaneously, Jason focused on solidifying the connection between the two threads that allowed him to enter the Ascension stage, to begin with.

He was not sure how much time had passed, but Jason knew that he had to keep his eyes and mind trained on the two threads and not lose focus even for a second.

They were not firmly connected with each other yet, and if a mistake were to happen, death would be one of the lighter punishments.

As such, there was no way that Jason could afford to get distracted, even if something disastrous were about to happen right next to him.

However, everything was peaceful because all of his soulbonds were entering the Ascension stage, breaking through the Peak Prisma stage.

It felt like an eternity to them and every single step took much longer than Jason needed.

Yet, the moment Jason's entire body began to tremble owing to an unknown force as if he was energy himself, their breakthrough happened naturally.

Jennifer was astonished by the sudden surge of energy that radiated from Jason's body causing her to gasp for air before she closed her eyes.

Even without knowing what was about to happen, her instincts warned her to start cultivating if she did not want to miss out on something essential.

The five beasts felt the same, but their connection to Jason was stronger which is why they could sense every single change that occurred within his body, along with his pain.

Right now, Jason was torn between feeling endless pain, and a soothing sensation that spread through his entire being, invigorating him.

This confused him, but he was not even able to move a single inch.

It was as if his body was immobilized, preventing him from doing anything.

However, even if that was the case, Jason was not worried at all.

Instead, he tried to feel the changes and was relieved to sense that everything was working perfectly fine.

Unbeknownst to Jason, the natural seal on his bloodline was slowly being released, preparing his body for the secondary bloodline awakening that was about to happen.

The only requirement he was currently missing would be to create a firm connection between the soul thread and the mana thread that linked his vessel to his soul.

In the end, this took Jason almost two months, but the firm connection he had created and stabilized should never break apart.

Telling himself this, he slowly looked away from the two threads and averted his attention to something much deeper in his conscience.

From the pits of his conscience, Jason was able to perceive that the natural shackles were decaying and withering away.

It seemed like only a slight push was required to release the flood of energies that were held back by the natural seal of the Ascension stage.

Jason couldn't help but be a little bit worried about the changes that were bound to happen because he could already feel faint traces of the energy waves that were about to course through him.

As such, he took a deep breath that allowed him to gather all the courage he needed to take the final step.

Entering the Ascension stage was just the beginning, and his isolation would only end once he finished the secondary Celestia bloodline awakening.

Yet, even before he was able to take the final steps, Jason noticed that the soul energy that was revolving around his soul world core was slowly being suctioned inside the core.

Simultaneously, the Soul crystals in the soul world decayed, turning into particles that were also pulled towards the soul world core.

Slowly and steadily, the soul world core started to change as it started to grow in size as it devoured the provided soul energy and soul particles of the decayed Soul crystals.

It was transforming, nearing a similar structure as his mana core, but that was not all.

The biggest difference was occurring inside the soul world core.

At first glance, Jason didn't sense or understand what was happening.

But, when he noticed that the soul world core was accepting the faint traces of energy that were released by the partially unleashed secondary bloodline awakening, he thought that he understood what was going on.

'The...soul world core has finally accepted my second bloodline? Did they finally come to a consensus?'

In the end, Jason never knew if his bloodlines were compatible with each other, to begin with.

He was just born with them, and many problems had occurred during the Primary bloodline awakening.

Jason had brushed them off as trivial concerns, but he was clearly aware of the fact that his Celestia bloodline had attempted to exterminate the blood of his mother, an Agran.

It would have even gone to the extent of expelling his soul world core, and to sever his connection with the soulbonds he had had during that time.

Never in his life would he accept or allow this, and it was owing to this seemingly unbending will that everything had worked out.

As such, Jason had prepared himself to fight with his life on the line if that meant he could prevent the Celestia bloodline from overwhelming the bloodline of an Agran.

Thus, it was weird to witness that the soul world core readily agreed to absorb the energy released by the Celestia bloodline.

Not only that, but his soul world core was accepting the changes the energy were causing within it, without repelling anything.

This clearly meant that his bloodlines seemed to have adapted to each other in the years that had passed since his primary bloodline awakening.

It made Jason happy, and he expected great changes to happen soon.

The relief seemed to have distracted him for a fraction of a second, making him miss the moment in which the natural seal of his bloodline broke down.

When that happened, every single trace of energy that had been held back for years was released, at once!

This took Jason by surprise as he groaned while his body was flooded by the seemingly limitless streams of energy.

He was not even sure how his body could hold so much energy, yet it was the case.

All of a sudden, his Celestia aura enlarged, and the stigmas of Jason and his soulbonds began to glow brightly. It was soon followed by masses of divine energy that were released by his body.

Within seconds, the entire isolated room was enveloped in a mass of silver energy, enclosing everything as if they were in a cocoon.

This sensation was suffocating Jennifer, forcing her to adjust herself quickly while Jason and his soulbonds were relishing the soothing feeling of the silver energy that spread through every cell of their body, nourishing them.

Not thinking about anything, Jason's subconscious released his Soul world before opening his pores at once.

Only moments later, the entire energy in the surrounding was drained, and forcefully pulled towards the Celestia aura that enlarged even further.

The brightly shining runes inside the isolation room turned dim after being deprived of their energy, while the huge pile of cultivation stones turned into pebbles.

However, that was not all because a huge radius spanning dozens of kilometers was suddenly enveloped in the Celestia aura that reached even the smallest place that harbored any kind of cultivation energy.

Devouring everything including the Soa crystals found deep underground, the Celestial aura wiped off every last trace of energy, while the beings on the surface felt the sudden change in the atmosphere.

Yet, they did not sense or notice the Celestia aura that was also reaching them at all.

Only their discomfort and the suffocating feeling could be sensed other than the obvious fact that everything was drained of mana.

In the end, Jason didn't notice any of that.

Meanwhile, the purest and distinct waves that originated from all types of energy entered the silver cocoon that enveloped everyone who was important to Jason.

While his Celestia aura seemed to enlarge even further, it only stopped once it reached the threshold of approximately 100 kilometers.

This was not the biggest threshold the aura could reach.

However, it was at this moment that the Celestia aura devoured enough energy to initiate the complete secondary bloodline awakening, without leaving out a single trait of his body and his soulbonds!

Through his subconsciousness, there was even enough energy left behind for Jennifer.

Yet, she was not the main focus of Jason right now because his body felt like it was being torn apart.

Every single cell in his body was being destroyed and rejuvenated again.

This happened over and over again, hundreds of times, strengthening even the weakest cell to a point at which they turned into an unfathomable existence.

Yet, the changes he was currently undergoing were not everything that happened.

Rather, it was just the beginning of everything.

Chapter 914 - Mark of a God

In the end, his body's full acceptance of his Celestia bloodline had initiated everything.

He didn't care about his father right now, or anything else.

The only important ones which Jason wanted to take care of were right next to him.

There was no way that he could afford to be picky, and if he was able to protect everyone dear to him as long as he completely accepted his Celestia bloodline Jason wouldn't hesitate to do that.

And that is what he did.

Oblivious to what exactly was changing within his body, Jason could only sense the enormous masses of energy that were utilized for the new changes that were happening to his body.

The changes included but were not limited to his mana veins, the mana core, the soul world core, the soul world, itself, his Celestia aura, the Emperor Eyes, or even his soulbonds that were already considered extended parts of his existing body.

His Stigma began to itch, to the extent that Jason felt unable to focus on anything but the itching sensation.

Yet, the moment the itching sensation spread further down the longest feather of the reversed wing stigma, he understood what was going on.

Traveling down, until it encountered the joint of his jaw, the itching spread slightly, reaching his ear before it stopped moving along.

Moments later, the itching sensation flared up, starting to burn him as if something was being engraved on his skin, which was exactly what happened.

A second Stigma was about to be engraved on Jason, but instead of being an individual Stigma, it connected to the reversed wing.

Thus, the two Stigmas transformed into one large stigma, which was several times stronger than his first stigma.

Jason couldn't think much about this because his mind was way too distracted to allow him to focus on the merged stigmas.

Nevertheless, he knew for good that it would be close to impossible for Jason to properly hide his Stigma once again.

It would work, somehow, but Jason's excitement was bummed for a short moment when he realized what kind of issues the enlarged Stigma might bring forth.

However, his worry disappeared only a short moment later as tremendous energy waves were absorbed in order to cause the biggest change between the primary and secondary bloodline awakening.

While the primary bloodline awakening could be said to have entered the startling line, by awakening his first stigma, the Celestia aura, and all of that, the secondary bloodline awakening was also manifesting two particular things.

The second stigma had already been engraved on his skin and was connected to his first stigma, but that was not all that happened other than the countless internal changes in Jason's body.

Rather, the biggest transformation was currently underway.

He was unable to see anything because the place of the occurrence was behind his broad back. But upon sensing that more than half of the entire devoured energy was being used for something behind him, Jason regained his focus.

With his full attention on the broad back of his, Jason noticed that he was building up a faint connection to something that was manifesting in the open space above his back.

It took an unknown amount of time that felt like an eternity, but once the thing that had been manifested neared Jason, his entire body began to glow in a silverish-golden light.

The energies that had streamed into his body were also reacting as everything seemed to accelerate, while his mana veins acted as if they were screaming out in joy, and excitement to sense the thing behind him.

Recalling how his father had looked like in the projection he had seen, Jason didn't even have to think much about the thing behind his back because he was completely aware of what it was.

'A halo!'

Contrary to the halo's one had heard of in folklore, Jason knew that the Celestia race had brightly glowing silver rings behind their back as halos!

While he was unsure of the halo's purpose, the reminiscence of his father and the rings that had appeared behind his back going from one shoulder to another caused him to subconsciously bite his lower lip.

The rings had a strong presence, and when Jason sensed that he was creating the first ring for himself, he couldn't help but be conflicted.

He would attract too much attention with these rings, yet, this was not something he could worry about right now.

After all, the ring had been materialized, and it was only a moment later that he felt an itch in the deepest parts of his body.

All of a sudden, his body instinctively released several soul threads that shot out towards the Celestia's ring, binding it to him.

The process was arduous, and required a tremendous amount of energy, whether it was derived from his stamina, nutrition or the cultivation energies.

Yet, the moment the Ring of the Celestia bloodline was bound to his soul, it vanished for a moment and reappeared with Jason's soul world, where he was able to see it for the first time.

In the end, the silverish, brightly glowing ring had a slightly bigger diameter that spilled outside his shoulders a little, and its edges held a distinct golden tone, representing his eye color.

However, what Jason noticed almost instantaneously was that there were no runes inscribed on it!

This proved his first assumption he had upon encountering his father; one had to engrave the runes on the Celestia bloodline's rings on their own!

Owing to this, every ring of the Celestia bloodline could have different uses, according to the runes one inscribed.

Yet, even before Jason was able to think of something, the ring had once again emerged from the Soul world.

It hovered behind his back, highlighting his head before it started to naturally attract and store the surrounding energies inside itself.

Moments later, Jason noticed that the purest energies of the three cultivation paths were converted into divine energy that was also stored in the halo. This realization caused him to feel excitement and joy to spread through his entire body that was under immense pain.

However, the pain was the last thing Jason could focus on right now.

Being able to retract and release the first halo of the Celestia race whenever he wanted to was an exceptional function.

Nevertheless, this was not everything that was great because the halo itself was extraordinary, to put it simply.

As such, there was no need to be worried about anything.

Instead, he was supposed to be happy that the secondary awakening had progressed without any major roadblocks and everything was just becoming better and better.

While he manifested a second Stigma that connected to his first one, his soulbonds' stigma transformed completely.

Five of his six soulbonds perceived their stigma and the changes in its shape, size, and functions, and it was only Artemis, who sensed something different.

Her first horn was now fully enveloped by the Stigma, only for her other horn to turn partially golden, owing to the densely packed stigma that spread over it.

The procedure of the Stigma's changes didn't take long, and once it was completed everyone was able to perceive the changes that occurred owing to the six released Stigmas.

They were still overlapping each other, but now, each of the Stigmas' potency had increased tenfold!

This forcefully increased the huge radius of the Celestia aura further, only for the same thing to happen to the Soul world, whose outer layers reached the borders of the Ninad beast realm.

Initially, Jason had been deep underground, but owing to the tremendous energies that were released in the Secondary bloodline awakening, and the fact that his bloodlines had begun to merge, his soul world's size had increased manifold and reached the surface.

Yet, this was not the most important because the tremendous amount of energy that was once again devoured by the Celestia aura had enlarged further, allowing Jason's halo to fill itself at a rapid pace.

It was like an insatiable pit, but Jason simply smiled, feeling the excitement course through his veins as tremendous changes were transforming his entire being.

Everything was being altered, improved, and reinforced, and nothing was left out.

This didn't even exclude Jennifer, who had awoken from her deeply focused cultivation of several months as she noticed the materialization of the halo.

Her eyes widened the moment she opened them as she spotted Jason almost immediately.

His entire being was enveloped in divine energy, and the halo behind him caused Jennifer to nearly faint.

This was mainly due to the immense pressure it was currently radiating, and the fact that Jennifer had heard many things about the ring behind Jason.

They were only legends, but as of now, she believed this legend to be true!

'This...is that not the mark of a God?!'

Chapter 915 - Belonging

While his second Stigma had emerged and connected to his first stigma and turned into one, the Mark of a God, or his halo, to be precise, had been fully materialized.

After it was stored inside his soul world for a few seconds it had once again emerged behind Jason, making no efforts to listen to Jason's commands.

However, that was only the case because it required tremendous amounts of energy upon being created, and Jason was fully aware of this.

He was not sure why, but he clearly understood the desires of the halo, what it had to do, and what it could do.

Under normal circumstances, this would creep him out, but not right now.

As of this moment, Jason had taken the major step towards the Celestia race's bloodline, and accepted it, while the bloodline of the Agran race had done exactly the same.

By finally acknowledging each other, they were slowly fusing together without destroying the advantageous traits of one another.

This was helpful, and it allowed Jason's soul world to grow in size, reaching the surface that was dozens of kilometers above them.

The citizens of Liun noticed his soul world as it enveloped everything in a bright golden-silverish light.

It made everything appear vibrant and thrumming with energy as even the doors of seemingly ordinary houses, or the streetlamps that lit up the surroundings seemed to glow.

Everything seemed alive, but nobody was able to truly touch the soul world despite being able to sense it.

Even the most powerful powerhouses inside Liun could only try grasping the bright streams of energy before they felt incapable of doing anything great.

All of a sudden, an uncomfortable sensation enveloped them.

There hadn't been a warning or anything like that, but moments later the Soul world had simply vanished, taking away the golden-silverish light along with it!

Having felt the suffocating sensation of Jason's soul world in addition to the Celestia aura that spanned over a hundred kilometers in its radius, even the Specta stage powerhouses realized that something huge had happened.

This was not even questionable because every single being in the surrounding had sensed this with a heavy thump of their heart as goosebumps sprang all over their body.

However, Jennifer was the one to receive the brunt of the impact because she had been attempting to cultivate right next to Jason and his soulbonds, only to sense a burning sensation on her neck.

She had only stared at Jason, believing that he was truly the descendant of the Celestia race, only for her entire perception to start changing when she felt the burning sensation on her neck.

Upon touching the area on her neck that felt a little scorched, she had no idea what was happening, yet, what Jennifer could clearly feel was something much bigger than she could have ever expected.

Diverting her attention from her neck, she turned it to the soulbonds of Jason, their altered Stigma, only to move towards Jason's Stigma that was glowing brightly.

The moment she saw all of the Stigmas, she simultaneously sensed a faint flow that radiated from her neck. It was followed by a subtle connection that was being created from the lightly scorched area on her neck to everyone around her. And, upon seeing all of this, she couldn't help but be utterly dumbfounded.

'Did...I receive a Stigma from Jason?!'

Jennifer was oblivious to what was going on, and even if Jason were to see the small Stigma that had been engraved on her neck, he wouldn't be able to tell what it was, let alone that he had caused this.

In the end, the manifestation of the stigma on Jennifer's neck was perfectly normal because it clearly indicated that Jennifer belonged to a Celestia, and nobody else.

It would only manifest if a Celestia and another being had slept together with their hearts only belonging to each other.

This was something that had happened to Jason's mother too, yet, both of them were completely oblivious to this. As such, neither of them was able to figure out the severity of this happening, let alone what consequences the Stigma on Jennifer's neck was ought to bring forth!

Instead of being able to focus on anything like that, Jennifer was distracted by the enormous amounts of energy that were attracted from far away, allowing her to change her main focus point to cultivating.

While closing her eyes, she didn't even realize that her Stigma began to glow brightly, giving her the overlapping effects of the Stigmas from Jason and his soulbonds.

Her cultivation progress had accelerated by leaps and bounds, causing a bright smile to emerge on her face. Beside her, Jason had opened his eyes.

He regained his senses, and slowly lifted his arm before clenching his fist.

His bones cracked a little that made him smile foolishly as he raised his head to take a look at Jennifer and his soulbonds.

None of them had changed drastically, and the biggest changes could be said to originate from the altered Stigma.

He even saw the brightly glowing stigma on Jennifer's neck.

At the same time, Jason sensed that nearly the entire right side of his face felt different from before.

Normally, he wouldn't sense his stigma, but the newly emerged Stigma hadn't been engraved too long ago.

As such, he could sense the changes without too many issues.

Thus, he manifested Byakur in order to see his reflection in the shining blade.

Jason wanted to figure out the looks of the Stigma, but there were too many things that had changed about his appearance.

Not only was a part of the right side of his face now covered with his golden-silverish stigma, but while staring intently at the blade, Jason couldn't help but feel astonished.

The majority of his hair was now silver in color.

However, this was still less shocking than the fact about how the pupils of his eyes had turned silver in color as well!

Meanwhile, his irises were golden in color.

The silver irises were slowly spreading over to the golden color, making it seem as if Jason was some sort of a mutant with defective eyes.

Yet, once traces of mana spread through his body, the color of his eyes seemed to start moving, making it seem like one was looking at some sort of a divine being.

Even Jason was astonished at his reflection if he were to ignore his handsome looks and chiseled facial features.

As he stared intently, he also saw and sensed the halo behind him.

It distracted Jason as he attempted to move the halo with his mind alone.

Oddly enough, this worked perfectly fine and he didn't even have to learn anything new.

Moving the halo towards his front side, Jason took a proper look.

Touching it lightly, his fingers brushed against it and he felt as if the halo was a part of his body.

The receptors in the halo transmitted the touch directly to his brain which felt weird.

However, at the same time, Jason clearly understood that the halo was just an extension of his body and not a divine treasure of some sort.

This was one of the Celestia race's traits, the halo that stored tremendous amounts of mana, and divine energy.

It caused Jason to feel complicated thoughts run through his mind, but none of them were bad.

Rather, he was feeling excited, knowing that he had to learn a lot about his race, the fact that his bloodlines were slowly merging, and the biggest question of all was still unanswered.

'What the hell will change once I undergo the true soul awakening?'

Little did Jason know that his Secondary bloodline awakening was just the beginning of his journey, starting the day on which the true dangers of the Universe were slowly unveiled to the seemingly oblivious young man!

Chapter 916 - Joy

Oblivious to the exact time he had required to break into the Ascension stage, let alone to complete the Secondary Celestia Bloodline awakening, Jason could only make rough guesses.

He had sensed the surface of Liun during his awakening too which was quite helpful.

Everything had looked perfectly normal as if the issues with the Soul Monarch and his Guards had never occurred.

Jason was glad about this, but that was only obvious.

He didn't want to face the city's ruins once they were to return to the surface after all.

Initially, he had presumed that his secondary bloodline awakening would devour the energies of his surroundings, which had truly happened.

However, upon sensing that his surrounding was overflowing with the three major cultivation energies followed by the energy that was stored inside Soa crystals, he changed his earlier opinion.

'Let's solidify my cultivation!'

With that in mind, he took a last glance at his soulbonds and Jennifer before he closed his eyes once again.

Accepting the changes in his body, his mind adapted to them as he started to cultivate.

Once he began, it was no wonder that enormous streams of energy flooded his body which was equivalent to several times the amount he could cultivate with before.

This caused a vibrant smile to emerge on his face as he exerted the Divine Maestro technique in order to further accelerate his cultivation.

Right now, his only requirement was to pull his mana core and soul world core together, in order to merge them properly.

Yet, to prevent any setbacks, using more mana, and possibly even divine energy was the most secure way forward.

Thus, solidifying his cultivation meant that Jason was securing his vessel and soul while simultaneously building up a mana membrane around them.

At the same time, he was thickening the mana thread with his own mana.

Being able to liquefy more than 50,000 drops of mana in a day allowed him to achieve this relatively quickly, shocking Jason the most.

Despite the shock, everything made sense because the seven overlapping Stigmas were extremely powerful on their own already.

As such, overlapping their effects became several times stronger, only to merge with the Celestia aura that had a strong pull with respect to the surroundings.

Initially, his surrounding was deprived of the three cultivation energies, but it was slowly replenishing, only to be devoured once again.

Given that fact, they had lots of energy to cultivate, which each of the seven individuals did.

Yet, the silver cocoon had slowly dispersed, allowing the silver energy to enter Jason's body.

To be precise, it was led through his body, only to enter the Halo behind his back.

The Halo was still absorbing enormous amounts of energy, and Jason began to wonder just how much energy the halo would absorb in total.

After all, he was able to use it as his second storage space of energy which was quite exciting considering that the Halo's storage capacity seemed to be several times more than that of his mana core.

As such, it was only obvious that he was gaining a huge advantage over the other Cultivators he had encountered until now.

Jason was not sure how strong he was right now, but if he were to gauge it roughly, Ascension stage cultivators at the Mid rank stood no chance against him.

And that was something Jason was confident in without knowing the true capabilities of his body, the Halo, or the changes of his Soul world.

This was something he would only figure out half a year later as the surrounding energy was deprived of energy.

There was too little left for them and if Jason were to devour every single trace of energy in his surroundings, he would turn the nourishing soil into dry and nutrition-less soil, void of energy and enriching factors.

That was not something Jason wanted to achieve, let alone turning the entire surroundings into a vast expanse of barren land without any energy.

With that in mind, he opened his eyes that were gleaming brightly.

His silver pupils turned small while his iris seemed to enlarge for a short moment as he got up from the ground.

Jason's simple and nonchalant movement caused his body to creak as faint shockwaves of energy were released by his body.

Yet, that was something he didn't even notice as the changes in his body were slowly being unveiled to him.

The first thing Jason sensed were the countless seals on his Celestia bloodline which he hadn't been able to perceive clearly before.

This only showed him that the Chaos Emperor didn't stop sealing his bloodline even after the secondary bloodline awakening.

In the end, this meant that his strength was still severely restricted.

It was quite hard to believe because he felt multiple times more powerful than before and almost invincible.

However, his situation was certainly not something he could complain about.

As such, rather than thinking too much about the artificial seals that had been unveiled to him, Jason smiled brightly as he began to test out all kinds of things.

First, he began to experiment with his Stigma that had been fused with two individual stigmas.

Trying to sense the difference in potency, it was not difficult to figure out that his newly merged stigma was roughly ten times stronger than the one he had before.

This was already shocking, but Jason also realized that his soulbonds had received the same enhancement in their stigma.

Their individual stigmas had changed completely, and the only additional factor was that now even Jennifer had a Stigma.

It was only now that Jason realized this even though he had seen the stigma on her beforehand.

While approaching her slowly, he noticed that his steps were quite shaky and that controlling his strength was far more difficult than before.

However, that was something Jason had already expected.

Thus, once he appeared in front of Jennifer, he slowly bent down to observe the stigma on her neck as if he had to be extremely careful, only to insert divine energy and moonlight transmuted mana into his Emperor Eyes.

He was fully aware that his Emperor Eyes had been refined, reaching a state in which he was able to see energy fluctuations that were more than dozens of meters away from him.

Yet, for now, this didn't matter because he wanted to perceive the subtlest traces of energy that lingered around Jennifer.

To him, it made no sense how or why she received a Stigma, after all.

His soul was not bound to her, and the only logical reasons for her to receive a Stigma were that she was present during his Secondary Bloodline awakening, aside from the fact that she was his lover, and they would spend their nights together.

Jason was not sure if all of the above were reasons enough for the Stigma to appear on Jennifer's neck, but it was certainly something great, either way.

As such, complaining was the last thing Jason would do in this situation.

Rather, he was happy.

Because of that, Jason had never stopped smiling since he woke up as he began to avert his attention towards his soulbonds, and the soul world.

Having merged with the energy of the Celestia bloodline, Jason's soul world grew manifold. Simultaneously, the changes he had no idea of their function or purpose had occurred too.

However, what Jason clearly noticed was that the soul amplification of his soul world had increased.

From an increment of 40%, he now received a soul amplification of more than 47%.

This was exceptional, but it was not further surprising because his bloodlines had continued to merge with each other, enhancing one another.

Thus, it was an expected outcome, but nonetheless, an advantageous phenomenon that happened.

Nevertheless, what interested Jason the most were the changes that had occurred to his Emperor Eyes, and the newly materialized body part of his; the Halo of a God!

Chapter 917 - Halo of a God

While the divine energy inside his body had increased by more than ten times, every cell of his body seemed to be storing traces of mana.

This was quite interesting, but nothing in comparison to the enhancement his eyes had received.

Among every single trait he possessed, Jason was sure that his eyes had, by far, received, the highest amplification.

Right now, even without using a single trace of divine energy, or even mana, Jason was confident that his Emperor Eyes could clearly spot the untraceable chameleons.

Even beasts that had perfect concealment might not be able to hide from his eyes because there would be something showing signs of their existence.

Whether this was the slightest trace of energy, their body blocking off the wind, or something else, Jason was sure that it wouldn't go unnoticed by his eyes.

Thus, he was overjoyed about the enhancement of his eyes that included the abyssal effect too.

Nevertheless, the biggest change Jason had undergone was the Halo of a God, or the God's Halo.

Jason just called it like that because his gut feeling told him that this was the correct name.

However, in the end, he was sure that its actual name would have a similar meaning.

After all, with God's Halo, Jason's combat prowess could not be touched by those at the same cultivation base as him.

Only beings such as other Celestias or the four other Primordial races should be able to fight against him head-on.

Maybe even some Ancient races with multiple superior traits were able to achieve a similar feat, but Jason was quite confident in himself.

With the races that surrounded him, there was no need for him to be afraid anymore even if he were to encounter some stronger individuals.

Thus, Jason couldn't help but experiment a little bit to find out more about the functions of God's Halo.

Its most simple task was to store energy, irrespective of whether it was divine energy or any kind of other energy.

Such a task was already great because it helped him a lot. It was also more advantageous because the energy God's Halo absorbed was instantaneously annexed and adjusted to suit Jason's mana veins.

That meant the purest energies were slowly tweaked to divine energy. Meanwhile, primordial energy and spirit force would be converted into mana.

This was exceptional and allowed him to passively absorb and annex the surrounding energies efficiently.

It was similar to supporting his cultivation because Jason was sure that it was possible for him to transfer the energy of God's Halo to his own mana core, before making use of it.

Jason thought that this was quite interesting, and was delighted to have received God's Halo. And, even if the storage, and passive cultivation functions were the only two functions of God's Halo he knew of, it was far more valuable than anything else he had received until now.

Furthermore, from what Jason understood, his father had inscribed numerous tiny runes on his own God's Halos.

That meant one could add numerous functions to the God's Halos as long as one was able to inscribe runes on them.

However, a single mistake would be disastrous, and Jason couldn't even imagine inscribing runes on his God's Halo.

Neither his knowledge about runes was enough, nor was his confidence in inscribing the runes he wanted his God's Halo to have great either.

As such, it would take him quite a while before he would even consider inscribing anything on the Halo.

In the end, there was no need to rush things, and the increase in his combat prowess was also something he had to get accustomed to.

This was his first task for now, which Jason wanted to do as quickly as possible.

Unfortunately, the isolation room had been completely destroyed during his Secondary bloodline awakening, and looked like ruins of a once intact structure. This caused Jason to grow a little bit uncomfortable as he asked himself how he should explain this.

'It will be enough if I compensate them, right? Saying that it was an earthquake won't help me either, I guess...'

Jason had no problem paying compensation for the things he had destroyed, but explaining how the isolation room and inscribed runes had been demolished was a completely different matter.

Saying that he had just undergone the Secondary bloodline awakening of the Celestia race, wouldn't really be helpful nor sufficient and it would lead to more doubts than necessary, and Jason was fully aware of this.

As such, he wanted to think of a proper solution, only to sense movements all around him.

Due to his breakthrough into the Ascension stage, followed by the Secondary bloodline awakening, all of his senses had been enhanced, and not just his mana perception.

Thus, even the slightest movement of his soulbonds and Jennifer was detected.

After successfully completing her cultivation, Artemis was the first to have finished her breakthrough into the Ascension stage, solidifying her cultivation base

She had accumulated the most liquefied mana droplets, and had wanted to enter the Ascension stage as the first amongst all in order to show that she was the best.

Unfortunately, Jennifer had already reached the Ascension stage long ago, and Jason had suddenly connected his soul with his mana core.

This had happened so quickly that Artemis had only been the third one to enter the Ascension stage.

It irked her, but there was nothing she could do about it.

Thus, even though she was annoyed, instead of sulking, Artemis solidified her cultivation, pulling her mana core and soul core together.

She was faster in doing so than Jason, but that was mostly owing to the fact that she spent majority of her time on cultivating, while receiving an additional boost in her cultivation speed owing to Jason's Secondary bloodline awakening.

The energies that had been released followed by the changes of everyone's Stigma had allowed this to happen.

As such, Artemis was still happy about charging up to Jennifer's cultivation base, even if she was bound to require some more time to actually close the gap and reach her.

In the end, all that mattered was becoming stronger, which was required in order to fight by Jason's side.

After a long time, not only Artemis, but also Solaris and Petri were eager to fight alongside Jason, and not just to help him increase his combat prowess by fusing with him.

Jason was aware of this, but in most of the cases, he fought opponents that were simply too powerful for his soulbonds to stand a chance against them.

Thus, there had never really been a time in which they could fight side by side...at least not since they had left Argos.

All in all, this irked Jason's soulbonds the most, other than the fact that everyone wanted to gain his attention, all the time.

As if Artemis wanted to acknowledge this fact, she had approached Jason before rubbing her head against his chest affectionately, sharing her love for him while demanding pats.

This caused Jason to pat her as he asked her fondly,

"Did you enjoy your meal?"

For Artemis, mana was not just a source of energy to cultivate with, but also her food.

Jason had always found this to be very interesting because she had never really needed any normal food.

Rather, in the beginning of their journey, it had been a necessity for him to feed her mana-infused meat as he had been too poor to afford mana stones.

Today, this was unthinkable because Artemis would require mana-infused meat from a beast at the Specta stage.

While thinking about food, Jason realized that none of his soulbonds really consumed something except the cultivation energies.

Once in a while, Petri demanded large amounts of meat, while Sira wanted peanuts.

However, other than that, Solaris didn't seem to have any desire to devour something other than origin flames, while Spyro, the Spiral Spirit, never demanded any kind of food, to begin with.

If he were to be precise, neither he nor Jennifer really ate something.

Only when their body really demanded it or when their tongues craved for the familiar taste of food did they eat something.

But, in most cases the nutrition they received were from serums while the mana gave them the necessary energy to stay alive.

This caused him to smile lightly as he continued to wait for the others to finish their cultivation, Caressing Artemis, he moved God's Halo only to realize that it could adjust its size.

It was yet another function of God's Halo- trimming down its size!

Jason felt that this was quite suitable as he turned the Halo into the shape of a ring, before wearing it on his forefinger.

Looking at the ring, his lips turned into a smile as he mumbled,

"These days are quite enjoyable, aren't they?"

Little did he know that a storm was brewing up and waiting to catch him off-guard.

Chapter 918 - Phenomenom

Greeting everyone heartily with a gentle smile on his face, Jason showed how happy he was when they finished their cultivation.

With a simple glance, he was able to see every single change that seemed to have happened to everyone.

This included being able to inspect their cultivation base in a very precise manner.

In fact, to Jason, it almost felt like he was able to see much more compared to before.

It was almost as if the outlines of everyone's soul had been unveiled to him.

This confused him for quite some time, but once he held Jennifer in his arms, followed by his needy Soulbonds that wanted to be close to him, his mind was occupied with other things.

He wanted to find out how strong he was and how the surface had changed.

'I hope the compensation to be paid for the destruction of the isolation room won't be a lot!'

Yet, oddly enough when they returned to the surface, a guard approached them before bowing to them in an overly polite manner.

"Sir, Milady, congratulations on breaking into the Ascension stage.

Your breakthrough brought forth a special phenomenon! The whole city wants to thank you for your grace to advance your cultivation in Liun!"

Jason didn't really know what was going on, but he couldn't help and simply stared at the Soldier in dumbfoundment.

He was not sure what the special phenomena could be, except that they were referring to his Celestia aura, or released Soul world that had deprived the entire surrounding of its energy.

Thus, it shouldn't be something to thank him for the manner in which he soldier acted.

"What exactly happened? And...I don't think I should be thanked...My advancement into the Ascension stage seemed to have destroyed the Isolation room..."

Jason pointed out the issues at hand quite clearly, but even after unveiling the truth, the guard seemed to be unfazed, which was weird.

In fact, the guard had only halted in his tracks for a moment before nodding his head and adding,

"The City Lord said that this was possible because the energies that were released to allow us to comprehend our affinities, and connection to our wandering souls were powerful enough to reach the surface, after all!"

This answer didn't really help Jason to figure out what had happened.

As such, he waited to receive a proper answer.

However, nothing of that sort happened as the guard heard a slight commotion from behind him. This caused him to bow to Jason and Jennifer before leaving them behind.

"It looks like everyone is busy, but I don't really sense any tension or someone awaiting an attack!"

Jennifer remarked after assessing the body language of the people she was able to see all around her.

Jason could only nod, still unsure of what all must have happened in the two years that must have passed since they had entered and spent all their time in the isolation room.

He had only figured out that the guard they spoke to, and others knew about his breakthrough.

Right now, he had already retracted the majority of his energy, preventing it from leaking and unintentionally letting everyone know how powerful he had become.

Yet, this didn't prevent the guard from sensing Jason's enormous presence, his Stigma, his eyes, or the subtly silver glowing ring on his finger that attracted many gazes.

Jason knew that it would be quite difficult for him to hide his special traits or other things from now on.

As such, he decided to be a little bit more open.

This didn't mean that he would unveil his secrets to everyone, but he was not really scared or worried about the aftermath of revealing his secrets anymore.

Somehow, his secondary bloodline awakening had allowed him to overcome this fear that had been rooted in the depth of his conscience.

Thus, while walking through the streets that seemed to look exactly the same as before, Jason made no effort to hide his appearance, and only his combat prowess was concealed in front of others.

Holding Jennifer's hand, he walked confidently.

The touch calmed them down and reassured them that they had each other even if any mishap might occur.

Luckily, no such thing happened and they were able to return to the house in which they stayed for the whole time, without any issues.

Initially, they didn't know if it was still fine to stay there, but after what the guard had said, Jason felt the need to talk to Elder Ben.

Using his Emperor Eyes he was able to quickly find the Elder even without the use of a single trace of mana or divine energy.

This caused him to smile subtly as he approached the place at which Elder Ben resided.

It was a little further away from his home than expected, but not something that took Jason long to find.

If he were to use his full speed, Jason was sure to reach the place long ago.

While looking around, he saw that it looked like a combat arena with numerous tools that could be used in a versatile manner to train the youngsters who were roaming around.

Jason found the sight quite pleasant to look at with his Emperor Eyes because he could nearly visualize everyone.

Both of them were familiar with most of the students, the Elder seemed to be training right because they were the same from back at the Shadowwalkers camp in which they had fought against Lars one after another.

However, this time they were not here to spar but to inquire some doubts from the Elder.

Thus, once they entered the training hall that looked relatively simple from the aesthetical way, they quickly approached the Elder.

Elder Ben had noticed them the moment they had stepped in the large hall, and the moment he saw Jason, his body involuntarily reacted.

He turned his body towards him, while his mind was fully focused on Jason as if he was extremely dangerous, yet simultaneously not.

This confused the Elder a lot because he was clearly able to perceive that Jason had just broken into the Ascension stage.

Thus, there shouldn't be anything to worry about for a Specta stage powerhouse.

Nevertheless, it was obvious that his entire being thought otherwise.

"I didn't expect you two to return so quickly. Hasn't it been only two years by now? After the phenomena you caused, the energy you two took away from the surrounding should have been enough to sustain your cultivation for nearly a decade!!"

Everyone had noticed the scarcity of the surrounding energy that didn't seem to regenerate in the past year.

As such, numerous citizens had complained about the lack of energy.

Yet, in exchange of having been deprived of energy to cultivate properly, they were rewarded with the special phenomena that enlightened everyone.

The phenomenon was so potent that it allowed even the least intelligent citizens to start comprehending rather difficult martial art techniques.

Thus, in the last year, everyone used comprehension to reach higher masteries with multiple different techniques.

Because of that, the anger everyone had felt dissipated, replaced with gratitude as most of them realized their mistakes, and just how valuable it was to be enlightened.

Nonetheless, Elder Ben couldn't help but look at Jason in a new light, even more so after he answered his question.

"We already used up every trace of the surrounding energies. There is no way that we wasted anything!"

This astonished the Elder, but before he could say anything, Jason continued.

"By the way, what exactly happened to Liun? Didn't the Soul Monarch or his Guards attack once again? Everyone seems relaxed, which is great, but I expected to encounter some complications upon returning to the surface!"

That doesn't mean I'm unhappy about the current situation. Rather, it's just a little bit confusing!"

Jason didn't have problems talking calmly to the Elder, and he had rather grown quite proficient in talking to seniors, both in age and designation.

There were not many people that could remain calm in front of Elders or powerhouses that were respected by everyone.

Yet, Jason seemed to be completely different and could converse without any nervousness. It was quite a pleasant change for Ben, who smiled lightly, calling himself foolish for doubting Jason.

He had heard about the help Jason had provided by killing the untraceable chameleons inside Liun, while warning the guard to return to their home planet, and thereby preventing a massacre from occurring.

As such, it was only obvious that he was a good guy, which caused Elder Ben to sigh lightly as he answered his doubts.

"To be precise, nothing happened to Liun. The Soul Monarch never appeared, and neither did his guards attack even once. That is why everyone believes we pushed back the Guards for good by showing them how powerful we were two years ago.

However, the bitter truth is a little bit different because the Guard of the Soul Monarch had been too powerful two years ago.

We figured out that he retreated because he had fulfilled his mission, but if that was only limited to the infiltration of the untraceable chameleons or not, we don't know for certain.

Other than that, the only thing that might be called an incident is the fact that many more beasts have figured out the way of becoming wandering souls by now.

Thus, Liun is facing more issues from the wilderness than any kind of possible attack originating from the Soul Monarch!"

From the looks of it, Elder Ben seemed to be as confused as Jason.

This was not really helpful, but the provided information allowed Jason to figure out the current status better.

Talking a little bit more with the Elder, he even figured out what kind of phenomena he had caused. It was one of the things that had interested him the most.

Never in his life had he heard about a phenomenon that occurred right after a breakthrough.

It felt weird, but when the Elder told him that only individuals with tremendous talent, comparable to that of higher-ranked races as their own, or those individuals that underwent a bloodline awakening were able to cause such a phenomenon, Jason understood the situation.

'Whether its my talent as Agran, or my Celestia bloodline awakening, both seemed to have caused something!'

Apparently, even the wandering souls of the Yinar race and the soulbonds of the Agran that resided in Liun had received enlightenment. This had allowed them and the beasts that were bound to their soul to comprehend numerous things.

Thus, Jason began to believe that he had caused two different phenomena which caused him to smile lightly, only to recall something.

The guard might have said that it was no problem, but Jason didn't want to get into trouble for something as stupid as the isolation room.

With that in mind he cleared his throat before informing him,

"Ah, by the way, It looks like I destroyed the isolation room we were inside... My breakthrough into the Ascension stage might have been a little bit too great, I guess?"

Chapter 919 - Fused Stigma

"Don't worry about that too much, we had already expected something similar to happen.

In fact, everyone gained a lot from you, so I doubt that the City Lord will ask you to compensate him. It might even be the other way around, but that is not something I can promise you."

Right now, Elder Ben seemed to be extremely relaxed.

This caused Jason to feel at ease, which he clearly indicated by sighing in relief.

Turning his head towards the young Elite of Liun, Jason saw that they were fighting in a straightforward manner, not bothering about inflicting or receiving injuries.

It made him smile lightly because nobody seemed to be afraid of the Soul Monarch anymore.

As such, everything was completely different from how it had been just two years ago.

Casting a look around he realized that not much had changed in the city in the last two years, and the only visible change was the attitude of the citizens who had become visibly more comfortable.

Jason liked this, even if his entire being told him that there was something about the Soul Monarch and his Guards which he didn't perceive.

The information about the higher occurrence of wandering souls, which Elder Ben had told him earlier, was something that made Jason a little bit uncomfortable.

However, instead of bothering about the things that made him feel uneasy, he simply looked at the young people sparring against each other.

His eyes fell on Lars, the young man, who was fighting with someone at a higher cultivation base than his own.

It was clear that the youth had become far more powerful than before.

Whether it was his control over the Hellfire Werebear or his cultivation base that had increased by a slight margin.

While intently watching the battle, Jason didn't even notice that he had exposed his entire stigma to Elder Ben, who had already been astonished about the change of Jason's eye color.

"Your...tattoo didn't suddenly increase in size, I guess? It won't make any sense considering that you were in isolation for two years... Did you comprehend a stigma during your breakthrough? Was that why you suddenly caused a phenomenon?"

Elder Ben asked him the questions that had popped up in his head upon seeing the stigma. Turning his head back to Elder Ben, Jason didn't really feel uncomfortable with the gaze he received, or even the question.

Instead, he was calmly looking at the Elder, knowing that he couldn't really hide such a large stigma.

Jennifer was able to do that, but not him.

Thus, he smiled lightly, thinking that lying would lead to more doubts and simply nodded his head after a few moments.

Seeing Jason's behavior, the Elder couldn't help but look intently into Jason's eyes before he tweaked his question.

"So...your earlier tattoo...was that really a tattoo or is that also a stigma?"

There were multiple ways to acquire a stigma, but naturally comprehending and creating one was extremely difficult.

Apparently, even for Grand, or Superior races, this was said to be quite difficult.

As such, most used excessive energy during a breakthrough in order to engrave a stigma on themselves.

Nevertheless, Elder Ben hadn't come across many Superior, let alone Grand races that had a large stigma.

The only thing he had seen were a few individuals with small stigmas around the size of a thumb.

Thus, even Jason's first stigma was far too large to possess for an individual who had been at the Prisma stage.

Yet, seeing that Jason nodded his head once again while opening his mouth to give him a proper answer, the Elder couldn't help but feel goosebumps erupt over his body.

'Just, who the hell is this guy?!'

A moment later, Jason provided an answer, even though Ben was unsure whether he felt satisfied with the answer he received or not.

"The golden reversed wing was also a Stigma, but now, my second stigma seemed to have merged with the first one, so you could say that I only possess one.

It was quite difficult to hide the first stigma ever since it had manifested when I broke into the Lique stage.

If I were to think about it, I'm not even sure if I should reveal the truth to you, but it's not like I can hide the right side of my entire face forever.

Wearing a mask for my entire life is not something I would want to do either!"

Shaking his head, Jason answered as if it was a big worry for him.

And for a moment, Elder Ben felt like punching Jason, but in the end he held back.

It was an undeniable fact that he was interested in Jason, and his curiosity only increased owing to the changes his breakthrough seemed to have caused.

Yet, somehow, things felt weird.

'How can an Agran comprehend a stigma at the Lique stage?! And his two stigmas fused? What the hell is going on with Jason...?'

He was clearly jealous of Jason, but on the other side, he was also glad to have someone, who seemed to have Godly cultivation and comprehension talent by their side.

This meant that Jason could turn into a powerful asset if he were to fight on their side.

In fact, it was not unlikely for Jason to start accepting all kinds of difficult missions because he said that he required Soa crystals for something.

Thus, the Elder began to wonder what exactly the young man's plan was, and what kind of changes the Soa crystals would bring him.

At this moment, Lars saw Jason and Jennifer, which caused him to smile brightly as he finished his spar with a brutal finishing blow.

Ignoring his sparring partner who laid on the ground, writhing in pain, he rushed towards the pair as he shouted,

"Finally, you two are back!! Jason, lets fight! I have become much stronger during the last two years. You are no match to me anymore!!"

When Lars said this, Jason wanted to tease the young man a little bit, but he heard the light chuckle of Jennifer who tried hard not to laugh.

This attracted the attention of the Elder and Lars, who clearly heard her owing to the silence in the surrounding.

It confused them, only for Elder Ben to realize what she was laughing at.

'I can feel that Jason has become more powerful, but doesn't she exaggerate a little bit by indicating that Jason would never lose against Lars, and that she deems his words as a great joke?'

Initially, Ben had been confused about Jason's fused Stigma, and a few more things that made him curious about Jason.

Yet, seeing Jennifer's reaction to Lars' challenge, he felt that things might be even more complicated than initially presumed.

Unfortunately, Lars was not all that patient or someone who thought everything over as he glared at Jennifer.

He clearly recalled his fight against her in which he had overwhelmed her and owing to the shockingly high progress he made, it was clear how confident he was now.

Looking straight into Jennifer's eyes, Lars only glanced towards Jason, who was extremely calm and observed the staring match between the two.

"Then how about I challenge you Jennifer? Do you dare to fight me?!"

Hearing Lars' challenge, Jason tried hard to control his poker face.

He knew that Jennifer had practiced in the Kanadi of a Primordial technique for an entire year, three to four times a day. But that was not where she had stopped and had begun cultivating in the center of the dense energies his secondary bloodline awakening had attracted.

Thus, Jennifer might not have fought a lot during the last two years, but her cultivation was much higher, and so was every single trait about her.

With that in mind, Jason could barely hold back his excitement as he was eager to see how Jennifer would fare against Lars.

Seeing Jason's expression that looked like he suppressed his worries, Lars misunderstood the situation as he hurriedly added,

"Don't worry, brother. I won't injure her heavily. I'll hold back!"

To Jason, this sounded even more ridiculous because he trusted Jennifer and her skills to the fullest, even if she might not have practiced her martial art techniques for a long time.

"Just take care of yourself. You shouldn't focus too much on holding back, trust me!"

Chapter 920 - Rematch

Hearing the words 'trust me' made Lars feel confused, while Elder Ben couldn't help but take a second look at Jennifer.

She looked quite calm despite the spar she had lost miserably against Lars two years ago.

'Jennifer must have become much stronger since then, I guess?'

Lars' observed her body language, which allowed him to figure out that Jennifer was confident in herself.

However, that was not difficult to perceive, to begin with.

Yet, instead of feeling that this was bad, Lars smiled brightly.

"If I don't have to hold back, that's perfect! Let's fight in...five minutes when everyone is done..hehe."

Understanding that Jennifer was confident of her increased strength, Lars wanted to have a grand fight with her.

As such, he needed some space and wanted to fill his body with Soul force to the brim.

With that in mind, they waited until the other Elite of Liun were done fighting before they entered the large combat ring that spanned over the majority of the room.

Being able to utilize the entire space, both felt more comfortable about winning the fight.

After calmly entering the arena, Jennifer stood on one end, while Lars was excitedly jumping around on the other side.

This clearly showed the inner emotions of both the parties involved.

It even allowed Jason to clearly understand what the spar between both sides would look like.

Nonetheless, when the fight started, Jason still used his Emperor Eyes while activating his Stigma.

He didn't want to waste any energy, while simultaneously testing the potency of his Stigma.

Sensing the drastic enhancement his eyesight and other functions of the Emperor Eyes received, he smiled lightly, while clearly perceiving the first movements on both sides.

Jennifer was still relatively calm and started to circulate her three merged energies through her body. Simultaneously, she exerted her movement technique before opening both pairs of wings.

Following that, she shot into the air before using her merged energy in order to surround herself with a membrane of darkness and light.

This caused one side of her body to be enveloped in a black, faintly fluctuating shroud while her other side was dismantled in a bright shining light.

Only her silver eyes and the crimson circle around them that she unveiled for the first time in ages were visible while the rest of her body was disguised.

A fraction of a second later, Jason perceived enormous energy fluctuations radiating from her as numerous needles of various sizes and strengths separated themselves from her darkness and light mantle.

It almost looked like Jennifer wasn't even actively controlling the needles of darkness and light.

Rather, to Jason, it felt like every single needle had received its own respective task which it was supposed to follow.

'Is that something she comprehended during the last two years?' He wondered, only to realize that it might even be her uniquely merged energy that caused this unique situation.

'She is cultivating with spirit force too...maybe it's her Spiral path that allows her to give the summoned attacks specific tasks?'

Jason's knowledge about the Spiral path was shallow, to put it simply, but that was not necessarily the case for Jennifer.

After all, she had been trained by a powerhouse, who had nurtured Jennifer almost like her own blood!

Thinking about it, Jason wondered if Jennifer thought a lot about Luna.

In the end, they couldn't even make it in time during her execution let alone allow both of them to speak with each other, even if the final result could have been bad.

However, in the end, Jason could only shake his head, recalling that a spar was occurring right in front of him.

'I should really stop thinking too much at the worst possible timing!'

With that thought in mind, Jason analyzed what Lars was currently doing.

His cultivation might not have progressed as much as Jennifer's, but it was crystal clear that he had become much stronger than he was before.

In fact, Jason could tell that Lars' movements were much smoother than before and that he had reduced the number of unnecessary steps.

This was quite interesting to see because he was not even 20 years old.

'Lars can probably be considered a prodigy, right?'

In order to prepare himself, Lars materialized the majority of the wandering soul that he had bound to his body.

This allowed him to tightly envelop the Hellfire Werebear to his body.

Yet, instead of having the exact same wandering soul armor as two years ago, Lars' seemed to have made an upgrade.

His body seemed to be burning in blazing flames as the outlines of the Hellfire Werebear were clearly visible.

The more Jason looked at it in-depth, the clearer he understood the situation.

'He is fusing with the Hellfire Werebear?'

What Jason perceived looked similar, if not the same to his soul fusion.

It was natural, and Jason didn't doubt for a second that the compatibility between the wandering soul and Lars was barely considered averagely.

Astonished about what he saw, he couldn't help but wonder how powerful Lars would become.

The fusion process was not yet smooth, and owing to the fact that Lars had to rush fusing in order to face Jennifer head-on it took him some time.

After all, she didn't remain idle while seeing how he was setting up his most powerful state.

Instead, Jennifer shot out dozens of light and darkness needles at him.

Through this, she wanted to create hurdles and distract him which worked partially.

It was not as effective as she had hoped for, but the final result was still quite decent.

Thus, the moment she manifested her two signature weapons within her hands, Jennifer catapulted herself towards Lars, signaling that she was ready to fight.

Slashing the weapons at Lars who was still more than 100 meters away, she easily manifested crescent sword beams out of darkness and light towards him.

These attacks were much more powerful than the needles Jennifer had shot out beforehand.

As such, Lars was unable to brush them off, just like that.

Instead, he lifted his hand that was slowly transforming into a huge paw, before counterattacking the crescent blade beams.

Flames erupted out of the paw, manifesting an even bigger paw upon the previous one as he slashed out with it.

Crashing on top of the darkness and light sword meant that they were crushed without too much of an issue.

Yet, what Lars didn't consider while attacking with the large fire claw was that the vast majority of his focus had been on how to deflect the ongoing attacks.

Thus, his hand that seemed to have taken on the shape of a paw was fluctuating, revealing the truth behind the fusion as the outlines of the wandering soul began to flicker.

This allowed Jason to realize that the Hellfire Werebear and Lars were not exactly fusing, but that Lars was precisely adjusting the wandering soul's shape in order to make it seem like a fusion.

However, despite not fusing, Lars' strength was still enhanced to an extremely high level.

Nonetheless, his focus had been too distracted and he was not paying attention to the sword beams.

It had advanced towards him at a rapid pace, giving him no time to even think.

But then, his concentration was further disturbed by the remaining darkness and light needles that shot towards him.

As such, he didn't even realize that his entire surrounding was overflowing with the said needles that were rapidly advancing towards him.

They were closely followed by Jennifer, who had disappeared for a second, only to emerge behind him.

Seeing this, Jason could only grin lightly, while Lars barely realized what was happening when cold metal touched his neck.