

# GOD'S EYES 961

## Chapter 961 - Destruction

While standing right in front of the blue skinned race, whose entire body was smeared in a green liquid, the Sacred Elvyr had simply pierced out with his hand.

He didn't even touch the body of the being that had charged toward him, and merely looked at them with a cold glint in his eyes.

Yet, it was just a moment later that the entire surrounding seemed to have been deprived of the powerful winds that had been pounding on the Cultivators.

The winds had just disappeared as if they had never existed, to begin with.

This caused everyone to up their guard, only for their attention to be drawn to the Sacred Elvyr, whose entire body seemed to be overflowing with energy.

It was merely a fraction of a second after he thrust his hand forward that vibrated a bit that something else occurred.

The face of the five beings that had attempted to use the chaos in order to approach and kill Jason, paled.

It turned into an azure color as if they knew what was going to happen.

However, instead of moving away, their speed increased while the green liquid was compressed, and strengthened their defenses.

"DIEEE!!" They shouted in unison, ready to mercilessly kill whoever would dare cross their path.

But contrary to their deepest hopes, the five Cultivators' movements stopped in their entirety.

It was at this moment that they realized that a more formidable foe had appeared right in front of them.

Unable to move even a muscle, they could only feel how the pressure weighing on their body increased.

First, it was as if their weight had doubled, but it kept increasing to several times their former weight.

Only after seconds had passed did they notice that their senses had been disrupted too.

Neither could they hear something, and what their touch told them was utterly dumbfounding.

Everything around them had sealed, and even the liquid wall was pressed into their body causing them to suffocate.

Yet, the worst was that the Sacred Elvyr didn't even seem to move after he had shot his hand out in the air in a seemingly nonchalant manner.

Despite perceiving this, the reality was different.

After all, the Sacred Elvyr had used the surrounding winds in order to seal off the movements of the five beings that had attempted to move away and rendered them as statues.

Afterward, he used his wind affinity to narrow the remaining space around the blue skinned beings.

In the end, the Sacred Elvyr didn't even know what race the beings in front of him belonged to.

But that didn't matter, to begin with as they were bound to die at any moment.

Gathering the surrounding winds within his body, the Sacred Elvyr's cold emerald eyes gazed at the beings before the corner of his lips curled upward just a little to form a smirk.

It was nearly impossible to detect, but the five beings in front of the Sacred Elvyr could clearly perceive it.

His eyes were devoid of any emotion save contempt, making their eyes widened in shock as they tried to plead for mercy.

But mercy was not something they were ought to receive.

To be precise, the Sacred Elvyr was quite annoyed right now.

He had been dragged out of his well-deserved cultivation just to rescue the halfling of Celestia Yaldra, who was unable to show up himself as he would attract too much attention.

The Sacred Elvyr was not even sure if Manyr would be able to cope with the concealed energy fluctuations of the Celestia, but that was not something he should be worried about.

Rather, his focus was on ensuring that, Jason left Manyr unscathed.

And the faster this happened the better it was for the Sacred Elvyr too.

Thus, instead of wasting more time with the peasants right in front of him, the Sacred Elvyr manifested a fifty-meter-long spear with the use of his wind affinity.

The spear was right next to him, while the Sacred Elvyr had yet to move once again.

Thrumming with seemingly endless energy, the wind spear caused every single being to frown as they began to realize what kind of being had appeared in front of them; a true monster!

Even the others that had eyed other with contempt and had been a second away to fight with their life on the line could only swallow their saliva as they sensed the might of the wind spear.

After all, the spear was strong enough to annihilate each of them the moment they were hit.

This also included the young Apostel of the Shakiya race, who visibly paled as one apparent thought manifested in his mind.

'If I flee now, I might be punished for intentionally ignoring an order, but I should be able to stay alive...'

The Apostel of the Shakiya race was not the only one thinking like him.

Rather, everyone seemed to have a similar, if not the exact same thought flashing through their minds.

Nobody was unaffected by the demonstration of the seemingly simple manifestation of the wind spear.

It looked like the time in their surrounding had frozen as the movements of the other beings ceased, only for one particular move to attract everyone's attention.

The Sacred Elvyr barely retracted his hand by a few centimeters, only to thrust forward once again.

However, this time, nobody was shackled by the surroundings' winds.

Instead, the five beings that had been sealed in a small space had been released.

Under normal circumstances, this would have made them happy, but not right now as they perceived something that shook them to the core.

A quarter of a second after the Sacred Elvyr had shot out his hand for a second time, the wind spear that had just been manifested disappeared from their sight, only for a shockwave to push every single being in the radius of a kilometer several meters away.

But, in the end, this was not what shocked everyone to the core.

It was the speed of the wind spear that had been released that shot through the air, breaking through the sound barrier the moment it had been released.

Never in their life had anyone perceived such a terrifying speed, and certainly not fired by someone at the same cultivation base as their own.

As such, even before anyone knew, the five beings that had charged towards Jason, followed by three more beings that had been in the trajectory of the wind spear, simply vanished.

Somehow, it felt as if they had never existed.

The only sign of their existence was the smell of iron in the air.

Yet, before everybody could recover from their shock, a thunderous explosion shook the area around them.

Never stopping to advance, the wind spear hadn't vanished the moment it had pierced through some of the Sacred Elvyr's target.

Instead, the wind spear had shot in the ground, which it had reached the instant it had been released.

It was only the sound of it swishing through the air that reached everyone half a second later, causing the Mecynar stage Cultivators, whether they were old or young, to take a look at the impact site.

Out of nowhere, a huge crater, the size of several dozen kilometers appeared on the ground, revealing the massive and thick roots of the Dimitra Helios tree.

The tree's roots seemed to have been severely damaged, but that was not something anyone could give a damn about.

After all, everyone's minds was finding it hard to process and accept the difference between their own strength and the being that seemed to try protecting their designated target, Jason.

Once the first Mecynar stage Cultivator had recovered from his shock, he began to retreat instinctively.

Knowing that he was unable to face this terrifying monster, the Apostle of the Shakiya prepared to leave in an instant as well.

He was ready to use his entire strength at once in order to exceed the speed that the Sacred Elvyr was likely to be able to reach.

After all, the Apostle had been praised for his high speed that rivaled newly advanced Demi-Gods!

Unfortunately, luck was not on his side today, as he sensed how his entire body, including his wings, turned stoic as tremendously strong wind currents were bombarded him from all sides.

"Where do you think you are going, brat??"

Chapter 962 - Annihilation

"I'm already annoyed that I allowed a bunch of hooligans to leave earlier. Nobody will escape my clutches anymore!!"

The Sacred Elvyr spoke in a deep voice that didn't allow anybody to dare challenge or contradict him as he disappeared from his earlier position.

At the same moment, he reappeared right in front of the Apostle of the Shakiya, smiling lightly as he moved his hand in a subtle motion.

Hundreds of thousand tiny wind needles emerged out of nowhere, enveloping the Apostle tightly, whose eyes gleamed with a distinct fear.

However, no sound came out of his mouth and all he could do was express his unwillingness to die through his eyes.

Despite his petrified eyes that begged for mercy, the Sacred Elvyr's expression didn't budge.

Moving his hands once again, the Sacred Elvyr controlled every single needle precisely as all of them pierced into the young Apostle of the Shakiya.

The Apostle was not even able to scream as his entire being was trapped in invisible chains by the surrounding winds that pressed him together.

Because of that, the last thing he felt was endless pain as multiple wind needles pierced through every single inch of his body.

They kept advancing and only stopped once they gathered in the center of the Apostle's body.

Afterward, they burst into strong wind currents that were released in all directions, causing the body of the young man to implode at once.

Seeing how the body of the strongest being before the Sacred Elvyr's arrival exploded, everyone else knew that their death was imminent.

What happened next was that all of the remaining 40 beings at the Mecynar stage attacked the Sacred Elvyr at once as if the former enemies had suddenly united to defeat a common enemy.

This was something the Sacred Elvyr had expected, but instead of using his wind affinity to tackle everyone, he simply smiled as he released the remnants of the Shakiya from the shackles of the wind.

A moment later, his entire body was shielded by several dozen spatial portals, whose edges radiated a bright golden light as dozens of different types of attacks reached him at once.

Using his spatial affinity as some sort of defensive measurement, while simultaneously attacking those who had attacked him, the Sacred Elvyr vanished into thin air once again.

However, this was not something the forty Cultivators at the Specta stage were able to witness as they had to face the attacks of the beings that had lunged at the Sacred Elvyr from the other side!

After all, the spatial portals that had enveloped the Sacred Elvyr were paired up so that each one was linked to the respective portal on the opposite side.

Owing to this, the attacks didn't reach the Sacred Elvyr, at all, while the spatial portals shielded him completely.

This allowed him to disappear at once, before picking out the Cultivators that had been the furthest away from their position.

By precisely controlling his energy consumption and outburst of wind currents, the Sacred Elvyr manifested a small dagger in his 's hand as he slashed at the old man whose entire skin was black in color with silver lines spreading through his entire body.

The sharp blade of the dagger cut through his neck, and the Sacred Elvyr didn't leave the old man the slightest chance to survive.

Only a moment later, the Sacred Elvyr left the side of the old man, and emerged right behind the woman, whose chest was nearly exposed in order to reveal the Stigma she was proud of.

Yet, even the stigma of hers that glowed brightly, and illuminated her entire body, was rendered a decorative item as the seemingly ordinary dagger pierced through her heart.

Being clad in strong wind currents, and thrumming with energy, the dagger that could even scratch the body of Demi-Gods turned into a weapon of disaster as the Sacred Elvyr annihilated the remaining Cultivators at the Mecynar stage one after another.

Taking the lives of those that took tens of thousands of years in order to reach their current cultivation stage without any remorse, the Sacred Elvyr didn't even require five minutes until all lives had been harvested.

The sight was frightening, and Jason, who was able to see everything owing to his enhanced Emperor Eyes, couldn't help but swallow his saliva as goosebumps sprang over his entire body.

He was still fused with Petri, and thus could easily insert not only moonlight mana and divine energy into his body, but also primordial energy.

It was something that hadn't been possible before his secondary bloodline awakening, but he was not able to use energies that were not compatible with his mana vein while being fused.

However, even though this was possible, Jason was, by no means, glad to be in the current situation.

In the end, he was barely able to control his entire being, and not shiver to realize how mighty the Sacred Elvyr was.

He was more than 200 kilometers away from his savior, but with enough divine energy supplying him, it was no problem for the Emperor Eyes to sense the energy fluctuations ahead of him.

Even Jennifer was able to sense the tremendous energy fluctuations, causing her to flinch the moment the wind spear had been materialized and shot out.

This had caused her to look at Jason in dumbfounding, wondering why he didn't want to flee.

But after giving it a second thought, Jennifer understood that the Sacred Elvyr was not only powerful and terrifyingly fast, but also proficient in using the Spatial affinity.

Thus, even without really moving it was possible for the Sacred Elvyr to use his spatial affinity to cross a distance of several hundred kilometers.

As such, Jennifer remained by Jason's side, and tightly grasped his hand, while the young man simply stared in the direction at which the energy fluctuations were slowly succumbing, leaving behind an eerie silence.

Once the fight was over, Jason released his breath that he didn't even know he had been holding while watching the fight.

'Have they really been sent by my father?' He couldn't help but wonder, hoping that this was truly the case.

But even after he thought about it for several seconds, the answer was still the same.

'If the Elvyr wanted to, he would have killed me in an instant before leaving with my body by making use of his spatial affinity...'

This thought was slightly reassuring and Jason could only hope that this was truly the case.

Yet, he couldn't calm down, at all!

Instead, the moment he sensed faint energy fluctuations behind him, Jason froze in place and was unmoving for a few seconds before he dared to turn around.

And as expected, the Sacred Elvyr was standing there, unscathed, and not breaking a sweat, his clothes crisp and his hair intact.

Holding a few spatial rings in his hand, he stored them inside a small pouch before averting his attention to Jason, whose entire body was still clad in Petri's scales.

Jason's reptilian eyes looked at the Sacred Elvyr, who eyed him for a moment, only to tilt his head as if he was confused.

"I know that you are the one I was tasking with saving, but what the hell are you even, young master?"

This question stupefied Jason, to the extent that he looked at the Sacred Elvyr speechlessly, not sure what to respond.

'Is that not a question I should ask instead?! You killed more than 50 beings at the same cultivation base as you, without breaking a sweat!?!'

Chapter 963 - Choice

'Is that not a question I should ask instead?! You killed more than 50 beings at the same cultivation base as you, without breaking a sweat!?!'

Jason would have loved to shout this out loud, but he didn't dare to.

He was sure that something might happen to him if he were to be snobbish.

The being in front of him called Jason 'young master' which was a great sign, but it did little to help him understand the situation.

As such, after giving it a thought, he decided to take the situation seriously, but without being too arrogant.

"I'm Jason Stella, a Halfling of the Celestia race. May I know who do I have the pleasure of speaking to?"

Despite trying to small talk, he ended up speaking stiffly like a washboard, and Jason could only shake his head after his lame attempt to strike a conversation.

Terminating his soul fusion, he returned to his original form with his Stigma activated and his Celestia aura partially released.

Divine energy coursed through his entire body, clearly indicating that he was a being who could control and use it efficiently.

This was not something many beings were able to do.

As such, adding the Celestia aura, the enlarged Stigma, and the fact that Jason was able to control divine energy without any issue the Sacred Elvyr nodded his head in admiration.

He accepted Jason's reasoning, but that didn't make him feel that the change in appearance that Jason was able to undergo could be deemed worthy of his ignorance.

Other than that, the Sacred Elvyr was slightly astonished that it was possible for a being at Jason's cultivation base to control pure divine energy.

This was something that was supposed to require lots of training, even for beings of the Celestia race. At least, the Sacred Elvyr thought so.

After discarding the thought in his mind, the Sacred Elvyr straightened his back before introducing himself formally.

"Commandant of the Sacred Elvyr's Rocix Legion, Kiat Merilan at your service, young master!"

Jason's hunch had been proved correct when he heard the introduction.

'He is really a mutated, or an evolved version of the Elvyr race!'

Realizing that he had been right all along, Jason calmed down visibly.

After all, he knew that his father, Celestia Yaldra, had been in touch with the Elvyr race once in the past.

Thus, Jason could figure out that Kiat Merilan was unlikely to have lied to him.

With that in mind, he stared at the Sacred Elvyr for a few seconds that stretched up to an entire minute, in which Kiat looked at him extremely calmly as if patiently waiting for Jason to finish observing him.

This caused him to smile lightly before he asked,

"If that's not too much to ask for, what exactly is your mission?"

He was sure that his father wouldn't order the Sacred Elvyrs to bring him to the Celestia race, not after it was clear that the Celestia race wanted to see him dead.

Jason was not sure if the entire Celestia race thought like this or if there were some who considered him as a blessing for their race.

That was not something he could know for sure, but what Jason knew was that his father wouldn't want him to end up like his mother.

This was, at least, what his instincts told him clearly.

Looking into Jason's eyes, Kiat could clearly see that he had freed himself of his earlier tension.

Jason was calmly looking at him, his golden iris with the silver pupils seemed to stare straight into his soul.

This caused Kiat to feel slightly uncomfortable as it was like Jason was attempting to see whether he would be lied to or not.

"Young Master, the orders I received were quite simple. The highest priority was your safety, which I was supposed to ensure.

After that, I was told to prevent others from finding out that you are a halfling of the Celestia race as it was a secret only a handful of people knew.

In the end, after I ensured your safety, I was told to transport you away from Manyr as it is likely for the Primordials to send out even more powerhouses of other races.

It was only fortunate that you stayed on Manyr, and not somewhere else when the Primordials found out about your location, otherwise they would have sent Demi-Gods at the Driekta stage to hunt you down!"

After ending his long answer that branched out to include multiple more topics that Jason had wanted to enquire about in detail, the Sacred Elvyr changed his stance once again.

Jason had no qualms against leaving Manyr as nothing held him back.



The same could be said about Jennifer as she had lost everything that could have held her back from feeling like abandoning the planet forever.

However, what caused Jason to feel a little bit confused was the fact about Demi-Gods at the Driekta stage stated by Kiat.

'Is that the stage after the Mecynar stage?' He wondered for a moment, only to ignore this fact for the time being.

Based on the way Kiat spoke, Demi-Gods presence itself was way too powerful.

After all, their sole presence would be enough to destroy the surrounding environment in a matter of seconds!

Comprehending this caused Jason to fall at ease as existences like that were innately repelled by the planet's will that manifested the world bridges.

"By what you said about my safety and that you've been ordered to make me leave Manyr, does that mean you want us to accompany you to your race's planet?"

Otherwise, you cannot ensure my safety while bringing me away from Manyr. Or do you want to accompany me wherever I want to go?"

This question caused Kiat's pokerface to stiffen for a moment before he cleared his throat and answered,

"I'm not ought to become your companion during your journey, nor will I tell you what to do.

To be precise, the moment you decide to leave, I will report to my Queen that you rejected any further help from our side.

After that, you are on your own, and I will have successfully fulfilled my mission!

If you want to join our race, you are welcome to do so.

As for your little girlfriend right here, I don't really mind if she joins us, but I will have to report about her to my Queen then!"

Jason couldn't help but feel that the issue was quite easily solved.

This caused him to smile lightly as he nodded his head, agreeing to leave Manyr, at once.

"In that case, I think we would be glad to join you, right?" Turning his head towards Jennifer while asking the question, he looked at her, only to receive a subtle nod as an answer.

Jennifer was not comfortable around the Sacred Elvyr because she had forgotten about the name of the race that had helped Jason when he was still in Argos, fighting with his life on the line.

If she were to recall that the Elvyr race had already helped Jason once, and that the race was somehow connected to Jason's father, her reaction would have been different.

All of a sudden, Jason noticed that someone in his soul world was trying to wreak havoc.

Having annoyed the older soulbonds for quite some time, the golden Roc youngling, which Jason had decided to call Aren, forced his way out of the soul world, emerging right in front of Jason's face, only to plummet to the ground a moment later.

Upon noticing this, Kiat reacted almost instinctively as he changed his stance, and became ready to kill the being that had emerged from Jason's body, only to realize that it was something that was probably connected to Jason.

Only a moment later, Kiat realized what kind of beast had emerged from Jason, causing his eyes to widen slightly.

"A...Roc youngling?"

Chapter 964 - To Linarium

[A/N: A part of this Arc is less action-packed so some of you may find it a little slow. But these are important for the progression of the story and will help you connect the dots later...so it will be worth your time! :D]

After quickly explaining the situation before the dragon had let out a terrific roar that had pinpointed Jason's location to the scouts of the races, the Sacred Elvyr nodded his head in a seemingly nonchalant manner.

However, Jason was able to perceive that Kiat was nervous owing to the faint vibrations of the second type of cultivation energy he used.

This showed his excitement, which was something Jason could also perceive due to the hue that enveloped Kiat tightly.

He was evidently excited about the existence of Rocs on Manyr, which made Jason recall the time on Argos, where Emily had had a Lesser Roc as her soulbond.

After thinking about it for a while, he realized that he had thought of Emily after a very long time which caused him to smile subtly.

'I wonder how she is doing...'

Jason never had a special connection with Emily, but he knew that she had loved his late masters dearly.

As such, meeting her once again would be nice.

However, instead of bothering about this, Jason averted his attention to something else as he heard Kiat mumbling in a barely audible whisper.

"Rocs on Manyr? Maybe it was not that bad to build a small base here...just maybe we can convince them to co-..."

Only after he had finished speaking did Kiat realize that he had uttered his thoughts out loud.

This made him quiet down in an instant before he changed his demeanor once again.

The hue of his excitement didn't disappear, but his facial expression turned back to neutral as if everything was perfectly fine.

Jason didn't think much about this as the Elvyr race in general, including the Sacred Elvyr, seemed to have a much stronger connection with Rocs than initially thought.

Even Aren noticed this, causing him to jump behind Jason as he felt the intense gaze of Kiat on him.

Returning to the soul world a moment later, Aren decided to annoy his new family a little bit more.

Meanwhile, Solaris was moving towards the outskirts of the soul world as the Origin flame was struggling to control itself.

After having been nurtured with the breath of a true dragon, Solaris had devoured enough of its flame to reach its next stage of evolution soon.

It was not missing out on much, and Jason knew this.

However, the downside of this was the fact that Solaris was struggling to control its flames in a near perfect manner.

This was due to the difficulties of adjusting itself to the dragon's breath's potent flames which it had devoured.

It would take some time, but that was what Jason had more than enough right now.

After all, he was allowed to visit the Sacred Elvyrs origin planet.

The chain of events in the last few days, or hours, to be precise were quite a lot, and it was not only Jennifer who seemed to be confused.

Even Jason required time to process the information.

In the end, what mattered was only the fact that the Sacred Elvyrs had been sent out to help him, and that they would leave the moment he asked them to.

As such, there was not really a need for him to be vigilant.

Kiat might be lying to him, but in the worst-case scenario, he would bring him to a Primordial, who was interested in his existence as a halfling.

Shrugging his shoulders, he eyed Kiat in order to gauge whether he was lying to him, or toying with his and Jennifer's life.

That didn't seem to be the case, and without further ado, he spoke out his thoughts.

"If a base of the Elvyrs exists on Manyr, we have to go there first, I guess. The world bridge leading to one of your planets is located there, right?"

Jason felt much more comfortable with Kiat after he had been referred to as their young master.

He didn't plan on acting arrogantly, or like a pretentious dick-head who wanted everyone to bow to him, but it made him fall at ease.

This was quite important for him, especially for his mentality.

Having faced too many obstacles in the last few years, Jason slowly grew tired of everything.

It was obvious that he wanted to meet his grandparents once again, but his gut feeling clearly indicated that it would take much longer for this to happen than he had initially expected.

As such, Jason had decided to take it slow and not invite unnecessary trouble.

Unfortunately, he never had the time to really do so as too many issues were thrown at him and all of them demanded to be solved immediately.

Because of that, Jason sincerely hoped that he would have some time off once he left with Kiat.

The Sacred Elvyr just nodded his head before giving him some tips on what he could do.

"To be honest, I think you don't need a special permission to even visit our origin planet. This is different with other races, but the Celestia race, or to be precise, Celestia Yaldra is our benefactor.

Explaining why this is the case would take too long, but just know that he saved our Queen and a few of our highest authorities from being violated and murdered.

Thus, as long as you don't step out of line, nobody should restrict you in any way.

Of course, this doesn't mean that everyone will accept you as some of our younger generations might be jealous of the free ticket you have to go everywhere you want!"

The more Jason heard, the happier he became and he turned his head once again towards Jennifer.

"Does that free ticket include Jennifer too? Is she allowed to come with me to the origin planet if I were to feel like visiting it?"

To this, Kiat had no answer, which meant that he had to seek permission from the Queen or some other higher authorities.

According to the stigma Kiat was able to get a glimpse of on Jennifer's neck, she clearly belonged to Jason.

This meant that there shouldn't really be an issue, but Kiat wasn't the one to make the rules in their Empire.

"It would be better if you two won't try to visit the origin planet first, even though I doubt that there will be a problem!"

Answering honestly, Kiat gave the two young Cultivators the intel they required before manifesting a spatial portal right in front of them.

"We should go to the camp first, and then let's not waste any time and use the world bridge to Linarium!"

Linarium was one of the biggest planets which both the Sacred Elvyr and Elvyr inhabited.

It was not on par with their Origin planet, whether it was in terms of magnificent sight, the density and purity of the surrounding mana, or the planet's size.

However, Linarium was still better than Manyr in many aspects.

Jason didn't know anything about the said planet, but he simply nodded his head and smiled in acknowledgment before he stepped through the Spatial portal in front of him.

He didn't hesitate a single second, and seeing this, Jennifer quickly followed suit.

Seeing this Kiat could only shake his head, surprised at how naive the two young Cultivators were to believe everything he had said.

'If it were so easy, why did the Queen say that I should offer some treasures to convince them to enter our territory??'

Kiat was confused about this, but in the end, he simply shrugged his shoulders and accepted how easy it was for him to rescue Jason.

Waiting for him had been a far more arduous task, after all.

With that in mind he stepped through the spatial portal he had materialized and followed the two youngsters with a gentle smile on his face.

'They're still soo foolish and naive...will they ever lose this innocence? I hope they won't!'

Chapter 965 - The Queen's message

Neither Jason nor Jennifer had any idea of the weeks that had already passed since their arrival to Linarium.

Kiat took care of everything from the moment they reached the Elvyr's base on Manyr.

Through this, they had been able to pass uninterrupted from the crowd of hard-working Elvyr after the Sacred Elvyr told the responsible personnel about the existence of Rocs.

This had caused a grand reaction of overwhelming joy as the crowd cheered after hearing Kiat.

However, instead of celebrating with the Elvyrs, Kiat went his way, and advanced through the world bridge that brought them to one of the planets that were in the same stellar system as Manyr.

Thus, not much time passed between jumping through the world bridge and emerging on Linarium.

After arriving on Linarium, Jason and Jennifer had jumped through a few spatial portals before appearing in a ginormous city that had overwhelmingly huge skyscrapers shooting out of the ground at regular intervals.

Everything looked far more technologically advanced than it was the case on Manyr.

Even Argos' technological progress paled in comparison to what he could see with the Sacred Elvyr.

While Jason was only astonished about this sight, as he was aware of the existence of huge skyscrapers from the past, Jennifer was utterly shocked.

Pulling her through the bustling alleys, Jason held her hand tightly, preventing her from getting lost in the unknown lands of the Elvyr's territory.

Some time had passed, and their appearance quickly drew the attention of citizens that were going about their usual business.

After all, it was not normal to see someone with a huge golden Stigma on his face and one of the purest auras that existed in the Universe.

In fact, Jason would have a much purer Celestia aura if he were to have unleashed his entire bloodline followed by expelling his other, lower bloodline.

However, that was anything but a child's play and even Jason wasn't too keen on doing something like that.

Jennifer was also eyed with curiosity as most citizens of the Elvyr's territory had never faced any kinds of dangers.

This was something rare in the Era of Cultivation, conquest, and destruction.

After all, it meant that the Elvyr and Sacred Elvyr had conquered entire planets to solely inhabit them.

Jason even presumed that nobody dared to launch a sudden attack on the planets that had been entirely conquered by the Elvyr race, which spoke volumes about their strength.

Maybe his father had something to do with the peace prevalent in these unknown lands, but that was not something Jason could know so early.

Once they had reached an old-looking place that looked similar to the cultural sites of the eastern region on Argos, Jason could only smile lightly as Kiat advised them to rest there for the time being.

He had to report everything that had happened to the Queen, including the completion of his mission, and the questions Jason had asked him.

As such, the Sacred Elvyr quickly left after handing out a huge pile of cultivation resources, and even nutrition solutions, while advising,

"Just use the resources I provided if you two feel like cultivating or refining your body!"

With these words he vanished into a spatial portal, leaving the young couple alone.

After some time of utter silence in which they had looked at each other, they burst into laughter.

They didn't even know why they were laughing, but somehow, they felt like it.

Several minutes had passed, and they found themselves lying on the wooden floor of the place that looked just like a huge mansion of the eastern culture, with a large garden.

Meanwhile, the house just had a single floor, with sliding wooden doors.

When Jason first saw this, he had nearly shouted out, 'As long as it's not a pagoda, I'm fine staying here!'

He had no idea what he had against pagodas but there was something eerie about them that gave him the chills.

In fact, even the place he had been told to live was something that made him recall his time on Argos.

It had certainly not been a great time, but oddly enough, his emotions about Argos were mixed.

He had been happy during specific times, only for everything to turn grim with the intervention of the Drake family patriarch and the foreign races.

Right now, Jason knew that most things were far more difficult and complex than they seemed when he was younger.

This didn't justify the things that had happened, but the desperation of certain races and individual beings resulting into utter chaos was something he had witnessed too many times since then.

As such, his mind had adapted to witnessing this behavior a long time ago.

Despite his mind having calmed down, his heart was still hungry for revenge, and obliterating the beings that had caused the entire mess about the Great Argos war to happen.

Ever since losing his loved ones, he had reminded himself every single day to grow stronger and exact revenge on every single being that had been the cause of their deaths.

Hence, Jason knew that he was bound to visit three races in the future, once he had procured enough strength.

Lying next to Jennifer, he was thinking about all kinds of things.

Only after some time passed was he able to clear his mind once again, as he turned his face towards Jennifer, who looked at him lovingly.

This caused him to smile at her before he pulled Jennifer closer to him.

"Don't you think we deserve some time for ourselves after such a long time?" He whispered into her ear before seeing her blush as she nodded her head faintly enough for him to barely notice it.

His smile widened before he pulled Jennifer even closer to her as he planted a deep kiss on her lips.

It was finally time for them to forget their worries and give each other their undivided love and attention.

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After several days had passed, a courier with two letters appeared in front of the house they had been staying in as guests.

Jason hoped to see Kiat again, but according to the young Elvyr, who was told to hand out the letters, Kiat was busy preparing something.

Not knowing any further information, the young Elvyr looked at Jason's stigma with an awestruck look, while clearly sensing his aura.

It caused the youngster to fall into a trance, and it was only when Jason snapped his fingers right in front of the Elvyr's face that he regained his senses.

Embarrassed about what had just happened, he quickly excused himself and disappeared once again.

Meanwhile, Jason opened the letters with the royal sigil on them, while returning to the living room, where Jennifer was already waiting for him.

"Every companion of the Celestia Halfling is allowed to go wherever they want. They don't have any restrictions as long as they abide by the laws of the Empire!"

The first letter was comparable to a permission certificate for the two of them to go wherever they wanted.

It also held details about the dos and donts they had to adhere to while staying on their land.

And the second message read, "Dear Celestia Halfling Jason, I welcome you in the Empire, and I hope that you didn't have too much of a rough time in the last few years before the Commandant of the Rocix Legion found you.

Due to certain reasons, I won't be able to immediately grant you an audience, which is truly regretful.

However, the future is a mystery, and we never know what will happen!

This might come across as unexpected, but I hope that you will pay heed to the request Kiat Merilan has.

We will need to make use of the little favor you owe us for which I want to apologize in advance!"

The entire message sounded weird to Jason, and he had to re-read it a few times before a frown appeared on his face.

'To think that even the queen has to be careful about the words she uses when writing to me...Why do I feel like this is terrifying?!

Chapter 966 - Inconsistency

Jason clearly recalled the small favor he owed the Elvyr race as they had helped him in the past.

It was a rough time on Argos during the period of the Great Argos war.

They had struggled to survive and overcome the never-ceasing attacks of more than a dozen of foreign races.

At that time, only a few races were on their side, including the Elvyr race that had rushed to their aid when they needed help the most.

However, even after their arrival, there had been issues, forcing Jason to sign a soul contract with them stating that he owed the Elvyr race a small favor.

He had never expected the Queen to ask him about the favor in the first message she sent to him.

As such, he stared at the letter for a few minutes with an incomprehensible smile on his face.



The Queen's way of communication was a mixture of informal, formal, and a bit friendly as if she was writing to someone she had known for years.

This was amusing to Jason but instead of minding it too much, he thought that it had to do with the cultural differences between the two of them.

It was only obvious, but due to the existence of countless races in the vast universe, countless cultures with different traditions had come into existence as well!

Clearly understanding this, Jason put away the letter before looking at Jennifer for a moment.

She was caressing Artemis' soft plumage and appeared to be deep in thought.

Since Jason had bound another soulbond, one that was able to fly like her once he was old enough, Artemis had sought comfort with Jennifer.

From a nemesis in the eyes of the oldest of Jason's soulbonds, Jennifer had become Artemis' greatest ally.

This was something that caused Jason to smile in amusement when he noticed the change in Artemis' behavior for the first time.

However, even Jennifer seemed to act a little bit different from Jason as she believed that he shouldn't bind too many beasts to his soul.

At least, not, if he didn't want to hurt the feelings of his other soulbonds as it made them feel useless.

It was not as if Jason couldn't understand that, but the biggest issue at hand was simply that he was too weak.

He required powerful soulbonds, affinities and unique abilities in order to survive and fight the existences that he had just encountered.

If he didn't do so, Jason was sure that he would soon encounter an opponent who would simply tear him apart!

His road ahead was filled with numerous obstacles, and Jason could already guess that he was bound to fight Primordials in the future.

Thus, in order to protect all of his soulbonds that were dear to him, and were as important to him as a real family, Jason required strength...far more strength than he had right now!

Jennifer also understood this, but she simply felt bad for Artemis.

Her rationality was overwhelmed by her emotions and Jennifer felt pity for the owl.

Under normal circumstances, this wouldn't happen to Jennifer as all her life she had been trained to become powerful in order to protect herself as well as Luna who had been more like a mother than a senior to her.

However, right now, she was an oddball herself, siding with Artemis as it was her firm belief that more soulbonds meant that she was bound to have less time with Jason alone!

In her opinion, Jason's soulbonds were already one of the major reasons for the two of them to have limited time alone.

Concluding how much time she were to have once Jason would bind ten more soulbonds, Jennifer could only feel like she was suffocating.

Fortunately, Jason didn't seem to understand the struggle of Jennifer and Artemis as he would call them out for being unrealistic the moment he were to find out the truth behind the change in their behavior.

Having been deep in thoughts while trying to find the most efficient plan to become stronger, it was only obvious that he wasn't aware of the true feelings of Artemis and Jennifer.

Even if he knew about it, this wouldn't change anything in his plans as he did everything for Jennifer, and his soulbonds, to begin with!

It was just at this moment that Jason's soul world core began to twitch.

A familiar sensation crawled over his body as he turned towards Jennifer.

"By the way, Jen...did you sense any kind of pulling force towards a specific direction? For example, to procure some ingredients for your True Soul awakening?"

His gut feeling told him that the capital which they had entered not too long ago, had several materials he required for his True soul awakening.

However, this time both his bloodlines had reacted, indicating that something they required was in the city.

This was great, and Jason was eager to leave the house for the first time since they had arrived.

He didn't want to wait for Kiat to arrive and remind him of the favor and do something for the Elvyr race, right off the bat.

Sensing that an ingredient for the Celestia race's True Soul awakening was close, Jason had to find out what kind of item it was at the bare minimum.

It would make many things easier if he were to know the names of the ingredients he required for both bloodlines, but this was not something that would happen so easily.

Thus, after picking up Artemis, and placing her gently on his shoulder, Jason grasped Jennifer's hand.

"Let's go out! We were holed up long enough here without actually cultivating or doing anything productive!"

The moment he said this, Artemis' eyes flicked from Jennifer to Jason, who winked at Jennifer.

During the last few days, none of his soulbonds had been able to leave the soul world, and neither had they been able to see, hear or sense anything that had happened outside the soul world.

However, even after being questioned, Jason had remained silent about what had actually happened in those few days.

In the end, only Jason and Jennifer knew about that and seeing Jennifer's beet-red face, the answer was obvious.

This caused Artemis to look at Jennifer as if she had betrayed her.

Screeching out, she showed her discontent, before the golden stigma on her horns lit up like a torch.

A moment later, Artemis had vanished as she returned back to the soul world, leaving Jason and Jennifer alone.

"Was that really necessary?" Jennifer asked, sighing deeply once she had calmed down.

Sometimes, or rather, in most cases, Jason's behavior was simply incomprehensible to her.

He was certainly adorable and loved her, but he seemed to be moody and eccentric.

This confused her sometimes, and had she not known how reliable Jason truly was, she would think that he was unable to take things seriously.

In the end, there might be quite a few people that thought of him like this.

However, most of them were people he trusted to the extent at which he was able to show them his true, carefree behavior.

Otherwise, the vast majority of beings that knew of him were either scared, curious or neutral around him.

Yet, everyone was fully aware of the fact that he was the type of character that one shouldn't underestimate by any means!

Chapter 967 - Fortunate?

Walking through the crowded alleys of the entire planet's Capital, Zariath, Jennifer and Jason attracted many gazes from the surrounding Elvyr and Sacred Elvyr.

However, as they were already accustomed to the gazes that lingered on them, they could calmly follow the path their instincts made them walk on.

Thus they strolled through the bustling streets for a few minutes, only to turn into a smaller street, where they continued to walk on for half an hour.

Afterward, they reached another bustling street.

Without even realizing it, they continued to do this for more than 12 hours, until they had visited several stores with rare ingredients, special ores, mysterious plants, but also shops with ordinary herbs that could be found all around Linarium.

When Jason heard this, he was quiet by the abundance of resources and wealth in of Linarium that gave him a rough estimation of the Elvyr race's wealth.

Initially, he was confused about the fact that there were two different, yet similar Elvyr races.

However, this confusion was quickly cleared as Jason began to understand what was going on.

Eons ago, a mutant of the Elvyr race was born.

It had been a feeble baby girl who was on the verge of death owing to the mysterious energy that lingered in her body.

Her body was not suitable for the energy that coursed through her veins owing to her mutation.

Only when a particular Demi-God appeared in front of them, who had been on his way to fulfill an order he had been given, the parents of the mutated baby girl found a ray of hope.

After all, the Demi-God radiated an energy that was similar to that of their little baby girl!

Both her parents were even ready to sacrifice themselves, if it was a necessity to save their daughter, and had looked for and approached the Demi-God, who was, in fact, Celestia Yaldra!

It was said that the Celestia had decided to help out the moment he heard about the condition of the young baby girl, helping her with the influx of his powers and divine energy!

Repairing her Maest cultivation vein, Celestia Yaldra spent several days in order to fix the young Elvyr's issue that had been caused by her mutation.

In the end, this was how the Sacred Elvyr race came into existence, through the hands of Celestia Yaldra, who had helped the young baby girl awaken her full potential.

Through this she became the first Queen of the Empire that would soon later acquire much more power than they could have ever believed.

Jason felt that the story was quite interesting, even more so as his father had played a huge role in it.

So far, he had heard many rumors about him, and he felt happy to notice that none of them had been bad.

This spoke volumes about his father's goodwill and power.

However, instead of focusing on the story that he had gotten to know by asking different merchants about the difference between the Elvyrs and the Sacred Elvyrs, Jason's attention was mostly fixated on procuring different materials and ingredients.

As they were in the Capital of the entire planet, Linarium, the city was not only ginormous, and inhabited by hundreds of millions but also was filled with treasures!

The items they found were numerous and far more than Jason could have hoped for.

"That accounts for six items for your True Soul awakening, and three for mine. Wow!"

While Jason summarized the number of different ingredients they found for their True Soul awakening, Jennifer could only smile brightly, having a hard time believing it herself.

First, the pulling force she perceived had been subtle, but after finding the first material she required for her awakening, the strings that pulled her closer to it seemed to have increased.

In the end, she was not even sure if she had found everything that pulled her toward the different places.

However, it was already late, and they had gotten a rough estimation of how much of a fortune they had to procure to get their hands on all materials, whether it was the items' quality or quantity.

On the outside, Jason looked extremely calm but he was currently digesting the news about the fortune he required and the fact that Jennifer's True Soul awakening might as well be completed once she was to procure everything.

It was quite interesting, but also made him feel a bit queasy as it felt way too easy.

'It is not like anything in the last few years, let alone months had been easy...'

Clearly understanding this, Jason didn't allow himself to lower his guard.

Somehow, this made him feel extremely weird as he had been quite confident about their safety on Linarium.

The most important was to be able to live without any fear, in the end, Jason might feel like he was safe at the moment, but there had often been times he had felt like this in the past as well.

And his past experiences told him that the otherwise peaceful and calm moments had been more of an indicator of an incoming storm; a storm that was more devastating the longer the period of peace had been maintained.

That being said, Jason was not very comfortable with everything he had gotten to know so far as peace was everything the citizens of Zariath seemed to know.

The last few centuries were said to have been the most prosperous as their enemies had retreated, while the number of the most prodigious talents had skyrocketed like never before.

A few hundred years might only be a short time for most Elvys but these years had been a testing time in which everyone had been forced to become stronger than ever before.

Thus, despite the apparent peace, nobody seemed to be slacking off in their cultivation, and martial art practice.

This was something Jason liked and appreciated.

As such, even he was able to calm down a little as he and Jennifer walked back from their trip through numerous streets towards their room.

Meanwhile, Spyro and Aren had manifested from the soul world.

The Spiral Spirit adored the Roc youngling which was clearly noticeable as Spyro's body morphed into a feathered crest for Aren.

It looked quite stunning if Jason were to be honest with himself as the brightly shimmering silver liquid of Spyro camouflaged itself nearly perfectly to Aren's golden feathers.

Because of that, the onlookers' eyes widened even further than before when they had seen Aren.

Despite being the capital of Linarium, there were only few Rocs one could rarely see in Zariath, and even less in the central district. It was even rarer to spot a youngling with golden plumage!

Within minutes the attention that was drawn on Jason and Jennifer increased manifold as Aren was running around them in circles playfully.

Climbing all over their body using his beak and talons, he had turned them into his playground.

However, that was fine with Jason as he was already accustomed to his playful nature.

Only Jennifer had slight issues accepting that her clothes were pulled in all directions when Aren dug his claws in them to climb over her head.

Jason found this amusing and it gave him a chance to have more than enough fun teasing her,.

It was great to be safe, and even Jason was slowly beginning to relax in the surrounding.

But even then too many things had happened to him before he was able to give in completely to the surrounding atmosphere that radiated nothing but happiness, joy, and comfort.

This was even more so the case when he perceived the mana fluctuations of Kiat from far away, though they were still far from their home.

From the looks of it, he was waiting for them, and when Jason perceived the Sacred Elvyr's hue that enveloped him tightly, Jason was unable to suppress a deep sigh.

Jennifer looked at him a moment later, which caused Jason to grumble,

"Why did I know that we wouldn't be able to have some more peaceful time without any trouble?"

Chapter 968 - 'Small' favor

Standing in the front yard of the house Jennifer and Jason could consider as their temporary home, Kiat was patiently waiting for them to return.

Initially, he had hoped to find them inside the house, but the Sacred Elvyr had quickly noticed that the young couple were not around.

This forced him to wait for them to arrive instead of going all around the city to search for them.

It was ridiculous for him, a being at the Mecynar stage, to be forced to wait for someone else, even more so as he waited for two younger Cultivators at the Ascension stage.

However, in the end, Jason's identity and lineage was a complex puzzle, which allowed Kiat to keep his calm.

While pacing out in the front yard, Kiat had thought of several alternatives and made up his mind about the way he wanted to open the conversation with Jason.

If others were to hear that Kiat was forced to weigh his words and use them wisely in front of a youngling, they would have probably laughed at him.

But that was not something he was concerned about because the situation at hand was far more complex than one might believe!

The fact that Jason was a descendant of the Celestia race played a huge role in this as well as the small favor he owed the Elvyr race.

With that in mind, Kiat forced himself to smile lightly when he sensed that Jason and Jennifer were approaching their temporary home.

Not long after they walked towards the front yard where they saw Kiat waiting for them.

They had long since sensed that he was there, and Jason was fully aware that the short period of peace he had sensed was bound to be over.

This was also the reason why he was quite displeased.

He had more than enough reasons to relax and enjoy some well-deserved rest for a few months, or if possible, even years.

During that time he wanted to improve his strength and prevent others, especially some powerhouses, from being able to end his life with just a flick of their wrist.

Not too long ago, this would have almost happened and it was only due to Kiat's help that Jason had a close shave with death as the Sacred Elvyr had successfully made the forces that had been sent out by the Primordials retreat.

Thus, using a few years to advance further in the Ascension stage would have been the best thing to do, which would possibly also allow him to enter the Specta stage in no time.

To his misfortune, becoming stronger seemed to take longer than he had initially hoped.

However, somehow, Jason felt that this was not as bad as he had initially presumed.

This was even more so the case after he heard what Kiat, or to be precise, the Queen of the Elvyr Empire wanted from him!

"Hello Jason, I hope you had a nice trip through Zariath!"

Smiling casually upon receiving the greeting answer, Jason nodded his head a moment later as he replied politely,

"I and Jennifer were looking through multiple shops to find the items we need for our True Soul awakenings."

The moment Jason revealed what they had done during the last few hours, Jennifer looked at him with a slightly dumbfounded expression.

She didn't expect Jason to be honest with Kiat as the truth about the True Soul awakening of a Soul should be a well-guarded secret and not something you would casually tell others as if you were discussing the weather.

If their intel was not wrong, not even ordinary Grand races should be aware of the existence of the True Soul awakening.

Possibly only real powerhouses, and extraordinary races would know some things about it but even their knowledge would be limited.

But that was exactly why Jason believed that Kiat would know about the True Soul awakening of a Soul.

"The souls of the two of you are already matured? That's great to know!" Kiat answered with a trace of astonishment in his voice, affirming Jason's prediction.

Based on his enthusiastic response, Jason deduced that Kiat knew more about the True Soul awakening than he had initially expected, which made Jason smile to himself.

However, even though Kiat might be able to tell them more about True Soul awakenings, Jason also noticed that the Sacred Elvyr was visibly relieved, thinking that the situation had turned to his favor.

The trace of astonishment could still be seen in Kiat's eyes but it was overwhelmed by joy.

But that was not something Jason was concerned about. Instead, it allowed him to prepare himself for the situation that awaited him.

'So, I guess I will be asked to do something that is tricky, or possibly dangerous to be solved by returning the 'small' favor, I owe them?'

"Zariath should have quite a few exotic items. I guess, the two of you must have found some that are required for your True Soul awakening, am I right?"

Kian only asked this question because he wanted to be sure that his thoughts and hope were not unfounded.

As such, he smiled lightly the moment Jason nodded his head in affirmation.

"From the looks of it, I would require dozens of years to accumulate the fortune to purchase all the items we found just in Zariath..."

He found no reason to hide the truth from his savior.

Rather, being honest allowed Jason to see Kiat's reaction as the Sacred Elvyr came forward to act in a supportive and encouraging manner.

"Oh, really? If you want you can jot down the required ingredients in quality and quantity, and I will take a look at what I can do about it. What do you think about that?"

Through this overly supporting manner in which the Sacred Elvyr acted and readily helped Jason, he could be certain that they needed him for something.

Their mission was already fulfilled and they were not forced to help him anymore.

Jason could tell that, and he didn't see the need to hesitate as he handed Kiat the list he and Jennifer had put together.

While reading through the list, Kiat's eyes were fully focused on it, and it was impossible to tell whether he was relieved or tensed due to the list of items.



"It would be great if you could help us...But how about you tell me about the 'small favor' I am supposed to repay. To be honest, I can guess that I would be required to do some task that would be far more tricky than what one would perform to repay a 'small favor', so I hope you can be honest about what the Queen wants from me.

I also hope that its possible for me to receive the rather secret information about what the favor you want me to repay. After all, if the Sacred Elvyr cannot solve the issue at hand without my help then I can assume that it has to do something with Divine energy, right?"

Jason came up with this theory when he questioned himself as to why the Queen would want him to repay the small favor right now.

He was currently weak, and had nothing special if one were to compare him to powerhouses at the Mecynar stage.

With that in mind, Jason had figured out that it had either to do with something about him being a Celestia halfling and use him as a chess piece in her political game.

However, this would attract too much attention, and endanger the Sacred Elvyr the moment the Primordials were to find out that they were hiding him.

As such, the only logical answer Jason was able to come up with was the fact that the Sacred Elvyr required his Divine energy for something.

And in the end, it was exactly like that, as Kiat revealed the information about the details of the task they wanted him to perform in order to make him return the favor.

"The ingredients you want are quite exotic, and rare, but I'm pretty sure that the Queen will provide all of them as long as you help us restore the surface of the planet we expanded to!"

Hearing only half of the words the Sacred Elvyr had uttered was already more than enough for him to be flabbergasted as he knitted his eyebrows in confusion.

'Restore the surface of a planet? How am I supposed to do that?!?'

Chapter 969 - Restoration project

First of all, Jason didn't really understand what Kiat wanted from him.

However, after he threw him a quizzical look, Kiat explained to him a bit which made Jason understand the task, if only partially.

"We love nature, and don't like to greedily utilize all the natural resources just because we can.

Because of that, we leave behind large fields of land to allow other beasts including Rocs to inhabit freely.

This, however, leads us to require far more places to inhabit than other races that don't allow wild beasts to inhabit their planets.

You might not know about it, but our race started to expand in multiple Stellar systems a century ago.

As you already saw a few days ago, we even built a base on Manyr as the livable space is beginning to fall short in comparison to our ever-increasing population.

However, the base on Manyr is not the only one we've built. In fact, we even expanded our territory to the Keriatic Stellar system.

I'm not sure if that tells you something about our progress, but you might have heard about the Home of the Beast Gods, Tagran? It's the second biggest planet in our Universe, rich in the three cultivation energies and it is under the control of several Beast Gods!

Based on our sources, not a single intelligent race reigns the tiniest piece of land there.

But that's not exactly important for us right now, because the planet we wanted to reach is not Tagran, but one of the planets in the same Stellar system!

Unfortunately, Lyina, the planet we found a world bridge to, is mostly corroded by dark and impure energies that are decaying the pure and overflowing cultivation energies on the planet's surface!

As such, no intelligent race that lives above the surface was able to settle down there, even though the entire planet was decently developed.

There are multiple things we don't know about this planet, but what we have figured out is that you might be able to help us cleanse the dark and impure energies, thereby freeing the overflowing cultivation energies of the pollution.

Through this, we would be the first race to colonize Lyina, and have an upper hand over the other races that would possibly help us gain supremacy over this planet.

The size of the planet would be enough to allow our race to not worry about expanding our territory for several thousand years!"

It looked like the Sacred Elvyr wanted to divulge much more, but after seeing Jason and Jennifer's expressions, Kiat quieted down.

He was sure that the mass of information he had bombarded on the couple was quite a lot.

As such, he gave them some time to process everything.

Several minutes passed in silence, but Jennifer knew that Jason's brain was rattling.

"So, the Queen believes that my Divine energy can clean the dark and impure energies?"

Jason's conclusion was simple, and it hit the bull's eye.

"You could say so. Our energy is similar to divine energy, but it's certainly not on par with that of the Celestia race. If you want to put it like this, our Lesser Divine energy is barely potent enough to cleanse some of the impure energies.

It is not enough to allow Elvyr, the younger generation, let alone the older generations to live on Lyina!

We, Sacred Elvyr can stay there for decades or even centuries, but cultivation on Lyina is not possible in the planet's current state, either."

Jason nodded his head before throwing a short glance at Jennifer, who returned his gaze before forcing a smile on her lips.

A moment later, he turned his head back to Kiat,

"So you want me to cleanse the dark and impure energy all over the planet which would be sufficient enough to allow you to inhabit a gigantic space and continue to expand for thousands of years...in exchange for a few rare and exotic materials and the SMALL favor, I owe your race...is that correct?"

Initially, Jason had been quite fond of the Queen, Kiat, and possibly even of the entire race, but what they demanded from him was simply too much.

If the information about the size of Lyina was correct, it would take him centuries to clean the entire planet and get rid of the dark and impure energies.

And that was under the condition that his Divine energy could really cleanse all of the impurities in a perfect manner!

It was not like he had many things to do to begin with as he wanted to become stronger, and nothing else.

However, he was pretty sure that pursuing a mundane task for centuries was not what he wanted to do.

Kiat could roughly follow the train of thought Jason was likely to have in mind.

This made him nod his head before he tried to convince him,

"I know that we ask quite a lot from you, but if everything goes according to the plan we had in mind, you will only require a century to cleanse the entire planet in a perfect manner!

The vast majority of Sacred Elvyrs have already cleansed a large portion of the dark and impure energies, and you would be the final piece we need to make it work.

It is obvious that this task is daunting, considering that you are a single individual, but your help would elevate our status exponentially.

Lyina would become the biggest planet under our reign and control as long as you decide to help us!

Please help us with the Restoration Project!! It means far more to our race than you might think!!"

For other Cultivators, a century might not be considered much, but Jason had yet to reach the age of 30.

As such, he couldn't help but knit his brows when he looked at Kiat.

'The materials Jennifer and I require need, at most, a few decades before I can acquire them with my own efforts...'

Jason knew that he was being greedy right now, but wasting a 100 years just to return a small favor and receive some ingredients he could procure without anyone else's help in a shorter period was certainly an unprofitable deal.

It was easy to read Jason's thoughts, and, in fact, Jennifer too seemed to agree with him.

If they were to focus on cultivating for an entire century, they would be able to reach the Specta stage easily as their cultivation speed was already high.

In fact, they could accelerate it by practicing the Kanadi of a Primordial technique for a decade, before continuing to cultivate.

This would allow them to cultivate at a speed that was manifold higher than it was currently.

At the same time, Jason would be able to search for the necessary items to allow Solaris to evolve to a Tier-2 Origin flame!

Thinking about all the things Jason required, he couldn't help but sigh inwardly, but suddenly he got a simple idea!

After giving it some more thought, his golden eyes began to gleam up.

"I'm in!"

The simple words he said astonished not only Kiat as he suddenly blurted them out, shocking Jennifer as well for she had been certain that Jason would reject their offer!

"Really? You're willing to help us?? That's great!!" Kiat exclaimed, but immediately shut his mouth and attempted to put on a poker face.

However, it was just a moment later that he seemed to recall something.

"Of course, we will provide you far more resources than the items you just named..ahh and by the way, Jason...Do you want to talk to your father? The Queen told me that she can establish a connection to Celestia Yaldra, if you are willing, that is!"

Chapter 970 - Exploiting?

It was definitely a shocker for Jason to hear that he could communicate with his father.

After all, they hadn't been able to speak with each other for more than a minute, in total so far!

Kiat throwing this fact at him all of a sudden caused Jason to feel a little bit confused and uncertain for a moment.

But it was only a moment later, that his Celestia aura was accidentally released, and his joy swept through his aura as he began to smile brightly.

However, this joy didn't stem from the fact that he would be able to talk to his father, alone after a long time.

This was something Kiat, and even Jennifer misunderstood.

There was something else he had come up with within seconds, and it made many things much easier.

"I want to talk to my father!" Jason said with newfound determination before he added as an afterthought,

"And I want to talk to the Queen about the degree of the rewards I will obtain by cleansing Lyina of the dark and impure energies in its entirety!"

Kiat had expected Jason to be giddy at the prospect of being able to talk to his father, and not to regain his rationality within seconds.

This made him change his view of Jason, thinking that he was more impressive and clear-headed than he had assumed him to be.

Nonetheless, it was not enough to shock the Sacred Elvyr as he simply nodded his head.

"The Queen would have initiated the negotiation to begin with. The restoration project is just too important for someone other than the majesty herself to take care of."

Jason smiled lightly at this, and quickly asked,

"Do you think it will be possible for me to talk to my father before starting the negotiations?"

Having devised a plan in mind, Jason wanted to make full use of the available resources.

This was the reason for him to want to talk to his father first.

It was only obvious for Jason to be excited to be able to talk to Celestia Yaldra as he had hoped this time would come sooner or later.

However, he was also aware of the fact that his father might be in a difficult situation right now.

After all, news of the Sacred Elvyr siding with Celestia Yaldra might have already reached the other Celestia along with the fact that a few of the powerhouses that had attacked him on Manyr had been able to flee!

Thus, his father might be in a tight spot right now, and possibly even the Queen.

With that in mind and quite a few other factors that made Jason feel a little bit uncomfortable, he knew that he shouldn't let emotions get the better of him and try to be level-headed.

It was easier said than done, but he was sure that everything would be perfectly fine...or so he desperately hoped.

While Jason was deep in thoughts, Kiat didn't have to think too much about the question he had been asked as he immediately replied,

"It should be possible for you to talk to your father before the Queen starts the negotiations, but this is not something I can promise.

I think it would be better if you were to follow me to the Queen's palace. I'm just conveying her messages, and if I were to continue doing this, we would waste several months without coming to a decision, right?"

Jason liked this idea as it allowed him to finish everything much quicker.

Thus, he nodded his head before taking another glance at Jennifer, who also nodded her head.

She didn't have much to say as she agreed readily to what Jason had in mind.

From the way the Queen seemed eager for his help, he would be able to receive far more rewards than initially expected.

Jennifer understood this too, and she had a fair idea of what Jason wanted to do by talking to his father first and foremost before discussing things with the Queen.

Or at least, she believed that she understood Jason's mindset after being together for such a long time.

'I believe he will ask his father what the Celestia race requires for their True Soul Awakening.'

It was just a logical thought of hers as both of them knew that it would take the longest for them to figure out the name of the items they required for their True Soul awakening.

Jennifer was pretty sure that the six items which they had found in Zariath would be enough for her to initiate her True Soul awakening.

However, the same was not the case with Jason as he not only had a Primordial bloodline, but also a different one that was similar to another Primordial bloodline.

The latter was something they were not completely certain about, but based on the way everything looked like, one could consider the Agran race as a relatively close descendant of the Primordials race, Primal humans!

Smiling lightly, Jennifer couldn't help but fall at ease, thinking that they were far luckier than they had thought earlier.

Initially, Jason was of the opinion that they wouldn't be able to avoid trouble in order to peacefully cultivate.

But that didn't seem to be the case, at all.

Rather, their current situation could be labeled as quite advantageous as long as the Queen believed that Jason was worth the investment of numerous cultivation treasures, and exotic ingredients.

"When will the Queen have time for us to hold an official meeting?" Jason thus asked, not holding back from revealing his eagerness to meet her as quickly as possible.

The sooner he would be able to meet the Queen, the earlier it was possible for him to talk to his father.

There were many things he wanted to ask him, with the most burning question of why the hell he hadn't been able to take better care of his mother.

In the past, he had blamed her for his death in his mind, but this had just been a childish thought because Jason was sure that there must have been specific circumstances that made the entire situation way more difficult than he had thought of in the past.

Jason had clearly felt Celestia Yaldra's love for him and his mother, even if they had only spoken to each other for a minute, at most.

As such, there were certain things Jason had yet to ask and clear his doubts about.

However, he was not sure if it would really be the best to do so while not being able to talk in person.

Thinking about all kinds of topics to talk to his father, and how to become stronger as quickly as possible, Jason didn't even notice that he had momentarily lost track of his surroundings or the people around him.

Because of that, he didn't even realize that Kiat had already answered his question.

Only when Jennifer tugged at his shirt, did Jason regain his senses.

Shaking his head, Jason looked up, noticing that Jennifer and Kiat were both looking at him as the Sacred Elvyr enquired,

"Do you need some more time before leaving, or can we go now?"

This caused Jason to look at Kiat in confusion, as he blurted out.

"Now, just like that?"