

Mana 1291

[Chapter 1291 - Am I A Cheater? III](#)

A percentage or more of the requirements for the Cosmic Realm would be obtained with ease after a single venture Noah carried out!

It was something unbelievable that was only made possible with the reality bending effects of Increased Loot Quantity and Increased Loot Rarity, but it was enough to cause Noah to think of the rate of growth of Aegon and all sorts of Champions he had yet to meet out there in the vast Realities as he now reflected on himself.

"Am I...finally one of the cheaters? Or have I been one this whole time?"

A philosophical question that very few would ever find themselves asking, but Noah still reflected on it for a single millisecond before he smiled devilishly, his clones turning into blurs of light in the next millisecond across all 6 clusters of Pandemonium!

A mere millisecond or two had passed since he obtained the Shards of Cosmic Primordial Hearts and viewed their details, and he now continued seamlessly where his clones left off.

The scene of Noah turning into a streak of light and bisecting a Lesser Primordial Beast was only captured by the eyes of the Grand Primordial Beasts as their bodies lit up with utter rage and madness an instant later, the Splendiferous Universes within their Origins beginning to burn as they sought all power possible to withstand against the enemy containing them in this enclosed space!

Yet Noah's clones released rays of incandescent light as he called out slowly.

"Universal Terror of Old- Cthulhu."

THRUM!

A flash of light.

A call of glory!

Instantly, all 6 clones within the six clusters of Pandemonium erupted into a monstrous form of another existence that stemmed from the elevated skill tree of Cthulhu at the Universal Filament level that was termed [Universal Terror]!

One of the abilities within the Universal Terror Skill Tree was the transformation into an all around enhanced form of Cthulhu- this one capable of being as large as a universe as there was only one reason Noah cast it.

He wanted to be sure to collect as many materials of bones and skins of these Primordial Beasts before him for the upcoming Nomological Edict of the Forgemaster. For this, he couldn't entirely erase the Beasts that would give him these materials as before anything else, he had to restrict their movements...and then kill them cleanly.

WAA!

An innumerable number of tentacles erupted out the moment he cast [Universal Terror of Old-Cthulhu], his body expanding to cover the entirety of the enclosed Realm that was a few million light years in diameter as he covered all the beasts he had enclosed in all 6 Clusters of Pandemonium!

At the center of each of them, the devilish form of a Terror with gold-crimson eyes and countless tentacles that shone with the baleful colors of purple and blue went on to wrap and constrict around Primordial Beasts!

Noah at this moment looked like a mass of purple and blue with terrifying gold-crimson eyes shooting out tentacles in all directions, the essence of Nomological Edicts ringing out glorious bells of power.

These innumerable tentacles were born from the essence of Kismet and reinforced by the essence of Cessation, but one could feel the potent essence of Aether raging and coursing across the myriad of tentacles madly.

ROAR!

The golden blood within the bodies of the Primordial Beasts trembled briefly as everything became ensnared by the innumerable tentacles, the essence of Nomological Edicts within them being undeniable as the mere essence of Cosmic Daos or mixtures of daos and laws was not enough to allow the beasts to break out!

After Noah covered all of them entirely and the Primordial Beasts- Grand and Lesser- were trying to get out, his ancient voice then rolled out even more deeply.

[Tenticular Terror].

BZZZT!

The freely movable, viscous, and wiggling mass of countless tentacles that were constricting everything in sight crystallized in but an instant- shining with a glorious purple light of either as they became harder than even the toughest crystals or metals.

Like immovable frozen chains, they clasped down everything they had wrapped out as all the Primordial Beasts found out that they could no longer move!

"..."

Silence!

Utter silence without even an ounce of movement after the cast of two skills that were reinforced by the unbreakable essence of multiple Nomological Edicts!

This...was the effect of [Tenticular Terror].

[Tenticular Terror](20/20) :: The countless tentacles stemming from the body of the Universal Terror of Old release a potent Mana Toxin that debilitates and nullifies the use of mana or any type of law or Dao essence on their bound target. The effect of Resplendence has been achieved as on top of the Mana Toxin, the Terror of Old can release an Origin Toxin onto their enemies. All those successfully bound by Mana and Origin Toxin face a reduction of 100% of their Movement Capacity, Mana Regulation and

Activation is nullified, and their Origin becomes incapable of circulating until they are released by the Terror of Old- whether by death or subjugation.

A wondrous skill that allowed anything that the tentacles of the Universal Terror of Old wrapped around to be halted entirely!

If one didn't have essence from a Nomological Edict...they could not escape it.

The myriad of Primordial Beasts enclosed in a Life Realm within the six clusters of Pandemonium turned entirely still at this moment as not a single thing but the gold-crimson eyes of the Cthulhu moved.

The eyes of the Primordial Beasts always held regality and might at all times, but all they were brought to utter halt, one could see a semblance of confusion within them as apart from this, a blooming light they had never felt before began to rise within their eyes!

It was the light of fear.

Fear as even beings as majestic as they were actually brought to a standstill as they couldn't even move! Defenseless against their enemy! The problem was that their enemy...was simply too ridiculous of a being as he utilized skills that would otherwise be normal to a deadly extent.

Noah felt the calmness as he contained dozens of Primordial Beasts within his innumerable tentacles that were as stout as metal bars at this moment, his gold-crimson eyes filled with utter calm as from the tentacles, the destructive essence of Cessation was surrounded by the essence of Kismet as it freely dug into the defenseless bodies of the Primordial Beasts, going towards their vibrant Universal Filament Origins as Noah planned to destroy them all cleanly and silently while preserving every part of their bodies!

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<Cthulhu Skill Tree>

UNIVERSAL FILAMENT [Universal Terror] :: A skill tree capable of calling out the bloodline of a long forgotten Terror capable of elevating its core essence of Aether to even surpass what most Daos can achieve. Abilities include [Universal Terror of Old- Cthulhu](20/20), [Bloodline of Aether](20/20), [Galaxy Caller](20/20), [Tenticular Terror](20/20)

[Chapter 1292 - Terrifying Effects!](#)

Silent and simultaneous deaths.

This was what 96 Primordial Beasts would experience as Noah ruthlessly stopped their movements with Mana and Origin Toxin released from the innumerable tentacles of the Terror of Aether, and he then sank in the essence of Cessation wrapped around Kismet into the very origins of the Primordial Beasts.

RUMBLE!

The wrapped up light of Cessation was then let loose as instantaneously, the Origins of all 96 Primordial Beasts were torn and erased into nothingness.

"..."

No matter if it was the 8 Grand Primordial Beasts or the remaining 88 Lesser Primordial Beasts! Once the Nomological Edict of Cessation decimated their Origins, they all perished regardless.

Silently and simultaneously, their brilliant eyes lost their luster as they turned dim, Noah releasing his innumerable locked tentacles around them as their bodies floated mesmerizingly in space without a single movement.

It was an eerie and terrifying scene that was brought about by nothing else other than an oppressively large gap in power created by Edicts and boosts of Runic Dao Lines!

Then, two stellar prompts appeared before Noah's mind.

[+88 Lesser Primordial Hearts obtained...] DING! The effects of the Cosmic Dao of Loot are applied...[+44,000 Shards of a Cosmic Primordial Heart obtained.]

[+8 Grand Primordial Hearts obtained...] DING! The effects of the Cosmic Dao of Loot are applied...[+4,000 Resplendent Shards of a Cosmic Primordial Heart obtained.]

"Glorious..." In the Blacksmith's Forge, Noah's Universal Body looked at these prompts with shining eyes as what they truly represented was quickly ascertained. His Orin stopped burning as only 1 million Splendiferous Universes were used up after a single second passed, and the results he got out of it were simply ridiculous!

A total of 47,000 Shards of a Cosmic Primordial Heart were now within his hands when Noah accounted for all the Lesser Primordial Beasts, and when this number alone was multiplied by the fact that a single Shard can grant 50,000 Splendiferous Universes...it would grant one 2,200,000,000 Splendiferous Universes...

2% of the way towards the Cosmic Realm!

A payment of 1 million universes to activate the boosts of Increased Loot Quantity and Rarity actually gave back 2.2 Billion Splendiferous Universes!

Then, there was the loot from the Grand Primordial Beasts that now had the suffix of [Resplendent] on them. Noah called upon a single one of the Resplendent Shards of a Cosmic Primordial Heart as a glimmering dense crystal suffused with scintillating lights appeared within his hands.

Being nearly four times as large as the normal Shards, these Resplendent Shards released an even more enticing light as tens of thousands of Splendiferous Universes swam freely within them!

[Resplendent Shards of a Cosmic Primordial Hearts] :: Pristine in stature and among the rarest of all things within a Reality. The rank of a Cosmic Primordial Heart is too high as within a Reality, only a single one may be obtained from a fallen Ender of Reality. With a Cosmic Primordial Heart, one can gain a glimpse to the Essence of Reality utilized by Higher Existences that allows what is considered impossible to be probable. A single Resplendent Shard of a Cosmic Primordial Heart can grant one the essence to form 200,000 Splendiferous Universes, or? Forcefully Increase the Progression of an Edict by .4%, or help in the formation of a single Edict, or be utilized towards the formation of a genuine Cosmic Primordial Heart. 2,500,000 Shards of Cosmic Primordial Hearts are required for the formation of a genuine Cosmic Primordial Heart. Current Resplendent Shards of a Cosmic Primordial Heart: 4,000.

The loot from the Grand Primordial Levels had its boost elevated by a factor of four- where they increased the number of Splendiferous Universes by 200,000 as the even more unique number was how many were required to fuse into a genuine Cosmic Primordial Heart.

Noah needed 10 million of the normal Shards to produce a genuine Cosmic Primordial Heart, but he only needed 2.5 million of the Resplendent Shards from Grand Primordial Beasts to achieve this! It was a reality that made Noah extremely expectant for the future as he wanted to get his hands on every single Primordial Beast he could!

"Speaking of..." His eyes turned towards the direction of the 6 Clusters of Pandemonium and he saw his clones wave their hands, wrapping a spatial light around the pristinely preserved corpses of all of these beasts as they were placed in his Expansive Space.

The clones then recalled the Life Realm they had cast to recede as they returned to the repulsive environment of Pandemonium, yet now it was silent with utterly nothing to be seen within it!

With their job done, these clones disappeared soon after as whatever consequences this event would have- they would not be the ones to pay for it.

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In the Blacksmith's Forge Universe.

Across the vast space many light years wide in diameter within the Forge itself where materials were placed, Noah waved his hands to call out the corpses of 102 Primordial Beasts!

BOOM! BOOM!

Their enormous bodies took up nearly the entire space as they still glimmered with gold and white light, Noah looking at these bodies that were mere materials with a smile as he sat down in a meditative position and took out a Shard of a Cosmic Primordial Heart.

His origin began to churn as this small crystal that weighed more than an entire Cosmos began to release its shocking essence contained within, hundreds of Splendiferous Universes beginning to bloom in his Origin as Noah continued forward as if he had done nothing worthy of note!

As if he didn't just hunt over 100 Primordial Beasts within less than a second as he now planned to use their bodies as materials to forge items!

He serenely began to absorb a Shard of a Cosmic Primordial Heart as while Splendiferous Universes bloomed within him, he spoke calmly.

"And just like that, the Dao of the Forgemaster also gets completed at the same time..." His eyes shone with the essence of Kismet as they saw the scene of his two other main bodies in the Ruination Realm that had finished another Grand Primordial Heart, a rough collection of daos and laws around them coming together as A Glimpse of Edict was obtained!

[Chapter 1293 - Forgemaster! |](#)

Yet another Glimpse of Edict came to Noah, his Cosmic Dao of Fusion wrapping around it and making sure it forms into an edict as the mere price of 1000 Splendiferous Universes was paid.

The collection of Daos wrapping around it were Fusion, Conquest, Sword, Nine Flames, Fortification, Archetype, Vastness, and the laws of fire, light, earth, space! Along with all of this, what completed it all was a Grand Dao that Noah had obtained from an existence that had birthed it within his Infinite Cosmos!

Back when Noah was fighting against Chronos and preventing the Universal Amalgamation that would have called down the Great Usurper that he now knew as Eckert, he had come across an enormously built dwarf that was over 500 meters tall- this existence being on the side of Oathkeeper and Great Old Nazzagath who stemmed from the Universe of Metal and was known as the Hegemony of Smithing!

Now, this being still retained the rank of Hegemony as he did not show remorse in the past for what occurred to the race of Universal Emperor Slimes and their inadvertent role in it, and Noah's clones located him in the past days as he sent his clones across the Infinite Cosmos and the many additions of Universes made into it to track down all the Architects of Lesser and Grand Daos.

This was another form of treasure collection for Noah as he would be exposed to the essence of the Daos of these beings and bring it to full assimilation soon after as the number of Daos he held on him exploded upwards, and Noah selected the Grand Dao of Smithing that the Hegemony of Smithing had made to be the base Dao for the currently fusing Nomological Edict!

"Fuse!"

His Universal Body bellowed out grandly in the Blacksmith's Forge as while he devoured a Shard of a Cosmic Primordial Heart, stellar beams of light shot out from his eyes as the collection of daos and laws that was being worked on in the Ruination Realm trembled before allowing the Cosmic Dao of Fusion to seamlessly put everything together.

Thereafter, a crimson line of a Nomological Edict formed as it sank into the Origin on Noah's nearest body and appeared in the strongest Origin that was within the Universal Body, binding onto Noah's soul with haste as his body shone with a molten light!

It was a light signifying the completion of yet another Edict as this one would go towards the forging of stupendous weapons and armors, the Nomological Edict of the Forgemaster!

<Nomological Edict of the Forgemaster> :: A Nomological Edict is a form of undeniable truth and authority that is birthed from the combination of laws and Daos. It cannot be circumvented or stopped by anything, with the only possibility of deniability lying with another Edict. The Nomological Edict of the Forgemaster is born from the combination of the Daos of Smithing, Fusion, Conquest, Sword, Nine Flames, Fortification, Archetype, Vastness, and the laws of fire, light, earth, space. As the Edict Architect, Noah Osmont gains the Authority of the Forgemaster that grants him unique rights. The Authority of the Forgemaster grants one the ability to forge items capable of being inscribed with the essence of Nomological Edicts. When wielded by the Forgemaster, such items express 100% of the power of the inscribed Nomological Edict. When the items of the Forgemaster are wielded by other existences who do not hold the Authority of the Forgemaster, they express 1% of the power of the inscribed Nomological Edict. The Forgemaster is granted immunity to fire damage and +100,000,000% Resistance to All Fire-based Edicts, along with the abilities of? <Forgemaster's Flames>, <Item Master>, <Edict Inscription>, and <Hammer of Cosmic Glory>. Along with this, any Nomological Edict grants its user a smoother pathway towards ●●●●●●, granting them an increase in the speed of their Realm

Progression by +100,000%, an increase of +1,000,000% to All Parameters, and increases the chances of Fusions of other Laws and Daos by 1% for the production of other Nomological Edicts. Current fusion of the laws and Daos for the Nomological Edict of the Forgemaster: 1%

The description of a stellar Edict to forge items and the fantastical skills it included appeared before Noah's eyes as with haste, he also looked into the definitions of these abilities!

<Forgemaster's Flames> :: The Flames of the Forgemaster can mold any materials into a specifically designed item. All items made from the Forgemaster's Flames gain the Mark of the Forgemaster as they will always stand at the peak of power at their rank, and there is even a low chance of a treasure a rank higher than the Forgemaster to be born during the process of Forging. The effects of Enhanced Mana Conduction, Enhanced Damage Output, Enhanced Resistance and Defense, and Size Modifier are applied to all forged items.

<Edict Inscription> The essence of Minor and Greater Nomological Edicts are capable of being inscribed into items as with a simple surge of mana activation, this essence can be called upon. Existences apart from the Forgemaster can only call upon 1% of the inscribed Nomological Edict within any items.

<Item Master> :: As the Forgemaster, all items wielded by you will be able to express a quintuple of their power as wielded weapons will also gain an Auto Attack Feature as they move to attack enemies on their own. Holding on to any weapon will be akin to having held it for millions of years as you are capable of wielding all items to their utmost power.

<Hammer of Cosmic Glory> :: The Forgemaster can call upon all of his Nomological Edicts to forge an illusory Hammer of Cosmic Glory that sunders upon their enemies to deal +100,000,000% True Annihilatory Damage and instill the Stun Effect that stops their movements for 5 seconds.

Four unique skills- two for forging and inscribed Nomological Edicts into items, one making Noah the most proficient when holding onto any items, and the last one was stupendous offensive skill as it actually called down a Hammer of Cosmic Glory that could even stun those that Noah struck!

It was an Edict that came with many surprises, and Noah's eyes shone as he remained seated in the center of the Forge while absorbing a Shard of a Cosmic Primordial Heart, his voice echoing out slowly.

"Forgemaster's Flames."

RUMBLE!

His mana churned wildly as golden Flames erupted from him- the essence of the Nomological Edict of the Forgemaster potent as Noah commanded these Flames to rush out from him and fill all of the countless furnaces within the Forge!

"Now, let's make some Quasi-Cosmic Treasures. A Set of them in fact..."

...!

Noah watched the ever-spreading Flames of the Forgemaster as he motioned for an enormous body of a Primordial Beast to move forward and be utilized as material, intent of producing an Item Set of Quasi-Cosmic Treasures born from the corpses of Primordial Beasts!

[Chapter 1294 - Forgemaster! II](#)

The Blacksmith's Forge came to life as the Forgemaster's Flames spread out to every nook and cranny, the bodies of the over 100 Primordial Beasts being lifted up and floating towards different Forges to be processed!

Noah rose from his meditative position as he put away a glimmering Shard of a Cosmic Primordial Heart, checking to see the leftover number of 93,998 still remaining as this was the doubled number of the original Shards he received from the loot after it had undergone {Duplication} through Noah's Cosmic Treasure.

Noah set this process to occur automatically now from all incoming Loot that could be duplicated by RUINATION, where even the Resplendent Shards of a Cosmic Treasure had the pristine number of 8,000 currently floating within Noah's [Expansive Space]!

He was even looking forward to the Quasi-Cosmic Treasures he would forge as he expected even these items to be duplicable...and he now rose to forge the first one himself as he grabbed onto one of the glimmering golden hammers near a forge.

Behind him, a glistening body of a Primordial Beast was floating calmly as with the Forgemaster's Flames activated, Noah looked into the bright blue screen before his eyes that already had the blueprint of a weapon he made- a uniquely designed broadsword with its own special features that he would forge first!

As for the process of forging itself? It was something fantastical as of course it wasn't like the complex art of forging and heating metals like the Blacksmiths in Noah's homeworld. Noah showed the simplicity of his forging at this moment as his Universal Body took off his shirt, showing the mystical sight of built muscles all over his upper body as his skin alone showed the light of countless Universes...and he swung down the golden hammer he held while in such a state as something unique happened when he did.

When his arms bulged as the stellar state of his Universal Body mesmerizingly showed itself and the hammer came down, a small portion of the galaxy sized body of the Primordial Beast behind Noah began to disappear into particles as these particles...came to materialize at the position Noah's hammer swung down!

CLANG!

The first strike landed as the particles of the broken down portion of the Primordial Beast formed into hazy lines, and Noah swung again for a second and third time as every time he did so, the body of the Primordial Beast would have a small portion of it dematerialized and then rematerialized at the positions Noah struck down on!

CLANG! CLANG!

The resounding sound continued to ring out as the outline of a resplendent sword began to form, its hilt beginning to release a golden light as the sword itself shone utter white. The Forgemaster's Flames shone in gold as they surged into the weapon, etching incandescent gold lines that gave birth to a mesmerizing sight.

Noah looked like a primal ancient smith swinging down his golden hammer as every time it hit, the broken down material of the Primordial Beast behind him formed the sword until after a minute passed...

RUMBLE!

A beacon of purple light shot to the expansive ceiling of the forge that was many light years away as it signified the completion of the forging of a weapon.

Noah rose with a golden hammer in hand as he looked towards a fantastically floating sword that was releasing a white-gold light, this sword being the same height as him as due to the abilities of the Forgemaster, it was a weapon with the effect of Size Modifier as it could grow to be as large as the wielder wished it for as long as sufficient mana was provided!

With a glimmering golden hilt inscribed with Runic symbols and a white blade that released undulating waves of pristine light that would have even put a mythical sword like Excalibur to shame, Noah glanced at the details of the sword he had envisioned- a sword that released a hazy white light that made it seem real and unreal at the same time!

<QUASI-COSMIC> [Ephemeral Mirage of the Primordial King] :: A top tier Quasi-Cosmic Treasure born from the very essence of a Primordial Beast. It grants the wearer +1,000,000% Increased Primordial Damage, +1,000,000% Increased Health and Mana Regeneration, and +1,000,000% Increased Movement and Attack Speed. The abilities [Sword of the Primordial King], [Sword Aura], [Severing Mandate], and [Fastest Sword in the West] can be used while equipped. Enemies struck with the Ephemeral Mirage of the Primordial King will experience the effect of Hemorrhagic Mana Disruption and A Thousand Illusory Dreams, with only those capable of protecting themselves with a mixture of daos being capable of resisting these effects. The Ephemeral Mirage is part of the Primordial King Item Set.

"Hmmm..." Noah nodded his head while looking at the white and gold Quasi-Cosmic Treasure, focusing his eyes on the portion that spoke about the Primordial King Set!

Noah only had the blueprints of the possible item types he could utilize, but he didn't know what Set Items would be born from it or how wondrous their effects would be.

And the effects of multiple Quasi-Cosmic Treasure coming together to form a Set?

[Primordial King Set] :: An item set made from the materials of Primordial Beasts. Contains a Sword, Breastplate, Briefs, Armguards, Boots, and a Helm. Varying levels of boosts are given when the set items are worn simultaneously. 2 Set Items- Reduces the cooldown and mana cost for all abilities by half, as well as quintupling their effects. 4 Set Items- Grants the wearer a Primordial Aura that reflects 60% of all incoming damage back to the caster, and grants +10,000,000% to All Parameters. 6 Set Items- Grants +100,000,000% to All Parameters, +10 Skill Points to all Skills, the capability to transform into a Primordial Centurion, and a passive Primordial Storm is initiated by the resonance of all 6 Set Pieces as it ravages nearby enemies with 10,000,000% Primordial Damage every second while reinforcing the strength of allies.

The effects were fantastical, to say the least!

[Chapter 1295 - Decked In Quasi Cosmic Treasures!](#)

The effects of all 6 Items from the Set of Primordial King were stupendous as they would turn any Daolords into existences far stronger than the Forefathers that could be found in the Primordial Empire!

But...this was just a Quasi-Cosmic Treasure that had been forged by the Forgemaster's Flames, and it had yet to be inscribed by a Nomological Edict.

"Edict Inscription."

RUMBLE!

Noah called out within shining eyes as the sight before him changed, the rivers of Edicts within his Origin surging as from them, he picked out Cessation to rush into the [Ephemeral Mirage of the Primordial King]!

The white and gold broadsword rose up gloriously as it began to be etched with crimson lines of Cessation, this wondrous sword gaining a red hue as it began to release an even deadlier Aura.

A whole minute passed as it was bathed in the essence of Cessation and etched beautifully, Noah watching as it released a burst of crimson light and floated grandly!

His eyes shone with pride as he reached out and called the sword into his hands, feeling waves of power course through him as he viewed its details once more.

<QUASI-COSMIC> [Ephemeral Mirage of the Primordial King](Inscription of Cessation):: A top tier Quasi-Cosmic Treasure born from the very essence of a Primordial Beast, and it has now been made even more powerful from the Inscription of the Nomological Edict of Cessation. It grants the wearer +50,000,000% Increased Cessation Damage, +10,000,000% True Annihilatory Damage, +1,000,000% Increased Primordial Damage...and every attack will release a small burst of Cessation. Apart from the one holding the Authority of the Forgemaster, all others that equip this weapon will only be able to utilize 1% of the boosts that came from the Inscription of Cessation.

...!

Noah had done it!

He had actually forged an Item that when given to anyone, they could release an essence of a Nomological Edict- even if it was a mere 1% of it!

With such a weapon in hand, could anyone ever call his people weakling again? Could they ever be berated as mere fodders that purely relied on Noah?! Well, maybe- but it would be very hard to do so after the birth of Quasi-Cosmic Treasures like this that they could wear!

And this...was just a single Quasi-Cosmic Treasure that Noah had inscribed.

For the Breastplate, Briefs, Boots...all of the Items required for the Set of the Primordial King- Noah could choose any other Nomological Edicts to be inscribed within these items as well.

Amelioration in one item...Kismet in another...he could deck an entire Set of Primordial King Items with a myriad of Edicts as the one who wore them would easily be able to butcher Forefathers as they could even withstand Primordial Beasts thereafter!

This was the glory Noah was bringing to his people as he wouldn't hog every ounce of power to himself.

A glory of overpowered existences that would be unrivaled purely from the items they wore!

"Good! Start mass production." Noah's clearly defined stellar muscles shone in the light as he called out with shining eyes.

<Yes, Master.>

THRUUUM!

In response, the bodies of the Primordial Beasts that were larger than most Galaxies were equally distributed to multiple Forges, golden hammers rising in the air by themselves as they were controlled by the Cosmic Core!

Through their connection, the Core called upon Noah's essence as the Forgemaster's Flames ran rampant, the entire Forge that was many light years long lighting up as the bodies of enormous Beasts began to reduce at rapid speeds while brand new Quasi-Cosmic Treasures began to form.

All of the Items required to put together the Primordial King Set began to be forged as Noah watched the process of mass production with a light of interest!

CLANG! CLANG! CLANG!

Golden hammers struck down rhythmically as Primordial Beasts were dematerialized and rematerialized into items, Noah watching as multiple Breastplates formed along with Boots, Helms, Briefs...and even more of the Ephemeral Mirage Swords.

Beams of purple loot light shot into the skies as dozens of Quasi-Cosmic Treasures were produced at the same time, the scorching Forgemaster's Flames raging wildly across the Blacksmith's Forge as they would continue to produce more of such treasures until all the bodies of Primordial Beasts were gone!

Noah watched on with shining eyes as he waved his hands to call forth 5 of the newly forged Quasi-Cosmic Treasures that would complete the Set of Primordial King.

A breastplate releasing an unbreakable golden light, a gold white Helm radiating intense splendor...all the components to adorn a being in a stellar armor and sword appeared before Noah as he looked at the other Quasi-Cosmic Treasures.

<QUASI-COSMIC> [Ephemeral Breastplate of the Primordial King]: A top tier Quasi-Cosmic Treasure born from the very essence of a Primordial Beast....<QUASI-COSMIC> [Ephemeral Briefs of the Primordial King]...[Ephemeral Boots of the Primordial King]...[Ephemeral Armguards of the Primordial King]...[Ephemeral Helm of the Primordial King]...

5 stellar new pieces of armor that shone white and gold floated before Noah's eyes as he read through their details, finding their stats to be similar to the [Ephemeral Mirage of the Primordial King] as they simply leaned more towards the Defensive side, and all of them had their own set of skills one could use.

"Samsara and Bulwark into the Breastplate and Briefs...Amelioration into the Armguards, Kismet into the Helm, and Forgemaster into the Boots!"

RUMBLE!

Noah gave the command as the essence of the Edict of the Forgemaster erupted out, multiple Dao Essences being inscribed into the newly forged items as within a minute, they released scintillating lights of multiple colors!

The pristine Aura of Edicts stepping from them was terrifying as Noah couldn't take his eyes off of them.

"Can you duplicate items like this too?" Noah spoke with a light smile towards his Cosmic Treasure as it replied to him quickly.

<Yes, Master. The only thing I might not be able to replicate might be a genuine Cosmic Primordial Heart or other unique treasures. But even Treasures such as that can be duplicated as long as my rank is elevated to the Cosmic Filament level.>

RUINATION spoke out confidently as it sucked in the 6 pieces of Quasi-Cosmic Treasures before Noah's eyes, a crimson light shining from Noah's chest before 12 pieces from the Set of Primordial King were spat out!

"Hah!" He couldn't help but laugh as he beckoned onto the Quasi-Cosmic Treasures, the Ephemeral Mirage Sword landing in hind hand as the other 5 pieces of the Set also fell onto his Universal Body seamlessly.

RUMBLE!

A fantastical array of colors suffused out as Noah became adorned in the Primordial King Set- the pieces of armor all fitting perfectly as he looked like an ancient paladin ready to lay down judgment!

He felt his own power increase by an extent as he knew that when his people got the 6 Item Set of Primordial King, their power elevation would be something utterly ridiculous.

"Continue the mass production...we shall inscribe Edicts into them and duplicate them before we proceed to forge an unstoppable army! Then...we have one more thing to complete before we can finally start the Nexus Event with Stormdust and bring about a playing field of utter chaos and opportunity!"

WAA!

While armored with 6 pieces of Quasi-Cosmic Treasures, Noah voiced out grandly as his stellar eyes could already see many steps forward, his preparations nearly done to face a Family Head on a Writ of Challenge that had 1000 Cosmos on the line!

Sketch of Halcyon!

[Chapter 1296 - For He...Is Hyperion! I](#)

As Noah forged an array of Quasi-Cosmic Treasures, others were also moving on the river of Destiny to achieve their own ideals.

In the depths of the Primordial Sea that currently had an expansive barrier wrapping around it throughout- a barrier made by none other than Hyperion to keep a certain cheater out.

This Draconic-Elephant Primordial Beast was looking at the body of Stormdust as his thoughts moved vibrantly.

In the chest of Stormdust, over 500 Million Splendiferous Universes could be seen as Hyperion shot out rays of light from his Unparalleled Primordial Eye to hide them even from the eyes of Aegon.

'Rise.'

WAA!

His thought imposed itself onto the blank figure of Stormdust as this being body rose up in the sea and came to float in front of his vast eyes.

He seemed like a speck in the middle of nothingness as Hyperion continued.

'Lie back, curl up, sleep...wake.'

...!

Every action he thought, the figure of Stormdust repeated it as after the last one, his hazy eyes opened and looked around as he placed his hand on his chest and voiced out excitedly!

"Is it over? This is...500 Million Splendiferous Universes? Haha!"

His shouts were vibrant as he had no recollection of what had just occurred, Primordial Beasts turning over in his direction and looking at him in disdain before they continued swimming calmly.

"Yes, 500 Million Splendiferous Universes is just the first step after you chose to proceed forward. Even achieving the Cosmic Realm will come in due time thereafter." Hyperion replied impassively as a hint of contempt could also be seen in his eyes.

"Haha! Haha...!" But Stormdust seemed to be lost in his own fantasy as his crimson hair shone with power, only coming to a minute later as his face turned vibrant.

"Very well! I will go and prepare my forces for the Writ of Challenge to come. This will be one for the history books!"

WAA!

His figure was wrapped in a spatial light as he began to teleport away.

"..." The gaze of three profound eyes silently watched him leave along with the auras of many Primordial Beasts.

'Humans...are so interesting.' This thought crossed Hyperion's mind once again as he watched Stormdust disappear.

They were always the weakest of all Normal Existences when born, and yet they more often than not rose to be the peak experts in any Cosmos.

Very few times did one ever find an entire Cosmos ruled by beings as majestic as of the Dragon Race or Dwarf Race or even the Faeries.

'What makes them so unique? Why is their Destiny so much more vibrant than everyone else?'

The third eye on his head swirled with a shocking amount of power and thoughts as Hyperion thought back to his own life!

Struggling in the ranks of Primordial Beasts until he rose to the top, but even then...he felt like he didn't get what he wanted.

A stifling feeling he couldn't explain as he found himself studying the existences he had been Devouring along with their Cosmos more and more, reducing his rate of Devouring Cosmos as this was what had saved this Reality when he became a Cosmic Primordial Beast all those years ago!

He came on the conundrum of humans as he saw their weakness, spitefulness, and their abundant greed and selfishness above everything else.

'Selfish enough that they would not care for a whole Reality with countless Existences and whether they are destroyed for as long as they get what they wanted...'

His eyes flashed with contempt when he thought of Stormdust.

Hyperion considered this human worse than even excrement produced within the Primordial Empire daily!

'You'll be the first piece I kill myself when you're no longer needed...!' A repulsive existence that turned his back on his own reality for the sake of revenge and selfishness!

These were the humans he studied so much, and found himself drawn to watch as he would spend cycles observing their rise and falls within certain Cosmos.

He found it baffling how they could be sad one day, and yet experience profound happiness in the next. Their emotions seemed all over the place as he had once considered them mentally challenged before understanding it was just their trait.

In one cycle, he had watched a farmer in a certain Universe as he grew up from a boy and faced the vicissitudes of life, eventually forging a path to be a ruler within his world and even eventually his galaxy. He watched this farmer surround himself with a family and bring forth progeny that even on the day he died...they surrounded him with utmost love and affection as even Hyperion couldn't explain it!

'Love? Affection?' He had tried to understand these emotions more often than not as he looked at the Primordial Beasts around him, but they were all the same.

'Mere creatures with the drive to devour and consume...'

Mindless Existences!?! This was what Hyperion thought of all of these powerful Primordial Beasts around him!

He felt alone even when surrounded by a sea of them as even as simple conversation was nearly impossible. He felt alone even in a resplendent field that birthed and sustained Cosmos themselves.

He was looking for something- he didn't know what this something was, but it was what drew him to the force outside of this Reality that wanted more than to just destroy. He thought they were like him but whenever they talked...even they still seemed to have one ultimate goal.

The collapse of all branching Realities as they returned everything to the Main Reality.

But Hyperion...did not want to experience the Nirvana of death.

He was still searching for something that he didn't even know, and until he found it, he would not perish!

RUMBLE!

This would not be in the hands of Champions, Primordials, or even Primordial Beasts from this Reality or other ones.

He would strive.

He would live.

He would understand.

For he....was Hyperion!

[Chapter 1297 - A Trip To See The Usurper! I](#)

An Ender of Reality that was without purpose!

Existences at the level of Cosmic Beasts that rose very rarely in Realities were extremely dangerous, and ones that questioned their purpose...were terrifying Calamities that would leave a blood trail that spans across Realities.

Such an existence watched and influenced unfolding events within its Reality as after watching a piece that was under control, the three eyes of this being stretched out to look at the vast number of rivers leading out from the Primordial Sea and into the Expanse of Ruination.

Rivers that led to Cosmos as they nourished them!

Hyperion spoke with an imposing voice as he viewed these stellar rivers.

"But Cosmos are disappearing, and my stationed Beasts are being killed even faster in the Clusters of Pandemonium...is it that guy?"

Primordial Essence formed into an image of Aegon that slowly began to shift and distort, trying to conjure up the image of the true face behind this facade as so far- it was unsuccessful!

Hyperion thought of the existence that had intruded into the Primordial Sea and even had abilities capable of affecting Reality.

"Now what goals could a creature like you have...?" The three eyes of Hyperion were contemplative as they tried to discern the identity and drive of none other than Noah Osmont!

Springforge finally found herself feeling truly calm and happy for the first time in many years as she watched the pride and happiness in Halcyon's face after she completed her Edict.

This girl had been so happy that she threw herself unconsciously to hug the laid back figure of the being that had helped her finish her Edict so easily, Halcyon only coming to herself a second later as she left his body with her fair face tinged slightly red!

'Why feel this calm? What is this sense of relief? Is it...him?'

She saw the reason why she felt like a rock had been lifted off her shoulders was this being before her who seemed to shock others every passing moment, and she realized that she had actually gone to believe his words that we would stop Aegon after she watched him move in the past day!

Copying her Edict, having Halcyon complete her own Edict! Powerful actions that would make one conceited, but this being seemed to only have the light of confidence in his eyes as if it was simply normal what he was doing.

'Halcyon's words are to be believed? Can he really...!' Springforge's thoughts were hazy as she found herself accepting such a possibility in shock.

She couldn't help but look at the regality unconsciously leaking out of Noah as she shook her head.

'No wonder Halcyon seems like a little girl that barely knows what to do with her hands around him. She has been having visions of him since she was young and now he's right before her eyes. I've only barely met him and my eyes can't seem to look away...just ridiculous!'

'He isn't unconsciously releasing pheromones or a skill that draws others to him right?' She wrinkled her nose as she smelled the air with her Edict, shaking her head as she turned her gaze towards the glistening and expansive wing of a Primordial Beast not too far away from them.

The smell alone caused her to be intoxicated as even though Halcyon was celebrating her Edict, Springforge found herself salivating and looking towards the direction of this shockingly aromatic meal.

"Then, let's celebrate and prepare for the future." As if he could hear her thoughts, his vibrant voice echoed out as Springforge- or really by her name Estella, once more turned towards him with careful eyes while watching him motion his hands and cut apart the meat of the Primordial Beasts before them.

Tender and dripping pieces of meat were cut apart as Noah motioned and pulled out an exquisite set of chairs and a table filled with plates and cups already holding vibrant golden liquids, his essence moving around as the meat settled into the plates while he went forward to down while inviting the two of them.

"Apart from everything else, I am most confident in my cooking abilities." He said such words as Estella didn't deny him this time around, not being able to take her eyes off of the glistening cuts of Primordial Beast meat as she and Halcyon sat down with dazed eyes and used the utensils on the tables to cut into it!

'Soft...!' This was Estella's thought when she cut the meat and placed it in her mouth. The instant she did so...

WAA!

Her eyes nearly exploded with light as she felt her Origin quivering, her bountiful chest trembling as she was instantly dazed!

"What the fuck?!" She couldn't help but rise up in shock as she looked towards the regal figure of Noah, this being sitting down domineeringly while glancing at them with shining eyes as Estella felt something drip from her eyes!

"I'm crying? What the f...!" She was in utter shock as she couldn't believe the taste of meat this being prepared, her dazed eyes watching as Halcyon had not stopped after the first bite as she continued to devour the meat, her voice coming out in between her bites.

"I thought this was a normal dream I had and not actually something that would happen...enjoy it while it lasts!"

The manners of a regal Foremother were gone as Halcyon delved into the vibrant meats before them, Springforge returning to the table to have even more as her eyes couldn't help but turn towards the amused figure of Noah sipping a golden drink while watching them!

'Just who the hell is this guy!' She could only scream in her mind as she devoured the best meal she had ever come across in her many years of life.

Noah had done everything he sought to do before the Writ of Challenge against Stormdust that would act as a Nexus Event for the unfolding of a tumultuous time in the Primordial Empire.

He had done everything to prepare...as only a single thing remained that he had seen from <Path to Victory>!

It was something that required him to make a trip and meet an old acquaintance.

Something required the use of the Primordial Eye and the Eye of Ruination!

It was a trip he had to make outside the bounds of his Reality as he had to speak with a past Champion!

[Chapter 1298 - A Trip To See The Usurper! II](#)

A trip across the boundary of his Reality!

One of his main bodies had to make this trip, and the body of Alexander was chosen in the end as his Universal Body and his other Human Body would remain to absorb the Shards of a Cosmic Primordial Heart and complete more Edicts respectively.

His clones could only utilize a portion of the power of the Primordial Eye and the Eye of Ruination, so any possible movements that dealt with the boundaries of a Reality had to be done with one of the bodies sharing Noah's Origin!

His Universal Body would absorb all the Shards of a Cosmic Primordial Heart he could as he went towards the number of a billion and above it, while the Edict that Halcyon had just forged in front of Noah's eyes would be what he tried to recreate next for himself if not just bookmark it in two weeks.

"Let's be productive..." His Universal Body laid down the commands as every piece of his soul and consciousness moved to accomplish their goals!

In the beautiful and dangerous Ruination Sea.

Noah's human body appeared with an expression of interest as his eyes began to release powerful rays of gold and red lights.

The instantaneous activation of both of these eyes was done for the purpose of a single thing- to pierce and see across boundaries that Noah was not able to see before!

RUMBLE.

The sight before him changed drastically.

It wasn't just the crimson Ruination Sea near him as when he gazed with his Primordial Eye and the Eye of Ruination shining intensely, he saw an array of rainbow colored lights that coagulated together into something like...an endless mirror!

"More!" He called out for more mana to surge into his eyes, the mirror becoming extremely clear as he couldn't see with his own eyes just how far it stretched.

Intuitively, the Nomological Edict of Samsara undulated within his Origin as he saw this sight, his hands reaching out as he tapped on this mirror to feel a strong rebounding force pushing him back!

But as his eyes shone ever so brighter as the Authority of the Primordial Eye and Eye of Ruination to cross a boundary of a Reality was asserted, Noah felt his hand smoothly passing through the mirror as his entire body very soon followed, slipping from one side of the illusory mirror and into another as he found himself in a brand new space.

"This..."

It didn't seem to have any essence at all- seemingly like a pure void as even with his Eyes, Noah saw a vast darkness! But within this darkness, there shone scintillating and endless rivers very far away from Noah, with the nearest one being the one he just left as when he looked below him- he could see a vast and surging River that represented his Reality endlessly churn forth!

He didn't need to find the edge of the observable Reality to step out of it, nor did he need to pass through Pandemonium that lay at the edges of his Reality. As long as he had the Primordial Eye and the Eye of Ruination, he could step outside of the Boundary of his reality in this manner as he would arrive at...

"The Boundary Between Realities..." He gazed around in awe as his eyes shone brightly, a devilish smile appearing on his face as he waved his right hand and opened his palm.

There, surging purple light erupted as an illusory figure surrounded by Temporal Chains could be seen, this being none other than Chronos that Noah had bound into a Temporal Prison many weeks ago!

Noah's eyes shone with Destiny and the Edict of Kismet as he gazed at this being and his connections, many of them leading to the Reality that was the surging river below him as there was still one bright line that led outside of it.

A golden line that stretched to none other than a single being that Chronos had worked hard to invite into their Reality!

RUMBLE!

Waves of destiny echoed out as Noah tugged on this line and felt it undulate with light, a reaction actually being felt on the other end a second later as it began to brighten up.

'Marvelous...!' Noah watched on with interest as he gazed out into the blankness that the golden line shot towards to, his eyes very soon feeling the reaction getting stronger as after another few seconds, he began to feel an aura shooting towards his direction at speeds that surprised him!

They surprised him as they were speeds he was just getting used to recently with his continued elevation in power and boosts, and he didn't expect the being he came here to meet would show such similar speed.

'Did this guy actually manage to keep up with me?' It was a question Noah didn't even entertain as he knew just how ridiculous the things he could do were, but he might have to change his mindset as he saw the blur of blue light shoot forth from far away and arrive near him in mere milliseconds!

WAA!

The light of blue permeated the surroundings.

Before Noah's eyes, a figure appeared as his eyes released beams of cerulean blue light, his dark hair flowing wildly as he held a devilish smile, his first action upon seeing Noah actually being him laughing out boisterously!

"Haha! Osmont! What took you so long to reach out?!"

His voice was far too enthusiastic for Noah as this wasn't how he remembered him when he spoke of Primordials and standing against them when they first met, Noah raising his eyes as he looked over him up and down while asking quizzically.

"What exactly has the Great Usurper in such a good mood?"

Noah saw the figure of the being holding the same first name as him to be dressed in a refined black robe, the form of an Ancient looking fractured sword strapped to his back as his eyes were much brighter than when Noah first met him! The figure before his eyes was not a genuine body, but a coagulation of a very strong soul!

With a cheeky expression, Eckert glanced at him as he replied while smiling lightly.

"Ah, nothing too major. I just recently managed to Subjugate another Champion. What have you been up to?"

...!

[Chapter 1299 - Systems And Primordials! I](#)

Subjugate another Champion!

These words rang into Noah's mind as his eyes released a burst of light, locking onto Eckert more closely as the Primordial Eye that was always hidden from others flashed while he tried to discern any information he could on Eckert.

He...received nothing in return as he was surprised, watching as the now carefree Eckert spoke out as if he knew something.

"I'm surprised that I can't pull up any information on you, and I'm guessing it must be the same on your end? How about this, I'll take the first leap of faith and reveal more about myself...then we can talk much more freely."

Eckert's figure flashed with light as Noah saw his left eye change colors, the blue being wiped away as a glorious gold was revealed within! This gold color showed an iris etched with multiple stacked triangles as it was very much similar to Noah's own Primordial Eye!

'Ho?' Noah could not hide his surprise when he saw this, a smile appearing on his face as his own eyes flashed and lowered the hidden barrier around them.

...!

Eckert's smug expression was wiped away as he looked at Noah's glimmering gold and red eyes, his lips then clicking as he showed a disbelieving expression!

"Are you sure you're not a Champion? How did you already obtain both the Primordial Eye and the Eye of Ruination?"

The surprise was evident in Eckert's face as Noah was the one smiling now, his reply coming while he found himself gazing towards the ancient broken sword behind this Usurper.

"Runic Dao Lines of Ruination and the Primordial Dao, how did you obtain the Primordial Eye?"

"...From the Champion I recently Subjugated..." Eckert replied while sighing and shaking his head in defeat, his voice continuing to ring out. "I want to ask you how you were able to deconstruct and reconstruct supreme Daos that are literally required to carry out this process....but it matters not. I'll just accept that you are as ridiculous if not more as I focus on the task at hand...why did you reach out?"

His blue and gold eyes shone as Eckert asked this, Noah liking his straightforwardness as he waved his hands and caused the eruption of Primordial and Ruination Essence to form into two grandiose thrones! One behind him, and one behind Eckert as he motioned for the both of them to sit down.

"And of course you can still use the dao essence of the Primordial Dao and the Dao of Ruination even though they're now Dao Lines...why not..." Eckert shook his head in acceptance while lamenting, sitting on the throne domineeringly as his imposing manner wasn't the least bit lower than Noah himself!

Two existences with the same first names sat across each other, the Primordial Eyes of each of them being one of their many similarities as they began a discussion for the second time in their lives!

—

As the meeting between two Noah's began, silent waves of destiny emanated from it that even they did not feel.

A few key figures also felt something...but they also did not know what it was!

In the depths of the Primordial Empire, Aegon was languidly lying in a golden pool with half of his body submerged, the overabundant Runic Dao Lines on his body releasing an oppressive pressure all around as he looked like a sculpted emperor!

"Hmm?"

Yet at this time, he raised his head and gazed towards a far away place quizzically. Below the shining gold pool, a head full of luscious golden hair rose up as the figure of Havenbreaker could be seen rising as the drops of liquid further magnified her beauty, her eyes turning up as her sonorous voice rang out.

"What's wrong?"

"I...am not sure..." Aegon seemed thoughtful as Havenbreaker smiled and pulled her body closer to him.

"You're the strongest existence in this Reality. Stop worrying over nothing and let us enjoy our time.." Her words shook him out of his thoughts as he gazed upon her, one being shocked to find that behind his impassive eyes that gazed over everything with utter arrogance...there was a hint of a deep emotion when he looked at Havenbreaker.

His wide hands held on to her head as this emotion intensified in his eyes, and one would be easily swayed into believing it was love. But...it was another emotion that was more often than not mistaken for love. It was an intense emotion of possessiveness!

In another direction within a vast Primordial Sea in this same Reality, the form of an enormous Draconic-Elephant Primordial Beast rose his head up as well- his three eyes squinting carefully as they found nothing to grasp on to!

In another direction extremely far away that wasn't even within this Reality, the regal figure of a pristine veiled Primordial also raised her head, the expression within not being able to be ascertained as one could still be confident that the hidden eyes were shining with power and danger!

—

"You want to know even more about Primordials, Champions, and Systems..."

Eckert languidly sat on the throne made of Ruination as he gazed towards Noah with a smile. They had begun talking as Noah wanted to obtain more information on the enemies he was facing. If one knew the ins and outs of their enemies, they would eventually be victorious!

"You know, after our last meeting, I changed my approach to how I moved as it was the reason I reached where I am so fast. Can you guess what I did after we met?"

Eckert posed a question instead as Noah laid back on his own throne as he spoke confidently.

"You were in the process of reforging your destroyed System, yes? It naturally has to do with Champions and Primordials."

"Haha, yes! Champions! After meeting you, I realized I shouldn't be trying to run away from Champions when I traversed Realities. After meeting you, I actually began chasing after them as eventually...I managed to Subjugate one!"

WAA!

Eckert spoke as his eyes released bright blue and golden lights, his voice continuing to echo out.

"In some Realities, the Champions are ridiculously overpowered as they can already stand against even the horrendous Cosmic Primordial Beasts. But in other Realities, the Champions are still just growing up similar to how I was. Weak Champions, even with their ridiculous Systems- if one prepares enough and knows how they move...one could take these Champions down!"

"And this was exactly what I did." The voice of Eckert calmed down as it became deep, gazing towards Noah as he continued to speak in a mesmerizing fashion. "I Subjugated a Champion who held a ridiculous thing called the Supreme Necromancer System...I can't even begin to tell you what a catapult that was for my power!"

THRUM!

The air around them vibrated as Noah heard something as fantastical as a Supreme Necromancer System! His mind buzzed with information as he asked about something Halcyon had told him before.

"Have you come across anything like the Invincible System?"

The Invincible System! The power that Aegon the Conqueror relied on...this was what Noah wanted to know about the most.

"Oh?" The question caused Eckert to look towards Noah in surprise as he replied with curiosity. "Why, yes. But if you truly aren't the Champion of this Reality...I'm afraid it is superficial information that will not help you much if that is the enemy you face in your Reality!"

Eckert's eyes shone with care as he gazed out into the blankness around them and spoke while his eyes seemed to be recalling a distant memory.

"Before my original body perished under the hands of the Primordial that granted me my system, he spoke very briefly about the Invincible System. All I gained from it apart from its name was the Primordial responsible for designing this System."

...!

"It is a Primordial known as Cecil!"

WAA!

Cecil!

The name of the veiled Primordial that Noah had bookmarked and obtained the Nomological Edict of Samsara from now rang out in his mind!

[Chapter 1300 - Systems And Primordials! II](#)

'Cecilia!'

Noah repeated this name over and over again in his mind as he got the chance to know of the Primordial that Hyperion was aiming for.

He turned thoughtful as Eckert stared at him closely.

"This is all I know about the Invincible System...but what I can speak to you about are Systems themselves based on what I've managed to find out and from my experience Subjugating those that have Systems!"

WAA!

Eckert's words continue to resound as Noah focused on him once more, this Usurper shifting on his seat as he seemed to enjoy the attention while he continued.

"All the Systems I've come across so far involve a change in an existence that is caused by a Primordial- a change that is done deep in one's soul as the only thing capable of causing it to bear fruit is a special type of essence!"

"The Essence of Reality...an Essence that the Primordials who split apart the Main Reality and brought about the endless branching ones can utilize. With this, they find destined existences that they consider compatible as they etch a Primordial Epitaph onto their Souls! This Primordial Epitaph built with the essence of Reality itself is the big mystery to the ridiculous Systems that all Champions show!"

The Primordial Epitaph etched onto the souls of special existences!

The Reality bending effects that the Champions showed within their Reality stemmed from this unique construct, each one different based on the Primordial who designed it for their effects.

"Do you remember those old RPG games you played that had items that had loot modifiers?" While talking about grandiose concepts such as Primordial Epitaphs and the Essence of Reality, Eckert took a hard turn to ask Noah this question!

Noah raised his eyes and nodded, Eckert smiling as he continued.

"Well, My System went by the just fantastic name of Idle Gaming System, the Primordial that designed it making it so that his Champions received a multiplicative effect of all the loot they obtained from the Origins of other existences. Modifiers like increased loot quantity and quality along with a staggering of time added in, and with the reality bending effect of Timed Infinite Duplication...I was able to receive loot in time stamps continuously after clearing dungeons or Rifts!"

"Can you imagine it? You're sleeping or relaxing and you simply feel Universal Filament Cores or Primordial Hearts appear in your inventory! While Idle, you constantly get more loot that you only have to absorb and get stronger...in a limited timed manner, of course. I only found this out after I redesigned my System later- the meaning of the Timed Infinite Duplication was that this Reality bending effect was timed in a unique manner. But that is a brief overview of the Idle Gaming System!"

Eckert finished his words grandly as he laid back on his throne, his eyes reminiscing of the past as he shook his head while continuing.

"I'm guessing you simply want to understand more about Systems because you have the crazy goal of making one for yourself if you truly aren't a Champion..."

His sharp eyes locked on to Noah as these two beings looked at each other, Noah smiling devilishly as he tapped his finger on the throne while thinking.

The qualities of the System Eckert mentioned was actually something he was working towards, his Increased Loot Quantity and Increased Loot Rarity being the reality bending effects that were making the ridiculous gain of billions of Splendiferous Universes possible!

But he was limited to a specific percentage even after he turned his Dao into a Runic Dao Line, while the Systems brought to light by the Primordial Epitaphs known only to Primordials didn't have such tight restrictions as they made many things possible.

"The Supreme Necromancer System?" His voice came out slowly as he was still thinking of many things.

"A Champion going by Ezekiel had this System, this guy being capable of calling forth an Undead Legion that could fill entire Cosmos that didn't depend on Mana to be called out, with the System being capable of turning any living existence into an enhanced version of Undead...even Primordial Beasts!"

WAA!

"It didn't allow one to simply conjure Undead as they had to turn living beings into Undead, but there is no limit to the number one can accumulate. The talent and might of the undead when they were alive is kept as if it was an existence that could easily assimilate Daos...they can now do it better! If they had the talent of fusing Daos and Laws into Edicts...they can now do it better under your Undead Legion! And of course, whatever they comprehend...you as their master also comprehends!"

RUMBLE!

As Eckert spoke, the area behind him began to twist and turn as an image of an endless Legion of unique existences flashed in and out of existence.

"Whether you have a trillion Undead in your Legion or a quintillion, whether they're all Daolords or existences with Edicts...everything is up to you. This...is just the tip of the iceberg for that System."

"..."

Noah's eyes flashed with light as he watched the illusory image of an endless Undead army fade away from behind Eckert, his eyes looking on to the forefront of this army as he saw the images of titanous Lesser Primordial Beasts in the lead!

"You've been busy..." He watched as the illusory scene faded away and spoke calmly towards Eckert.

"Nowhere near as crazy as you. Who knows how close you are to reaching the Cosmic Realm! And the Eye of Ruination? If I have that, I won't have to rely on this broken sword to traverse Realities in a limited fashion as I could move freely..." Eckert spoke out with a smile while he stroked the illusory sword behind his back.

"But no matter. If you wish to have a System of your own, you have to either be leashed to a Primordial or become capable of utilizing the Essence of Reality yourself. Or have unique abilities similar to me...but they wouldn't be unique if everyone had them!"

Eckert shifted on his seat as he looked towards Noah carefully as he spoke the next set of words.

"Say...do you need help? My destiny has told me not to delve into your Reality ever since that veiled Primordial who is most likely Cecilia killed my other body, but I can still do some things if need be..."

WAA!

Eckert's eyes blazed with power as he seemed ready for anything, but Noah shook his head as his eyes turned up to watch his own fortune and destiny.

"No...I have already seen many paths and I know what I must do. By the end of it all...the blood of a Primordial shall be spilled!"

...!