

Mana 1321

Chapter 1321 - The Flames Of Samsara! II

Questions buzzed in Noah's mind crazily as there was nobody to give him answers!

His eyes remained glued to the pristine panel telling him about the <Flames of Samsara>, looking at the words of 'nanoliter of the True Blood of Higher Existences'.

"How many nanoliters are required before the full conversion of a Normal Existence to a Higher Existence? How much power does a single nanoliter add?!"

WAA!

His Origin shook majestically as his question rumbled out, but no answer came as he instead was able to experience the birth of the first nanoliter of the True Blood of Higher Existences within his body as the Flames of Samsara spread out to madly cover his Origin at this moment.

This caused an utterly unique sight within his Universal Body, and it was because this body was his Origin! So the Flames of Samsara seemingly covered his whole body as he became an existence clad in pristine white flames, and Noah felt these Flames stimulate something that wasn't there in his body as he felt a searing pain for a single millisecond!

Just a single millisecond that caused him to become grim, but after it passed...

"Ah..."

A euphoric feeling erupted within him as he felt the formation of an exceedingly small and nearly non-existent drop of golden blood.

It couldn't even be considered a drop as it was microscopic, but it seemed to be heavier than the countless rivers of stellar blood within his body as it released waves of powerful gold light!

Noah felt his strength rise ever so slightly as even though he didn't have the quantification of just how much a single nanoliter of the True Blood of Higher Existences granted, he felt it to be significant!

"The True Blood of Higher Existences..." His vast consciousness focused on this tiny specule of blood as his destiny surged badly, the information he wanted to obtain on it being very little as there was one pathway for him to take.

He had to obtain more Flames of Edicts by achieving 100%, especially in the Edicts that he forged himself!

Samsara was an edict under the design of someone else, so Noah saw the very clear distinction of the words 'As a follower of Samsara...'. This set of words meant that the boosts he obtained were as a being who merely followed the Edict of another, and there should be even greater boosts if one progressed 100% through their own designed Edict.

This caused Noah to seek achieving completion in another Edict as soon as possible, and his eyes went towards his list of Edicts as he looked at the one that held the highest percentage at this moment! There, under his list of Edicts, clear words showed in his status panel.

{Nomological Edict of the Forgemaster- 44%, Nomological Edict of Kismet-40%, Nomological Edict of Cessation-8%...}

The highest percentage on an Edict was from Forgemaster and Kismet, these being the Edicts that Noah used in overabundance as he was cruising fairly smoothly with them! With the current Cosmic Resource Points he had remaining and the ones he expected to get once the Nexus Event fully ended in the Primordial Empire, he should have enough to fully progress through another Edict!

As for what it would be...

THUMP!

An undulation of power shook Noah out of his thoughts as after the Flames of Samsara produced the daily nanoliter of True Blood, it settled into the depths of his Origin and began to release a resonant sensation deep within his soul. This sensation...it caused Noah to gaze up from within the Ruination Realm as he peeled across the layers of space to gaze past the unique space and even the Infinite Cosmos he had entered it from!

His gaze went further past his Infinite Cosmos as it traversed across the layers of the Ruination Sea, the sensation from the Flames of Samsara resonating with something extremely far away as his blood boiled when he focused on it. This...was the Bloodline of Samsara that Noah had gained an induction in as a follower!

He felt connected to this Bloodline of Samsara as the location it caused him to gaze towards wasn't in this Reality, but in a place far away from it!

A place outside of this Reality as it wasn't just another branching Parallel Reality, with Noah being convinced from the sensation he felt within his blood that the distance was extremely far, far away.

With his current power...he still couldn't reach this place yet.

The Primordial or whatever Existence bore fruit to the Edict of Samsara could be there, and Noah was still careful towards this existence as even now, his destiny didn't sense any hidden dangers on this subject!

"Then, I shall focus on enacting my own Bloodline Edict for now while watching the closure of this Nexus Event!"

WAA!

His body released waves of power as with the settling of the Flames of Samsara, he felt even more secure and stronger as while counting the incoming loot where even Shards of a Cosmic Primordial Heart began to come in as Primordial Beasts were now falling to the hands of his Vassals and his Summons.

The chaos and destruction within the Primordial Empire was heating up as it was kept to a minimum by the efforts of Havenbreaker, Halcyon, and Springforge who were moving in conjunction with their forces, but the rampage of the Primordial Beasts was terrifying to look at as at this moment, hellish scenes could be seen stretching out across the Cosmic Battlefield and the Cosmos surrounding it!

When one gazed around them, they could see terrifying scenes of the Ruination Sea blooming from spaces within Cosmos, entire areas equivalent to Universes being entirely erased and devoured! Gaps like this could be seen in multiple areas as apart from fighting against Primordial Beasts, the defenders of the Bastion of Reality had to protect antiquities from the raging spots of blooming Ruination Sea.

It was chaos and anarchy as Daolords and Antiquities fell in bulk constantly, the golden blood of Primordial Beasts also strewn about in a show of grand fantasy and glory! At the center of all of it, the Champion of Reality was brimming with power as he stared coldly towards one of his close friends, another existence atop a Throne of Tyranny watching as the show unfolded expectantly!

Chapter 1322 - Did You Know? I

Stormdust released control of his soul and origin as he felt a sense of profound relaxation. His consciousness was in his human form as he felt himself sinking down into the comfortable embrace of a warm endless sea.

Above this endless sea he was sinking in, the scene of what was playing out could be observed above him.

He let loose of his control because he had become much more practical after his recent actions, knowing when to move and step back as at this moment, he knew he had to take a step back if he wanted to leave in one piece!

A Champion of Reality that had massacred three Grand Primordial Beasts with ease on one side, and a peculiar existence that had a destiny far exceeding even this Champion of Reality as he spammed powerful abilities filled with the complex weaving of edicts like essence and mana was of no consequence to him.

So Stormdust released control after the voice in his mind resonated for him to do so, but he never expected the feeling of relaxation that would come from it.

"You humans at times...you crave subjugation."

RUMBLE!

The booming voice of the being that had taken over his mind and body echoed out as a form of a draconic elephantine Primordial Beast appeared beside the warm sea that his soul was floating in.

"That is why you feel that sense of freedom...of relaxation. From releasing control and allowing others to lead you, that heavy weight on your shoulder disappears as you find yourself putting that weight and trust onto another."

The shocking figure of Hyperion gazed above the sea where the scenes outside were playing out, his essence wrapping around the consciousness of Stormdust as his voice continued to boom out.

"You can breathe in peace, Betrayer. For I can bear the weight of anything within this Reality."

....!

"For I...am Hyperion!"

--

OOOOOH!

The form of Stormdust underwent a huge change as it became more Elephantine, the draconic features fading off as the golden tusks became more prominent while the draconic body expanded to be even larger!

Noah saw this as he likened what he saw to match more and more closely to Hyperion's real body, the will of this being descending in a shocking fashion at this moment as the eyes of rage that Stormdust normally showed became increasingly cold and impassive, as if he had turned into someone else entirely.

THRUM!

Around the impassive eyes, fantastical white flames bloomed as their appearance nearly caused Noah to rise from his throne, these flames now having immense meaning to him as he understood they were the show of fully completed Edict!

The pristine white flames covered the entire form of Stormdust as he released a terrifying aura that didn't match his level, his eyes impassively staring towards the figure of Aegon as a calm voice echoed from him.

"Come at me, little champion."

...!

ZAP!

Before the words from the figure of Stormdust even finished, the glorious form of Aegon appeared from above as with a trace of anger in his expression, he struck down nothing but a punch!

A punch, but Noah's eyes shone as he shockingly saw the wriggling multicolored Runic Dao Lines spread out across the body of Aegon wiggle and come to life, all of these lines crawling on the surface of his skin as they all rushed towards the hand he was throwing out.

As if this being could seamlessly command Runic Dao Lines to do so, they all clustered onto his right hand as they vibrated with wild power, crimson flames beginning to bloom onto this punch as once more- a single being noticed such flames to have a vastly different meaning!

With such might and crimson flames that represented a completed Edict behind him, the punch struck towards the possessed figure of Stormdust as Noah saw not just space itself...but the very reality around the area that Aegon was attacking to be breaking.

An attack that altered reality in such a way that it broke a portion of it, such an attack being capable of wiping out any existence body and soul if they were caught in it- unless they had an ability to withstand the effect of Reality inducing attacks!

Towards the collapsing portion of Reality before his eyes, the possessed figure of Stormdust had the white flames around him converge, the elephantine trunk moving out as akin to a Horn, it blew out a shocking trumpet of white flames that melted the coming portion of Shattered Reality!

"..."

Noah watched breathlessly as he absorbed all the knowledge he could, his figure watching expectantly upon his throne as he watched the two strongest contenders of this Reality exchange blows.

The battle was a unique one as it didn't seem like both sides were going out, with each of them doing nothing more than testing the waters of the other.

Hyperion had his own plans, and Aegon had his own as the two sides battled with the Flames of Edicts that granted them their own unique Bloodlines, each of their attacks carrying enough strength as they were capable of causing cracks to spread through Reality itself!

When it came to this, what else could others do but despair?

In the unique mental space within Stormdust, the soul of this being saw the scene as he continued to sink further into the endless sea around him, shaking his head as he saw the power that Aegon was displaying before his eyes.

"Do not be surprised at such power, Betrayer. Most of it is not even his...and I plan to forge you into something similar."

...!

With eyes shining with dazzling light and goals that were unknown by others, Hyperion's form besides the floating figure of Stormdust continued with a boisterous voice.

"Did you know? The immense power of this Champion stems from a unique weaving of huge reserves of the Essence of Reality, but it is not just that."

"There is a pattern to the weaving. A special method that only the Primordials have managed to play with...something called a Primordial Epitaph."

RUMBLE!

Words that Stormdust didn't fully understand echoed out, his soul accepting them as they were as the vibrant voice of Hyperion continued.

"Epitaphs...ah, only Primordials can play and have access to these as unless I dissect Aegon and call down his Master pre-emptively, I have to move in the dark and use you as a guinea pig, Betrayer."

...!

Chapter 1323 - Did You Know? II

As Noah was watching the spectacular battle, his Origin suddenly trembled as his destiny and fortune churned madly towards a certain direction.

"Hmm?"

It was such a strong reaction that he couldn't ignore it, his essence of Kismet beginning to dance in an impatient manner as Noah quickly discerned what his destiny was trying to lead him to!

More than anything, it was information from an existence Noah knew that he could utilize the abilities from the Edict of Kismet to listen to the conversations of without their knowledge, and the one Noah's destiny was focused on today was a single being as he silently cast Reader's Foresight while focusing on none other than Stormdust.

...!

Essence surged silently.

A golden book bloomed as pristine white words began to be etched throughout it.

<..."Epitaphs...ah, only Primordials can play and have access to these as unless I dissect Aegon and call down his Master preemptively, I have to move in the dark and use you as a guinea pig, Betrayer."

The voice was calm and filled with power as Stormdust's influenced mind was already jumbled to the extent that he merely nodded silently.

He was to be used as a guinea pig for Hyperion's experiment to do what only the Primordials were capable of doing! Under the influence of Hyperion, the soul of Stormdust was already placed under his will entirely as such a terrifying prospect only seemed natural for power.

"Oh, here comes that ability he used to wipe out those three young ones."

BZZT!

In the scene of the Cosmic Battlefield, the now Draconic-Elephantine body of Stormdust surrounded by raging Flames of a completed Edict was going to face another blast capable of shattering Reality from Aegon when suddenly, the figure flashed away from the current position and appeared a light years away!

The eyes of the Tyrant upon a throne flashed as he saw such a scene, his gaze following the figure of Stormdust that stared at the figure of Aegon and the location of the shattered Reality that it had just flashed away from.

"Is that the main ability from your System, little Champion? The invisible essence you tried to mask in your attack to latch onto me?"

...!

Explosive words came out as Aegon's eyes turned utterly cold!

An invisible essence! This was what had latched onto the three Grand Primordial Beasts at the time that Aegon ripped apart the wings of one of them, and all it took thereafter was a single command from Aegon as these powerful existences perished!

"An ability that ignores all True Defenses as long as its essence attaches to its target, allowing you to conduct whatever reality altering verdict as your enemies can do nothing but perish..that is if you manage to successfully hook that essence onto them. What if I just dodge it, little Champion?"

Hyperion's voice was filled with disdain as it caused the impassive figure of Aegon to undulate with power, this Conqueror not being provoked at all as instead of blowing up and showing even more of his

abilities, his aura was actually reigned in while he stared at the far away figure of the Draconic-Elephantine Stormdust.

His Cosmos reflected brilliantly on his chest as with a calm demeanor as if a portion of his abilities were not just figured out, he spoke valiantly.

"You must be the risen Cosmic Primordial Beast that has been moving around recently. Do you think this mere attack is enough to destabilize my Empire? Your possession of this...existence being enough for you to come and test me?"

WAA!

He spoke as the regality of an Emperor weaved around him, the wriggling Runic Dao Lines that he had been constantly commanding to go to certain portions of his body coming to silently settle back on his skin as his voice continued to echo out.

"Why not bring your main body here, little Beast? I can show you all you want to know about my System then. I will let you know what Invincible truly means!"

...!

Loud and resonant, the Great Conqueror spoke.

A Champion and an Ender of Reality...two completely different existences that each had their own goals-such beings stared at each other coldly as their mere presence caused the surrounding space to shake and tumble!....>

SNAP!

The pages of the golden book finished their Inscription as it closed shut, Noah's eyes shining brightly as he thought of the beginning of what he read and the current scene before him of the staredown between Hyperion and Aegon!

The first portion he had read that held the conversation between Hyperion and Stormdust's soul were the most important, where even his destiny had weaved to lead him to focus on this.

'This Cosmic Primordial Beast...actually wants to elevate himself to the level of Primordials and do what they can do as he wants to design a Primordial Epitaph and forge a System!'

Yes! Hyperion had selected Stormdust as the guinea pig for such a task as similar to Primordials, this being has access to the Essence of Reality from Devouring many Universes and Cosmos, and it was also this essence of Reality that allowed it to forge multiple Edicts and even complete some.

Now, this existence wanted to do even more as he was trying to forge a Primordial Epitaph, something that only Higher Existences could even imagine doing- and Hyperion had no idea where to start.

'Well, he should be on his way to becoming a Higher Existence depending on when he completed his Edicts, and depending on how many completed earnings that can generate the True Blood of Higher Existences...'

Noah tapped on the Throne of Tyranny as he thought simply in the millisecond that Hyperion and Aegon were fiercely staring at each other, his eyes lighting up brightly as he saw an opportunity blooming before his eyes!

It was an opportunity for something he very badly wanted to do but did not yet have the resources to do so- something that he already had a blueprint of and what a certain Cosmic Primordial Beast wanted to get their hands on!

Chapter 1324 - Demarcation! I

'He has the Essence of Reality and is looking for ways to forge a Primordial Epitaph...and I just so happened to have obtained such a thing!'

Noah's thoughts churned rapidly as he thanked Eckert wherever he was currently, this being having left behind the blueprint of a Primordial Epitaph as even if Noah couldn't use it, he could possibly draw inferences himself when the time came to forge a System.

Yet now, a possibility presented itself for Noah to use this Blueprint of a Primordial Epitaph to open up yet another path for himself as he couldn't help but gaze towards the grand sight of the Draconic-Elephant Stormdust that had actually adopted a cruel smile on its bestial face.

"Have no fear, little Champion. I will come for you when I choose to. For now, I came to forge demarcations of this closed little Empire..."

THRUM!

The moment his words finished, his body flashed with gorgeous golden flames that caused the faces of many beings to change, inexplicable changes beginning to occur at this moment as even the face of Aegon changed!

"...you see, I am in need of a few Cosmos...and you very nicely have many of them here."

...!

A trace of anger appeared in Aegon's eyes as he stared at the Draconic-Elephantine figure of Stormdust that shone ever so brighter with the golden flames, the cruel expression on its gaze apparent as while sparing a single glance towards Noah's direction, he disappeared.

Aegon himself did not remain in the Cosmic Battlefield as the moment Stormdust disappeared, so did he!

As for whatever action the one possessing Stormdust had done to even cause anger to flash through Aegon's eyes? Those spread out across the Primordial Empire felt it first hand.

Under the banner of the House of Stormdust, there were a bit less than 1,000 Cosmos he influenced. The head of this House had been working with Hyperion for many years as there were ranks of Tainted Ones within his house, and he had done more than just scheme as silently- mechanisms and changes were done within the very Cosmos under his influence!

The moment that Hyperion's words finished, these mechanisms were activated as a shocking scene occurred across the Primordial Empire.

OOOM!

It began to shake.

"Pull back!"

On the edges of the Cosmic Battlefield, Halcyon and Springforge were striking out their resplendent essence of Edicts as the latter was surrounded by an illusory monolith of a saintly woman while adorned in the Primordial King Set, with Springforge having cast the unique abilities under the Edict of Amelioration as a verdant crown shone gloriously above her!

Yet the two of them pulled back from entering the adjacent Cosmos instantly as their Origins felt a sense of danger, a shocking sight unfolding before them as the Cosmos that stood before them...

POP!

Disappeared in a blink as a golden light of flames flashed through it once, carrying a terrifying light of teleportation.

"This is..."

Springforge's eyes constricted at the sight as beside her, Halcyon spoke out valiantly.

"Steer away from the Cosmos under Stormdust! Stand against the Primordial Beasts that still attack other Cosmos!"

This valiant existence saw the truth behind it right away as she gave the commands, the Daolords and Forefathers under Springforge looking towards her for affirmation before they received a grim nod from her and moved out!

But they couldn't help gazing towards a certain direction where the boundaries of the Cosmos under Stormdust were clustered...they saw each of them flashing with a golden light as they disappeared.

Disappeared while the chaotic Ruination Sea bloomed from the barren space they left behind!

It caused their Origins to tremble in shock as they still moved out to defend other areas still under attack by Primordial Beasts.

They were alone as shooting out in all directions, the figures of Primordial Centurions finishing off Tainted Ones and Primordial Beasts could be seen- these existences looking like killing machines compared to them as they targeted the largest cluster of enemies to eradicate.

Outside of the Primordial Empire, a surge of beasts was being handled by clones of Noah's summons as multiple figures of a Blue Slime that had expanded to be millions of years in diameter were moving like streaks of vast blue seas!

The vast cluster of bodies was constantly teleported and flashed in and out of the Battlefield as they cast a single skill towards the Primordial Beasts they came across.

"Universal Devouring!"

WAP!

With a flash of blue light, any Beasts that were caught inside the huge bodies of the Blue Slimes disappeared as wondrously, the speed of killing of this single summon was greater than all of the one currently on the field.

There were a few reasons for this as it was another surprise Noah would have to sift through, but it dealt with the unique nature of the Blue Slime as every time it devoured Primordial Beasts, it would gain however many Clusters of Universes they had as this number surged towards 3 billion, but this wasn't the only thing to occur!

The capability to devour Universes and Cosmos that Primordial Beasts had...the Blue Slime received.

The daos and comprehensions of possible Fusions of Edicts- the Blue Slime obtained!

The Essence of Reality that was contained within the bodies of the Primordial Beasts that Noah could not get his hands on...it now bloomed within the Blue Slime's Origin!

Ah!

However small it was as it was mostly from Lesser Primordial Beasts, it was still the Essence of Reality! What was needed to forge Systems! Now, the Blue Slime had gained a glimmering of it as in extension...so had Noah.

This was why even as he experienced Hyperions shocking action in the Primordial Empire as this being used a unique method to actually teleport away the Cosmos that Stormdust had under him away, his eyes were still vibrant as his fingers tapped on the Throne of Tyranny and caused it to surge out its 1,000 Ephemeral Mirage of the Primordial King Swords, aiming at any enemies with these weapons that were like high speed nuclear bombs that exploded with the constant light of Edicts.

The figure of Aegon had disappeared around the same time as Hyperion as Noah felt this being release his own unique right of Authority under the Cosmos influenced by Stormdust, preventing a portion of them from being forcefully teleported away!

This scene and many others played within Noah's mind as they didn't take the center spot at this current time.

What took priority within his soul was the fact that as the battle ended, another surge of Cosmic Resource Points were appearing in his Origin on top of many other forms of Loot...making it so that he could complete an Edict- this time one that he was the architect of!

What took priority was the newly born essence of Reality within the body of the Blue Slime!

What took priority...was the fact that the Ender of Reality was trying to forge a System, and Noah had exactly what this being wanted as untold possibilities that would pave the way to paths of immense glory opened up...

Chapter 1325 - Demarcation! II

Demarcation.

A single word that meant division, separation, or splitting!

This was what Hyperion had done, where he had gone into the Primordial Empire to create immense chaos and anarchy as by the end of it all, there was the demarcation of the Primordial Empire as nearly one third of its Cosmos were taken away.

It was nearly one third as before it could be completed, Aegon had stepped in while releasing a profound authority that anchored the affected Cosmos under Stormdust right where they stood, but this was still a few hundred cosmos that had been taken away, causing a huge rift of a crimson sea to form across the Primordial Empire as it stretched to the edges of this vast circular Empire!

It normally looked like an expansive cluster of Cosmos that had their boundaries glowing a transparent white-gold, showing a distinction of a scintillating structure floating across a crimson sea. Yet now, this white gold circular cluster of a few thousand Cosmos had a red streak running through it...as if it was bleeding.

And what a grievous injury it was!

Outside the boundaries of these Cosmos, Noah's forces were finishing up any remaining Primordial Beasts as the Nexus Event gradually came to a close, the results of it being utter chaos for many as only a few obtained what they came for.

One of these parties was the existence within the vast Primordial Sea, his Draconic-Elephantine body currently shining brilliantly as his Primordial Eye of the Kaiser circulated with majestic power!

The figure of Stormdust in his draconic-elephantine form materialized before the terrifying gaze of this Ender of Reality, and behind Stormdust...the wondrous sight of hundreds of Cosmos appearing within the Primordial Sea could be seen.

Cosmos...in the depths of the enemy den that devoured them for sustenance!

RUMBLE!

Their appearance caused a huge disruption in the beginning, but a resonating snort rang out from the trunk of the glorious Hyperion as Lesser and Primordial Beasts alike felt their Origins shake, their eyes turning subservient as they didn't even near these Cosmos.

The eyes of Stormdust lost the vast consciousness controlling them as they returned to be his own, his gaze turning to his surroundings and the Cosmos that used to be in the Primordial Empire as a complicated feeling rose within his heart!

"You are here stronger than ever, and you have most of the Cosmos you controlled here. Your House of Stormdust can be rebuilt stronger than ever as you can have Daolords and Antiquities that rise atop Primordial Beasts into battle...your own power will approach that of Aegon as long as I am successful in my venture."

WAA!

The regal voice of Hyperion resounded out as he sat within the vast Primordial Sea that all seemed like his throne! A unique essence still permeated throughout, and one would be keen to recognize this as the same one cast to prevent Noah from ever setting foot within the Primordial Sea again!

Stormdust took in the words of Hyperion as he nodded, seeing all paths closed for himself but this one as once more...

'I can only move forward.'

He could only continue!

THRUM!

Yet his path came with difficulty and bloodshed, seeing this first hand at this moment as his red eyes saw the trunk of Hyperion pointing towards one of the floating Cosmos far away in the Primordial Sea, an unbelievable suction force wrapping around this Cosmos as it became miniaturized and sucked into the glimmering trunk of Hyperion, disappearing silently.

"..."

A Cosmos devoured in but an instant!

"Nothing is free in life. For what is to be done, we will need a significant amount of the Essence of Reality...and Cosmos are abundantly filled with them."

Ah!

A single devouring of a Cosmos, and it was a heavy scene that represented countless deaths from dozens of Universes! It was cruel and despicable in all ways as the scale of life extinguished was unimaginable.

And yet...

BZZZT!

The trunk of Hyperion pointed to other Cosmos as they also disappeared into blurs of light towards him, each time such a thing occurred causing a tremor to run down Stormdust's body as if he could hear the countless quintillions of creatures calling out to him, as if all of their blood was on his hands!

"...keep...moving forward!" He spat the words out as he rose his head defiantly in the Primordial Sea, ready to make the best of what was to come!

Out of this event, these were the boons of Stormdust and Hyperion.

Then, there were Noah's boons from this Nexus Event!

In the Ruination Realm, Noah's Universal Body absorbed more and more Shards of a Cosmic Core as his normal Universes were forged by the millions at this point, his bright eyes watching the last trench of loot appearing before his eyes.

[+168 Lesser Primordial Hearts obtained...] DING! The effects of the Cosmic Dao of Loot are applied...[+84,000 Shards of a Cosmic Primordial Heart obtained.]

[+3 Grand Primordial Hearts obtained...] DING! The effects of the Cosmic Dao of Loot are applied...[+1,500 Resplendent Shards of a Cosmic Primordial Heart obtained.]

[+2,193 Universal Filament Cores obtained...] DING! The effects of the Cosmic Dao of Loot are applied...[+1,096,500 Resplendent Shards of a Cosmic Core obtained.]

[+211 Runic Dao Line Enhancers obtained...] DING! The effects of the Cosmic Dao of Loot are applied...[+105,500 Transcendental Runic Dao Line Enhancers obtained.]

[+68 Billion Skill Points obtained...] DING! The effects of the Cosmic Dao of Loot are applied...[+68 Cosmic Resource Points obtained.]

"Hmm..."

The glory of Loot shone upon him wondrously.

The constant burning of Splendiferous Universes within his Origin was stopped at this moment as the total cost came out to be 323 million Splendiferous Universes!

That was a bit over five minutes. That was how long this Nexus Event that had irreparably changed the Primordial Empire was, that was the price Noah paid as from it he would be able to forge enough Universes that would put him halfway towards the Cosmic Realm.

A single event...and he obtained enough loot to top over 50 Billion Universes!

Chapter 1326 - The Flames Of Kismet!

What a glorious reality! Just who could say they could obtain resources to make an advancement of more than halfway towards the Cosmic Realm in five minutes?

Who could obtain the loot to make such a thing possible?! Of course, a lot of preparation had to be made before this mere 5 minutes, with Noah making significant preparations for days beforehand as many things had to come into play for it to become what it was right now.

Enough Shards of a Cosmic Primordial Heart to bloom 8.4 Billion Splendiferous Universes one they were duplicated. Enough Shards of a Cosmic Core to forge another 22 billion Normal Universes, putting Noah's potential total Universes over 55 Billion when he accounted for all the other loot he received during this battle!

Over 12 Billion of these Universes were already "Splendiferous", with all other ones being normal as they stemmed from the Shards of a Cosmic Core. Noah had to turn all of these into Splendiferous ones with the Marks of Antiquity that he had in abundance, and he could also use the essence of the Shards of a Cosmic Primordial Heart to swiftly change the nature of these Universes into Splendiferous ones.

"The resources to be halfway towards the Cosmic Realm within a few minutes...can a System do anything better than this?"

Noah marveled at this reality as he stopped his constant devouring of loot for a second, putting his full focus into the last loot he received. It was the Cosmic Resource Points that stemmed from billions of skill points, Noah getting his hands on 68 Cosmic Resource Points as they set him up for the success of completing another Edict

This time, he wouldn't be a follower of this Edict as he would be its architect- he would be the one to originate its Bloodline as he didn't know exactly what it would come with!

As for the Edict to complete?

Naturally, it was one of the two highest ones in percentages, and the one he had been using with utter frequency that had helped him get to where he was right now!

"Place 60 Cosmic Resource Points in the Nomological Edict of Kismet."

WAA!

The edict that was currently at 40%...Noah added 60 resource points to it as it was being elevated to 100% progression in the blink of an eye, a reaction flourishing illustriously deep within his Origin as something began to sprout!

It felt like an itch of the highest levels at first, this itch turning into a burning pain as Noah's stellar eyes observed the appearance of a golden flame from the depths of his Origin.

BZZT!

His seas of Fortune and Destiny that had been spread out across his Universes seethed cheerfully at the appearance of this golden flame, its radiance overtaking Noah entirely as his Universes became painted fully with the light of gold!

His seething fortune and destiny acted like they were set aflame, Noah seeing the wondrous reaction of these already vast reserves beginning to expand rapidly as within seconds- they doubled!

Another few seconds passed as Noah observed the radiance of the newly born flame to illuminate everything ever brighter, watching with rapt attention as he truly observed his reverses of Destiny and fortune multiply many times over when the flames fully settled and began to dim, he had ten times the reserves he did just seconds ago.

Ten times! From the already vast reserves of destiny and fortune that Noah had, this was a terrifying concept as it was only brought to be by a single dazzling flame.

"The Flame of Kismet..."

WAA!

The moment that Noah called upon it, the flame shook to attention as its work was just beginning! It rose and fell in waves, something with a brighter shade of gold blooming within it as Noah could see that it was the formation of...a drop of blood.

Not a nanoliter of blood that was microscopic- but a genuine golden drop of blood that Noah felt the same terrifying undulations of the True Blood of Higher Existences!

This golden drop of blood was utterly domineering as it released thumps as if it was a beating heart, each time it pulsed going forward to make Noah feel like his body and soul was becoming visibly stronger even though it was not quantified.

His mind couldn't help but focus on the new information rising up from his origin as the mysteries were put to rest!

<Flames of Kismet> :: The Flames of Kismet bloom in your origin as they usher in the Bloodline of Kismet. The title of Kismet Bloodline Progenitor is granted for being the Architect of this Nomological Edict, granting you the capability to introduce 9 other Existences into your Bloodline. Followers of the Bloodline of Kismet gain an increased chance of comprehending the Nomological Edict and have the task of fusing the required laws and daos to be an eventuality. As the architect of this Bloodline, you are granted the ability of Author's Jurisdiction that can only be utilized by the Essence of Reality, and your reserves of Fortune and Destiny are multiplied by ten as you also gain the title of Chosen Existence. As the Progenitor of the Bloodline of Kismet, you are granted +300,000,000% to the rate of Resource Regeneration, +200,000,000% to All Parameters, all abilities that utilize the essence of Kismet have their resource requirement cut down by half, and your Origin begins to produce 10 nanoliters of the True Blood of a Higher Existence within your body daily...

"Ah..."

A wondrous description was laid out before Noah's eyes!

There was an overabundance of information flowing from the description, but Noah's eyes were focused on a specific few as apart from its boosts being slightly lower compared to the Flames of Samsara- this was to be expected! The other was a Greater Nomological Edict after all, and he got boosts that reached half a billion just from being a follower.

What Noah's eyes could not separate from was the production of 10 Nanoliters of blood that had already begun after the formation of the initial golden drop of Blood that represented his Bloodline of Kismet, minute microscopic globules of blood were still being produced at this moment to join this larger drop of blood that continued to release waves as if it was a living beating heart!

Even the Flames of Samsara and the microscopic 1 nanoliter of blood from these flames were pushed aside to the left of Noah's vast Origin as the Flames of Kismet and the golden Blood drop they produced took the very center, releasing waves of unique essence that gradually transformed Noah on a molecular level towards the level of Higher Existence.

Noah didn't know how long this process would take, but he knew that if he completed his own edicts, he produced 10 times as much nanoliters of True Blood when compared to him being a mere follower!

Then, there were the ridiculous perks that came with completing an Edict.

Samsara granted him the ability to escape True Annihilation of Origin and Soul once, and the Flames of Kismet granted him the title of Chosen Existence and...Author's Jurisdiction!

Author's Jurisdiction!

Something irrational and unbridled was about to rise up once more as Noah himself felt his eyes tremble when he sank his consciousness into exactly what this ability was...

Chapter 1327 - Author's Jurisdiction! I

There were many crazy things about Noah, and he knew this fact very well about himself.

Infinite Mana, a trait that literally termed him the Protagonist, another Trait that made many unimaginable things possible, the capability to forge Edicts at a rate others can only imagine, the

capability to read about other existence's point of views as if he was there listening to their deepest thoughts...there were too many things to count as he knew very well he was on the border of a ridiculous existence that could rival what Champions could achieve!

Even his destiny was far vaster than any others as he knew whatever waited for him in the future...it would involve multiple Realities.

It would involve whatever playing field the Higher Existences were moving across, it would involve glory and grandness that he couldn't even imagine at this point in time.

Where he was currently and the power he had achieved was astounding, but it could be considered akin to a drop of water in vast seas across the countless Realities!

He had immense potential to be someone that even exceeded Champions and stepped to the height that Primordials achieved, and these steps had begun within the last hour when he fully completed a Greater Nomological Edict and then a Minor one moments later- such achievements beginning to generate within his body the True Blood of Higher Existences.

When his blood entirely became of this nature, he would evolve into a whole different tier of Existence as the possibilities for his future were immeasurably boundless!

But...he always asked himself if at some point in the future, apart from all the crazy things he already had...if something too crazy would rise up that he would be capable of doing. If on the scale of overpowered amongst his peers or anybody really, something would come up that was just broken!

What he stared at right now-the capability of Author's Jurisdiction...he thought this might just be it.

<Author's Jurisdiction> :: The lives of all beings are the weaving of stories and the pulling of destiny. Interconnected in an intricate manner, the path that the stories and destinies of others take can merely be told or seen. The ability of Author's Jurisdiction allows the user to actively interfere with the stories and destinies of himself and others in an immediate and permanent fashion. The ability carries such drastic effects capable of altering Reality as to initiate, the essence of Fortune and Destiny are required and to activate it fully, the Essence of Reality is required. Depending on the Destiny of the existence involved, the price of Author's Jurisdiction can be as small as a drop of water, or Essence of Reality as vast as the seas. Those that have their destinies changed will sense no changes nor feel anything different, settling into their newly weaved stories as if it was always that way. When activated, the ability will allow the user to select a target as aspects of this being will arise, with the user needing to formulate a rough draft of the possible changes to the nature of their target, or their past history, or their currently ongoing Reality. The cost of the changes will then be calculated as if the user has enough Essence of Reality, their jurisdiction will be successfully be weaved into reality. If the Essence of Reality is not sufficient, the ability will be nullified with no changes being made. The initial activation requires the essence of fortune and destiny every time, with the Essence of Reality required if the changes of the rough draft are accepted...

"..."

It felt like a ridiculous extension of [Plot Control]- the ability that stemmed from Kismet itself as it required half the reserves of fortune and Destiny along with a 30 day cooldown period to change a "single small aspect" of Reality!

And an extension it was as this ability...it didn't have any cooldowns, nor did it rely entirely on Fortune and Destiny! But Noah wished it used all of this resource as instead, he needed the Essence of Reality to be capable of fully utilizing this ability at all.

This ability also caused Noah to become utterly grim and serious as he realized from its description that if Higher Existences had abilities like this and they were utilized on beings like him...he would never know.

Whatever destiny he had or whatever destiny was being weaved, a powerful existence could have changed in whatever manner they wished as he wouldn't even be capable of sensing anything out of place!

It was a terrifying thought, but it was one that caused Noah to want to delve even more deeply into broken abilities like this as it would give him a certain protection against threats he didn't even know were possible.

As for the method to use this Ability that required the Essence of Reality? Noah naturally had a solution to this as coincidentally or by the weaving of destiny, the Blue Slime had just been given the go ahead by him to devour the Primordial Beasts its clones fought with as Noah would forgo the potential loot from these beasts, but the results were simply fantastical.

The Essence of Reality that these beasts collected over the years from the devoured Universes and Cosmos were swallowed by the Blue Slime, its main body currently containing this terrifying Essence!

"Little guy..." Noah's thoughts reached through the connection of his Animus Summon as a flood of information filled the Blue Slime's mind.

—

In the Novus Universe, the main body of the Blue Slime was communicating with Noah as one of his clones floated before it serenely!

"Can you utilize it?" Noah spoke questioningly while the body of the Blue Slime bobbed up and down.

"It feels like an essence that leaves all others in the dust, but unlike the freely flowing essence of laws, daos, or even Master's Edicts, the Essence of Reality feels like a molten multicolored liquid that weighs more than a Cosmos..."

WAA!

The voice of the vibrant Blue Slime resonated out as Noah nodded calmly, his body turning into a streak of light as he delved into the body of the Blue Slime and merged with it!

'Hmm...' The feeling of becoming intertwined with the origin and soul of his Summon was bloomed strongly as the brilliant Origin of the Blue Slime was now akin to Noah's own, with him being capable of sharing his essence and power as in this merged form, he could release power multiple times above normal.

The cerulean body of the Blue Slime had now turned stellar as it became similar to Noah's Universal Form, the Slime enjoying the shocking droves of power coursing through it as Noah focused on the cluster of multicolored essence at the depths of its Origin and Soul!

"The Essence of Reality..." His consciousness wrapped over the terrific essence that Primordials played with, this Resource being the one thing Noah had no idea how to make it form and regenerate like Mana, Fortune, or Destiny as it stood on its own tier.

The Primordial Beasts only obtained it by Devouring Universes and Cosmos, and he didn't fully know what methods the Primordials used to obtain their reserves of this Essence as only now did he even gain access to it!

He confirmed the words of the Blue Slime as even when his consciousness wrapped around it, he couldn't move it in any way as it seemed like something he couldn't fully play with at this time.

But...

"Author's Jurisdiction."

RUMBLE!

He called out the words to a particular ability.

His vast reserves of golden destiny and fortune churned as one fourth of these unique resources disappeared instantly.

The unmovable essence within the Origin of the Blue Slime...it then began to vibrate and flow at this moment as a fantastical feedback entered Noah's mind!

Chapter 1328 - Author's Jurisdiction! II

The Essence of Reality began to weave and flow as it stood ready!

The cast of Author's Jurisdiction first required the initialization through Destiny and fortune, and it took a significant amount of it as even with Noah expanded reserves that had just been increased by 10- the single cast of this ability took away a fourth of all of his destiny and fortune.

Then the immovable Essence of Reality weaved majestically as information flooded Noah's mind, the ability of Author's Jurisdiction asking him what his target was! For this initial test, Noah chose none other than himself as right before his eyes, a glimmering golden text box filled with words about him entirely appeared. It was essentially his Status Panel, but it held more than just what his rank was, what types of Daos, laws, or Edicts he had! It had core information on who he was and what abilities he could utilize to the point that Noah thought he didn't truly know himself!

<<Noah Osmont>> :: A Normal Existence that has begun to generate the True Blood of Higher Existences within his body. Male, Universal Filament Rank, 26 Years Old(Temporal Interferences from time spent in unique space-time environments not included). Uniquely has the bloodlines of Human, Vampire, Universal, Samsara, and Kismet mixed within him, with the Inherent Traits of Infinite Mana, Protagonist, and Samsara Universal Dao Origin. He knows of his deficiencies and has a clear understanding of his nature, and he is a Normal Existence with extremely high fortune, destiny, and immense potential with the tools he has available to him. In his Reality, he outshines all others in terms of Destiny as he is weaker in terms of Ranking, completed Edicts, and the percentage of True Blood of Higher Existences within his body...

[Skill(s)]...[Law(s)]...[Authority(s)]...[Dao(s)]...[Nomological Edict(s) :: Greater Nomological Edict of Samsara - 100%, Minor Nomological Edict of Cessation - 12%, Minor Nomological Edict of Kismet - 100%, Minor Nomological Edict of Amelioration - 22%, Minor Nomological Edict of Bulwark - 9%, Minor Nomological Edict of Forgemaster - 48%, Minor Nomological Edict of Kairos -2%]...[Current Point in Time]...[Past Points in Time]...

Information about him and things even he didn't know before appeared before his eyes within the golden panel!

This...was the prize for spending one fourth of his Destiny and Fortune to just initiate the ability of Author's Jurisdiction. Now, if he wanted to use this Jurisdiction truly, he had to form a rough draft as while looking at this golden text box, his hand trembled as he found a golden pen was wrapped around it.

Uncontrollably, Noah found his hand holding this pen brought forward to this text box, the myriad of information about him now becoming interchangeable as he could truly change whatever he wished about himself!

His raging origin calmed down as he breathed out slowly, observing everything carefully as he tested to what extent he could change, and just how much Essence of Reality would be required for him to do so!

For the first possible change he tested making with this new Jurisdiction, he went to the area that listed his Edicts as he changed the percentages of all of his current Edicts to 100%.

BZZT!

His destiny and Fortune seethed as a tenth faded away, the mere testing of this possibility draining this much resources as for whether such an action was applicable...

<<The possible changes within the draft require much more Essence of Reality than currently available. Please revise.>>

...!

His mind buzzed with light at such words, confirming that if he really had enough reserves of Essence of Reality, he could truly do something as ridiculous as suddenly changing multiple edicts from their low percentages to be 100%! Apart from this...just what else could he do?!

'The Universal Filament Ranking....change it to Cosmic Rank!'

BZZT!

Waves of destiny and fortune churned as another tenth of his reserves disappeared. Yet...

<<The possible changes within the draft require much more Essence of Reality than currently available. Please revise.>>

"..." Noah was speechless as even this was something he could possibly change! He had quite literally gained a terrifying jurisdiction that he could change anything about himself in the most fantastical ways possible...as long as he had the required Essence of Reality!

He calmed his raging origin as next, he selected the option of [Current Point in Time].

When he did this, the golden text panel before his eyes faded as a golden book he was used to seeing appeared, brilliant white words being etched onto it as Noah read with amazement and shock.

<<...Noah was testing the extent of the <Author's Jurisdiction> ability as after trying grand changes that needed Essence of Reality that he couldn't afford, he tried to see which changes were possible for him to make with what he currently had.

His gaze went back to the option of Edicts as instead of selecting all of them, he selected two of them as after another surge of his fortune and destiny, a different message appeared before his eyes!

<<The possible changes within the draft are capable of being carried out. Confirm?>>

...!

A possibility could actually be made into a reality as even with such a thing before his eyes, Noah couldn't bring himself to use his limited reserves of the Essence of Reality for it yet as he had to do more research before he committed to a single path....>

"Now that's just ridiculous..." Noah finished reading the excerpt about himself as an eerie feeling crept into his origin, but he focused on the white words on the golden page that described events he had thought of doing! With a firm expression, the golden pen within his hands shimmered as Noah found out he could even change the words within the passage he had read about himself or write something else entirely, the versatility and possibilities of things that could be changed with <Author's Jurisdiction> simply being limitless!

"Cancel the activation..." His voice echoed out as he didn't make the choice to use all the reserves of Essence of Reality at this time. The viscous essence settled back into the origin of the Blue Slime calmly as the only thing Noah had spent was his reserves of Destiny and Fortune, and these were already regenerating rapidly with all the boosts he had when it came to Resource Regeneration.

So he held off on any impulsive actions right now as he wanted to use the resources of destiny and fortune that could regenerate to initiate the terrifying ability of <Author's Jurisdiction> again, but this time the target would be someone else!

Of course, he also wouldn't use the Essence of Reality for this as it would only be there to make sure the ability activated successfully, with the only resources being used up being destiny and fortune.

"Author's Jurisdiction."

WAA!

Another huge chunk of destiny and fortune left his Origin as the viscous Essence of Reality became fluid again, the ability being activated successfully as the target this time around...

'Let it be Hyperion...'

...!

The target was set.

An illustrious light shone out as a glimmering golden text box appeared before Noah's eyes, revealing a Status Panel that held shocking secrets about a certain Cosmic Primordial Beast!

Chapter 1329 - Ludicrous!

The Primordial Eye protected one against the peering gazes of others as before, Noah could not garner any information on Hyperion or Aegon.

Obtaining any information at all on such beings was near impossible as one would never know what the full extent of their abilities, Daos, or Edicts really were unless they revealed it themselves!

But now...things were entirely different.

Noah had gotten his hands on <<Author's Jurisdiction>> from the completed Nomological Edict of Kismet, these impossible things now being a reality as before his eyes, 'aspects' of a certain existence laid out in the form of a Status Panel rose before his eyes!

<<Hyperion Von Astrophel>> :: A Cosmic Primordial Beast that is halfway through becoming a Higher Existence with dense amounts of True Blood of Higher Existences within his body. Male, Cosmic Rank, 38 Million Years Old. Hyperion is a unique existence that took a different path compared to other Primordial Beasts, this path serving him well as he became the one to take the throne of the only Cosmic Primordial Beast within this Reality. Hyperion uniquely holds the Bloodlines of Primordial Beast, Anarchy, Colossus, Intransigent, Constellation, Moirai, Fulmination, Dignity, and Verve. His psyche is different from others of his race as even with the capability to destroy its Reality and fall back into oblivion, he has chosen to take a different path as his destiny and potential is second only to another existence within his Reality. He is a top ranking contender within his Reality in terms of Ranking, completed Edicts, and the percentage of True Blood of Higher Existences within his body...

[Skill(s)]...[Law(s)]...[Authority(s)]...[Dao(s)]...[Nomological Edict(s)] :: Greater Nomological Edict of Anarchy - 100%, Greater Nomological Edict of Colossus - 100%, Minor Nomological Edict of Intransigent - 100%, Minor Nomological Edict of Constellation - 100%, Minor Nomological Edict of Moirai - 100%, Minor Nomological Edict of Fulmination- 100%, Minor Nomological Edict of Dignity -100%, Minor Nomological Edict of Verve -100%, Minor Nomological Edict of Celerity- 89%, Minor Nomological Edict of Cannonade -65%]..[Current Point in Time]...[Past Points in Time]...

"Fuck..."

A ludicrous status panel laid itself bare before Noah's eyes.

It was...ah, the words for it weren't even there!

It felt like he was looking at the status sheet on an endgame character that had been grinding too much and obtained everything, with this Ender of Reality truly having too many things!

When Noah compared this status panel to his, he felt deficient in many ways as the most glaring ones were the many 100%s next to the Greater and Minor Nomological Edicts of this being as apart from this, it showed that Hyperion was more than halfway towards becoming a Higher Existence! His body was filled with the boundless golden True Blood that should have stemmed from the ridiculous Edicts he had brought to completion.

Then, there was the number of years this being had lived, Noah looking at it in wonder as it should have been older than even the conception of the Primordial Empire under Aegon. An existence that had lived for 38 million years...no wonder he had been able to achieve what he currently had!

No wonder his skills were nearly endless, no wonder the Daos Noah could see under his status panel outclass him by 3 or four times in number! No wonder the power of this being was so ridiculous as just his Edicts...

"Anarchy, Colossus, Intransigent...Constellation...Moirai..." Noah glanced at the completed Edicts of this being while he shook his head disbelievingly, his ego knocked down a notch as he was reminded once more that apart from him, there were also other terrifying existences!

Hyperion was a being on another stage entirely as when Noah glanced at the golden pen within his hands, he also tried to see the extent of modifications he could make on this being.

He found out that he could change the percentage of just 1 of his Edicts from 100% to 0 if he wished, or he could change a small segment of his unfolding reality! For this, he selected the [Current Point in Time] of this being as he was treated to a fantastical scene.

<<...Dozens of Cosmos disappeared seamlessly into Hyperion's golden trunk as <Esurient True Devouring> was cast seamlessly.

He had done this too many times with too many Universes and Cosmos. In the millions of years he lived, he had watched the initiation of new Cosmos within this Reality and the fall of old Cosmos that had been there even before him.

What mattered was what could be obtained on the other side of these actions that Hyperion knew from the gazes of other existences would be considered utterly cruel and despicable. They did deal with the death of countless lives after all!

But Hyperion's psyche saw this very differently. It was akin to unawakened humans and how they regarded things like ants, bugs, or even their livestock. They cultivated and raised chickens in droves to then butcher them and their young ones, cows, birds...whatever existence they deemed as livestock, they did whatever they wished with them with their consciousness never being affected by anything like looking at the perspective of livestock.

Hyperion gazed at the countless existences within the vast Cosmos just a level higher than what humans thought of ants or their livestock, with his fascination about these existences and their lives being the only thing that made him reduce his rate of devouring Cosmos some million years ago!

But when the time came like now, he would devour without so much as a thought as he had to obtain more Essence of Reality. Much of what he had was used up to enact and fully progress through his Edicts as now...he needed more if he was to try and replicate what the Primordials could do and forge a System!

He had not reached the level that Primordials had to be able to regenerate his own Essence of Reality.. But he could see such a level within his grasp as long as he could forcefully do what even these despotic beings were capable of....>

Chapter 1330 - The Verdict Of The Champion! I

<<...In the vibrant Primordial Sea that now had hundreds of Cosmos seamlessly floating beside the swimming figures of Primordial Beasts.

The figure of Hyperion finished swallowing another Cosmos as his resonant voice echoed out.

"The Flames of Edicts will show you the way..." He recalled the words of those Existences that he was still waiting for a Primordial Relic from as he gazed at the burning flames within his Origin.

The Flames of Edicts would show the path forward!

This was the extent of the information he had as for him to fully utilize it, he had to become a Higher Existence. No matter what had to be done, he would achieve it!

The muddled soul of Stormdust he had should be viable enough with the weaving of destiny for him to test out designing a Primordial Epitaph, and he even wished he could bypass the restrictions at the core of his being that tied him to this Reality to explore other ones that should have Champions who weren't tied so tightly to their Primordials like Aegon was!

But he could not break apart these restrictions.

As much as he wanted to, he was still a Primordial Beast born from the Essence of this Reality. His purpose was to devour all of the nodes of reality within it that were the Cosmos as after that...the Reality would fold in on itself and return back to the main one, with his origin and soul disappearing thereafter into nothingness!

He did not want to disappear into obscurity.

He could not!

For he was....!>>

...!

The white words on the golden pages seemed much more dignified than usual as Noah read them, gaining an abundant amount of information as he saw he only had a fourth of his reserves of destiny and fortune remaining.

His eyes memories everything about Hyperion's Status Panel and the excerpt he read, his vibrating Origin passing his will forward as he called out slowly.

"Cancel Author's Jurisdiction."

WAA!

The Essence of Reality within the Blue Slime's body settled down once more as it became immovable. Noah stared at this unique energy carefully as he now knew only Primordials had found out ways to make this unique essence into something their own bodies could generate and regenerate, and this was something Noah had to put as a grand goal similar to Hyperion!

He also found out from this existence that the Flames of Edicts and the bloodlines they called forth...they were the way forward towards Higher Existences and the terrific power they wielded, Noah

having even more things to prepare for ahead of him as the completion of Edicts became elevated to the top of many things.

He then recalled the terrible sight of Cosmos being devoured to obtain whatever essence of Reality lay within them, and Noah had the same ability that Hyperion was using as he hadn't utilized it this whole time!

He gazed at the dangerous ability that required a heavy cost to be paid shining in gold within his status panel, the ability that he had gained during his first trip to the Primordial Sea that was analyzed by his Primordial Eye.

<Esurient True Devouring> :: An ability that allows its user to fully devour the essence of genuine Universes and Cosmos born within a Reality, these special objects being turned into a numerical Unit of energy called the Essence of Reality. With the Essence of Reality, many impossible things become possible. One of the many uses of the Essence of Reality includes the seamless fusion of laws and daos, the completion of edicts, and many more things once a sufficient price is paid. The ability is restricted to Primordial Beasts as utilization of it by others will heavily reduce its effect and rewards.

"..." An ability that was heavily restricted if used by any beings other than Primordial Beasts, but as Noah saw the wonders of the Essence of Reality and what he could do now that he had access to <Author's Jurisdiction>, he knew that he had to commit to find a way to utilize it.

He...had to devour Universes and Cosmos just like the Primordial Beasts! Of course, without the effects of mass genocide of countless creatures...

"Easy enough..." His Universal Form in the Ruination Realm spoke with sharp eyes as his clone continued to merge with the Blue Slime to monitor the precious Essence of Reality.

He then looked at the last thing that arose from the Bloodline of Kismet apart from Author's Jurisdiction- the granting of the [Chosen Existence] title!

[Chosen Existence] :: A distinction given to those whose Destinies are tied to the working of a Reality. Such existences are at the center of the weaving of Destiny as if ever they step out of their Reality, their Destiny can become capable of influencing the vast rivers of Reality. Fortuitous events will appear before you with increased frequency as unless facing other Chosen Existences, the chance of death becomes very minimal. With this title, the pathway towards becoming a Higher Existence becomes much smoother as the production of daily True Blood from the Bloodlines of Edicts is Quintupled...

Chosen Existence! A distinction that made it so that the 11 Nanoliters of blood Noah was generating daily was multiplied by 5, cutting the time he needed to achieve the stage of a Higher existence by this number as Noah already saw the bubbling Flames of Samsara and Kismet vibrating within his Origin.

Yet another dazzling concept unfurled before his eyes as while Noah gazed at all this and calculated his wins while getting ready to absorb the duplicated Shards of a Cosmic Core and Shards of a Cosmic Primordial Heart to pass the halfway point towards the Cosmic Realm, the curtain was coming to a close within the Primordial Empire as no fighting was currently taking place!

Yet, even as there was no fighting taking place, nobody celebrated or spoke as currently, an extremely oppressive atmosphere surrounded the powerhouses of the Primordial Empire.

The shock of seeing the Bastion of Reality lose one of its leaders who was actually working with Primordial Beasts was one of the factors, but the main factor currently was the maddening aura of the Champion of Reality that was leaking out freely- an aura that returned to the center of the Cosmic Battlefield while making its way towards a single existence situated upon a Throne of Tyranny who was recalling his Ephemeral Mirage of the Primordial King Swords dripping with the golden blood of Primordial Beasts!