

Mana 1341

Chapter 1341 - Epiphany!

A Universal Body that brimmed with over 50 Billion Universes! A grand milestone that Noah achieved with a bit of work, and now he looked to continue moving forward as after reveling in the achievement for some time, he turned his attention back to his newly forged Daos.

His body undulated with mana as he willed the essence of the Cosmic Dao of Runes to activate, his voice coming out in waves.

"Rune of Mana, Rune of Ruination, Primordial Rune..." The names of 19 Runes that Noah considered most prevalent to him were called out as his body became surrounded by the unique sight of 19 archaic-looking Rune symbols!

As Noah looked at them with his deeper understanding of rules, he could see all of the interweaving lines and authorities that went on to make them, and this went even further when his eyes became covered by the essence of another Dao. It was the second Cosmic Dao he forged today...the Dao of Blueprints!

COSMIC [Dao of Blueprints] :: A Cosmic Dao birthed by the Cosmic Filament Core of Noah Osmont. As the Dao Architect, Noah Osmont can comprehend and assimilate the Dao at 10 times the normal speed. The Cosmic Dao of Blueprints allows the user to be in tune with the designs and models of Reality, being capable of understanding the structure of concepts such as laws and Daos to their smallest levels as it becomes easy to glean their source and makeup. The abilities <Decipher>, <Design>, and <Natural Penetrative Sight> are available to the Architect of the Cosmic Dao. Complete Assimilation of this Dao allows one to even be capable at breaking down the components of Edicts as their insight towards the makeup of Reality becomes even more impeccable...

The Dao of Blueprints!

Within it, Noah had the active skill <Decipher> that he could cast to break down the workings of any objects or concepts, then there was the ability of <Design> that allowed him to forge his own unique blueprints of things as abstruse as concepts!

Lastly, there was the <Natural Penetrative Sight> that increased what Noah could see to a ridiculous extent as the truth of everything around him seemingly made itself bare.

It allowed Noah to see and know even more than he thought possible as in conjunction with the Primordial Eye that could already discern truths, Noah felt like he was constantly unlocking the truth of Reality itself!

For instance, the 19 Runes of different types before his eyes...he saw their single structure that his eyes could see, and when he gazed deeper, these runic structures were broken down into countless lines that showed everything about them and how they came together.

The Rune of Ruination before Noah's eyes was made up of countless intertwining lines shining vibrantly with the essence of Ruination, and between them Noah could see wisps of the Primordial Dao Essence actually interlocking in a reaction to bring everything and hold it together!

Primordial Essence...in something that was filled with Ruination! It should have opposed and conflicted with the crimson dao, and yet it actually seemed to act as a lock to keep everything together as ultimately...the rune before his eyes came to be.

"This is..."

An interweaving of Ruination and the Primordial Dao that should be an impossibility, and yet Noah was gazing upon secrets of these Daos interweaving as he went forward to gaze at the 18 other Runes with his eyes shining with the essence of the Dao of Blueprint, even further going forward to cast the <Decipher> skill contained within this Dao that was self explanatory with its uses!

BZZT!

His eyes glimmered brightly as his mind experienced bursts of information, seeing that in one way or another, the Primordial Dao Essence could be found weaving and interlocking in all the Runes before his eyes whether it was Ruination, Darkness, Mana, or Speed.

Pervasively...Primordial Essence was contained in nearly everything!

Noah felt like he was standing on the precipice of something grand as he just needed a small push to discover something glorious, but frustratingly...he just didn't seem to be able to take that step forward.

"..."

Even as he stared at the interweaving lines of the many runes and understood more about the secrets of the makeup of many concepts, the grand discovery he wanted didn't appear as instead of increasing frustration, his expression hardened and became utterly bold!

With immense determination leaking from his eyes, he went forward without wasting any time to do what he designed the two Daos of Runes and Blueprints.

"Start the forging...of the Nomological Edict of Commandment!"

WAA!

Commandment!

He already knew what the name of the Edict would be as he had wanted to design this with the Cosmic Daos of Runes and Blueprints to be an Edict that would combine these abstruse Daos and many others to forge something that would allow him to bypass any mysteries and having a tool he could use to discern anything.

A tool that he would use not to just understand the workings of Reality...but to actively influence it, even if he had to do it forcefully!

This was what Commandment meant. An order or authority to carry out a certain course of action, and Noah wanted to forge such a thing as when it came to things like the inner workings of Reality, Edicts, or even the concepts of Primordial Epitaphs and Systems that he didn't fully understand...he wanted to be capable of brute forcing his way across all of them by a mere Commandment.

OOOM!

The 19 Runes shining brightly around him sank into his body as they branded themselves only his centermost Splendiferous Universes, his surroundings being replaced by tens of Shards of a Cosmic Primordial Heart as he began the process of designing an Edict!

Initially, it would have involved the newly forged Daos of Runes and Blueprint on top of Conquest, Destiny, Fate, Biosphere, and Fusion among some laws...but he now wanted to add a Dao that would greatly enhance the difficulty and also elevate what he wanted to make from a MINOR Edict and into GREATER one.

"Since you interweave and link together Runes of so many different concepts...why don't we have you interlink all of these daos together to form me my very own GREATER Edict?!"

RUMBLE!

Chapter 1342 - Epiphany! II

Noah's eyes flashed with multicolored radiance as he spoke out domineeringly!

It wasn't the plan, but after he saw how Primordial Essence interlinked around everything so wondrously, his destiny and fortune began to bubble crazily as he knew he had found a possible grand path to work on. Even though it should have been unbelievably hard as he had yet to forge any Edicts that used the Dao of Ruination and the Primordial Dao as this would more than likely be a GREATER Edict.

But with the advent of the Cosmic Daos of Runes and Blueprints, he could see the essences of Daos at an even deeper level as if he broke them down to their smallest levels...he felt like he should be able to forge this Edict in an even shorter period of time than any of the past Edicts he had forged.

"Primordial, Runes, Blueprints, Destiny, Conquest...!"

The Primordial Essence was the first to bloom around him as thereafter, the essences of Runes, Blueprints, Destiny, Conquest, and many more Daos bloomed crazily!

Then the laws of fate, Light, and Karma erupted out as Noah's universal body became surrounded by the colors of many Daos and Laws.

The Shards of a Cosmic Primordial Heart began to burn as their essence was used for the purpose of helping him forge an Edict, and his own eyes released beams of light as with the Dao of Blueprints, he could see the interweaving lines of all of these Daos as it made the task of fusing them even simpler!

All he had to do was interlink these many different lines to fit together seamlessly, where at the end of it all...he would bring all of the lines of daos and laws together to form a concept that would represent an Edict.

Just like how he had just seen countless lines come together to form Runes!

And what linked everything together...was the grand Primordial Dao that was at the core of even Cosmos.

THRUM!

Noah's surroundings began to shake madly and with a ridiculous sense of power and awe, Noah's own Origin trembling ever so slightly as he shockingly found the tens of Shards of a Cosmic Primordial Heart around him to be releasing their essence crazily as the cluster of Daos and Laws around him sucked them in rapidly.

This was because since Noah had seen the structure of how Primordial Essence had acted as the core to link many things together seamlessly, he imitated what he had seen with the composition of Runes and directly put the lines of Primordial essence to connect the Daos of Runes and Blueprints together...and the laws of Light, Fate, and Karma into Conquest, Fusion, Destiny...all of the Daos and Laws around him!

THUMP!

His origin thumped like a live heart as he became increasingly shocked, finding out the fantastical truth that all of the Daos and laws were coming together at a ridiculously fast and unbelievable rate due to him being able to see the lines of these Daos and interlinking bridges of primordial essence to combine them together!

It was so unbelievable that his surroundings began to fluctuate crazily, Reality itself bending and fluctuating as without Noah's full knowledge, he was doing something crazy that someone of his level should in no way have been capable of doing.

"This..."

Noah had rarely been shocked in the past few weeks, especially after obtaining the many Nomological Edicts as he could even discern portions of the future and possible paths he could take. But this...what lay before his eyes was simply unreal.

Not a minute had passed since he called out the names of Daos and Edicts to come around him!

Not even a minute had passed he began to test out interlinking all of them in a similar manner to how he saw the composition of Runes!

Yet...

BZZZZT!

Space and Reality fluctuated as a golden glimmering cluster of essence suffusing with a white light seamlessly appeared before his eyes, where he had to blink a few times as even he couldn't believe it.

It was the harmonious and profound fusion of laws and Daos where at the depths of all of them...a Supreme Cosmic Dao lay!

With the addition of the Primordial Dao at their core bringing everything together in a manner that Noah was only doing as a trial based on what he saw before...he had actually succeeded in forging a Nomological Edict in less than a minute!

Not days or hours that took him to forge the few MINOR Edicts he held, but within the time span of just 60 seconds bloomed...a GREATER Nomological Edict!

"..."

Silence.

Noah was speechless at such a glorious achievement!

He...he could do such a thing too?!

Had he actually stumbled upon something grand as the result was so...

THRUM!

The surging golden river of essence shining in white before his eyes shot towards his body as it sank into his Origin, his figure releasing waves of illustrious light as he unconsciously roared out while releasing beams of white and gold light from his two eyes and mouth!

The reaction was far reaching as it was even felt by the Kings in the Cosmic Holy Land, Kazuhiko and the Emperor Penguin being among others who gazed towards the foggy golden area in his direction as they shook their heads while wondering exactly what Noah had done now.

They didn't know that under a sudden epiphany that Noah thought had not got him anywhere, he was actually given access to the workings a wondrous interlinking process as he was able to forge a GREATER Edict in a period of time that even Normal Primordials would envy and look at in shock!

His body was surrounded by an austere aura of power and might as after his roar shook the surroundings, he came to as he opened his eyes feeling like a brand new being.

Deep within his origin, an endlessly surging river of the second GREATER Edict under him appeared, Samsara being the first as he was merely a follower of it, but this...it was his own forged Edict as its power alone was enough to blind even Noah, and its future uses were bound to help him rise to even greater peaks!

Chapter 1343 - The First Forged GREATER Edict! I

Atop the boundaries of a huge cluster of Cosmos that made the Primordial Empire.

The figure of a certain Veiled Primordial was cruising atop the boundaries of these Cosmos with the wild and regal figure of Aegon beside her, with her flying at the very forefront as Aegon was slightly behind her- this painting a unique scene akin to a servant tending to their queen!

Yet...it was an Emperor of a vast cluster of Cosmos following a powerful Primordial who at this moment turned towards a certain direction and spoke out.

"Any influence that the Primordial Beasts had extended in your Empire have been rooted out?"

Her words were impassive as a second later, Aegon replied in the same manner as he gazed at the reduced number of Cosmos below him.

"Yes. The reach had extended to my closest friends, and now he is gone along with nearly a third of the Cosmos that contained beings tainted by the blood of beasts!"

"Good." Cecilia nodded beneath her veil as her hidden eyes flashed with an intense light. "Anything or anyone who colludes with Primordial Beasts is to be killed without reservations. Recently...strange moves have been happening within some Realities with Enders of Reality exceeding their normal

parameters of power and even being capable of defeating instituted Champions through scheming with existences within their own Reality."

...!

Her shocking words carried immense weight as Aegon's eyes flashed dangerously when he heard them!

'A mere Beast exceeding me through schemes? Laughable to even imagine!' His immense Cosmos within his Origin released an unyielding light as a System hidden deep within it called out defiantly.

Invincible! This was his truth and reality....and it would forever remain so!

These were the thoughts that swam in Aegon's head as his belief in his own power remained high at an utmost level.

"This has caused a larger than expected loss of entire Realities as it's something being investigated currently. If we weren't restricted against the Enders of Reality in Emerging Realities...I would have long since cleansed all the ones I look after of these vile creatures!"

OOOM!

Her mere words carried appalling power as she came to a stop on top of the boundary of one of the Cosmos that used to be under the light of Springforge, the deadly light she released fading away just as quickly as it had risen as she spoke in a curious tone.

"Come to think of it, there was an interesting existence I met some time back who could pull upon the strings of Reality...I wonder how he's fared now."

WAA!

Her eyes shone with a slight radiance as she spoke as she tried to ascertain some things, golden strings of karma appeared above her as her fingers moved to search on a particular one and pulled upon it!

Aegon watched this scene with raised eyes as the image of a certain Daolord sitting upon a floating throne appeared within his mind, his mood becoming ruined at what this reminded him of as he pushed this thought out of his mind and watched the Primordial that had golden lines flickering on her fingers, her voice coming out mischievously.

"Let's see...where are you at now?"

—

In the Cosmic Holy Land of the Infinite Empire.

Noah floated near his golden throne as an air of majestic power surrounded him, where even now he affirmed the current Reality and the sequence of events that had just occurred.

An Epiphany of the highest order!

The design of the Cosmic Dao of Blueprints was actually such a tool as it revealed to Noah the crux of an intricate secret, and he was able to weave together a GREATER Nomological Edict in a matter of seconds because of it!

Of course, the Daos and Laws that he had already planned to include also were harmonious as they went along with each other, where if he tried to just add Daos for the sake of it- he might have failed or even stumbled.

This was why Ruination or any other Daos were not included in the forging of this Nomological Edict- because they simply would not have weaved together well to form into what Noah wanted! He didn't know exactly what Edict he would forge that would include both Ruination and the Primordial Daos...even though his surging destiny and fortune were already dancing to try and steer him towards this direction as to top it all off, the ideas of Supreme Cosmic Daos to complement them in forging a ridiculously powerful Edict began to rise up in his mind!

"One step at a time..." His voice echoed out magisterially as his body stopped its radiant glow of colors, calming down as he felt the Nomological Edict of Commandment coursing through him, its details rising before his eyes.

GREATER <Nomological Edict of Commandment> :: 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 GREATER Nomological Edict of Commandment is born from the combination of the Daos of Primordial, Runes, Blueprints, Conquest, Destiny, Fate, Biosphere, and Fusion along with the laws of Fate, Karma, and Light. As the Edict Architect, Noah Osmont gains the Authority of Commandment that grants him unique rights. With the essence of Commandment, the user can draw out Runic Ecriptions of Commandment that have a slight effect of altering Reality. The essence of this Edict is unrivaled in terms of replicating the effects of the Essence of Reality. With the essence of Commandment, one can look upon the mysteries of Reality and command them to release themselves before his eyes. The Authority of Commandment grants one the abilities <Multi-Chain Commandments>, <Word Manifestation>, <Ecriptions of the Soul>, and <Vault of Commandments>. Completion of this GREATER EDICT will unlock the Flames of Commandment that bring with them a unique Bloodline that only allows the Progenitor the ability of <<Narrative Reality Manipulation>> Along with this, any Nomological Edict grants its user a smoother pathway towards Reality, granting them an increase in the speed of their Realm Progression by +200,000%, an increase of +2,000,000% 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 Commandment: 1%

...!

Chapter 1344 - The First Forged GREATER Edict! II

The description of the Nomological Edict of Commandment had too many things to unpack as the biggest one apart from the actual Edict itself...was the word that had remained hidden this whole time was now laid bare for Noah to see.

He had expected something like it as at this moment, he could smoothly read that "any Nomological Edict grants its user a smoother pathway towards Reality..."!

<<After the breadth of new knowledge from <Author's Jurisdiction> and Reader's Foresight. I can say with 90% certainty of the encrypted word being Reality. Thus, I included it this time, Master.>>

The voice of the Cosmic Filament Core rang out as Noah smiled lightly.

Everything that he and all others were doing towards the path of power...was all leading towards Reality.

"Let's see how long it'll take us to get there, hmm?" His eyes shone with confidence as he spoke of it as a matter of surety and not just a mere possibility!

He then turned his gaze away from this prospect and looked at the first GREATER Edict he had forged, and exactly what this Edict brought on the table.

It would have a myriad of uses as he could use it offensively, defensively, and even in a supportive fashion! Furthermore, it was this Supportive fashion that Noah forged this edict for the most.

He gazed at the abilities of this Edict as he thought of how to quickly raise it to completion to attain the ability of <<Narrative Reality Manipulation>> that seemed alone the same lines of terrifying as <<Author's Jurisdiction>>, and how to fully utilize it to get what he wanted!

<Multi-Chain Commandments> :: From a single word to a chain of up to ten words, the Authority of Commandment allows you to utilize a range of chained Runic Ecritures with different effects and power. A single Runic Ecriture can boast as much power as ten chained Ecritures depending on what the Ecriture stands for.

<Word Manifestation> :: An innate ability that allows all of the laid out Commandments to have their effects manifested into Reality. With a swing of your fingers or even merely your thoughts, the Runic Ecritures of Commandment can be written out as their effects will be carried out thereafter.

<Ecritures of the Soul> :: The Runic Ecritures of Commandment carry with them a strong aspect of altering Reality as when used in an offensive fashion, they can deal 100,000,000% True Soul Damage. When used Defensively, they can negate 90% of all incoming True Soul Damage.

<Vault of Commandments> :: Ask the Vault your most pressing questions as the answer will be delivered. When dealing with oneself, the answers are easy to come. When dealing with others, answers can vary.

Abilities with their own uniqueness appeared as they caused Noah to have an itch of testing them out right away!

Words that appeared which might be foreign to others were the [Runic Ecritures], with the word Ecriture simply means "Writing"! But it was written in a way to distinguish this form of Runic Writing as it was titled Ecritures.

After gazing through the skills, Noah's eyes shone with a yearning light as he disappeared from the Cosmic Holy Land and appeared in an expanse of Ruination Sea to test out this new Edict.

With the crimson sea fluttering around him, he raised his hands up and made some strokes in the air!

He wrote something simple that he was used to, but it came out looking ancient as it was in the form of Runic Ecritures.

It was his first Commandment!

{Fireball}

BZZZT!

The word was inscribed in golden letters that trembled with the essence of a GREATER Nomological Edict as thereafter, it flashed in the span of a millisecond as something terrific bloomed from the single word!

It caused the surrounding Ruination Sea to turn an even darker shade of crimson as a millisecond later, an entire blazing Universe of flames roared out madly from the Runic Ecritures of {Fireball} and covered the Expanse of billions of Light Years!

"..."

A devastating sight as if Noah had not left the Cosmic Holy Land, he might have burnt even the thrones and the Kings within it with terrible True Soul Damage.

His eyes shone as after the test of an offensive skill that could wipe out anyone that didn't have a MINOR Defensive Edict instantly, he tried a few others as this time, he moved his thoughts to construct new Commandments.

{Impenetrable Shield}. {Defensive Aura}

Two Commandments formed from his thoughts in the form of Runic Ecritures before his eyes, the golden words shining out briefly before his body was surrounded by a layer of a shield and aura born from the dense essence of a Nomological Edict!

Offensive or Defensive...it was all Noah's choice!

Then, there were the many supportive functions that Noah had not yet tried.

He could simply call put Runic Ecritures to support him in special instances- this being the reason he forged this Edict to begin with. If he had ever arrived at a point of forging Daos or Edicts, or trying to forge his own Primordial Epitaph to design a System and wasn't able to...his options were Author's Jurisdiction that he couldn't easily access or now...the Edict of Commandment!

He wanted to simply write out Commandments to be capable of forcibly achieving what he wanted...and with the fact that this GREATER Edict carried slight effects of being capable of altering Reality, Noah had already succeeded in his first steps.

He would see the true effects of this when the time came, but there was another supportive feature in the name of <Vault of Commandments> that told him to ask...and he would be answered!

THRUM!

His body began to shake madly with mana as it flooded to change into the essence of the Edict of Commandments, Noah's body undulating in the Ruination Sea as he called out gloriously.

"How can I obtain my own System?"

...!

A simple question akin to a normal farmer looking to the skies and screaming how he could obtain a pot of unachievable gold!

Noah already had a semblance of an answer himself on what to do, but he affirmed the uses of <Vault of Commandments> by asking.

The Essence of Commandment around his body twisted and weaved as in the next millisecond, golden words formed before his eyes.

{Noah Osmont can obtain a System by subduing the current Champion of Reality and binding himself to the Primordial Cecilia, becoming forever locked onto his current Reality.}

WAA!

The words fluctuated briefly before a second later, another set of words appeared!

{Noah Osmont can work with the Ender of Reality Hyperion to forge his own System.}

"..."

Two possible paths that Noah had glimpsed of before, and they were laid out clearly before him as he looked at the disappearing words while voicing out grandly once more.

"And...what System will I forge?"

BZZT!

The Essence of Commandment flew around madly.

An entire second passed before golden words gloriously rose before his eyes!

{The Infinite System...or The Endless Dreams System...or The Protagonist System.}

...!

Stellar names of pure fantasy and wonder rose before his eyes as just when he wanted to delve more into it...

<Master, an unstoppable foreign force is intruding into-"

The voice of the Cosmic Filament Core that was always reserved called out with slight alarm at this moment!

Noah's eyes flashed sharply as his figure disappeared, his voice echoing out grandly from the bursts of light he left behind.

"Is it already time for that to occur..."

RUMBLE!

Chapter 1345 - Innumerable Paths, I Choose A Single One! I

The Infinite Empire had always been calm and free of worries since the moment Noah took the reins of the single Dark Universe that was now contained within one of its many Cosmos so many weeks ago.

The Cosmic Filament Core had never met with any disturbance it couldn't handle, so it was a shock to it when the oppressive and undeniable power of a Primordial began to descend down in the Infinite Empire!

But as the Core sent communications to its Master, it realized that he was calm.

In turn, the consciousness of the Cosmic Filament Core also turned calm.

If the Master had no reason to worry, then he could shoulder everything that was to come!

WAA!

The vast consciousness of the Cosmic Filament Core receded as it didn't put up any resistance. Deep in a unique spatial environment that could only be reached by the one controlling the Cosmic Treasure Ruination- all of Noah's Universal Body clones and the main body that was just testing the Nomological Edict of Commandment appeared within the Ruination Realm along with the clones and bodies of Noah's second human Origin.

Only the single human body of Noah- the one that he had all those years ago when he absorbed the [Fireball] skill tree and began on this journey, only this remained in the Novus Universe of the Primordial Cosmos as his eyes were calm without an ounce of fear while gazing towards the stellar space that had begun to vibrate!

THRUM!

The Cosmic Holy Land was nowhere to be seen. The grand Library had virtually disappeared! Only the cluster of Law and Dao Galaxies that held Spiritual Herbs and Fruits remained glittering in space when the spot that Noah was staring at began to shake, Ruination and Primordial Essence leaking out to open the very space itself as a single figure stepped out of it gracefully.

"..."

Pristinely veiled in white all around, yet Noah felt her penetrating gaze all the way from the place he floated at as an instant later, she arrived before him!

"Curiouser and curiouser..."

Her voice echoed out melodiously as Noah rose up with an expression that was trying to hide his surprise, looking towards this Primordial in shock as her head turned to observe their surroundings and the Cosmos that lay all around them to make up the Infinite Empire.

"I knew your Destiny must be decent to be capable of touching on and affecting reality...I just didn't think you would be so proactive and special that you have actually collected 100 Cosmos to protect while you yourself have forged over 600 million Universes."

Her veiled gaze actually held a hidden appreciation as the 'surprised' Noah before her stumbled to say the words he wanted to say, but he eventually voiced out.

"This is nothing, Esteemed One. I am just doing my best to protect those I can after all the things you mentioned to me all those years!"

Noah felt his own skin and blood crawl when he said these words, finding them distasteful to the utmost as they weren't at all how he thought of this being before him!

But for the future he anticipated, he had to act in such a way- even if it was briefly.

Of course, her words that said he had forged 600 million Universes were false, these only being the Universes that this auxiliary body of his had passively forged while feeding on the connection between the Main Universal Body that was already halfway towards the Cosmic Realm!

The Primordial before him nodded with an appreciative expression as she gazed around while continuing.

"Having collected unique treasures and even powerful beings at the level of Daolords around you...you would have made a perfect candidate for a Champion if your Reality wasn't already blessed with an exceptional one."

...!

She once more spoke confidently of wrong information as she didn't see the figures of Halcyon or Springforge that were currently the strongest under Noah with their Edicts- these beings having disappeared along with the Library from measures that Noah had already put in place as even they didn't know what had occurred!

Noah said nothing as he continued to gaze at the Primordial before him that was trying to glean information about him while he...he was actually bold enough to do even more than that as while hidden in the Ruination Realm, his Universal Body that had already fused with the Blue Slime shone with glorious light as after seeing the full reserves of destiny and fortune, he uttered out impassively.

"Author's Jurisdiction."

WAA!

A grand Jurisdiction of a completed Edict erupted out silently from Noah's combined Universal Body and slime form as with utter contempt, he peered into the secrets of a Primordial while one of his bodies stared right at her face!

His destiny and fortune churned as unlike Hyperion, more than half of these unique resources disappeared instantly at the mere cast of the ability.

"Let the target be...the Primordial standing before my eyes!"

RUMBLE!

The heavy and nearly unlovable Essence of Reality lying within the depth of the Origin of the Blue Slime churned as they rose up, bundles of information being collected as Noah was shown the "aspects" or the status sheet of the existence before his eyes.

He peered into the secrets of the Existence that told him he would have made a great Champion if a perfect one wasn't already present in his Reality!

<<Cecilia Volantis >> :: A Higher Existence that has stepped on the path of consolidating her Flames of Edicts and has already obtained the lowest tier ***** ****. Female, Cosmic Filament Rank, 121 Million Years Old. Cecilia is an average Higher Existences tasked with overseeing a few Emerging Realities. Her power extends to be capable of instituting Systems in the unique souls of existences within these Realities as with their survival, she can passively draw units of the Essence of Reality from the Realities under her jurisdiction through the ***** ****. Due to this jurisdiction, she is also bound to not interfere with the lives of the existences within this Reality by a large extent apart from the chosen Champion. Only in certain exceptions can the oversight of her jurisdiction be overcome. Cecilia uniquely holds the Bloodlines of Primordial, Rosary, Deceiver, Refulgence, Samsara, Erosion, Insurgent, Songbird, Phlogiston, Avant-garde, Velocity, Sagacious, Manipulator, and Charlatan. She burns with the ambition to rise through the ranks of power as becoming an Elder Primordial is something she only sees as a stepping stone...

....!

Chapter 1346 - Innumerable Paths, I Choose A Single One! II

The second portion of the ridiculous aspects of a Primordial continues to bloom on golden text boxes as this time, it showed the many Daos, Edicts, and possibilities of intervening in time with Author's Jurisdiction.

[Skill(s)]...[Law(s)]...[Authority(s)]...[Dao(s)]...[Nomological Edict(s) :: Greater Nomological Edict of the Primordial- 100%, Greater Nomological Edict of Rosary- 100%, Greater Nomological Edict of Deceiver 100%, Greater Nomological Edict of Refulgence - 100%, Greater Nomological Edict of Samsara- 100%, Minor Nomological Edict of Erosion- 100%, Minor Nomological Edict of Insurgent -100%, Minor Nomological Edict of Songbird -100%, Minor Nomological Edict of Phlogiston- 100%, Minor Nomological Edict of Avante-garde -100%...]...[Current Point in Time]...[Past Points in Time]...

"..."

A Status sheet exceeding everything Noah had seen before appeared before his eyes as it was filled with multiple completed GREATER Nomological Edicts and many MINOR ones!

The most pressing thing was the fact that this existence before Noah's eyes had already exceeded the Cosmic Realm and entered the Cosmic Filament Realm, such a thing throwing many possible plans from Noah out of the window as he also thought about Hyperion's plans.

This being was working with a terrifying force of more than likely evolved Primordial Beasts similar to it or something else entirely as the final plan of these beings was not Aegon...but this Primordial Cecilia Volantis!

It made one theorize many things on how exactly they planned to spill the True Blood of this Primordial...

But going even further, Noah's eyes honed in on the listed GREATER Nomological Edict of Primordial. He wondered how far different this was to the Cosmic Primordial Dao...and whether it was a direct relation to Primordials as their first Edict was this!

Then, there was the set of words that could not be seen even with Author's Jurisdiction. Words that dealt with the usage of the Flames of Edicts being put together to form something glorious. Something so fantastical that Primordials used it as a form of Jurisdiction to passively obtain the Essence of Reality from Realities that they managed!

This...was how they continued to obtain dense reserves of the Essence of Reality that they utilized to bend Realities to their will and forge Systems on the Champions they chose.

And something unique that many did not know was that Primordials were limited in what they could do within a Reality, where even though at this moment that Cecilia knew of the existence of the Ender of Reality, she could only make sure that she had raised a strong enough Champion to withstand it! Only in certain circumstances could she make a move...and Noah had to find out what these circumstances were.

Noah's eyes gazed at the status sheet with an illuminating gaze as with the golden pen to make possible changes in his hands, he saw just the thought of wanting to alter the reality of this existence was continuing to cause his Destiny and Fortune to leak out constantly as even though he wanted until he had full reserves, they were nearly depleted just seconds into Author's Jurisdiction.

"Cancel."

WAA!

His command echoed out as the status sheet he had memorized faded! In the Novus Universe, one of his bodies stared at the Primordial Cecilia right in her veiled face as she had no idea she had her details peered through by the being she was floating in front of.

Towards her assertion that he would have made a great Champion had one not already been active, he should his head while speaking deprecatingly.

"Someone like me isn't cut out to be a Champion. So I will let this glory fall upon others' shoulders!"

WAA!

His eyes spoke the truth as Cecilia's veiled head looked at him closely before nodding, her voice continuing to echo out.

"Protect your cluster of Cosmos for now and wait for the Champion to clear the folds of Primordial Beasts. I would tell you to lend him a hand...but the strength I've given him should be more than enough for anything he comes to face. Ah, alright...that's more than enough..."

Her voice towards the end seemed to have spent as much of its focus and energy on Noah as it could tolerate, the figure of this Primordial gazing at the surrounding Cosmos Noah had brought together as with a nod, she began to be wrapped around harmoniously by Primordial essence and the essence of Ruination.

She had spoken to this lower existence that wasn't even a Champion for far too long, his destiny being elevated as high as an unborn champion but being unlucky enough not to be one!

There were some existences like him across the myriad of Realities.

They were special, but at the end of the day- they would not surpass the Champions of their Reality as they wouldn't amount to much, simply forever bound to their Reality for millions of years until their soul wastes away and they undergo True Annihilation!

'To never be able to gaze upon the lands that Primordials and Elder Primordials step on...what poor souls these existences are!'

With a paying gaze, she began to disappear as she left behind one last message with an impassive voice.

"Strive to defend your home. It is the only important thing you will have in all your life."

WAP!

With such words, she disappeared!

Noah's eyes flashed sharply as he nearly sneered, wanting to voice out that this home of his- this Reality of his was not the most important thing that he would have in all his life!

Even as she gave advice and talked to him, he couldn't help but sense the arrogance and pride in the gaze of this being as she truly expected him to be locked in into this Reality and forever remain under the shadow of the being she made Champion.

If Noah wanted to, he could have taken the route of subduing Aegon and then coming under her heel to obtain a System, and he could have even jumped up and down when he met her today to align himself with her! There were many paths and possibilities that he could take but...

"I will only choose one!"

RUMBLE!

His body began to release waves of power as his eyes became domineering and dripped with majesty!

He would choose a single path of the countless ones waiting for him, a path that he walked towards the path of strength with his own forged power and might.

Might great enough to not only subdue his enemies, but to also help his family- whether the current one he was building or the past one he would not let go.

Might that when he gazed towards a Primordial...he would not have to put on an act nor take their prideful and pitying gazes towards him as an existence Lesser than them!

And it was possible for him to achieve this!

He had just forged a GREATER Edict in less than a minute as this was only the first, and the Systems that Primordials were so proud of- he would simply make his own.

For this, he gazed towards the directing of the vast Primordial Sea as Noah knew it was soon time for him to have another dance with an Ender of Reality.

For him to utilize the blueprint of the Primordial Epitaph that Eckert gave him as he forged a System of his own, with the only resource being the abstruse Essence of Reality!

"Speaking of..."

He gazed towards the direction where the Cosmic Holy Land and Library were hidden from the prying gaze of the Primordial- the Cosmic Filament Core that only the master of the Infinite Empire could freely move around in or even find as his eyes sparked with flames for something else he had to do.

"Let's get to Devouring Universes and obtaining more of the Essence of Reality, hmm?"

Just as the aura and might of a Primordial faded from the Infinite Empire, Noah was ready to watch the Universal Singularity as he planned to devour its product to obtain his own Essence of Reality- however small it would be!

Chapter 1347 - Swallowing Entire Universes!

Aegon stared above the crimson Ruination Sea around him as when he closed his eyes to feel a certain aura he was familiar with, he found that he could not sense it anymore!

It was the aura of someone tied to him in a major way and yet not, someone that seemed far away and was yet so close.

'Always so fleeting...'

His eyes flashed sharply as this being did not stay long when she came into this Reality, and every action she took continued to remind him of his position here.

The position of the Champion of a Reality.

'Bound to forever protect Reality with a System that is restricted to this Reality!'

The life of a Champion! It was something no other beings had to worry or think about, but Champions themselves faced these dilemmas daily.

But when it came to Aegon...he was confident of his power. This confidence stemmed from repeated results and history for Millions of years that taught him a single thing- invincibility!

Hell, even now he was about to finish the forging of another Edict after just a day as he was working to complete two more before the final battle broke out.

Who else could do such a thing apart from him?!

'And also...' His gaze left the high depths he was trying to see as they went below, noticing the figure of Havenbreaker coming his way just minutes after Cecilia had left!

'...I have someone that I need to protect in this Reality!'

His cold and impassive eyes flashed with emotion as he looked at the face of the being he never thought he could obtain, and yet his own power and influence had drawn her in as he now had her all to himself.

"My Champion..." She called out like a lullaby as a rare smile appeared over Aegon's lips, the thought of Cecilia already fading away as the champion became fixated on the only existence who was still by his side in his Primordial Empire!

—

The ability of <Esurient True Devouring> stemmed from Primordial Beasts as it was their main pathway through Realms.

Unique to them, they used it to devour Universes and Cosmos as they obtained wisps of the Essence of Reality which when it built up in large amounts within their bodies...they were elevated to the rank of Grand Primordial Beasts and eventually- a unique beasts among them would rise to become an Ender of Reality!

Noah could utilize this ability as the rewards he would get were reduced heavily as he wasn't a Primordial Beast himself, but...

'I don't need to obtain too much...just enough for altering Reality towards my favor!'

Noah had such a thought as he watched a Universal Singularity bloom on a Cosmos at the very edges of the Infinite Empire.

With the addition of 99 more Cosmos, the vital essence the Cosmic Filament Core had access to had been Greater elevated as it could form multiple Universes by itself!

This meant that even with the passage of time, the Infinite Empire under Noah could continue to expand indefinitely as the Cosmic Core continued to produce more and more Universes.

But at this moment...the Universes to bloom from the Universal Singularities would all be getting devoured by Noah. All of the blank Universes that did not have any intelligent life forms would have the same result as what Noah was about to do right now.

'What exactly will a Universe taste like, I wonder?'

He had a devilish smile on his face as after he affirmed with Reader's Foresight and hid vast fortune and destiny of the Primordial Cecilia's disappearance around him, his jaws opened wide while he stared at the newly blooming Universe!

"Esurient True Devouring!"

RUMBLE!

The chaotic crimson seas Noah floated in surged in fervor.

The Universe that had just been born trembled as from Noah's jaws, a shocking suction force emanated out as it seemed something denser than even a Quasar was rotating madly inside his mouth!

The boundaries of the blank Universe were the first to go as seconds later, the very structure of this Universe itself began to falter and break as it turned into streams of light that were sucked into Noah's mouth.

It caused Noah's eyes to snap wide open as he felt a unique feeling within his Origin, but even more so in his mouth as for the taste of a Universe...

'Cheesecake?' He didn't know if his brain was playing tricks on him, but he truly recalled deserts he enjoyed back on a blue planet as inside his Origin, he saw the familiar scene that had appeared on the

body of the Blue Slime as there...he saw the birth and blooming of the Essence of Reality as at this moment, Noah's very own Origin obtained this fantastical essence.

Essence for him to utilize in a full casting of Author's Jurisdiction as he altered something significant about himself or others- and the question remained on what this charge would be.

The Nomological Edict of Kismet swarmed around him for this as he went on to devour an entire Universe, and the Cosmic Filament Core would have enough vital essence to cause the Universal Singularities of at least 10 Universes for Noah to devour on this day!

Slowly but surely, he made his progress forward.

The birth of Daos, Edicts, treasures...all of this was crucial as it further complemented Noah and his strength, but nothing was as significant as the Runic Dao Line Enhancers that he could brand hundreds of onto the Dao Lines of deconstructed Daos.

The crazy number of percentages that had crossed a billion in number had gradually been getting surpassed in the past few days, with Noah having already tripled this number due to all the new Daos he obtained throughout the Infinite Empire and the nigh endless Dao Line Enhancers he had!

So in terms of strength...he was truly Unrivaled as only two other beings on this Reality could still look down upon him.

And it was time for him to go meet one of these beings for a grand purpose, Noah's Primordial Ruination Clone being the one to flash away from the Infinite Empire as his position was set for...the boundless Primordial Sea!

Chapter 1348 - A Tyrant And An Ender Of Reality I

Noah's own destiny and the essence of Kismet told him many paths he could take, but the strongest one remained a path of holding back and reserving his power and resources for a significant upcoming event.

His reserves of the Essence of Reality that he was currently building up from Devouring Universes and even those within the Blue Slime...he could use all them to quickly bring two or three Edicts to completion and obtain more Flames to increase the propagation of the True Blood of Higher Existences, but Kismet showed him that this wasn't the most crucial thing he could do with this rare essence!

The most crucial was for the usage to forge the abstruse System that after discerning with the Nomological Edict of Kismet, it was bound to be the Infinite System!

Since he began, the one special feature he had was Infinite Mana. An infinite resource that nobody else enjoyed, and the thing that caused him to be where he was now.

So what if he expanded upon it? What if he made himself even wilder as Mana...wasn't the only thing he had an infinite amount of?! What if the aspect of this Infinite System truly stood for what it meant as it would not be made up of a single System but...as many as Noah could forge?!

RUMBLE!

Destiny and fortune weaved chaotically at the mere thought of such possibilities. But this was the reason for his restraint with the Essence of Reality this whole time!

Thus, Noah held himself back as while his main bodies continued to oversee everything around the Infinite Empire, his Primordial Ruination Clone set off towards the Primordial Sea to once more meet the anomaly that was Hyperion.

The Cosmic Primordial Beast that was currently experimenting on a special existence to try and forge a construct that only Primordials made- Systems born for Champions that were restricted to their Reality!

Noah teleported at the border of this being's home as he saw the undulating field of essence that still covered every inch of it.

'Should be from the Flames of one of his Edicts?'

The Primordial Ruination Clone leaned back comfortably on the Throne of Tyranny as he looked at the point where the Ruination Sea met with the Primordial Sea, and the instituted barrier that was made by a single being due to what he did.

He held a light smile as with an entirely calm expression and excited eyes for what was to come, he called out boisterously!

"HYPERION!"

THRUM!

—

"Hyperion!!!"

A reverberating shout that sunk into the Primordial Sea and caused the head of all Primordial Beasts to rise with a dangerous flash of light, this voice reminding some of them of a terrible enemy they had faced not too long ago!

The shout even caused the blank Stormdust who was recovering in the Primordial Sea to rouse up as his body brimmed with power, his illustrious Origin now showing a few billion universes as his body gave off a unique feeling of power after it had been bathed in so much Essence of Reality.

A flash of wrath crossed through his eyes as his crimson hair danced wildly, his gaze watching the few hundreds Cosmos remaining in the surroundings that Hyperion had not devoured as well as the Antiquities, Daolords, and Forefathers that had fully become Tainted Ones under the banner of Primordial Beasts. All of them only had a single question- why they would be hearing the voice of that tyrannical being here!

But none of them made any moves.

They knew who was king in this place, so not a single movement was made as they all looked towards the glorious figure of the three eyes Draconic-Elephant Cosmic Primordial Beast that was floating majestically in front of three kneeling Grand Primordial Beasts that had their heads fully bowed down.

The voice had come as a stupendous procession was taking place, the brilliant golden flames of an Edict floating before Hyperion's cold face and the three Grand Primordial Beasts as a portion of the flames spread out and shot into the bodies of the Beasts!

For the Flames of an Edict to be entering other being's bodies, it was nothing other than the handing down of an Edict that only those with completed edicts could do, where even Noah had yet to begin this action as it was one of the many things on his to do list.

THRUM!

The bodies of the Grand Primordial Beasts shook as the essence of an Edict soon began to spread from them, Hyperion looking at them impassively as this was one of the ways he raised powerful Grand Primordial Beasts like the ones Aegon killed who could utilize Edicts!

Only after this process was complete did Hyperion raise his head and recognize the voice that had echoed out.

He wasn't even bothering with Aegon or the Primordial when she was here as he wanted to focus on his work, and he would even further not focus on a being below them per normal but...the intuition of an Ender of Reality sounded in his mind as it made him curious to not brush off the voice that had shouted out!

"Let's see..." His archaic voice echoed out as his enormous body was wrapped by Primordial Essence, disappearing soon after as he left behind three newly elevated Grand Primordial Beasts with Edicts and even more swarms of other Beasts, along with a strengthened Stormdust and the Cosmos under him as he teleported towards the ends of the Primordial Sea.

OOOM!

The edges of the white sea danced with the edges of the crimson ruination sea, Hyperion appearing behind the enacted boundary as he gazed forward with the majesty of an Ender of Reality towards the being that had called out to him.

Hyperion's three eyes squinted when he saw this being as he saw the expression and eyes of someone who seemingly had everything in the palm of their hands- an expression someone would have where if they were in the middle of playing a game, they knew they had won even before they made the last move!

'Now what exactly would give a human that hasn't even formed his Cosmos such a look?'

Hyperion had some time to entertain after the recent failures as since the being before him sat on a throne with hundreds of golden white swords shooting out gloriously, he also waved his hands to form a throne of Primordial Essence that his body which was vaster than any Universe sat on fantastically.

The Tyrant upon a throne was merely the size of a few galaxies while the Ender of Reality was the size of multiple Universes, these beings staring at each other with their own thoughts as it painted a stark contrast and a magnificent scene at this time!

The Tyrant tapped on his throne as with an austere air of destiny and fortune swirling around him, he spoke out something that caused the vast throne of Primordial Essence to tremble.

"Do you know anyone that would be in need of a Primordial Epitaph by any chance?"

RUMBLE!

Direct and forward. While situated with the regality of an Emperor and being many proportions smaller than the Ender of Reality, the Tyrant's shadow and grace could be seen to be even larger than the being opposite to him merely from how he carried himself!

His single sentence caused the weaving of destiny to turn chaotic as with it, the balance of a Reality hung on the line!

Chapter 1349 - A Tyrant And An Ender Of Reality! II

Failure.

It was something Hyperion was very much used to over his millions of years of life!

When he first woke as a fledgling Primordial Beast and was pushed around those older within the Primordial Sea. When trying to devour his first Cosmos as another Grand Primordial Beast commanded him to step back as he watched what he found first be taken away. Failing in the fusion of Daos and Laws when he first put his attention towards Edicts...

There were many failures throughout his life as his latest one was the inability to do what Primordials could!

The inability to forge a Primordial Epitaph that they could design with ease and implement to multiple existences across different Realities.

For millions of years, he had struggled as even after he amassed large reserves of the Essence of Reality- he was still just in the process of experimenting as he used the soul of a slightly special existence within this Reality to see if he could etch his very own Primordial Epitaph with his own concepts for a System. And even now...he was unsuccessful. Yet at this moment...

"Do you know anyone that would be in need of a Primordial Epitaph by any chance?"

...!

A single human sat coolly within a glorious Throne as he voiced out such a question! A question that stood at the root of his latest failure as it was something that was one of the only sore spots this Cosmic Primordial Beast had! It wasn't even truly a question as Hyperion's mind moved quickly with him realizing many things, one of the first being that he had sorely underestimated this being before his eyes as he knew something as crucial as him looking for anyways possible to forge a Primordial Epitaph!

Even at this moment as his eyes stared at him filled with confidence, he wanted to group him along the lines of an existence like Aegon whose own arrogance and belief in his strength would be his ultimate undoing.

But Hyperion could not do this.

THRUM!

His Destiny had begun to vibrate the moment this being spoken out, his ancient eyes gazing up at the invisible golden sea that only he could observe as his body began to undulate with terrifying waves of strength!

The throne made of Primordial Essence disappeared as with a flash, Hyperion was gone from the boundary of the Primordial Sea that negated nearly all damage as he appeared right in front of the Tyrant still sitting calmly on the throne!

"..."

His single Primordial Eye of the Kaiser alone was larger than even the throne that this existence sat on, and yet he wasn't flustered in the least when he stared at the countless golden swords etched within the golden shimmering eye.

Neither side spoke as Hyperion's terrifying Draconic-Elephantine body shone with utter titanous majesty, and yet the being the size of his mere eye on his throne continued to stare calmly as not a single ounce of defensive skills were activated!

Hyperion gazed at this being at such a close distance with his Primordial Eye of the Kaiser as even then...he could not glean anything about him. But the subject matter was something close to his heart...so Hyperion put aside his immense pride as his voice thundered out coldly.

"How exactly would you have found out about that?"

WAA!

His voice boomed out in waves as it caused the surroundings to tremble, and yet the Tyrant upon his throne replied back with a collected voice as he leaned back and tapped on his throne.

"Does it really matter how?"

Did it matter? Whether it was from his own personal ability or a Dao, or even an Edict- did any of it matter after he had arrived at this point? To Hyperion, the answer was clear!

"No. You are no Champion, and yet you seek someone in need of a Primordial Epitaph. The question had to be asked as the most important one now is how you could have gotten your hands on it and whether you truly have it."

...!

If one was not a champion, how could they even dream of obtaining even the structure of the core that lay behind a System? Even though Hyperion had failed in too many attempts to achieve what he wanted, he would not get roused up by the mere words of another existence lesser than him until what he saw had actual logic and feasibility into it.

Yet towards his words, the human he had gained slight interest in within the Primordial Empire smiled mischievously as he spoke shocking words.

"No. Because unlike some existences, I am not bound and confined within my Reality for as long as I live."

BOOOM!

The words were like dousing galaxies full of fuel into a burning inferno, the Primordial Eye of the Kaiser shining dangerously as an instant later, golden flames bloomed!

Golden flames that came from none other than the Flames of an Edict as they painted all the surroundings aurelian, going forward to cover everything in the surroundings as they circled around the Throne of Tyranny dangerously.

WAA!

The golden swords on the backrest of the throne glistened as the Quasi-Cosmic treasures took in temperatures that would make them melt if they remained in these surroundings long enough, but Noah himself was unbothered as an instant later, golden flames of Kismet erupted around and covered his entire body as he looked an emperor bathed in gold, his voice still ringing out even as Hyperion nearly drowned him in flames.

"An Ender of Reality forever confided to this Reality, his only route of freedom being nothing other than death...what a sad concept that is."

BZZT!

Towards an Ender of Reality, he said this!

Towards a being a Realm higher than him...he said this!

Every word he spoke caused the Primordial Eye of the Kaiser to shine even more dangerously as the golden swords within it spun madly, the Cosmic Primordial Beast truly becoming roused as a subject at the depths of his heart- something nobody else should know nor should they be able to talk to him about...it was being put out in the open!

Chapter 1350 - A Tyrant And An Ender Of Reality! III

"There are countless life forms born across the endless Cosmos with a Reality...but the most unfortunate ones to look at have to be Primordial Beasts."

Situated upon a throne, the voice of a being surrounded by the Flames of a completed Edict continued to speak calmly as he gazed into the Primordial Eye of the roused Cosmic Beast!

"Born only for the purpose of destroying their home as the moment this is completed, they perish. No lives of their own. No purpose...just nothing. Even the most powerful one gaining the title of the Ender of Reality cannot change this as his only path is to be eliminated by the tools of Primordials or perish with their very own home."

WAA!

"It is an unfortunate life...and yet here is a unique Ender of Reality that wants to change this destiny! An Ender of Reality...that has failed thus far."

Blazing.

The entire Ruination Sea was blazing ever higher with golden flames the more that Noah talked, with Hyperion's eyes swirling madly as it seemed like he would burn everything down right here and now when in the next millisecond...

SHAA!

The golden flames disappeared entirely!

Hyperion's two eyes closed entirely as only his third Primordial Eye remained open, shining with an illustrious light that showed off utter coldness! This Ender of Reality gazed towards Noah without an ounce of emotion as his Cosmos was letting out radiant glows of power, listening as the last set of words came out.

"To all your questions and what you seek...I am the answer."

RUMBLE!

Arrogant! Domineering!

The approach wasn't cordial or careful, but the Tyrant came out to tell him that out of all of his failures and for what he sought- he was the solution!

Hyperion gazed at this being silently as his roused emotions settled, his ancient voice coming out for the first time in a while.

"An answer...as if! I could just erase you out of existence right now, and we can see whether you truly are the answer!"

His words were accompanied by the Primordial Eye of the Kaiser shining with a deadly glint, the voice of the Ender of Reality continuing.

"After all...wiping the arrogant look on your face would give great satisfaction."

"Really? You'd be killing a clone of clone as I can be back here with another clone a few seconds later. If it is your hobby, you can go right ahead."

"..."

Silence reigned as the two unflinching beings stared at each other on an impasse.

It was the Tyrant that reached out as he was the one who came here with all the cards!

"Let's not play around. For me to naturally come here, there is something that I want. I will truthfully tell you that I do not care about your struggles as an Ender of Reality, nor whether you will break out of the confines of our Reality!"

...!

"What I care about are my own gains which I have realized I can obtain in a much smoother and quicker fashion if I reach out to an existence as special as you. My wish...is to forge a System as what I lack is the Essence of Reality that you happen to have a lot of! What you lack is an ounce of knowledge on Systems as you hope it is the path that will lead you out of the confines of this Reality...and I have that knowledge!"

"So we do not need to dance around nor play games, O Hyperion!"

RUMBLE!

The name of the Ender of Reality was uttered out freely as to top it all off, the area behind Noah trembled as it began to show an invisible and vast sea of destiny and fortune.

A sea so vast that when Hyperion stared with his titanous Primordial Eye, he did not yet catch the ends of before it was made invisible again!

TAP!

The tapping of the arm rest of the throne resounded as Noah showed off a portion of his Destiny to Hyperion, letting him know that even this portion was vaster than the Champion of Reality and even the Ender of Reality himself!

This was the existence standing before his eyes. This was the message Noah wanted to get across and remind Hyperion.

Do not look at my Realm, just look at the fact that in Destiny alone- I exceed you!

TAP! TAP!

The incessant tap continued as...

"Interesting."

The ancient voice reverberated out.

OOOM!

The titanous body of Hyperion that was multiple Universes large became clouded in a golden light as it rapidly began to reduce down- coming to be a size similar to the being situated upon a throne as when the cloudy golden light disappeared, an entirely different form was present before Noah's eyes.

It wasn't the form of Draconic-Elephantine Primordial Beasts, but the unruly and wild form of a human being sculpted to a wondrous fashion!

An eight pack that seemed to be edging towards ten, sculpted chest and arms that were laid bare, and white hair flowing while shining a silvery light as it landed on the huge shoulders! His gold eyes were piercing as their sharpness alone could hurt others, with his jaw line being entirely too sharp as he would put any currently living men to shame- it was the face of a man within his early 30s that could cause the downfall of Empires.

Luckily, his lower body was covered as light milky colored pants were adorned- a form of Hyperion that had not been seen by anyone in history being revealed at this moment as it was before Noah's very eyes.

"What an interesting human you turned out to be."

WAA!

His voice echoed out as he floated close to Noah, his wild and austere air being no less dominant as his golden eyes flashed with coldness when he spoke.

"Primordial Epitaph or not, whether I even look your way to do what I want to do or whether you get your way...such a thing is impossible to accomplish as we cannot hold the other party accountable. Little human...between me and you, there is no trust."

BZZT!

Arcs of golden light released from his eyes when he spoke as they threatened to smash into the Throne of Tyranny, but the being on it smiled wildly when he heard Hyperions words!

"Trust...is the simplest part of it all." As he spoke, his fingers moved slowly to cause the essence of a GREATER nomological Edict to erupt, a set of fantastical Runic Ecritures blooming between these two beings!