

Mana 1351

Chapter 1351 - Flames Of Commandment!

{Commandment}

In clear gold, these words were slowly etched with Noah's index finger as the essence of a vibrant Nomological Edict permeated throughout, the Runic Ecriture released waves of power as Noah's voice echoed out in response to it!

"A contract with the binding power of a malleable GREATER Edict...with it, the issue of trust becomes a thing of the past as all there is left is for each one of us to achieve what we want."

"..."

In a calm fashion, the Runic Ecriture of {Commandment} flowed between their two galaxy sized bodies, Noah eyes remaining locked onto the wild and ancient looking human form of Hyperion as his silver white hair danced wildly on his shoulders, his eyes carrying innumerable lights as he gazed towards Noah coldly.

"Just the locks of a GREATER Edict? And not even a completed one?" His words carried a hint of disdain as there was finally a deficient field found in the being situated upon his throne that seemed to know of too many things.

Noah raised his eyes at such words as with a glimmer, he leaned back on his throne while commanding the Runic Ecriture he had drawn out to swirl at the top of his palm.

"Hold on a second..."

--

In the Infinite Empire, Noah's grand Universal Form could be seen devouring the last bits of the tenth Universe, his jaws closing with a glimmer of light as he licked his lips at the taste of the Universe! It was a feeling that one could get addicted to the longer they spent doing it, with Noah only bringing himself to stop as the Cosmos had produced the maximum it could at this time.

After a day, more Universal singularities could bloom into new Universes as for now, Noah stared at the results of the Esurient True Devouring that granted him a small puddle of the Essence of Reality!

'A puddle...but it should be enough for a simple change...'

A simple change! Noah wanted to do this with the little Essence of Reality he had just gathered as the larger cluster had to be saved for what was to come!

"Author's Jurisdiction."

THRUM!

The essence of the Nomological Edict of Kismet bloomed as its flames raged to tinge Noah's purple blue Universal Form gold, his over 50 billion Universes tinged and glowing gorgeously as Noah chose himself as the target and glanced at his Status Sheet.

<<Noah Osmont>> :: A Normal Existence that has....[Nomological Edict(s) :: Greater Nomological Edict of Samsara - 100%, Greater Nomological Edict of Commandment - 1%, Minor Nomological Edict of Cessation - 12%, Minor Nomological Edict of Kismet - 100%, Minor Nomological Edict of Amelioration - 24%, Minor Nomological Edict of Bulwark - 12%, Minor Nomological Edict of Forgemaster - 55%, Minor Nomological Edict of Kairos -7%]...[Current Point in Time]...[Past Points in Time]...

"Hmm...." A golden pen appeared on his hands as with it, the small puddle of the Essence of Reality began to move wildly as it awaited for the direction of change- for the Jurisdiction to be laid down!

Noah moved with a sharp gaze as he knew what he wanted, going forward to edit the percentage of the GREATER Nomological Edict of Commandment from 1% to 100%.

BZZZZT!

Awe inspiring power erupted out as the Essence of Reality lying dormant within Noah's Origin shot out, digging deeper into his Origin as it wrapped around a portion of his soul and sank its austere jaws in!

"...!" Immense pain as if countless needles were prickling his very heart could be felt as Noah saw the edited change of 100% he made turn from illusory and gradually became real, the immense pain he felt disappearing as a feeling of immense satisfaction began to suffuse throughout!

OOOM!

The jurisdiction of an Author was utilized.

Forcefully, an alteration was made as no resources like Cosmic Resource Points or anything was utilized- just the price of the Essence of Reality to make a permanent change as a millisecond later...another golden flame bloomed!

A golden flame that came with it the gorgeous drops of golden blood- the True Blood of Higher Existences as it elevated Noah even closer to his goals! The Flames of Commandment burned brightly as Noah saw the edited status sheet fade, the first use of Author's Jurisdiction being the instant change of the progression of a GREATER edict from 1% to 100%.

One golden text faded as another one rose before his eyes.

<Flames of Commandment > :: The Flames of Commandment bloom in your origin as they usher in the Bloodline of Commandment. The title of Commandment 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 Commandment 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 <<Narrative Reality Manipulation>> that can be utilized with the essence of Commandment. As the Progenitor of the Bloodline of Commandment, you are granted +500,000,000% to All Parameters, +500,000,000% to True Defense, and +500,000,000% to True Annihilatory Damage. All abilities that utilize the essence of Commandment also have their resource requirement cut down by half as you can write as many Runic Ecritures as your mana can handle, and your Origin begins to produce 100 nanoliters of the True Blood of a Higher Existence within your body daily.

As simple as that...reality was altered in a unique fashion as a profound Flame was born!

Compared to the previously completed edicts, this one granted Noah the largest number of nanoliters of True Blood daily, along with its boosts being utterly horrific as they added half a billion to 3 fantastic parameters. Of course, there was also the fact that Noah was not limited to 10 words as he could do whatever his mana saw as the limit!

But all of this was viewed by Noah in passing as far away from the Infinite Empire where this Edict was completed, a change occurred between the figure of the laid back Tyrant upon his throne and the wild archaic human form of an Ender of Reality.

The glimmering Runic Ecriture of {Commandment} began to shine an even greater shade of gold as just a few milliseconds after Noah had said hold on to Hyperion's comments of this Edict not even being a complete one...its Flames erupted out in defiance as Hyperion's stellar eyes released a blinding radiance at such a scene!

Chapter 1352 - Bound By The Flames Of An Edict!

"There we go. A completed GREATER Edict that should be the highest stage of an Edict even achieved by you...we shall simply make guidelines by this Edict."

Noah voiced out with a light smile as he watched the golden flames of Commandment burn brightly, the speechless majestic expression on Hyperion being interesting to look at as this being took a few seconds without speaking after what Noah did!

His stellar eyes gazed forward coldly as he seemed to be calculating countless things, his archaic voice only coming out as Noah continued his incessant tapping on his armrest.

"You truly have a Primordial Epitaph?"

His question didn't show his surprise for the Edict that was completed in less than a second as he reverted back to the most important issue.

Noah looked at this being seriously as he proceeded to stand up from his Throne of Tyranny, waving his hands and causing it to disappear as he and Hyperion floated alone in the edges of the Ruination Sea!

"I would not waste your time or mine with all of this if it wasn't the case."

With a gaze of confidence and power, he spoke out as Hyperion...gave a light nod towards him!

THRUM!

The moment this nod was given, Noah's vast seas of fortune and destiny spread out across his Origin seethed as it expanded even further.

On Hyperion's side, his eyes flashed with a gold light as even without gazing towards his seas of destiny, he also felt it expanding for the first time in millions of years as it showed off the possible prospects of the future to come opening up to other paths that were not possible!

But it wasn't just them as this single nod that Hyperion gave sealed the fate and destiny of many beings as the weaving of destiny of their Reality itself began to steer into another direction.

With the nod...Noah smiled as the golden flames of Commandment bloomed from his body, his fingers moving within the Ruination Sea as he wrote out unique Runic Escritures that were not for manifesting attacks or for defending- but for another purpose entirely!

{Contract of Commandment- The Two Parties Shall Work Together Until Both of Their Systems are Constructed Successfully}

OOOM!

The first commandment was laid out as it was written twice, the words burning with the golden flames of Commandment as they pulsed patiently- waiting to be taken in by the respective parties as they carried with them unique waves capable of slight alterations to Reality.

This was one of the reasons for the forging of Commandment! Of an edict that dealt with ruling and laws that had to be followed! It was a decree that could be used greatly for contracts between powerful beings.

{Contract of Commandment- Noah Osmont Will Provide a Primordial Epitaph and Contribute to the Research, while Hyperion Will Provide the Required Essence of Reality to Research and Complete Both Systems}

{Contract of Commandment- Betrayal From Any Side Means True Death, the Loss of All Edicts, Daos, Laws, and All Memories}

...!

"Anything else I should add?"

WAA!

Noah spoke out calmly while watching the golden flaming Runic Escritures that came in two pairs, one for him- and one for Hyperion who gazed at them coldly with his stellar eyes. His own essence waved out in a terrific fashion as he looked at the Runic Escritures deeply- seeing the unique power they held within as what their will would impose on those that it bound!

"These bindings will have to enter the depths of one's very own origin." His voice calmly echoed out.

"Yes." Noah's heart was calm as he replied.

"So then...why is your main body not here?"

"..."

Hyperion gazed towards Noah questioningly as he attacked a root problem on the other side, Noah glancing at him calmly as spatial fluctuations waved out beside the Primordial Ruination Clone, another figure that looked just like him appearing!

Black hair dancing wildly and a devilishly handsome body, it was one of Noah's Human bodies that appeared, Hyperion gazing towards it up and down as his eyes even released golden flames to gaze at him deeply before he nodded once more- his figure then moving in a shocking fashion as he grabbed the

three of the six Contracts of Commandments floating between them, bringing them towards his jaws as he swallowed them in large gulps!

...!

Quick, efficient, and without an ounce of regret as opposite to him, Noah did the same. The Runic Ecritures disappeared into his body as they sunk into his very origin, his senses returning feedback to him as Hyperion truly did not even try to stop the Contracts of Commandment from melding into his Origin and soul, binding him to do nothing other than work to achieve a System for both him and the existence before his eyes.

OOOM!

Under the Flames of a GREATER Edict, two existences were bound together to achieve but a single goal!

The construction of a System for the both of them as one sought to use it as a means to escape the unchangeable destiny of Primordial Beasts, and the other wished for even greater glory and strength as he sought it through such a path.

When everything was done, storms of destiny waved around them madly as two Noahs could be seen with a smile, Hyperion's figure still as cold as ever as his body rumbled with golden smoke to change back into the glorious figure of the Draconic-Elephant Primordial Beast.

"Let's go."

With a domineering tone, his figure turned into a streak of light towards the Primordial Sea behind them, the transparent barrier that had been around it this whole time fading away as Noah followed the glorious image of Hyperion and was able to sink into the sea without any problems!

The last time he was within the Primordial Sea...he was invading. This time around, he was being led into it by its very own Emperor as the tides of destiny could truly change too fast!

The most powerful Primordial Beast led the way forward as Noah followed, the Grand and Lesser Primordial Beasts looking towards their direction in shock as they would not be the only ones.

A Tyrant and an Ender of Reality were bound by a contract as they both moved into the depths of the Primordial Sea- the product that would come out from their temporary alignment being something that would change the very balance of more than just the Reality they were currently in!

Chapter 1353 - A Scene Atop The Emperor's Tower!

Within the vast Infinite Empire.

Inside of the Dark Universe where the very core of the Cosmic Filament was hidden, there was a certain Galaxy that only privileged beings could enter!

This area was what used to be the core area of the Spiritual Land where Noah experimented in constructing all sorts of architecture from different cultures, with the current architecture in focus being a high rise skyscraper made of clear reinforced glass where at its very peak...there lay an exquisitely designed open roof jacuzzi that bubbled with golden liquid essence for its spice of water.

All around this skyscraper were slightly smaller ones as they formed a futuristic city, with humans and existences of other races occasionally being seen flying about as not a single one came close to the tallest skyscraper that was known as the Emperor's Tower.

This Emperor's Tower was vast as its rooftop pool was shaped in a square fashion, with the center of this bubbling jacuzzi having an elevated area that held an abundance of Spiritual Fruits and drinks shining with a myriad of colors could be seen. Around this elevated area, the flawless curvaceous figures of the few privileged women within the Infinite Empire could be seen as after they introduced Halcyon and Springforge to the Library to further elevate their power- Adelaide and the others decided that a spa treatment should be next to get to know everyone better.

It started with enjoying the bubbling jacuzzi that was filled with the essence of Destiny as the powerful women were talking about many things. They had their own privacy as they released their blessings freely in the pool, with the figure of Barbatos being the most prominent as she sat at the edge with both of her arms outstretched freely!

Halcyon and Springforge were nearby talking with Adelaide, Athena, Elena, Anna, and Valentina as they each held royal glasses swimming with purple shining liquid.

"That covers most of the things to do with this Infinite Empire...but what about the man himself? You all talk very little about the anomaly that is Noah Osmont."

WAA!

Springforge spoke out straightforwardly as always as even Halcyon's ears perked up, but it was Barbatos's voice that perked up lazily as she floated in the bubbling pool of destiny, her two bountiful blessings floating on the surface.

"What else is there to tell about Little Fish? He seems to always have too many things revolving around him as after one thing, it's always another..."

Her lazy voice seemed to be tinged with annoyance as the women around smiled in agreement, with Elena being the one to speak out with a fervent gaze.

"What more do you need to know but the fact that he shall be the one to usher in a brand new order into this Reality and all other Realities out there...the one to ascend through the ranks of power as nothing will stand by his side-!" Elena's eyes were fiery as her silver hair shone brightly, Athena's bronze skin appearing as she covered Elena's mouth while speaking out with her eyes rolling.

"Some of us can get a bit heated up when talking about him, but apart from everything else...he keeps a lot of him to himself as getting him to share anything is hard."

"..."

Her words brought a sense of realism as they made all the women in the surroundings sigh, Anna refilling her drink as she replied with grace.

"Getting any powerful being to share their emotions is hard enough, but how can you get the guy who literally has skills to make himself invincible and is even trying to bend Reality to make himself into an

unshakable being...how do you tell such a being to be vulnerable? How do you tell him to lower his defenses and share things even deeper aside from his goals?"

How do you get someone trying to be invulnerable to be open and vulnerable with you?!

It was a question that stung the hearts of too many beings atop this skyscraper as the lazy voice of Barbatos was the one to steer the conversation again.

"If there's anyone he's shared more things with, it has to be Sis Adelaide..."

...!

Her nonchalant words caused all eyes to dangerously hone in onto Adelaide as she nearly choked on her drink, clearing her throat gracefully as she gave the floating Barbatos a cold look while shaking her head.

"What things, Sis Adelaide? You know how preoccupied he is recently, with even his clones doing this and that. You might find the whole Reality is already conquered by him before he decides to spend some real time with us..."

Athena voiced out with yearning as she looked towards Adelaide, the Ice Queen feeling all gazes land on her as she felt an immense weight on her shoulders!

She looked at all the beings around her, even the lazily floating Barbatos that had raised her head and was looking towards her direction as all she could see were beings that cared about Noah and wanted to help him in any way.

'They all just want to help him...'

She sighed as she moved her wet hair down her shoulders as she spoke while staring out into the expansive sky!

"You see, he has the capability to go back in time and undo many things...but he cannot undo the most important thing as a person he wants to save...does not want to be saved!"

...!

The ears of all beings atop the skyscraper perked up as they listened with rapt attention, Adelaide narrating an issue Noah had been having that he even spoke to her about it at one point just to vent his emotions.

Everybody listened with their utmost attention as they rarely got to learn in depth things about Noah, where at the end of the story, nearly everyone was baffled as Springforge's striking voice came out.

"His mom can't bring herself to leave his abusive father over some form of love? That's just..."

She shook her head as someone of her status could not understand, having lived too many years as her thought process was always on a grand scale as emotions were very controllable things to her!

Silence descended in the surroundings as it was Halcyon who spoke up next.

"If it is a form of love keeping her chained as even Noah himself cannot break her out of it, he just has to bring her another form of love she can't say no to..." Her eyes shone with the essence of Kairos as she spoke, the eyes of Adelaide lighting up as she replied with interest next!

"Something that a mom can love more than her husband or even her son..." Adelaide muttered as the surroundings began to buzz with waves of power.

With her eyes shining with the golden light of Kairos, Halcyon spoke out with a gaze of utter dignity and majesty.

"If he just tells her that she has a grandchild..."

WAA!

Her words reverberated across the rooftop pool as the powerful beings within looked at each other- their eyes shining with dangerous lights!

Chapter 1354 - Research And Development! I

The Primordial Sea!

A unique location that had the terrifying and austere Primordial as their home, even though the environment had been gradually changing in the past few days.

First was the introduction of a few hundred Cosmos that were reduced by nearly half from the devouring by a single Ender of Reality, and then there was the Induction of many Tainted Ones that found their new abodes within this Sea.

At the top of all the Tainted Ones, there was Stormdust that had left everything behind by paying a heavy price- his current Origin being neither human nor Primordial Beast as his body released waves of unstable power. He was currently floating next to the Forefathers and Foremothers that had managed to survive and be by his side, waiting to see what the commotion outside of the Primordial Sea was all about!

And soon enough, changes occurred as the vibrant aura of Hyperion could be felt returning towards them rapidly.

Stormdust and the other Tainted Ones that ranged from Paragons all the way to Forefathers looked towards the oppressive aura of the Ender of Reality as they were shocked to find another being returning with Hyperion, this existence being someone they knew very well as he and his forces had massacred a great deal of beings from their House of Stormdust and was partly the reason why they were currently here!

"This...this!"

OOOM!

Stormdust's body began to tremble with unstable power and strength as the now few billion Universes within his Origin began realizing powerful waves of power.

The being he hated the most at this point in time!

The one who had caused him to move forward into a path that he could not turn away from!

His enemy...why was he flying in calmly into his new home with his hands behind his back as it seemed as if he was returning to his own home?!

"OSMONT!!!"

RUMBLE!

A crimson light bellowed out from Stormdust as he turned into a crimson flash of light that even towards normal Grand Primordial Beasts- he merely seemed like a flash of crimson light.

His rage and disbelief were palpable as the grand figure of Hyperion watched on calmly, and Noah watched the incoming flash of light as to him...it was actually extremely slow!

The speed that Stormdust had achieved at this moment was nothing to Noah's eyes as in a short period of time, he had already added hundreds of millions of percentage boosts to All Parameters and many more, where just a few minutes ago- he added +500,000,000% to All Parameters from the Flames of Commandment.

So the figure of Stormdust to his current eyes...was negligible as his thoughts moved and wrote a single Runic Escripture with the Flames of Commandment.

{Bind}

BZZZT!

Space fluctuated as the blazing crimson figure was instantly brought to a halt the moment the written Rune of {Bind} shone gold!

The light of Commandment shone upon him as it did its intended effect, his body that was traveling at a ridiculous velocity becoming stopped instantly as the wind was knocked out of him!

"HUK!" A crude scream was released as Stormdust found not just his body- but his Origin and soul themselves were bound as he couldn't even activate his mana.

...!

It was a terrifying prospect for this being as after having forged a few billion Universes with the aid of the Blood of the Ender of Reality, he thought he could easily exceed Noah! And yet...he was stopped quite literally by a single written Runic word from him.

"..." Hyperion stared at this scene impassively as he continued floating forward, not even paying any heed to this being that was the Head of an entire Faction within the Primordial Empire as Noah did the same!

Their figures flew past him as if he was a mere ant on their path, his use coming later as his body continued to be bound by the Flames of a GREATER Nomological Edict- his eyes shaking in disbelief as his mental faculties nearly broke down from this event.

Noah and Hyperion's figures sank further into the Primordial Sea as they arrived into an area where only the Ender of Reality could delve in. It was here that the endless rivers of Primordial Essence that led to

countless Cosmos sprouted out from- it was this location that could be considered the center of the Primordial Sea as the essence nearby had already liquefied!

Hyperion turned towards Noah at this moment as he stared at him calmly, Noah knowing what this being was looking for his eyes flashed brightly, taking out a portion of a memory and displaying it outwardly at this moment.

It was the figure of a terrific Blueprint- the figure of the Primordial Epitaph he had obtained from Noah Eckert!

BZZZT!

The surroundings trembled as the mere reproduction of just the design of the Primordial Epitaph, an image of an intricate rectangular shaped construct curved in countless runic lines and formulas weaving into each other came to be.

Its countless lines seemed to constantly be moving around as one could never fully see just what this Primordial Epitaph truly was!

"This...is a recreation of the Primordial Epitaph of something called the Supreme Necromancer System."

Noah's voice echoed out grandly as he recalled Eckert telling him of the first System he gained after the Idle Gaming System- the System that allowed him to bring Primordial Beasts into his fold by killing them!

"Epitaph..." The Archaic voice of Hyperion echoed out grandly the moment the intricate structure of countless moving Runes appeared, his third eye opening wide and committing the first Primordial Epitaph he came across to memory as he then began to analyze everything about it.

If he understood this, he would be able to forge one for himself and possibly find a pathway the restrictions that bound him- so he moved with fervor to get started!

At the same time, Noah's eyes flashed with the Dao of Blueprints and the Dao of Runes- the Nomological Edict of Commandment also blooming out as Noah's left eye then began to glimmer gold, everything being put on the line at this moment to research the Primordial Epitaph before their eyes so they could simply recreate their own Systems there after!

Chapter 1355 - Research And Development! II

The process of researching concepts one was not knowledgeable of before could go many different ways, where one could enjoy the process as they felt enriched...or they would constantly be stuck during this process as they hated it!

Noah was feeling the former emotions as with all of his inquisitive abilities, Daos, and Edicts set up- he felt like he was piercing through grand mysteries that others shouldn't be privy to.

When he looked at the Primordial Epitaph, he saw its form that seemed to always be changing and made up of countless runic lines and symbols interweaving with each other, the Cosmic Dao of Runes and Blueprints having their essence swirling around him as he tried to break down its minute details!

If he could break down the Primordial Epitaph...then he could reconstruct it and even be capable of constructing one that fit his own modifications.

It wasn't just him, but Hyperion was also staring at the Epitaph between them with all of his attention, this being the one thing he was missing as with it in the picture, he wouldn't blindly be wasting the Essence of Reality to try and forge one within Stormdust!

But the construct was something born from Primordials.

Its complexity and breadth were deep as even though two extremely powerful beings were both trying to break it down and understand it simultaneously, it was still something made by something above them in power!

Noah found that when he was close to breaking down the minuscule moving pieces of the constantly moving Runic lines of the Epitaph, they always weaved and melded together as he was stopped from seeing what they were made of and he couldn't proceed any further.

Hyperion was the same as even with his analytical Primordial Eye of the Kaiser that was a stage above a normal Primordial Eye- he still wasn't getting to the root source of this Primordial Epitaph!

It was at this point that Noah's eyes flashed madly, his gaze turning frosty as the essence of Commandment began to leak out wildly from him. He had made it for instances like this where his level was too low to understand it...so he simply wanted to brute force his understanding through it!

'That...is where you come along, my dear Flames of Commandment.'

His thoughts were bright as he looked towards the Flames of Commandment that when he completed them...they granted him the wondrous <Narrative Reality Manipulation>!

A notch lower than <Author's Jurisdiction>, but it didn't require fortune and Destiny along with the Essence of Reality to be utilized, even though its effects would not be as wild.

<Narrative Reality Manipulation> :: The modification and alteration of Reality is something only possible through the abstruse Essence of Reality, but some forms of essence can reach a level just below this and be capable of slight alterations to Reality. The essence of Commandment has reached such a level as the Supreme Cosmic Primordial Dao lies at its base, giving birth to the ability of Narrative Reality Manipulation that allows the user to slightly alter events within thirty seconds in the past up until the present. The changes must occur with the strokes of Runic Ecritures steeped in the Flames of Commandment as if the alteration is too grand, the narration will fail...

An ability of wondrous possibilities that had its own limitations due to what it wanted to achieve, but it was something spectacular nonetheless as Noah called out lightly.

"Narrative Reality Manipulation."

OOOM!

His body released a glow of shocking power as Hyperion was taken out of focus to raise his brows towards him with annoyance, but Noah ignored this as a golden pen had appeared within his hands....along with a golden page before his eyes that described exactly what was happening 30 seconds before up until the present!

His eyes focused as he unique read a narration about himself as he tried to break down the Primordial Epitaph before his eyes into its smallest ingredients unsuccessfully, his golden pen moving towards the

golden page and forcefully changing the narration that spoke of him not being able to achieve what he wanted to do!

A passage of what he was doing within the last 40 seconds was altered as a brand new narration appeared before his eyes.

<<... Noah found that when he was close to breaking down the minuscule moving pieces of the constantly moving Runic lines of the Epitaph, they always weaved and melded together as he was stopped from seeing what they were made of- {But he could overcome whatever was trying to be hidden from his eyes as ever so slowly, he broke down the vast Primordial Epitaph piece by piece!}...>>

THRUM!

The last sentence in the narration was written in Runic Ecriptions as Noah wrote multiple strokes rapidly, changing the narration that was "and he couldn't proceed any further" to something else entirely.

This...was Narrative Reality Manipulation as its effects were clearly seen moments later, Noah feeling his surroundings shaking as the abstruse Primordial Epitaph he couldn't discern the smallest details of before...it began to slowly open itself up in front of his eyes as based on what he wrote, he was deconstructing it piece by piece!

Even though it was vast, he could now somehow look at a single portion and break it down as soon enough, he would be able to understand much more about its composition.

The being opposite to him was looking toward Noah with a sharp light as he hid the surprise within his eyes, where the stupendous Ender of Reality only saw the scene of the Flames of a GREATER Nomological Edict wrap around Noah, and then his body began to be surrounded by waves of Reality altering essence as his entire surroundings became tinged with a multicolored light!

He...was forcefully altering Reality to fit his needs in comprehending exactly what this Primordial Epitaph was.

It was a ridiculous ability to display as Hyperion felt like he should not be left behind by a being lower in Realm than him in understanding, his body lighting up brightly as he was even more domineering.

Noah was utilizing a GREATER Edict as he could achieve slight alterations in Reality, but Hyperion...he actually had the Essence of Reality to do this and more as at this moment, he focused in on his eyes to be capable of understanding the complex Runic construct before him!

A man and an Ender of Reality thus approached the core truth of a concept only Primordials understood, each of them doing it through their own unique means!

Chapter 1356 - Research And Development! III

"This...!"

"I see...!"

These two words were blurted out at the same time between the two beings surrounding a Primordial Epitaph.

They had made headway into what this Runic construct was at its core, and they came to their conclusions nearly at the same time as their eyes shone with a competitive spirit!

Noah had constantly been surrounded by the majestic essence of the Nomological Edict of Commandment, an unseen golden pen always moving within his hands as he altered the narrated reality atop a golden page only he could see.

Whenever the passage spoke of how complex the structure of the Primordial Epitaph was and how someone of his level couldn't discern it, he rewrote the narration to be capable of slowly understanding it as he couldn't outright write the strokes that said: "Noah entirely understood the Primordial Epitaph in and out"!

Such a thing would require the utilization of the Essence of Reality- with Noah only being capable of making this change through <Author's Jurisdiction> with an abundant amount of Essence of Reality.

But he achieved a lesser effect of this due to his own power and the Edict of Commandment that had its progression at 100%! If he didn't have this Edict completed, even the simple alterations of Reality would not be possible.

As he did this, Hyperion did something even more domineering as with the usage of the reserves of the Essence of Reality itself, he achieved a similar result!

Out of all the native beings within this Reality, nobody could say they were above the Ender of Reality in terms of their reserves of the Essence of Reality.

So both of them used their means as they came to a conclusion at the same time, Noah looking closely at the Primordial Epitaph as he spoke with confidence and amazement.

"It is not inscribed with the essence of Reality...but small and minute structures made of countless Flames..!"

RUMBLE!

His words were a proclamation of their progress as Hyperion was the one to continue thereafter.

"I've been experimenting on Stormdust by trying to inscribe an Epitaph with the Essence of Reality when this...is actually just the final ingredient."

The Essence of Reality was what came at the end! Before all this, the structure of the Primordial Epitaph was born of...

"Flames of Edicts...multiple Flames of Edicts weaving together into Runes that defined exactly what power the designer intended- the coming together of all of these minuscule flames of Edicts defining the System itself as the Essence of Reality only powered it up!"

WAA!

Yes! They had broken down the Primordial Epitaph before their eyes as the countless weaving of runes were found out to be minuscule structures of things they could only recognize as Flames of Edicts, and the way they weaved around together was capable of defining what the System was and what it could do- with the Essence of Reality coming into play to make it possible.

Systems were born from a combination of a large number of concepts fused into undeniable truths known as Edicts, and these conceptual truths were further put together to simply inscribe the foundation of the System- and only then did the last ingredient to power it up come into play!

Their breakdown of the current Primordial Epitaph before their allowed them to understand it dealt with forcefully binding the wills and origins of dead existences onto oneself, and then numerous Flames of Edicts weaved together to inscribe its other functions such as the fact that one wouldn't require mana to call forth and control the existences bound by the Supreme Necromancer System and many more concepts!

Noah was able to understand this more clearly due to his Dao of Runes and Blueprints- seeing exactly how the bounds of the System were defined as the only problem now was for them to recreate a Primordial Epitaph either their own definitions- and this would give birth to their own Systems!

But...

"We cannot do it."

...!

Noah's gaze turned placid as he was the one to speak out the cold hard truth.

Hyperion's three eyes didn't dim as they shone even brighter at Noah's words, his golden tusks and elephantine trunk rising up madly as he also echoed out, but with an additional word.

"We cannot do it...yet!"

RUMBLE!

They couldn't do it yet!

At their current levels, it wasn't possible as this was the reason why Primordials could grant others their own designed Systems- it was because they made them from their own Flames of Edicts. For the sake of stability and forging a functional Primordial Epitaph, Noah saw that the one before their eyes held no less than 15 Flames.

15 fully completed Edicts!

And it wasn't just that as these Edicts seemed to be closely intermingled with each other as Noah was reminded of what he read from Cecilia's Status sheet.

<<....A Higher Existence that has stepped on the path of consolidating her Flames of Edicts and has already obtained the lowest tier ***** ****...>>

The path of consolidating Flames of Edicts! Whatever product came from this- the "Lowest Tier ***** ****" that was hidden before Noah's eyes...this was what Primordials used to inscribe Primordial Epitaphs onto their Champions!

Hyperion's eyes burned brightly as he gazed towards the illusory Primordial Epitaph before them as he voiced out with an undeniable fashion.

"All that is needed is a minimum of 15 Flames of Edicts...and it can be done!"

Noah listened to his words as his own eyes shone, thinking carefully as the Nomological Edict of Commandment still danced around him, his voice ringing out.

"Primordials have achieved another stage of power as they can meld their Flames of Edicts together to form something fantastical...this 'something' is what they use to form Primordial Epitaphs. But we could possibly do it even without this if we work together!"

WAA!

Yes! They didn't even know how to achieve the blending of 15 Flames of Edicts together when all of them were distinctly different and apart- something far more unique than fusing Daos or Laws into something that combined all of their qualities.

Noah's gaze was filled with a domineering light as his body shone with the unique essence of Commandment once more, the ability of <Vault of Commandments> being utilized by him as he spoke out dominantly!

"How can one meld together Edicts?"

OOOOM!

A shocking question at the root of their problem apart from the fact that they didn't have the 15 required Flames of Edicts! But the Vault of Commandment nonetheless gave an answer.

<<When one has achieved the Cosmic Realm and fully holds the True Blood of Higher Existences within their Origin, the minimum number of 15 Flames of Edicts can be brought together to form a unique authority.>>

A clear answer. An answer that showed off the heavy shackles they had to break before they could achieve their goals!

Chapter 1357 - Marked For Death!

Hello.

It's been too long since I last shared my thoughts that I don't even know who is out there listening anymore.

Too many things change in such a short period of time that those not keeping track can quickly be left behind. But I, the favorite Shadow Guard Night of the Frozen Queen closest to Master- I will always be ahead of the curve from everyone else.

Even as everyone is shocked by the fact that dozens of new Cosmos were fused into our own in a few days, even as everyone was focused on the happenings of the Primordial Empire and the events there- I have been documenting what mattered. I have been documenting the relationships that make the now proclaimed Infinite Empire!

And of course, the most important thing had to be relationships.

You don't believe me? Look at what was currently happening right before my eyes.

I'm sneakily documenting what I see while hidden in the dark, having followed Lady Adelaide from the Emperor's Tower where she and all the other powerful Ladies had returned from with their eyes releasing dangerous lights that I have yet to figure out the meaning of.

Their plans were interrupted as Master called upon them, and even I was shocked to see how quickly they all answered as I was able to see once more why relationships mattered the most in this great land of ours.

It was because after everyone was gathered, the Esteemed Master said the Flames of Edicts were becoming increasingly important as he had to explore all avenues, especially the Bloodlines of these Edicts that he...could actually grant 9 beings Induction into one of his completed Edicts as it would be a matter of time before they comprehend it and have a terrifying tool within their hands!

Those to be given Induction into Master's completed Edicts were of course...those he was closest to.

Relationships. They were what caused the rise of powerhouses within our Infinite Empire, and one just had to be close to the Master to achieve all they wanted and more.

Lady Adelaide and the others were a given as among the lucky ones were Kazuhiko, that arrogant little Penguin, Steel Mikhail, Cthulhu, Oathkeeper...a few of the prominent beings that Lady Adelaide has said still shone with strong destinies were among those chosen.

I was yet to be chosen as I was a mere attending of the Lady Adelaide, but precisely due to my service to her, I knew I would be among those to be next in line as Master completed more and more Edicts.

After all, I was among those given the chance to choose an Archetype, among those given the shining Primordial King Set and gotten the chance to spill the blood of Primordial Beasts...and your favorite Night will also be among those to be graced by Master's Bloodline Edicts when the time came.

When I thought about this, I unconsciously focused on the Esteemed Master once more as I watched his chest split open to reveal pulsing golden blood- such a scene being something that would cause others to fall to their knees in awe and reverence as to us, it was currently the norm.

When looking at this golden drop of blood that was releasing even smaller drops to induce the Bloodline of an Edict to a select few, the Master's eyes turned hazy as he spoke thoughtfully to himself.

"With the development of needing so many completed Edicts...it seems I will have to work even more closely with Hyperion!"

...!

Wait. Hold on a second there, Master. From what Lady Adelaide had told me, Hyperion was the name of the Ender of Reality.

Esteemed Master...what exactly are you doing now working with such an existence?!

Ah...

Just when I thought I knew the extent of the Esteemed Master and what he was capable of, I'm thrown a curveball once again.

Just what crazy things are you trying to do now, Master?

—

<<When one has achieved the Cosmic Realm and fully holds the True Blood of Higher Existences within their Origin, the minimum number of 15 Flames of Edicts can be brought together to form a unique authority.>>

The message shone in gold as Noah made it visible to even Hyperion, his Universal Body in the Infinite Empire beginning the process of Bloodline Induction into the Nomological Edicts of Kismet and Commandment as he had to now know a whole lot more on this aspect!

But in the depths of the Primordial Sea, Hyperion looked toward the golden word within shining eyes as he spoke out with his archaic voice.

"Your abilities are truly skewed into a unique direction."

His words were impassive as this was as much a compliment as anyone would receive from an Ender of Reality, Hyperion actually looking at Noah in a different light and reevaluating him as he showed off the many unique abilities!

Noah merely nodded as his next question was a direct one that no expert would normally ask another, but his dark hair tinged with a myriad of other colors waved majestically as he voiced out.

"How many completed Edicts do you have?"

An invasive question about one's power that Noah actually knew the answer to after seeing Hyperion's status sheet, but he still asked to see if this Ender of Reality was ready to go all the way to achieve what they wanted!

The Archaic eyes of this Beast locked onto him as he followed Noah's thought process, his air of majestic leaking out of him as he replied calmly.

"Nine."

A number True to what Noah knew was laid out as he nodded, his voice echoing out in a grand fashion as the Nomological Edict of Commandment swirled around him.

"I currently have two. Which just means we have to forge 4 more completed Edicts and then fulfill the other conditions before we can forge Primordial Epitaphs..."

...!

Noah voiced out nonchalantly as he didn't count Samsara, and Hyperion gazed towards him coldly as his ancient voice echoing out

"Yes. Because completing Edicts is so easy."

Completing 9 Edicts had taken Hyperion too many years as he knew how slow the progress was! Yet this being before him spoke as if he could do it in mere days as one could not help but be skeptical!

Yet. His confidence seemed to be as boundless as ever as the Tyrant smiled brightly enough to show his pristine white teeth, his domineering voice echoing out.

"Actually, yes. Completing Edicts is very easy! Under the right conditions and resources that is..."

WAA!

The essence of Commandment waded around him madly as Kismet also began to erupt from him, his eyes seeing the way forward as his voice continued to ring out.

"After the 15 completed Edicts, I just have to step into the Cosmic Realm and we both have to then obtain a body filled fully with the True Blood of Higher Existences..."

...!

A grand goal was laid out before the two beings as when Noah finished speaking, Hyperion looked at this being thoughtfully as he saw that the Tyrant was entirely serious!

Since it was so...the Ender of Reality voiced out terrifying words to match Noah's.

"Then, we will also need to get a hold of another blueprint of Primordial Epitaph to increase the chances of successfully designing two. For this...the blood of the Champion must be spilled."

WAA!

A cruel light crossed Hyperion's eyes as he said so, waves of destiny echoing out a Champion was marked for death and dissection!

Chapter 1358 - Three Conditions! I

The blood of the Champion of Reality must be spilled!

The single Primordial Epitaph blueprint they had was good for research as it directed them towards some truth, but it wasn't enough for the both of them to confidently say that they could define the conditions of their own Systems successfully even if they had all the required 15 Flames of Edicts right now.

"But even with your boasting, completing four more Edicts will take time. It could stretch to hundreds of thousands of years..." The voice of the ancient Ender of Reality still came out low as his golden trunk and tusks shimmered, Noah gazing towards the third eye of this beast as he waved his hands while replying with confidence.

"I can forge and complete four Edicts in a matter of days if need be, so I can take on the completion of that requirement!"

WAA!

With utter confidence, he spoke out as his eyes swirled with the light of destiny.

Three conditions!

This was what they had to accomplish before they could forge a System, the first two being the achievement of the Cosmic Realm and then the change of their very nature into that of a Higher

Existence. The third condition was one that he did not have to complete alone, and he would have to get the help of Hyperion for him to complete quickly.

This was the third condition that required a minimum of 15 fully completed Edicts to even begin to etch a Primordial Epitaph! Apart from this, he could also utilize the power of Hyperion to fully achieve the first condition!

"But...I will need your help in completing one of the conditions."

...!

His eyes shone with sharpness as Hyperion's grand form locked onto him fully.

"I can fully take on the responsibility to complete the condition of the last four Edicts and even go further to help you and myself towards changing our Origins to be filled with the True Blood of a Higher Existence, but I will need your aid in achieving my Cosmic Realm."

THRUM!

Noah spoke out calmly as in the midst of all this, his mind worked rapidly to get himself all the possible benefits as he would not let any avenue to be left unturned.

The three eyes of Hyperion flashed with a cold light at this being understood many things, his voice tinged with annoyance as it reverberated out.

"You want me to freely give you the lives of countless Primordial Beasts to complete your Cosmos?"

"Yes. I want the origins of as many Primordial Beasts as it takes."

...!

Noah replied calmly as the surroundings once again began to shake with the terrifying and oppressive aura of a Cosmic Primordial Beast!

The Tyrant was asking for the strongest Primordial Beast to freely give the lives of his own race to him, and the answer from this Ender of Reality was something he expected.

Hyperion was a practical being.

He cared not for humans as he only had an interest in them, and he cared even less for Primordial Beasts as they were tools for him to command to reach his aims! His wish...had always been to break out of the shackles of his Reality.

It had nothing to do with other Primordial Beasts, nor the humans, dragons, elves, phoenixes...or any of the myriad of races that existed across the Cosmos.

It was all for Hyperion! So toward Noah's assertion...

"Show me the four completed Edicts apart from the two you already have, and I can bathe the entire Primordial Sea in red to make you achieve the Cosmic Realm."

RUMBLE!

The terrifying words echoed in Noah's mind as if any Primordial Beasts heard them, they would run away where they stood! But these were exactly the words that Noah wanted to hear as his body brimmed with the essence of Commandment.

"Then, let us forge even more...trust, why don't we?"

He rolled the word trust out of his mouth as the Flames of Commandment burned, Runic Escritures being etched with a blinding gold light.

{Contract of Commandment- Hyperion Will Help Noah Achieve the Cosmic Realm With As Many Primordial Beasts As Required After the Condition of 4 New Completed Edicts is achieved}

The contract burned brightly as it came in a pair, one sinking into Noah as the other...Hyperion swallowed calmly as it bound their Origins!

'Glorious...' Noah's destiny raged wildly as he truly just guaranteed himself the Cosmic Realm after satisfying the conditions of 4 new completed Edicts. It was a fantastic result from today's action as even with this, there was still much to do.

"The condition of changing all of one's Blood into True Blood will be the hardest to achieve, even if I were to spend all of my Reserves of the Essence of Reality."

The titanic figure of Hyperion waved his elephantine hands as he played around with the structure of the illusory Primordial Epitaph, solutions to this problem not coming freely as it involved something that Flames of Edicts produced daily.

If one forged a MINOR Edict, they could obtain 10 Nanoliters of True Blood Daily, and this number was multiplied by 10 for a GREATER Edict. Such amounts were minuscule as even after millions of years, Hyperion was only halfway there to becoming a Higher Existence with only half of his body being filled with True Blood!

"The True Blood of Higher Existences..." The Tyrant and Ender of Reality looked at each other as they arrived at the most crucial issue plaguing them.

Noah looked towards Hyperion as he waited to see if this being would come out with any solutions, but he knew that for him- it was just a matter of time! A few million years would not matter as he was already halfway there, but Noah did not want to spend a million years waiting for nanoliters of True Blood daily.

His eyes shone with a sharp light as destiny and fortune continued to undulate powerfully, his eyes becoming covered by layers of gold as he saw solutions intermixed with possibilities!

'And when it comes to blood...I do have some affinity towards it!' Noah recalled his Origin of a Vampyre Progenitor as when it came to matters of True Blood, many ideas rose for him to choose from!

Chapter 1359 - Three Conditions! II

He was wrong.

He would not normally admit it, but Hyperion found himself to have been very wrong about the existence he had only considered interesting!

The gaze of confidence and certainty he had when he spoke of profound matters wasn't merely arrogance and not knowing his limits, but they seemed to be entirely true.

He didn't lie about the Primordial Epitaph, he was capable of discerning it when he didn't have the Essence of Reality, and he bound himself by a contract to be capable of easily and quickly producing 4 completed edicts in a short period of time in exchange for the lives of countless Primordial Beasts.

Like any sane being that knew of the arduous nature of not just completing but just forming Edicts, Hyperion was inclined to not believe him! But after the contract and the gaze of this being still shining with utter confidence, he realized he had to admit his wrong perspective and reevaluate this being once more.

Of course, he would never admit he was wrong outwardly and give him the satisfaction, his ego was too high for that already! Even as Hyperion realized he would be working with this human more and more, he still reserved his calculating mind for any possibilities in the future as even the Flames of the GREATER Edict of Commandment binding his Origin were being investigated.

Relying on the strength of others would only ever lead to failure. He had seen this too many times.

'Even if this human is dependable, I still have to rely on myself to achieve what I want!' His voice thundered out in his mind as he watched the swirling golden essence around Noah die down, his face contemplative as he spoke out.

"I should have something to help with the generation of True Blood soon, but it's still in its planning phases as it is not concrete yet...shall we end our little research and development session here for now?"

His eyes seemed utterly clear and free of worries as if the heavy weight of becoming a Higher Existence, achieving the Cosmic Realm, and completing 4 Edicts did not lie on his back!

The Ender of Reality looked at this being with sharp eyes as a terrific thought rose in his mind.

'Why was the human not the one chosen as the Champion of Reality?'

WAA!

A terrific thought that would remain a question in Hyperion's mind! He was quizzical why it was someone like Aegon that at any moment now, he could break the will of.

But when he looked at Osmont...he still knew nothing about this being as even when he was a Realm above him, Hyperion couldn't say with confidence he could eradicate him if he was an enemy unless he went around decimating all the Cosmos within this Reality!

This being was similar to him as their wills were terrifying enough to be trying to forge their own Systems outside the help of Primordials.

If he was given a System by Cecilia and was already a Champion instead of Aegon? Maybe Hyperion would have been eradicated long ago!

'But that is not the current Reality.'

RUMBLE!

His thoughts caused his Sea of Destiny to churn as his will was reinforced over and over again, speaking out before the so called 'research and development' session was brought to an end.

"The bodies of the Champion and the Primordial above him...they contain an abundant supply of True Blood if one can manage to harness it."

...!

The True Blood contained in the Champion and the Higher Existence Cecilia.

The Tyrant smiled at such a suggestion from the Ender of Reality as he replied with shining eyes.

"It will not be just a declaration of War against Aegon, but against a Primordial at the Cosmic Filament Realm!"

"Ho? You even know this?" Hyperion raised his eyes yet again at Noah not just knowing about the Primordial above Aegon, but even knowing her Realm!

"I know some things." Noah waved his hands as he replied, his eyes shining ever brighter as Hyperion's words only further reinforced the ideas blooming within his mind for what he wanted to do.

Many possibilities were currently clashing against each other as a path slowly bloomed in his mind, Noah glancing towards the stout figure of Hyperion again as he spoke.

"I have to focus on and implement the possible solutions...do you care if I take the Tainted Ones under Stormdust before I leave?"

...!

The existences under Stormdust that managed to leave the Primordial Empire and slip past his hands. They held an abundance of cores and resources of Cosmic Resource Points that Noah could utilize to complete Edicts, so he spoke out as he continued to understand more of Hyperion's nature!

The Ender of Realities' eyes flashed as its tusks gleamed dangerously, looking towards the far away direction where a few hundred Cosmos remained as within them, countless powerhouses from the House of Stormdust who had betrayed their very own existence to side with the Primordial Beasts remained.

"Stormdust is the one still needed for the Last War, the rest are merely decorations. You can have them if you want."

RUMBLE!

Countless lives traded with the passing of a few words!

This was why it was crucial for one to rely on their own strength and never to just follow blindly...as all of those following Stormdust blindly would now find themselves facing a terrible fate!

Noah's figure nodded as he glanced at the dense liquefied essence around him, his eyes flashing brightly as he then began to float towards the periphery of the Primordial Sea where Stormdust and the Tainted Ones beneath him were situated either inside of their Cosmos or outside of it.

He knew what he had to do to achieve a System, and now he just had to go and fulfill the conditions for it as he would begin by spilling the blood of Betrayers in the very new homes they thought they would be safe in...under the gaze of the being they sided with who always thought of them as nothing but extras!

At the same time, his Universal Body looked at the figures of those closest to him in the Infinite Empire, watching the process of Bloodline Induction into his completed Edicts as his mind was bursting with many ideas for the rapid generation and production of True Blood.

To quickly become a Higher Existence, just exactly how would he cheat his way forward?!

Chapter 1360 - Cruelty!

When Noah thought about blood, the first thing that rose in his mind was the Blood Lord Skill Tree, and then it was the passive abilities dealing with blood that stemmed from his identity as the Vampyre Progenitor.

Then of course you had the Bloodlines of Edicts that generated the True Blood itself daily, the focus of Noah having to be in this area as he wondered what would happen if he could produce an Edict directly geared towards increasing the Generation of True Blood along with its own specific Daos.

'Well, let's see how much will come from these guys for the first experiment...'

Experimentation!

Noah planned to obtain both Cosmic Resource Points and experiment on the subordinates of Stormdust who had sided with Primordial Beasts, his figure becoming a streak of light as he arrived back at the position where he had left Stormdust bound with a single Runic Ecriture!

This being was still struggling to reawaken his bound Origin unsuccessfully, his eyes quite literally spitting flames when they saw Noah as he looked like a maddened existence ready to rip everything apart.

Noah paid no attention to him as he gazed towards the nearby Cosmos relocated here where he could pick out the auras of many Tainted Ones and even other subordinates of Stormdust ranging from Forefathers all the way down to Paragons!

In the surroundings of the white sea he floated on, there were also the figures of bountiful Primordial Beasts, much of them being Lesser Ones as they stared towards Noah as if he was a deadly enemy.

Yet...Hyperion's terrific form appeared in the surroundings as he was simply watching on coldly, his mere aura acting as a suppression against all Primordial Beasts as he made it clear they weren't to move against him!

So a unique scene formed where a human being had the Ender of Reality behind him as he gazed at the myriad of creatures within this section of the Primordial Sea, and his body began to bubble with

immense power as even without moving his fingers, Runic Ecritures began to form in front of him as the essence of Commandment bloomed for all to see.

The Essence of a GREATER Nomological Edict erupted out as it caused many existences to shudder, but none more so than its targets as they were affected the moment the word appeared and shone with splendor!

{Mass Binding}

Mass binding! He had bound Stormdust with a mere {Bind} moments ago as now, he did it en masse as he targeted all the Tainted Ones his aura could cover, and all beings above the levels of Paragons to remain with Stormdust.

THRUM!

His essence weaved around madly as one {Mass Binding} Ecriture was enough to wrap up a few hundred thousand beings regardless of their levels as their bodies and origin could not move, and Noah's eyes simply flashed as all around him, golden words of power reading {Mass Binding} appeared over and over again as the numbers of beings he bound reached over a million soon enough!

"...!"

The scene came to all of them as a surprise, and many Tainted Ones that were just beginning to enjoy the feeling of their power were shocked to find that after they were bound by an inexplicable power, the Tyrant standing calmly before the Ender of Reality waved his fingers as all those bound floated towards his direction!

Stormdust watched this scene in shock and unwillingness as his eyes gazed towards Hyperion's direction, but this Cosmic Primordial Beast didn't even turn towards his direction as if what was happening now was of no consequence.

The bundle of bound beings that had reached a few million after Noah bound all those he wished to all came to float in front of him without a single ounce of movement, Stormdust then watching as each of them began to be wrapped by a spatial light as even with all of their struggles...nothing changed.

He had lost his ruling of a grand empire. He had lost the love of his life. Now...even the subordinates he had around him were being taken away ruthlessly!

'Why! Why?!'

Stormdust wanted to scream these words towards Hyperion as he watched this powerful being do nothing as Noah did all this, as he took down the last vestiges of what remained with the House of Stormdust.

Without the interruption of Primordial Beasts or anything else, Noah did as he wished in the depths of the Primordial Sea as the suppressed Beasts could only watch in silence while those left behind by him cowered within their Cosmos to try and make sure they weren't chosen to be taken away by the terrifying being who merely wrote words to incapacitate everyone- whether they were Forefathers or Paragons!

The despair, wrath, and powerlessness within the eyes of Stormdust were palpable as he watched all this, his constant struggle over the vending on him causing Noah to look towards his direction after the light of teleportation covered all of the existences he had bound.

Stormdust saw this Tyrant look towards him with a calm smile as his own body began to be wrapped by a spatial light, but he didn't leave before voicing out a few words that struck Stormdust's heart more than anything else!

"It's nothing personal."

RUMBLE!

His Origin shook at these words as it was the answer to the question he wanted to scream towards Hyperion- the reason why for all of this to happen!

It wasn't personal. He schemed. Others schemed...and he was merely the one to be on the losing end of it all.

"..."

The light in Stormdust's eyes dimmed at this cruel reality as against the bindings holding him, he stopped struggling.

His eyes were blank as he stared at the few hundred remaining Cosmos under his name, all of them seeming lifeless to him as their strongest combatants were taken away just like that!

With blank and sunken eyes, Stormdust didn't notice when Hyperion had come near him as his body pulsed with Flames of Edicts that wrapped around him to remove the binding that Noah ridiculously didn't take off even now.

"Don't you worry, Betrayer. This is just one of the pains you shall experience."

WAA!

A Light of ingenuity and cruelty flashed within Hyperion's eyes as he said this, the fate of Stormdust and his last act to play already present within his eyes as he simply waited for it to become a Reality!