

Mana 1391

Chapter 1391: Antediluvian and Dictum! I

Simultaneously forging two Nomological Edicts!

The process was something that took time as Noah utilized the interlinking quality of the Primordial Essence to connect everything with each other, the Dao of Fusion pervasively flowing all around to also bring everything together.

As he did this, his own Infinite Empire was undergoing great changes that had begun with beings like Adelaide and the Blue Slime. The changes were its most powerful combatants having their Origins induced to produce the True Blood of Higher Existences, and Noah utilizing his new Bloodline of Sanguine Emperor to forge Bloodline Heralds that were a level higher than the bond of Vampyres!

In the Novus Universe, many beings were observing this scene as Halcyon was floating beside a clone of Noah while gazing towards another one of his clones conducting this process on Existences like Oathkeeper, Kazuhiko, and others.

Her body was draped in a white dress that tightly hugged her curves, her golden hair and eyes causing the stellar space around them to be brighter as her voice echoed out melodiously.

"What I am seeing continues to change. Even under the Nomological Edict of Kairos, the future I see now seems drastically different compared with what I've been seeing just weeks ago."

Her words were filled with awe at such a Reality, Noah nodding towards this woman besides her as he replied softly.

"What do you see now?"

He was curious how different the things she knew were compared to his own knowledge, and Halcyon didn't hold back as she spoke with her golden eyes releasing rays of light.

"I see an oppressive black domain covering everything...I see a crimson ring of magisterial light standing above a white ring as they battle for supremacy..."

RUMBLE!

"I see...golden blood flowing freely to form an endless river that is filled with shattered Cosmos. Much of everything else is blurry unless I can complete Kairos to make what I see even clearer."

...!

Her gaze looked astounded as she repeated her own words, Noah listening in carefully as there were things he knew and things he didn't!

An endless river that was filled with shattered Cosmos! The fortune and destiny within him rumbled at the mere thought of this as he spoke.

"And what about your Father? What about the Enemy of Reality?" He asked as he recalled her call towards him weeks ago to help her stand against Aegon as he was labeled the Enemy of Reality, even

though he knew that his own drastic and ridiculous actions had caused too many changes in the possible futures.

"I...cannot see anything that seems to relate to him. Either things have changed so much that he is not a threat anymore, or something else is in place that prevents me from seeing things about him." Halcyon carefully tried to read Noah's expression as she spoke, seeing nothing but a smile as quietness descended around the two beings as each of them became lost in their own thoughts!

Halcyon wanted to confirm whether things had truly changed so much that Aegon wasn't a terrifying threat- and she was being led more and more to believe this when she gazed at Noah and what he was currently doing, even feeling the swirling golden True Blood within her that covered 20% of her Origin.

Noah could grant 9 beings 40% True Blood generation and 81 beings 20% True Blood generation. The choices to make were important as one slot had to remain for the Ender of Reality in order to bring all their plans to fruition!

OOOM!

In their surroundings, the austere aura that Noah was releasing to finish the Induction of True Blood within Tiamat died down as all those in the surroundings looked towards him with more and more awe.

Springforge felt the viscous blood coursing through her as she shook her head in disbelief while gazing towards Noah, and she wasn't alone in this as a future cluster of Higher Existences all felt their Origins vibrating as they could see their destinies tied to a single being- their thoughts towards him constantly changing as a singular concept remained when they looked at him.

That concept was Trust!

--

Vibrant colors pulsed in a constant and overbearing fashion as two new concepts were nearing completion around Noah's two True Sanguine Clones.

The simultaneous completion of two Insuperable Nomological Edicts might have been an arduous task for others, but Noah merely took it as a challenge as he watched the final interlinking of concepts with Primordial Essence along with the essence of Fusion finishing everything!

THRUM!

An austere and fantastical aura of power then began to leak out, undoubtedly wanting to announce itself to everyone within the Reality as before it could erupt out, the already established Authority of Apocalypse and the Sanguine Emperor bellowed out dangerously as everything turned mute.

Around one of the True Sanguine Clones, a brilliant green river of essence undulated with light, while the other Sanguine Clone had a golden river cascading its profound waves over everything!

Each of them were wondrously and without question Quasi-Insuperable Nomological Edicts, Noah showing once again just how terrifying his perception was!

"From the concepts contained in Samsara and the additions of the Yggdrasil skill tree and multiple other Cosmic Daos...the Quasi-Insuperable Nomological Edict that would ensure my safety from facing True Death against anything of its same level...is the Nomological Edict of Antediluvian."

RUMBLE!

Antediluvian!

A word that meant ancient, primitive, or simply a concept of age and oldness! This was the product that stemmed from the concepts of the daos and laws within Samsara added on to many other things.

Noah's gaze then went towards the edict that was essentially an upgraded Kismet with the addition of Fate's Guardian among many other things, the name of this Edict resounding in his mind as both of their rivers surged into his Origin and soul through his True Sanguine Clones.

"The Nomological Edict of the Dictum Emperor..."

Dictum- a word leaning more towards a decree or a regulation as in this case, Noah would be the one capable of seeing through the decrees in the aspects of destiny and fate at the QUASI-INSUPERABLE levels!

The two Edicts surged into his Soul and Origin as a unique change began to occur at the core of Noah's soul- a change that was induced more by the newly forged Nomological Edict of Antediluvian!

Chapter 1392: Antediluvian and Dictum! II

A change began to occur in the depths of Noah's soul and Origin as he felt something inside him change once more. It was a somewhat familiar feeling now based on its frequency, with Noah instantly being able to tell that it was the birth of another Bloodline!

But this shouldn't have been so since he had to forge the Flames of any of these Edicts that would grant him their Bloodlines.

To affirm his thoughts, he checked on the suspect that was Antediluvian right away!

{QUASI-INSUPERABLE <Nomological Edict of Antediluvian> :: A Nomological Edict is a form of undeniable truth and authority that is birthed from the combination of laws and Daos, and it cannot be circumvented or stopped by anything, with the only possibility of deniability lying with another Edict. The Nomological Edict of Antediluvian is further elevated as it stands at the rank of QUASI-INSUPERABLE, touching on the boundary of ancient and undeniable authorities privy to select beings. The Edict is birthed from the combination of the Daos of Primordial, Ruination, Brio, Longevity, Biosphere, Runes, Blueprint, Reincarnation, Chronos, and Extinction, and Destiny along with laws of Fate, Life, Death, and Chaos. The Edict is further influenced by the concepts within Yggdrasil as a QUASI-INSUPERABLE Edict capable of causing the budding of a Primal Bloodline is born....}

{...The user is granted the title of The Antediluvian

as the awakening of the Bloodline of the Primal Titans is accessed through it. Those holding the title Antediluvian are extremely ancient existences that have lived through eons of time, their Origins and souls being something that are extremely hard to eradicate by anything other than high-ranking Edicts. At the level of QUASI-INSUPERABLE, the Nomological Edict of Antediluvian grants its architect the same

capabilities from the influenced concept of Samsara, with the exception that the Architect of Antediluvian being able of traversing the different time points on any branching Realities they come across. When moving across time, the life force of the Architect is granted an increase of 10,000,000,000% across its timelines- from birth to the current point in time. When one achieves completion of this Edict, they will be granted the Flames of Antediluvian that allows them to put their Origin and Soul on a continuum as no Edict of the same Rank or Lower will be capable of causing their True Death. An additional base increase of +500,000,000% to All Parameters is granted along with the abilities <Antediluvian Tree>, <Primal Authority>, <Physique of a Titan>, and <Unshaken>. 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 +10,000,000%, an increase of +20,000,000% to All Parameters, and increases the chances of Fusions of other Laws and Daos by 10% for the production of other Nomological Edicts. Current fusion of the laws and Daos for the Nomological Edict of Antediluvian: 1%}

Noah's first design of an Edict that would somewhat guarantee his life as long as he didn't jump multiple ranks of Enemies bloomed before his eyes- with its biggest still yet to be seen as these would come from its completed form!

Uniquely, it granted him the initiation into the Bloodline of Primal Titans that were unique Higher Existences that Noah had heard about from Hyperion- the beings that forged the Eonic Bell of the Unguarded that was a Quasi-Primordial Relic!

This perk was reminiscent of the Nomological Edict of Apocalypse that had granted Noah the initiation into the Bloodline of Telos- a terrifying race of creatures that moved within the Forgotten Realities and were considered Taboo by many races of Higher Existences.

The Quasi-Insuperable Nomological Edicts he was forging so far seemed to grant him such unique perks as for Antediluvian, Noah sought the perks of its Flames as the moment of its design, his seas of fortune and destiny churned to activate Author's Jurisdiction once more, pulling up his own status sheet as he focused on this Edict and edited its number from 1% to 100% right away!

BZZT!

The essence of Reality was mobilized within his Origin.

It shone with gorgeous colors as it bathed the concept of Antediluvian, Noah finding this Nomological Edict blooming into green Flames seconds later as these Flames released a shocking level of power!

Iridescent green Flames burned wildly within his Origin as their details traveled themselves to him right after.

The perks that as the description of the Edict mentioned- they would allow him to put his Origin and soul onto their own continuum as no Edicts of this rank or lesser would ever even think of being capable of causing him True Death!

The Flames caused his Universal Body to glimmer verdant green as its details rose before him.

<Flames of Antediluvian> :: The Flames Antediluvian bloom in your origin as they usher in the Bloodline of Antediluvian and the ignition of the Bloodline of the Primal Titans. With the Flames of Antediluvian,

one's Origin and Soul can be placed on a continuum as no Edict of the same Rank or Lower will be capable of causing their True Death. The title of the Antediluvian Bloodline Progenitor is granted for being the Architect of this Nomological Edict, granting you the capability to introduce 1 other Existence into your Bloodline. The tier of this Edict is extremely high as for the sake of purity, only a single follower is allowed. The follower of the Bloodline of Antediluvian will gain an increased chance of comprehending the Nomological Edict and have the task of fusing the required laws and daos to be an eventuality. A natural suppression effect also exists with this Edict against any GREATER or MINOR Nomological Edicts due its higher rank, with the essence of lower Edicts losing 60% of their effectiveness when facing the Antediluvian. As the architect of this Bloodline Edict, you are granted the abilities of <<Soul Continuum>> that can be utilized with the Essence of Antediluvian, and <<Continuum Influencer>> that can be utilized with the Essence of Reality. As the Progenitor of the Bloodline of Antediluvian, you are granted +2,500,000,000% to All Parameters, +10,000,000,000% to True Defense, and +2,500,000,000% to True Annihilatory Damage. All abilities that utilize the Essence of Antediluvian also have their resource requirement cut down by half, and your Origin produces an extra 10 million Splendiferous Universes daily...

"Ah..."

Noah's heart suddenly felt at ease.

The answer to his worries arrived in the form of gorgeous green Flames that illuminated his surroundings!

Chapter 1393: Antediluvian and Dictum! III

Noah's worries about facing an existence that could wipe him out across time were reduced to nothingness the moment he forged the Nomological Edict of Antediluvian.

As long as he didn't stupidly seek overly powerful Enemies who could forge INSUPERABLE level Edicts, he wouldn't have to worry.

If he wanted to act tough and walk around like he was Invincible- he had to first forge an Insuperable Edict himself or achieve the Realm of Reality!

But before then, he would watch his steps carefully and make sure not to stumble.

The Flames of Antediluvian were wondrous with their ability to allow Noah to put his Soul into its own Continuum- one that couldn't be accused to be destroyed by anyone with a QUASI-INSUPERABLE Nomological Edict or lesser Edicts!

This was what the ability <<Soul Continuum>> was for!

<<Soul Continuum>> :: Universes can be destroyed, so can Cosmos, and so can Realities. The concept of Samsara is a failed Edict as it grants one the false feeling of safety from binding their Origin and Soul onto their Reality- with the fact that as long as their Reality exists, so do they. But Realities can be destroyed as the elevation of the concepts of Samsara into Antediluvian, one can bind his Soul into their own separate Continuum as others who cannot even bypass the essence of this QUASI-INSUPERABLE Nomological Edict cannot even have access to it! Even if one's home Reality is shattered, they shall drift across the boundaries of Reality until they delve into another. This is a passive ability once activated for

the first time, with the only requirement being the Essence of Antediluvian. Your life is in your hands alone as even the reliance on a Reality is removed...

A domineering ability that essentially called the Greater Nomological Edict of Samsara that Noah touched upon first from the Primordial Cecilia as a failure!

Even Realities could be destroyed as one could not depend on them to secure their lives!

This was the truth Noah found from Antediluvian.

Before he lost himself in it entirely, he also went forward to gaze at the second simultaneously forged Nomological Edict of the Dictum Emperor.

{QUASI-INSUPERABLE <Nomological Edict of the Dictum Emperor> ::A Nomological Edict is a form of undeniable truth and authority that is birthed from the combination of laws and Daos, and it cannot be circumvented or stopped by anything, with the only possibility of deniability lying with another Edict. The Nomological Edict of the Dictum Emperor is further elevated as it stands at the rank of QUASI-INSUPERABLE, touching on the boundary of ancient and undeniable authorities privy to select beings. The Edict is birthed from the combination of the Daos of Primordial, Ruination, Vista, Fusion, Runes, Destiny, Reincarnation, Chronos, along with the laws of Karma, Life, Death, Chaos, and lastly Time. The concepts of [Fate' Guardian] have been infused into all of these concepts including the inspirations from the Nomological Edict of Kismet, granting the Architect of the Dictum Emperor the ability to take a hold of their destiny and fortune as they can perceive their own fate and release the Decrees of the Dictum Emperor to actively change it....}

{...The perception, shaping, and manipulating of destiny is something that carries with it the capability to influence reality, this ability exceeding Kismet in this regard as its essence alone can carry out Minor changes across Reality, with major changes still requiring the Essence of Reality. The Architect of the Nomological Edict of the Dictum Emperor is granted the abilities <Destiny Relegation>, <Eye of Fate>, <Premium Reader>, and <Victorious Emperor> and +500,000,000% Increased Reserves and Regeneration of Golden Destiny and Fortune. Complete progression of this Edict will allow to Decree the fates and destinies of others as their effects take hold simultaneously within Reality and the granting of the Destiny Goblin Bloodline that allows one access to the Forsaken Treasure Realities. 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 +10,000,000%, an increase of +20,000,000% to All Parameters, and increases the chances of Fusions of other Laws and Daos by 10% for the production of other Nomological Edicts. Current fusion of the laws and Daos for the Nomological Edict of The Dictum Emperor : 1%

Yet another wonder lay before existence eyes as this one was even more straightforward with its boosts, Noah seeing the inclusion of a Bloodline for this Nomological Edict as well! Uniquely, this Bloodline was one of a Destiny Goblin that he would be given at the completion of the Edict, and it wasn't simply an Induction into the Bloodline similar to Telos and Primal Titan.

It was a complete Bloodline of a race of beings termed Destiny Goblins that Noah had never heard of before, with the fantastical thing being that this race was allowed entrance into the Forsaken Treasure Realities!

Noah's eyes were releasing golden rays of light at such a cluster of information as he once more took hold of his vastly increased Destiny and Fortune, activating Author's Jurisdiction yet again as when a golden pen landed on his grasp, the only thing he saw was the change from 1% to 100% for the Nomological Edict of the Dictum Emperor.

The last one-third of the Essence of Reality that he held disappeared along with the edit of this Reality, the concept of The Dictum Emperor becoming bathed with the Essence of Reality.

This...was a momentous occasion as it wasn't only the birth of a new Bloodline Flame of an Edict, but also the completion of Noah's promise to forge 4 new completed Edicts in a short period of time to Hyperion!

At the end of this promise was Noah being able to partake in as many Primordial Beasts as he needed to until he achieved the Cosmic Realm!

Now...all of these conditions were completed.

THRUM!

His Origin released sparks of glorious light as yet another golden flame bloomed, the product of the concepts of Kismet and many others coming to complete fruition before Noah's eyes as at the same time, he felt the birth of two Bloodlines from these Flames of the Dictum Emperor.

One was the Bloodline Edict of these Flames as the other...Noah expected it to be the Bloodline of the Destiny Goblins who could apparently access the Forsaken Treasure Realities!

Chapter 1394: Antediluvian and Dictum! IV

The Flames of the Dictum Emperor came with two Bloodlines as well!

One was the Bloodline of the Edict itself as the other...was that of something unique called a Destiny Goblin.

OOOM!

Noah felt the raging Flames of Dictum shine gold and paint everything within him, the Bloodline of Dictum calmly taking up residence within a portion of his Origin as the Bloodline of Destiny Bloodline should have done the same until Noah ever called upon it!

But it did not calmly get put away as Noah stared at this Bloodline carefully, and when he checked the Rarity of this Bloodline...he was utterly surprised.

This was because the past Bloodlines he had obtained recently- Apocalypse, Telos, Antediluvian, Primal Titan, and Dictum...they were all given the rank of Rare.

Yet standing clear in gold right before Noah's eyes...he saw the Bloodline of Destiny Goblin shining purple as it was ranked Ultra Rare!

The first ever Ultra Rare Bloodline...and it was from something that Noah would not have expected at all.

What would make a Destiny Goblin more unique than Telos- existences born from Apocalypses themselves as they destroyed Realities more than Primordial Beasts?

How was it more pristine than Primal Titans that measured up to Primordials in terms of forging?! The question buzzed in Noah's mind as he called upon this unique Bloodline to understand it.

Apart from the Bloodline Edict, Noah could call upon any of his Bloodlines and entirely turn into what they are- with the only exception being the Bloodlines that were induced by Edicts and he hadn't obtained fully like Telos and the Bloodline of a Primal Titan.

If he wished to, he could fully change his form into the Bloodline of the Universal Emperor Slime and turn into this existence, or become a full fledged Cthulhu if he wished to!

Uniquely, the Flames of the QUASI-INSUPERABLE Nomological Edict of the Dictum Emperor granted him a full Bloodline of the Destiny Goblin and not just an Induction of it, which meant Noah could transform into such an existence anytime he wished!

"Destiny Goblin."

THRUM!

His True Blood boiled and seethed as one of his True Sanguine Clones spoke out.

An aura of regality and ancientness spread out as Noah's eyes flashed, Destiny telling him something as this clone flashed away from the Novus Universe and appeared out in the chaotic Ruination Sea that actually became docile at his entrance!

He did this because he found out that switching to the Bloodline of the Destiny Goblin caused his body to begin expanding in terms of light years, the form of this creature apparently titanous as this was the reason he took a step and arrived countless light years away in the Ruination Sea.

OOOM!

His body continued to change as the billions of Universes that made up his Universal Origin disappeared, his body expanding to be larger than multiple Galaxies as it just continued to expand endlessly while a golden light began to stretch out into the distance!

From the size of Galaxies, it continued to stretch out until it became something the size of a Universe as Noah found his body was no less in stature than that of Hyperion.

When he gazed at his form though...he was speechless!

A hulking mass of a being draped over with a golden shimmering cloak that shone for light years all around, his skin being tinged with a purple blue color as it seemed stellar, and his facial features were grotesque yet beautiful at the same time as he had a sharp protruding nose and wide ears that screamed of vicissitudes.

On his back, Noah felt a huge golden cloth sack that seemed to be strapped onto his body- this cloth sack shining with a glorious light as when his awareness went into it...he saw a storage space the size of hundreds of Cosmos as he could swear it was as large as the Primordial Empire in sheer space!

His identity as a Higher Existence made him exceedingly beautiful as even in the form that one would identify as a grotesque Goblin, he was instead glowing with an archaic light as the golden sack he carried behind him was capable of fitting in everything.

BZZZT!

Noah's curiosity was piqued with this Bloodline as he circulated his essence and took a single step, shockingly finding the space around him becoming warped and breaking as he reappeared in an entirely different region in the Ruination Sea at a speed he didn't have before!

"Even faster movement speed with this Bloodline?" He looked at his form curiously as to know more about it, the Flames of the Dictum Emperor were the answer!

{<Flames of the Dictum Emperor> :: The Flames of the Dictum Emperor bloom in your origin as they usher in the Bloodline of the Dictum Emperor and the granting of the full Bloodline of the Destiny Goblin. Destiny Goblins are a race of unique creatures rarely born across Realities, with their Bloodlines being drawn towards the Forsaken Treasure Realities that are clustered with all the dangers and treasures of unstable Realities. Very few can access the Forsaken Treasure Realities as one must be at a minimum at the Cosmic Filament Realm to force their way in, but the Destiny Goblins are granted entrance no matter their rank as unfounded secrets, Cosmic Treasures, and Primordial Treasures are the least of the things that lay within the Forsaken Treasure Realities. Destiny Goblins are rare to come across as many Higher Existences will seek to enslave them for their own gains. With the Bloodline of the Destiny Goblin and Flames of the Dictum Emperor, fortune and destiny roll around you waiting for your decrees as you gain <<Goblin's Intuition>> that grants you a pull towards Treasures and events that are favorable for you...}

{...The title of the Dictum Emperor Bloodline Progenitor is also granted for being the Architect of this Nomological Edict, granting you the capability to introduce 1 other Existence into your Bloodline. The tier of this Edict is extremely high as for the sake of purity, only a single follower is allowed. The follower of the Bloodline of the Dictum Emperor will gain an increased chance of comprehending the Nomological Edict and have the task of fusing the required laws and daos to be an eventuality. A natural suppression effect also exists with this Edict against any GREATER or MINOR Nomological Edicts due its higher rank, with the essence of lower Edicts losing 60% of their effectiveness when facing the Dictum Emperor. As the architect of this Bloodline Edict, you are granted the ability of <<Author's Viewpoint>> that can be utilized with the Essence of As the Progenitor of the Bloodline of the Dictum Emperor and the Essence of Reality, along with the granting of +10,000,000,000% to All Parameters and +5,000,000,000% to your reserves of Destiny and Fortune. All abilities that utilize the Essence of the Dictum Emperor also have their resource requirement cut down by half, and your Origin produces an extra 10 million Splendiferous Universes daily...}

A wonder of an Edict to top off Noah's mass Edict designs for some time opened itself before his eyes!

Chapter 1395: COSMIC! I

The unique Destiny Goblins were actually sought after by other Higher Existences because of their unique capabilities and connections with the Forsaken Treasure Realities!

Realities filled with immense danger and fortune that Cosmic Filament Realm was the minimum requirement for other existences, but it was simply home for Destiny Goblins as if Noah went there....

BZZZT!

His fortune and destiny that had been raging and expanding constantly called out hungrily for Noah to seek the Forsaken Treasure Realities as he agreed with his destiny entirely, putting this at the forefront of his to do list as soon as things were wrapped up in his Reality.

The eyes of his current Destiny Goblin form shone with a golden luster as they gazed at the passive ability of <<Goblin's Intuition>> that led Noah towards Treasures and even events that were favorable towards him- meaning it was an upgraded version of <Path to Victory> as a concept of this skill was turned passive with Noah being capable of seeing right away which moves he ought to make!

Then, there were the boons of the second ability that came with the Flames of the Dictum Emperor- it was <<Author's Viewpoint>>.

From the Flames of Kismet, Noah had obtained <<Author's Jurisdiction>> that essentially allowed him to edit information about himself or even others if he paid a sufficient price in the Essence of Reality. The ability unlocked by the Flames of the Dictum Emperor should be an even more elevated version of this as Noah wondered just how different it was!

<<Author's Viewpoint>> :: The weaving of destiny and the direction of events is hard to grasp, nonetheless influence to any degree. This ability allows the Dictum Emperor to influence the weaving of his own destiny and the direction of his own set of events and story- along with the story of the immediate beings around him as if he pays a sufficient enough price, he can decree it with the Essence of Reality and the Essence of the Dictum Emperor to steer it toward a direction he wishes. Apart from the large scale influence of the weaving of Destiny, the Dictum Emperor can also peer into the identities of himself and those around him, being capable of altering portions of their realities so long as a sufficient cost of the Essence of Reality is paid. The paths shall be laid out, the Dictum Emperor shall lay down his decree...and the rest is but a story.

"..."

Silence.

Noah actually could not find the words for such a simply described skill as it was utterly ridiculous!

Apart from the perks of the Author's Jurisdiction that were included in it, Noah also now had the ability to more closely see the weaving of destiny and where his path was going, along with the paths of the major players around him as with a sufficient enough price in the Essence of Reality- he could influence and steer the erasing of destiny at an imperceptible and major level!

Author's Viewpoint.

It seemed terrifying enough at this moment in time, but Noah knew that this ability would truly shine for him in the future when he held large reserves of the Essence of Reality to fully utilize it. At this point in time, he was already entirely drained of all of this essence as it was entirely used up to elevate his four Quasi-Insurmountable Nomological Edicts to completion.

But beautifully enough, with their completion came another unfolding achievement- the achievement of the Cosmic Realm as he had met the required conditions of achieving 4 new completed Edicts on top of Kismet and Commandment!

He held 6, and Hyperion held 9.

Together, they formed the 15 required for one to even think of dabbling in etching a Primordial Epitaph. But this goal was met as it meant Noah could partake in a buffet of Primordial Beasts, his essence watching over the bindings of the Flames of Commandment that bound him and Hyperion as he sent his will through them.

At the same time, he changed his Bloodline from the unique Destiny Goblin into his Universal Form- the titanic universe-sized golden Goblin with a huge sack tied behind him disappearing as an existence shining thoroughly with dozens of billions of Universes appeared instead.

"Let's go collect the fruits of our labor..." With a light smile, Noah took a few steps as his figure blurred into Resplendent light, his target being the Primordial Sea that had begun to undergo changes the moment his will had communicated to Hyperion!

—

In the vast Primordial Sea.

OOOOM!

Pristine white Flames of a GREATER Edict came together to form an enormous circular gateway- and droves of Primordial Beasts were entering through this Gateway under the command of Hyperion as none of them knew for what reason they were doing this, but they just followed orders!

The Draconic-Elephantine figure of Hyperion himself floated to the side dominantly as he saw the procession of Grand and Primordial Beast walk into a small pocket Dimension conjured by the Flames of his Edict, his eyes releasing rays of dangerous light as many thoughts swirled within his vast consciousness.

'He was truly able to complete four Edicts in the span of mere days? Even with the essence of Reality, its...'

An impossibility!

Yet the Flames of the Greater Edict binding him told him otherwise as Hyperion raised his opinion on the existence known as Noah Osmont a level higher.

WAP!

Near his titanous body, the figure in question appeared as he had a calm expression on his face- his body not releasing any waves of essence or power as one might think he was utterly harmless!

"The number of required Edicts has been met." His voice melodiously echoed out as it contained stupendous authority and confidence. His gaze was on the river of Primordial Beast entering into a gateway formed by the Flames of an Edict as they stepped into a separate pocket dimension, his eyes releasing a stellar light as hunger could be seen within them!

Hyperion's golden trunks shone as he nodded, a light of coldness flashing within his eyes as his current actions were exceedingly cruel.

He was putting those of his own race onto a platter for another being, and yet his heart was steeled and firm as not an ounce of hesitation could be seen.

"Make it quick."

WAA!

These were the words of an Ender of Reality that was shockingly giving his brethren to another being for no reason other than him reaching the Cosmic Realm!

Chapter 1396: COSMIC! II

A procession of regal Primordial Beasts floated through a Gateway made from the Flames of a GREATER Nomological Edict, heading into it under the commands of the single Cosmic Beast above them as not a single one knew what was in store!

Noah watched this scene with ease and calm as the procession of Beasts neared its end soon after, his sensing telling him of the large number within as he voiced out to Hyperion.

"Will that be enough?"

"If the number is little, I can just add more."

WAA!

Hyperion replied impassively as with these words, Noah turned into an imperceptible flash of light as he took a single step to appear past the Gateway!

OOONG!

The shimmering gate of light leading to another Dimension then closed as the Flames of the Greater Nomological Edict dwindled down into nothingness.

—

Within the isolated dimension.

The Primordial Beasts formed ranks as they awaited the commands of the Ender of Reality, but they felt the fluctuations of another being appear within the same space as them, all of their eyes turning towards the direction of a small human being that wasn't releasing any aura at all!

This would normally cause others to turn away with disdain, but the Beasts knew this being very well as their eyes flashed with carefulness.

Where was the Ender of Reality? Why were they in this dimension? And why was this anomalous human here?!

Questions that these powerful beings who had lived for millions of years asked themselves, but no answer would come to them until it was much too late.

Noah looked at the vast array of Primordial Beasts as his eyes flashed, his thoughts his own as he marveled at the situation he was in and laughed at the weaving of destiny!

'Your lives are put on a platter without even your knowledge...' It was a terrifying situation that made him reflect, where he never wanted to be in a position like these beasts who didn't know what was coming to them until it was too late.

'For that...I must continue to achieve even greater levels of strength!'

RUMBLE!

His Origin moved with his thoughts as Mana coursed through him at a speed that Lower Existences would envy.

{BIND}

In but an instant, a Runic Escripture from the Nomological Edict of Commandment was written in bold golden words, the Flames of this Edict erupting out to wash over the hundreds of Primordial Beasts in this isolated Dimension before they could even react!

The Flames of a GREATER Nomological Edict bound them in a blink as wondrously, Noah's ridiculously added perks from all of his new Quasi-Insuperable Nomological Edict and his elevation into a Higher Existence made it so that all the terrifying Beasts were akin to nothing before his eyes.

They were all bound with ease as to their shock, their Origins nor souls could activate anything within their bodies.

This...was a natural suppression from the power of a Higher Existence to a lower one as the effect of one's attacks were enhanced to a stupendous level!

In the isolated dimension, not a single Primordial Beast could move as their hearts began to palpate with horror, their awareness watching the being responsible as they heard him say a set of words that would be the last thing that a majority of them heard.

While gazing at the bound Primordial Beasts before him, Millions of Splendiferous Universes began to burn within Noah's Origin as the Cosmic Dao of Loot was activated!

The Increased Loot Quantity and Rarity Reality bending effects were put on display as he would obtain 500 times the amount of Loot and at qualities multiple levels higher.

Thereafter, his Origin surged calmly as the essence of a QUASI-INSUPERABLE Nomological Edict rose up.

"Domain of Apocalypse."

THRUM!

Noah's eyes were calm as he drew an outline for the Domain to cover 66% of all the Primordial Beasts within this isolated Dimension!

The Domain of Apocalypse that would bring with it Eldritch Terrors, Cardinal Sins, and a Tower of Ragnarok at its very center as the Domain was filled with horrendous effects others couldn't even imagine!

Such a domain began to manifest as the hearts of Primordial Beasts shook, those targeted at the very center of the Domain seeing the appearance of a hazy obsidian red tower beginning to manifest around them as it released with it an unbelievable power.

The moment this Tower began to manifest around them...

PUFF!

Was the moment that the Essence of Apocalypse- the Essence of a QUASI-INSUPERABLE Nomological Edict touched them!

The moment they came in contact with this essence...their bodies could not hold on for even a millisecond as horrifically, their muscles and bones exploded into a cloud of crimson gold mist.

....!

Before the Domain of Apocalypse could even fully defend, the hundreds of Primordial Beasts that would have given Daolords, Forefathers, and even beings with an Edict or two some trouble...they were all turned into bloody golden mists as they couldn't even handle the descent of True Apocalypse!

Hundreds of Lesser and Grand Primordial Beasts died within less than a millisecond.

OOOOM!

The domain of Apocalypse came to a halt before the Tower of Ragnarok and Eldritch Terrors could even fully manifest out, their targets being merely crimson gold mist at this moment as this scene...caused the hearts of the 33% remaining Primordial Beasts to shudder in utter fear.

Yes! Fear!

The regal and powerful Beasts that ate up Universes and Cosmos felt their Origins quake fearfully at the being that could wipe out hundreds of them in a blink!

If being turned into mere mist by a set of words was their fate, just what did this terrifying being have in store for them?!

Even as they questioned and felt their terror compounding, no answer came as the being in question was watching the golden prompts begin to rise before him as they told him of all the loot he had gained from a single move that killed Hundreds of Primordial Beasts, the called out Domain of Apocalypse fading before it could even fully materialize.

The loot...was more than enough for one to reach the Cosmic Realm!

Chapter 1397: COSMIC! III

As the fantastical golden blood mist from hundreds of Beasts permeated out, Noah's eyes were filled with the prompts that told him of the Loot he had just gained!

[+786 Lesser Primordial Hearts obtained...] DING! The effects of the Cosmic Dao of Loot are applied...[+393,000 Shards of a Cosmic Primordial Heart obtained.]

[+28 Grand Primordial Hearts obtained...] DING! The effects of the Cosmic Dao of Loot are applied...[+14,000 Resplendent Shards of a Cosmic Primordial Heart obtained.]

[+824 Billion Skill Points obtained...] DING! The effects of the Cosmic Dao of Loot are applied...[+824 Cosmic Resource Points obtained.]

Stellar and wondrous loot!

From mere Lesser Primordial Hearts, he obtained 786,000 Shards of a Cosmic Primordial Heart after doubling them through the Cosmic Treasure RUINATION, which when multiplied by the 50,000 Splendiferous Universes granted by each shard...close to 40 Billion Splendiferous Universes are obtained!

Just that was enough for Noah to achieve the remaining Splendiferous Universes to reach 100 Billion.

But on top of it all, the 28,000 Resplendent Shards of a Cosmic Primordial Heart that stemmed from Grand Primordial Beasts and granted 200,000 per Shard gave an additional 5 Billion Splendiferous Universes as at this point,, Noah was truly set.

OOOM!

His body fluctuated with a sharp light as he gazed at the remaining one third of the Primordial Beast, his figure beginning to warp and constrict as he pulled out the Bloodline of a unique existence from his Origin and soul!

In the blink of an eye, his body shrunk as it formed into a viscous bubbly mass, Noah becoming a stellar golden Slime that shimmered with the light of Universes as his viscous eyes blinked with a terrifying light when gazing at the Primordial Beasts.

It was time for him to now collect the Essence of Reality that these existences held within their bodies, and the Universal Emperor Slime Bloodline was just what was needed for this as Noah's now viscous body began to expand rapidly to cover all the remaining bound Primordial Beasts whose Origins were shaking fearfully.

The sight of a golden Slime glimmering with the stellar light of Universes established itself as the fear within the Primordial Beasts reached the peak!

The moment his body fully covered them...

.

WAP!

A single flash of golden light.

An entire array of hundreds of Primordial Beasts disappeared!

BZZZT!

Within Noah's Origin, Essence of Reality wildly gushed out into his very center as he digested all the gains of these creatures- from their laws and Daos to their Universes, and all the way to the reserves of Essence of Reality they held!

From the aspect of Universes he obtained through Universal Devouring alone, the number actually reached a collective 8 billion as Noah's body vibrantly pulsed with intense light.

'Ridiculous...' He enjoyed the boons of the Emperor Slime whose race was truly one of cheaters, where if it devoured an existence with 50 Billion Universes...it would itself have 50 Billion Universes.

If a being from the Universal Emperor Slime race devoured a Cosmic Filament Realm existence...they would attain the Cosmic Filament Realm of that Existence!

Universal Devouring! This was what it really was.

Noah's heart settled as after wiping out all of the Primordial Beasts and gaining rather large reserves of the Essence of Reality, his heart calmed.

His destiny and fortune ebbed and flowed within his Origin as he felt like he had arrived at a crucial juncture- a juncture that would yet again elevate him from one being and into an entirely different one.

OOOM!

In this isolated Dimension, his True Sanguine Clone in the form of the Universal Emperor Slime stayed still.

Further away from this dimension within the Primordial Sea, Noah's main body rose in the Cosmic Holy Land as he went forward to sit on the vast golden throne at the highest peak of the golden steps!

His body was showing the Universal Form of close to 70 Billion Universes even before he began to absorb the essence of the Shards of a Cosmic Primordial Heart, his eyes releasing an irreverent glow as he waved his hands to cause the appearance of tens of thousands of Shards of a Cosmic Primordial Heart.

When he looked at the fantastical loot around him, he recalled months ago how he was a normal human being, barely entering the Ranks of Hunters through awakening from the lowest skill book.

As he recalled, his essence covered all of the Shards of a Cosmic Primordial Heart glimmering before him and his golden throne, his voice coming out lightly.

"Devouring."

THRUM!

The authority of the Sin of Gluttony echoed out as all of the Shards of a Cosmic Primordial Heart disappeared.

It was the instantaneous absorption that granted the essence of all of the Shards right away, Noah's Universal form turning absolutely dictatorial as billions of Splendiferous Universes bloomed!

In a matter of seconds, the number of Universes jumped from 70 Billion to 100 Billion.

The essence of the Shards was undaunted as it continued, going to all the normal Universes within Noah and changing them to Splendiferous ones as such a scene showed itself as Noah turning more multicolored every single second!

In a short period of time...

OOOM!

His body fully turned into a stellar being made of multicolored light as 100 Billion Splendiferous Universes were established within his Origin.

THUMP!

The moment this occurred, a wave of light was released as the Parameters of Universal Filament were exceeded!

From the mere cluster of Universes, a unique authority bloomed as they all came together- collapsing in on themselves in less than a millisecond as they then bloomed into interlinking Universes that began to form a barrier around themselves- a barrier that one would only find surrounding a Cosmos!

WAAA!

A genuine and singular Cosmos bloomed within Noah's Origin...and his Origin was also his body with the Universal Race.

This new race that Noah obtained was unique as since its conception, the body of an existence of the Universal Race would take on the form of their Realm.

His True Form at the Universal Filament Realm was that of billions of Universes.

His True Form currently as his Origin was transformed and he entered the Cosmic Realm was...

"A Cosmos..."

RUMBLE!

His Origin was a Cosmos. His body was his Origin. He...had become a genuine Cosmos!

WAA!

His body was shining with an intense luster, looking indestructible and pure as he achieved a Realm of utter glory!

Chapter 1398: COSMIC! IV

A Cosmos!

A new stage of profound power as for Noah...it was also the beginning as he stepped onto a path that would allow him to explore an infinite world filled with possibilities.

His Universal Form brimmed with the light of a full 100 Billion Splendiferous Universes as along with his aura as a higher existence, he looked like an iridescent archaic creature at this moment in time as a shocking glow pulsed from him constantly!

The same Realm as the Champion of Reality and the Ender of Reality...he had easily achieved.

The same Cosmic Realm that Primordials achieved in less than 3 years after their birth due to their status of being born as Higher Existence...Noah achieved it in an even less period of time!

He might soon be greeting his 27th birthday, but from the time he achieved his title as an F Rank Hunter until now- approximately a bit less than a year had passed! From playing around with Mephitic Turtles and summoning Virulent Abominations and Volcanic Eruptions in his home world to playing around in Atlantis and the Demon World...all the way to Celestials of the Novus Galaxy and the factions of his Dark Universe, then onto the Primordial Cosmos with the scheming Chronos and Hegemony of Slaughter...he had passed all of them as he only did it in this period of a single year.

His mind brightened up at this reality as when it came to the sacred bloodline of Primordials and their perks of being Higher Existences the day they were born- he still matched them if not exceeded them in his speed of Realm Progression!

Could a Primordial even compare?!

WAA!

His thoughts churned wildly as he calmed down the raging power coursing within his body, sensing his elevation in power as he asked calmly while activating the essence of Commandment.

"What is my current Ascendancy Value?"

BZZT!

The Flames of Commandment rose as Noah demanded an answer from the !

<>

A full-fledged Higher Existence with the Ascendancy Value of 1!

Aegon...merely had a value of .70 as Noah was a stage above this being that believed himself to be the strongest within his Reality- the being that considered himself to be invincible due to his system!

"Haha, good!"

Noah bellowed out vibrantly atop his golden throne in the Cosmic Holy Land as back in the isolated Dimension in the Primordial Sea, his True Sanguine Clone began releasing the calming waves of an existence that had achieved the Cosmic Realm.

Behind him, space opened up as a gateway formed once more, the bright eyes of Hyperion peeking through and gazing towards Noah with a trace of shock as this Ender of Reality had seen everything that occurred with the isolated Dimension!

As the one who established it with the flames of his Edict, he could naturally feel what went on within it as the palpating sensation of the descent of the Domain of Apocalypse caused this Ender of Reality to turn utterly grim.

That was the power of a Quasi-Insurmountable Edict?!

Many thoughts coursed through Hyperion's mind as the major one was how he could defend against this type of essence, his bright eyes dimming brightly as many of the paths he thought of led to him burning his Bloodlines and Origin to be capable of even withstanding it- and this was him being honest with himself!

Such an existence had actually risen under his watch and through his help as after he wiped out hundreds of Primordial Beasts, he stepped out of the Isolated Dimension and nodded towards Hyperion calmly.

"The Cosmic Realm doesn't feel too bad."

His words caused Hyperion to look at him mutely as the eyes of the Ender of Reality shone with a sharp light, Noah giving a light laugh as he voiced out.

"Alright, where do we stand?"

At this moment in time, how were the preparations! How was everything proceeding, and what should they be doing next? All of these were questions that needed answers as Hyperion stared at Noah a few seconds longer before he spoke out.

"The both of us collectively have reached the number of Edicts required to forge an Ascendancy Halo needed to inscribe a Primordial Epitaph, the question is whether a Halo can even be forged by fusing Edicts of two beings!"

The difficult part of their plan was always this as towards such an issue, Noah only nodded with a light smile as Hyperion continued.

"Then, there is the problem of me still needing to achieve the stage of a Higher Existence, with a third of my Blood still needing to become True Blood before such a thing was possible."

These words caused Noah to raise his brows as he waved his hands and spoke out nonchalantly.

"That isn't a problem. I already told you that I can help you achieve your 100% conversion of true blood...the only issue being whether you trust me to do so!"

WAA!

Once more, an issue of trust between two different existences!

The conversion of True Blood was something done at the depths of one's Origin as for another being to induce the formation of True Blood in another...they had to hold the life of the being in question within their very hands as it was a level of trust of life and death.

Noah and Hyperion...they could not say they knew each other for millions of years as they built trust in each other to the point that they would put one's life in the other's hands.

But...they did have their Daos and Edicts along with their vibrant seas of destiny and fortune. Even if they didn't trust each other at the level of leaving one's life in the other's hands, they were still contractually bound by the Flames of a GREATER Edict.

"My Nomological Edict of Moirai has never failed me before, and it will not fail me now."

THRUM!

Hyperion's archaic voice echoed out as his elephantine limbs folded in space, this being coming to sit in a meditative position as his tusks and trunk glimmered in the white space.

Belief in the concepts of Edicts that each of them had forged. This was the reason for the shocking actions that were about to occur.

"I have sought freedom since the day I was born, and I have trusted my destiny to get me where I am now."

WAA!

"As hard as it is to accept, if you are part of the answer- I will swallow the pride as the Ender of this Reality and openly grant you access to do what you need to do!"

!!!

The elephantine hands of the Ender of Reality opened as his chest was laid bare.

At the very center, one could see a vibrant Origin that was a Cosmos shining brilliantly!

The defenses of multiple Edicts that constantly surrounded it died down as it was laid utterly bare.

With the chance of betrayal and death, the Ender of Reality actually trusted his destiny and Edicts so much that he put his life on the line before an anomalous existence that was smiling devilishly, his right hand becoming dyed a radiant golden color as he reached out towards the Ender of Reality!

Chapter 1399: Prelude to the War for Reality!...

A glorious scene that one would question if it ever played out in the myriad of other Infinite Realities!

An Ender of Reality with his three eyes shining brilliantly and staring at the figure of Noah that was bathed in gold, his Origin freely unprotected within his body as a golden hand reached out towards it.

The eyes of Hyperion were clear without an ounce of fear as he saw a golden hand sink into his very Origin, where with the capability of this being that had forged Quasi-Insurmountable Edicts...Hyperion knew very well that such close contact with an undefended Origin could mean death with a single switch of this being's thoughts!

But still, his eyes were utterly fearless as after swallowing the immense pride he had as the strongest existence within his Reality- if that was even the case at this point, he merely continued to watch on as something fantastical happened.

BZZT!

Noah's golden hand grasped onto Hyperion's Origin akin to a surgeon holding on to a beating heart, the essence of the Flames of the Sanguine Emperor flowing through Noah as while squeezing onto this Origin...True Blood began to be generated!

Under the gaze of , the Ender of Reality saw True Blood freely being generated within his Origin as the anomaly with his hands entirely bathed in gold spoke out while the process continued.

"You know, I designed a Dao that alters the boons I receive from those that fall on under my hands, where something like a Lesser Primordial Beast won't just give me a Lesser Primordial Heart...but I would receive Shards of a Cosmic Primordial Heart instead."

WAA!

"Oh?" Hyperion replied calmly towards Noah's nonchalant words, True Blood being generated even more as he continued!

"I haven't yet defeated an Ender of Reality with my hands, but I'm sure I would receive multiple Cosmic Filament Realm Primordial Hearts or Cores, or something even more unique..."

...!

Enough Treasure and loot for one to possibly go from the Cosmic Realm and into the Cosmic Filament Realm!

Noah spoke such words while grasping onto the defenseless Origin of the Ender of Reality that towards his words, his archaic voice replied calmly.

"It is a shame that you will not be able to find out here and now."

...!

A shame!

Hyperion had such confidence in his destiny and Edicts as he knew Noah would do nothing to his Origin other than the intended purpose of generating True Blood through this unbelievable Nomological Edict that Hyperion was studying as it coursed through him.

OOOM!

True Blood became generated faster and faster as it went towards 100%, another Higher Existence very soon to be born as Noah nodded as well with the light of destiny within his eyes.

"A shame indeed."

The Nomological Edicts of Kismet and the Dictum Emperor told him of the many paths he could take. The destruction of the Ender of Reality was a unique path, but it wasn't the one that granted him the most power and glory!

He and this Ender of Reality...there were too many things for them to do.

THRUM!

His hand that was utterly painted gold flashed a glorious color that turned the entire white sea gold, Noah's essence surging to finish the Transmogrification of the final drops of True Blood within Hyperion's Origin as he was actually the being within this Reality to be so bold as help its Cosmic Primordial Beast achieve the stage of a Higher Existence.

WAA!

The moment it was done, a blinding golden light shot out as it began to wrap around Hyperion- the essence of Reality surging out towards him to restructure his very Origin.

Noah's golden hand calmly moved away from the Origin of this Ender of Reality whose three eyes gazed at Noah in a complicated fashion!

What this being had done just now...it was a huge debt that Hyperion had to repay! Generating 30% True Blood within minutes was something undoubtedly impossible, and yet this anomaly had done it as he helped the Ender of Reality reach an entirely different stage.

Even though he didn't say anything as he gazed towards Noah, his three eyes flashed with a firm archaic light as he let it be known that he wouldn't forget this!

WAP!

The titanic body of the Ender of Reality fully became wrapped in a golden cocoon.

Noah stared at this scene calmly as he breathed out, Destiny dancing around him as his eyes gazed out into the Primordial Sea that seemed utterly barren.

He had taken a portion of the Primordial Beasts for himself to achieve the Cosmic Realm, and the vast majority of those remaining were actually at the edges of the Primordial Sea!

They had yet to step out of the white sea and into the crimson one as the moment they did...it would signal the start of the War for Reality.

As Noah's awareness gazed at all this, the golden cocoon eventually began to shatter and splinter, an entirely new existence blooming from the cocoon in stellar golden waves of light as his Draconic-Elephantine figure looked utterly dictatorial in aura and power!

His body radiated light and wonder as the wild aura of a Higher Existence was contained within even though it wanted to grandly announce itself, but Hyperion held it all back as the only thing to be released was a triumphant bellow for achieving an entirely different state of Existence!

"OOOOOOOH!!!"

...!

From the trunk of the Ender of Reality, a bellow of victory and power echoed out across the Primordial Sea as it was akin to a blaring horn that announced the end.

And it turns acted as such as the moment it echoed out...the lines of Primordial Beasts neatly arranged into Legions at the edges of the Primordial Sea began to move out.

RUMBLE!

Their terrific bodies stepped into the crimson Sea of Ruination as the March of the Primordial Beasts began!

"Ah..."

Hyperion released a sigh of contentment as he gazed towards Noah with sharp eyes that spoke of many things, Noah seeing how difficult it was for this being to actually speak out what he wanted to say as he simply waved his hands with a smile and spoke out instead.

"Let's go to a different place without the restrictions of time to test out the most crucial part of our plans...the formation of an Ascendancy Halo across two different beings!"

WAA!

Hyperion's body that was vibrating with power calmed down as the Ender of Reality nodded, his form changing from the Draconic-Elephantine one to that of the wild and archaic human form Noah had seen only once before as he became similar to Noah- someone not releasing an ounce of power from their body!

His sculpted body and the now shimmering unruly silver white hair on his head danced wildly as he and Noah both turned towards the direction of the junction between the Primordial and Ruination Seas that the Primordial Beasts had begun to cross.

Hyperion looked at such a scene as his archaic voice echoed out.

"The Primordial Beasts will sound the Drums of War as their March towards the Primordial Empire will take days, allowing the Champion of Reality to get his armies ready as well as our target to make her appearance watch the event that for her...is the last war for this Reality."

...!

Noah smiled devilishly at these words as he spoke out calmly while essence erupted from him to wrap around himself and Hyperion.

"This shall truly be the Last War...the last war that this Primordial will experience!"

RUMBLE!

Words of utter confidence rang out as their two figures flashed away.

From the Primordial Sea, the drums of War began to resound madly and with intense fervor, calling for the blood of not just the Champion of Reality...but someone much more pristine!

Chapter 1400: Prelude to the War for Reality!... II

In the junction between the Primordial Sea and the Sea of Ruination, rows and rows of Primordial Beasts were crossing in a terrific fashion as they released unique roars that collated together into a deathly melody.

Their throats released guttural sounds synchronously as it felt like the beating of ancient drums, the Legions of Primordial Beasts moving in glorious synchrony as they made way towards the Bastion of Reality.

Across the Ruination Sea where their target waited for them, the figure of the Champion of Reality rose up as his destiny told him that something was coming, an undulation of light releasing from his body that spread out across the hundreds of Cosmos within the Primordial Empire!

OOOM!

The undulations were a mere signal that told all the Antiquities, Daolords, and Forefathers of the Bastion of Reality to be ready- that the defining moment in their entire lives was now coming towards them. A defining moment that would quite literally decide the future of everything within their Reality.

"It is here..." The sonorous voice of Havenbreaker echoed out as she flashed to appear beside Aegon, the two of them gazing out into the blank crimson sea as if they could already see the Legions of Primordial Beasts that were marching towards them.

Within the Cosmos below them, countless figures rose as they began to form the ranks of the Legions that would defend the Bastion of Reality, their hearts burning with flames of duty and fervor as they looked forward to the glorious battle to come!

They were not alone as far above the Primordial Empire, from the folds of the boundary of Reality itself...another being stepped in as she sensed the echoes of Destiny for the Final War of this Reality.

Moving within the folds of space with ease, the veiled being came near the Primordial Empire as she watched the formation of their Legions, her gaze staying on Aegon as she let out a light smile beneath her veil.

'Another farm about to undergo its last tribulation before I can enjoy the constant flow of the Essence of Reality from it as well...'

The gaze of this being towards those below her was just that- a gaze that looked at them akin to a human being looking at ants! Beings that she could choose to poke and prod, beings she could play with as to her, they were merely harmless creatures that she could benefit from the actions of.

The Primordial established a small domain in the hidden folds of space near the Primordial Empire as she actually didn't bother scouting the incoming army of Primordial Beasts or the Ender of Reality leading them- such an action being beneath her as she had seen what was about to happen many times before.

The Ender of Reality would try to accomplish its purpose. The chosen Champion raised by Primordials would come in to stop it and rip it apart, establishing peace within the Reality as everything after that was mere history!

The Champion would be ravaged by the vicissitudes of time as a Primordial merely had to check every few hundred million years and replace the Champion with another if need be, and life across the Infinite Realities continued.

The Primordial Cecilia was confident in the System she designed for her Champions as she carried such a System herself, and she knew of its power as the same confidence instilled in the Champion of Reality...was even greater within her as after she arrived, she simply closed her eyes and focused on nurturing her Edicts!

She was using any time she could as currently, she was this close to achieving her second Ascendancy Halo.

'With such a thing, I can expand the number of Emerging Realities I am overseeing as the more Essence of Reality I obtain...the faster I can rush towards the Realm of Reality!'

WAA!

Her thoughts were wild and grand as her veiled eyes hid immense conviction and power, her surroundings ebbing and flowing dangerously as the flames of many Edicts surrounded her, a Halo of

immense majesty and power hidden around her as if it was revealed...the very essence of reality would shake.

—

In the Cosmic Holy Land within the Infinite Empire.

Two existences teleported into the depths of this area, the titanic being in the form of a human with his chest bare and his shimmering silver white hair draping over his sculpted body gazing at his surroundings calmly- more so locking his gaze onto the existence situated upon the golden throne whose entire body shone with the stellar light of a Cosmos!

Hyperion gazed from Noah's main body and then towards the True Sanguine Clone he had been talking to in the Primordial Sea, Noah rising from his throne as he spoke out calmly.

"I welcome you to a unique location within my home. Here...5,000 days is the passage of a single day in the outside Cosmos!"

Noah spoke out freely as he shockingly brought an Ender of Reality into his home, this second Higher Existence to be born in this Reality merely giving a light nod as from his body 9 glimmering Flames began to sprout out.

"Then the days of trials will be more than sufficient. What ideas do you have for the fusion of the Flames of Edicts between two different beings? Even if it is temporary, we will not need it for long as long as the Eonic Bell of the Unguarded is used properly!"

The Eonic Bell of the Unguarded! The Quasi-Primordial Treasure that lay within Hyperion's hands was one of the weapons they had against the Primordial, but the core of it all would have to be them gaining the capability to withstand the terror of an Ascendancy Halo long enough to strike the Primordial Down.

Noah's main body floated towards Hyperion as his True Sanguine Clone faded away, his eyes shining with an intense light after reaching this position as he felt like his aims were so close...and he had to be careful not to stumble or make any mistakes!

"Naturally, I have a few ideas."

OOOM!

His voice echoed out as around him, the golden Flames of Kismet, Commandment, and the Dictum Emperor made their appearance. Then the raging obsidian Flames of Apocalypse, the green Flames of Antediluvian, and the crimson Flames of the Sanguine Emperor all bloomed around him in a shocking fashion!