

## Mana 1401

### Chapter 1401 - Prelude to the War for Reality! III

The pure appearance of the flames caused the surroundings to shake as even the Ender of Reality who had just achieved the stage of Higher Existence felt a great sense of danger from four of the six flames!

"All of the four Edicts you forged and completed turned out to be at the Quasi-insuperable Rank?"

"Hmm? Yes, after the first one, the rest are easy to come."

"..."

Noah replied nonchalantly as the Flames of 6 Edicts spun around him, Hyperion's hardened expression not budging even at his ridiculous words as the Ender of Reality nearly sighed while calling out the Flames of his 9 Minor and Greater Edicts!

BZZZT!

The surrounding space of the Cosmic Holy Land squeezed into itself and folded dangerously with the auras of so many Flames of Edicts, Noah not losing out in the grandeur even though he only held six while Hyperion held 9- and one could even see the Flames surrounding Noah dominantly blazing while the rest were docile in their appearance!

"I'm not sure how hard or easy the connection of Flames of Edicts are normally, but my completed Flames of the Sanguine Emperor deal with everything to do with Bloodlines as with them...I can actually connect the Bloodlines of my Edicts which in turn fully fuse their Flames together."

...!

His words caused the light in Hyperion's eyes to flicker as one shocking thing continued to be exceeded by another every time that Noah spoke, and this Ender of Reality closed his ancient eyes to collect himself briefly before opening them and voicing out.

"Let's see how it goes."

The surroundings stilled and quieted down.

Hyperion's eyes focused as Noah's eyes became utterly serious, his vibrant origin calling upon the Flames of the Sanguine Emperor while he utilized the ability of !

As the Sanguine Emperor, he could control his Bloodline Edicts to fuse together as at this moment, he commanded the two GREATER Bloodline Edicts of Kismet and Commandant to fuse with each other!

THRUM!

A wave of radiant power that was contained within the Cosmic Holy Land thrummed out, Hyperion feeling his figure pushed back ever so subtly just by the released wave from Noah's body! The Ender focused on the figure of Noah as the convergence of a ridiculous amount of mana surged around him- mana that would have drained Universal Filament existences many times over as even for a Cosmic Realm being...it would have drained them by more than half.

Yet Noah did not even look bothered as his face only contained a trace of seriousness, Hyperion watching with rapt attention as in the next moment...a blinding crimson wave of light spread out from Noah and pushed everything in the surroundings away from him!

BOOM!

Everything...including space itself and even the figure of Hyperion as the Ender of Reality found himself smashed back by a buzzing and unique authority.

BZZZT!

His Cosmic Origin released waves of power as he stabilized himself with a stern expression, his eyes hiding his shock as he stopped his True Blood from rising up and fighting back madly! He gazed towards the magisterial figure of Noah as from him, waves of intense authority were constantly humming out as nothing could even come near him, and Hyperion was able to focus his eyes on something that had begun to materialize outside of the body of this being!

It was bloody crimson in color as all the authority was emanating from it, and Hyperion's eyes could barely make out an exceedingly beautiful weaving of what seemed to be runes coming together to form what should have been a portion of a ring.

A portion of a Halo!

Just this portion alone pushed back a Cosmic Realm Ender of Reality as he had to fight just to not be pushed back by its authority.

"..."

The sight was exceedingly beautiful to see as Hyperion could not stop gazing towards its direction, his hands reaching out unconsciously as within the humming portion of a Halo...he saw possibilities of his freedom!

"That's two."

Surrounded by this authority, Noah's voice echoed out as it felt foreign- seemingly filled with a new authority and power that would cause the origins of others to shake at its mere sound waves.

As Hyperion heard this voice while fighting for his footing and gazing at the blazing formation of a crimson ring, his heart calmed as his destiny seethed powerfully. At this moment he affirmed everything. He had taken the right path!

—

The weaving of Destiny remained as abstruse as ever, many pieces moving in place as a few Cosmic Hours passed since the Primordial Beasts began crossing the Ruination Sea towards the Primordial Empire.

At this point in time, the Legions of the Bastion of Reality had already formed as they stood in the path between the Primordial Beasts and the Primordial Empire- their eyes staunchly screaming that they would have to be destroyed in origin and soul before they let anything past them!

Aegon and Havenbreaker floated at the very forefront of these Legions as they seemed like an ancient Emperor and Empress overseeing the protection of the vast seas around them. Havenbreaker was adorned in a golden battle dress as she held a long staff within her hands that released waves of power as a Cosmic Treasure, while Aegon himself was adorned merely in white loose pants with his chest filled with Runic Dao Lines laid bare.

His gaze was piercing as it remained towards a single direction, but it faltered at this moment as he very soon gazed to his right.

He wasn't the only one as seconds later, Havenbreaker and the countless figures within the Legions behind them gazed towards a certain direction where the auras of a few million beings could be felt, and their appearance very quickly became clear as it caused a sneer to form on the lips of Havenbreaker!

Leading a group of exactly 10 million, the figure of the existence they knew as Osmont floated towards them calmly as around him, Springforge and Halcyon could be seen among many others!

They crossed the Ruination Sea as they came to stop near the formed legions of the Bastion of Reality, their gazes also then turning towards the directions where the terrifying Drums of War of the Primordial Beasts could be heard from.

Aegon gazed at their entrance impassively as only his eyes flashed with emotion, but he didn't spare them another glance as his thoughts considered them a few extras that had come forward to watch his glory!

But the woman beside him would not sit still as an arrogant voice filled with distaste echoed out.

"You couldn't remain hidden in your holes and had to come back to watch the glory of Aegon prevailing over the Ender of Reality?"

With a sneer and a gaze of utter arrogance, Havenbreaker's chin rose up while she gazed towards the incoming group of beings- especially her daughter and the verdant figure of Springforge!

Chapter 1402 - I Dared!

Those that had left their Bastion of Reality to follow another being...they returned today with this very same being as Havenbreaker could not stand something she considered distasteful!

If they left, they should remain gone. Even the existence she was connected to by blood, she had left it to fate whether she would be on the path of Primordial Beasts as they made their way here as she would perish and be lost in the sands of time before anyone else.

With her gaze held high, she continued.

"You left so proudly not too long ago, yet here you are wagging your tails just to seek protection over the coming storm of Beasts...how pathetic!"

WAA!

"I had at least hoped being in the Bastion of Reality over the past years would have taught you all some form of honor and glory, but it seems following this creature has turned you all backwards as you have not even an ounce of shame."

Words filled with pride and poison echoed out from the beautiful Havenbreaker as she gazed towards Noah and those around him, sharp lights of battle intent flashing dangerously from the figures of Barbatos and the Emperor Penguin as these beings nearly stepped out to barrage Havenbreaker with words before anyone else!

But they unconsciously gazed at Noah as they still saw his calm eyes and smile as they held themselves back.

They weren't holding back because of any sense of weakness...they just knew that what was going to happen today had to go perfectly as they couldn't do anything to jeopardize it.

At Havenbreaker's words, Springforge and Halcyon only gazed towards her coldly as if they were looking at the biggest fool, the tension in the surroundings being palpable as their unresponsive faces caused anger to arise within Havenbreaker!

Seeing this scene, the quiet Aegon gazed towards his daughter and the man she stood beside as seeing his calm look that seemed to have everything under control, the powerful voice of the Champion began to echo out across the soon to be battlefield.

"I recall telling you all to scatter and not return."

WAA!

The very air changed and became oppressive under his words, the Legions of Protectors of Reality behind him in the hundreds of millions turning their auras and gazes towards the target of the Great Conqueror as they all focused on Noah, ready to move at any notice from their Commander!

The auras of hundreds of millions and the Champion of Reality himself landed on a single existence as the sense of pressure one would experience was utterly immense.

Yet Noah took it all in calmly as he gazed with impassive eyes towards the masses of millions, and he then locked his gaze with Aegon as such an action...caused the eyes of the Champion to squint with a sharp light.

Aegon knew those types of eyes. Eyes of aristocrats or nobles he had come across when he was weak who always looked at him as if he was Lesser than them.

Eyes of a being that actually saw themselves above him in stature and power as they carried a sense of calmness, control, and derision when they landed on him!

This mere existence that was still at the Universal Filament Realm...dared to look at him with such eyes?!

BZZZT!

Even though the torrential drums of war could be heard nearing, Aegon's Origin reverberated out with power as his will cascaded down to overwhelm everything.

"Did you mistake my words as hearsay? That you dare to appear before me now? That you dare to gaze at me like you are something of value?!"

WAA!

His voice boomed out like torrential waves as the power of an existence at the Cosmic Realm descended onto Noah's figure.

The hundreds of millions watching this scene along with the figure of Havenbreaker raised their heads high as they saw the might of the Great Conqueror.

Under his gaze, what could others do but bow down?

What could a mere Osmont do but bend the knee to the Protector of Reality?!

Even the hidden existence far above them in the folds of space looked at this scene while actually sighing, thinking back to how she had expected somewhat decent things from this being that could slightly affect reality on his own, but it seems his life was bound to be difficult from here on out if he had offended the Champion of Reality.

'Destiny weaves the most around those that will influence the direction of Reality. Why would you clash with the Champion that destiny revolves around?'

The Primordial Cecilia shook her head with disappointment as she gazed down towards the scenes playing out below, her eyes gazing far away where she could already make out the outline of the Legions of Primordial Beasts.

The droning hums of these Legions neared as meanwhile, Havenbreaker and hundreds of millions waited to see Osmont falter under the pressure of the Champion of Reality!

Yet...

His head remained raised high as a smile actually appeared on his face.

On this day, he was adorned in loose obsidian pants and a light black shirt that hugged his upper body nicely, his devilishly handsome features magnified for all to see as under the oppressive pressure of the Champion of Reality, he actually smiled and acted as if it was nothing!

Furthermore, his voice echoed out as it was akin to thunderclaps in the ears of all those waiting for his reply to Aegon's words.

"I dared to appear and I dare to gaze at you however I like. So what!"

...!

RUMBLE!

So what!

Bodacious and fantastical words echoed from Noah as the entire Ruination Seas around them froze briefly!

Havenbreaker's eyes erupted with fury as her Origin began to circulate powerfully, the golden staff Cosmic Treasure within her hands glowing as beside her, Aegon looked down to make sure he heard the correct words.

The mouths of the hundreds of millions from the Legions of the Protectors of Reality were agape as they heard such words, and an even more unique scene could be seen on those around Noah.

The curvaceous figure of Barbatos began to laugh loudly while clapping her hands, while the Emperor Penguin folded his flippers to give a thumbs up!

They all acted and moved freely as if they weren't staring at the possible end of Reality itself, the rage within the eyes of Havenbreaker rising ever higher as space began to shake around Aegon himself!

Chapter 1403 - The Glory of the Champion of Reality! I

Utter disrespect and disregard was shown towards the Champion of Reality!

Respect.

This was the one thing Aegon demanded, where he even told Noah before that he cared not what he did- just the fact that he disregarded his authority was the only reason that he was cast out!

And yet here and now, before the eyes of hundreds of millions and as his Intuition told him- even Cecilia herself...this existence actually chose to disrespect him like so.

THRUM!

The Ruination Sea rolled and tumbled as the authority of a Champion bellowed out.

Aegon's eyes were filled with brightness as he stared at Noah as if he was a dead man, but the golden haired woman beside him was filled with even more rage as if she was the one to receive the insult, the voice of Havenbreaker echoing out arrogantly!

"A little insect like you had actually grown so bold?! Before the Champion of Reality, what do you think you are-"

Before her resonant words could echo out any longer, the curvaceous figure of Barbatos turned entirely annoyed as essence gathered in her mouth as she spoke out to interrupt this golden haired family head.

"Sheesh, just shut up. Soon to be dead bitches like you shouldn't talk so much!"

RUMBLE!

"Taking up so much space like you're someone important...dumb bitches really are all the same!"

WAA!

Like a clap of thunder, Barbatos's words rained down as they caused a billowing storm to rage!

Off to the side, Springforge shook her head wistfully as Valentina and a few other prominent beings around Noah sighed, smiles apparent on their faces as if what was happening now wasn't something terribly serious.

But to Havenbreaker...to the Champion of Reality who was facing a titular moment in his life to accomplish the goal that he was working towards for the past millions of years...it was a terrible slap to the face as the aura around Aegon rose to its peak, ready to strike down as his eyes honed in on Barbatos!

Under the gaze of the Champion of Reality, this Necromancer was actually undaunted as she stared back domineeringly as if this being was nothing in her eyes!

After all, how could he even compare with the man that stood beside her?

BZZT!

The unruly gaze caused the Flames of wrath within Aegon to bubble as he was about to raise his hands to strike when...

OOOOOM!!!

The dissident humming of the Primordial Beast Legions resounded in everyone's ears- the figures of golden white Beasts becoming apparent on the horizon.

OOOOOM!!!

What was even more terrifying was the aura of the Beast at the very forefront, Aegon not being able to help it but take his wrathful gaze away from Barbatos and Noah to focus on this creature!

A Draconic-Elephantine Primordial Beast with his Origin vibrantly releasing the light of the Cosmic Realm floated forward majestically, its eyes shimmering with regal authority as the Ruination Sea parted and made way as this creature thundered forward.

Behind him, a lone Stormdust could be seen floating along aimlessly- as if the occurring events had nothing to do with him and he was only going forward.

The body of the Draconic-Elephantine Primordial Beast was adorned with a uniquely scaly battle armor, its two golden tusks piercing and tearing apart space itself as its trunk raised up at this moment and released a fearsome horn signaling coming destruction!

"OOOOOOH!!!"

BZZZZT!

The blazing horn carried its powerful reverberations outwards as it grasped the attention of all beings, nearly everyone taking their gazes from Noah and the shocking events that just occurred to focus on the threat of the Ender of Reality!

Even Aegon fully switched his attention amidst such a crisis as he focused on his biggest enemy, his eyes shining with an even greater luster of light as he felt the True Blood within his body churn and begin to generate at an even faster rate.

The Realm of the Ender of Reality didn't change, nor did its Edicts as his Invincible System didn't grant any more perks there, but Aegon could feel his True Blood generating rapidly as it made the Cosmic Primordial Beast had made great advancements in this field that had exceeded Aegon!

A feeling of confusion echoed within Aegon's mind at such a finding, but at this moment...he shook away any thoughts to focus on this final showdown that would determine the future of Reality itself.

But even though he looked away and focused on the Ender of Reality, a single person could not look away as her expression was still that of wrath and arrogance as she continued to stare towards Noah and Halcyon, especially towards the wistful Springforge and Barbatos who had disrespected her!

She knew Aegon's power and was not worried about how he would fare against the Ender of Reality. But these unruly and disrespectful things that didn't know their place...she would show them what power was first!

THRUM!

The golden staff that was a Cosmic Treasure within her hands glowed brightly as Havenbreaker turned into a streak of light towards Noah's direction, her spiteful eyes locked onto Barbatos as she wanted to watch this arrogant looking demoness perish first before anything else.

With her entire body bathed in gold and the Cosmic Treasure within her hands releasing waves of golden light, she looked like an ancient creature laying down judgment as this scene was etched in the mind of Halcyon.

The golden haired woman beside Noah stared at the wrathful face of her mother as she barreled towards Barbatos with a righteous face of pure murder, her eyes never leaving this woman that gave birth to her as she wanted to take in all of this moment!

She had seen it in her dreams, but she still would not look away even now.

Halcyon felt the gaze of Noah land on her at this moment in time as her mind buzzed, releasing a soft sigh as in the next second...she nodded her head.

A mere head nod when Noah gazed towards her while her mother wrathfully thundered down to try and claim the life of Barbatos!

Aegon saw this scene in the corner of his eyes as he let it be, knowing that nothing would happen to Havenbreaker if she faced the likes of Springforge or Osmont still in the Universal Filament Realm. His focus was on the Ender of Reality!

So even he...was entirely unprepared for what happened next.

"I will show you what power is, you foul mouthed bitch!"

BZZZT!

As she was bathed in the golden light of her Cosmic Treasure, she looked like a spear of judgment that began to even pierce the surrounding space- the sharpest point aimed at Barbatos's head.

Her golden eyes filled with pride gazed down as she waited to see the look of fear and horror on Barbatos, but all she saw was actually...mockery.

Mockery!

Her anger rose as her figure barreled down even faster, the tip of her Cosmic Treasure edging ever closer to its target as the essence of her Nomological Edict wrapped around it when in the next second, she saw the figure of a single being appear between her and Barbatos.



A being with utterly calm eyes that actually seemed to reflect the light of billions of Universes as this being raised his hand...and slapped down in her direction!

.

A skill was silently cast as an obsidian essence hiddenly came to cover the palm of the descending slap.

A slap that...

PAH!

Smashed into the figure of Havenbreaker and the Cosmic Treasure she carried as in the next moment...everything around her was evaporated out of existence!

...!

Ah!

Chapter 1404 - The Glory of the Champion of Reality! II

Halcyon did not look away.

She saw everything play out in slow motion as in one instance, the wrathful gaze of her mother could be seen as she released a fearsome attack through a Cosmic Treasure that was backed with the essence of her Nomological Edict.

A deadly attack that anyone in the Universal Filament Realm would be afraid of!

Yet her mother had pitted herself against a being that she just did not understand.

And when one faced an enemy they did not understand...more often than not, Death waited for them at the end.

However, it was too unexpected, and it was too fast!

Like a valiant queen seeking justice, Havenbreaker had been descending down with fervor as she could already see the tip of her Cosmic Treasure piercing into the head of the despicable Barbatos. Yet in the next moment, that existence appeared at a speed she couldn't comprehend as his eyes looked at her calmly, and in the next moment, the palm descended down.

That palm.

It came to cover all Havenbreaker's sight as from it, she sensed a billowing power of the end as right before it slapped her, her Origin quivered in terror!

It was the instinctive feeling of fear of death, and Havenbreaker felt this a millisecond before it smashed into her as even in her final moments, she was doubtful and could not believe it.

'Why would this lowly thing give me the fear of death-'

PAH!

Until her last moments, she still gazed down arrogantly and thought she was still high above everything!

But an instant later, the single palm slapped down as everything around her was wiped out.

Her body and soul. Her Cosmic Treasure!

Even a Cosmic Treasure was extinguished out of existence by the mere slap as its effects were far reaching and immense!

The target of the attack- Barbatos, shook her head as her words came true. Out of all the beings here, nobody had faced death as the commander of the Legions of the Protectors of Reality was actually the first to perish.

One of the more powerful beings on the field was the first to fall as it was from a mere slap!

After the slap, Halcyon closed her eyes as her body quivered lightly, and she only opened her eyes milliseconds later as her gaze became free of worries. She knew the nature of her mother would not change even after another few million years. She felt like a huge weight was lifted off her shoulders as she gazed towards the empty spot where a being used to be calmly, her eyes releasing a brilliant gold luster.

By her side, Springforge's gaze had a hint of sadness as she had spent a significant amount of time with Havenbreaker since they were nobodies, but everyone's path and actions took them to different directions as her friend's...ended here.

BZZZT!

Space trembled and quaked as Noah pulled his hand back calmly, looking at his palm as if he had touched something dirty as he took out a cloth to calmly wipe it!

WAA!

Everything turned utterly silent at this scene as only the droning hums of the Primordial Beasts could be heard, the focused Aegon turning his head around to gaze towards Noah's direction as he momentarily forgot about the Ender of Reality.

His awareness had watched the scene occur as he didn't even get to blink before it happened, and his eyes trembled as the woman he had obtained after so many years...the only person to remain by his side this whole time...she was taken away in such an abrupt and unexpected manner!

THRUUUM!

Multicolored light erupted from him as the area around his body turned apocalyptic, his eyes gazing at Noah with utter rage and emotion that he turned away from the Ender of Reality to rush towards him.

Before his rage and disbelief could entirely spill out though, a voice echoed out that caused him to come to a halt.

"Do not mourn or cry for her, Little Champion."

RUMBLE!

The ancient voice of the Ender of Reality shook Aegon out of his rage as he was reminded of the great enemy he faced!

Even though his eyes burned and released genuine Flames of wrath towards Noah, he was reminded that a terrifying Ender of Reality was before him as he couldn't take his eyes off of this being!

His burning gaze turned back to the Legions of Primordial Beasts where at the very forefront, Hyperion pushed out the figure of Stormdust that was gazing at the spot that Havenbreaker was just erased at.

His eyes looked lost and forlorn as if he had lost everything, Hyperion poking his body forward as his ancient voice echoed out.

"Do not mourn for a woman like her because she wasn't truly yours to begin with."

BZZZT!

The words thundered down madly as Hyperion did something to Stormdust's body that caused his figure to shake, his eyes releasing beams of light milliseconds later that coagulated to form hundreds of illusory screens that showed off unique scenes.

Scenes...of Stormdust and Havenbreaker cradling each other in many different locations over the countless millions of years!

Within Stormdust's Cosmos! Within Havenbreaker's Cosmos! Even...within the central Cosmos that Aegon dwelled in as it could be considered his very own home!

Countless of such scenes played out across many illusory screens as the infidelity that spanned millions of years was seen by all.

"Why mourn for such an unfaithful creature? Should you not be thanking that man instead?"

RUMBLE!

The archaic voice of the Ender of Reality echoed out once more as Aegon looked at the scenes playing out in utter shock, his bright eyes losing their luster little by little every time they moved from one illusory screen to another.

The scenes playing within the illusory screens were like millions of sharp blades cutting through the heart and origin of the Champion of Reality as the raging aura he was displaying out dwindled!

In the face of hundreds of millions, the Authority of the Champion of Reality was utterly shredded into nothingness!

Chapter 1405 - A Single Step That Changes Destiny! I

The War for Reality began on a shocking note as the Empress of the Primordial Empire fell, and then her respect was shredded in the open along with any respect that the Champion of Reality had!

The illusory scenes that played out were shocking to many, but none more so than Aegon as his body trembled with too many emotions, the valiant aura he had dwindling down in a shocking fashion as his eyes seemed to lose their luster.

The eyes of Hyperion flashed powerfully at such an instance as his body glimmered a bright gold, crossing the vast distance from where he stood leading the Legions of Primordial Beasts as after causing

the mind of the Champion to falter through a single action, he actually appeared in front of him in a terrifying fashion as his elephantine limb thundered down!

RUUMBLE!

A chance!

A chance was actually created from the death of Havenbreaker to her shameful actions being displayed to all, the shaken Aegon losing a few precious seconds as it was during this time that the Ender of Reality made a move.

The color drained from the faces of the hundreds of millions that made up the Legions of the Protectors of Reality, their eyes barely being able to follow what was happening as the truly powerful ones only saw the figure of the Ender of Reality warping before the Champion of Reality who still had an absent-minded gaze!

This...was a dreadful action as if Aegon fell...the implications for them and Reality itself was disastrous!

Hidden in the folds of space far above everything, the gaze of the Primordial Cecilia turned sharp as surprise was evident on her face, the scene playing out not at all being something she expected.

'This is not how Destiny is supposed to weave...'

It wasn't the scene that many were expecting! Would the Champion of Reality truly fall the same as his shamed Empress? Before the battle even fully started?

Such a shocking thought seemed to be playing out to become a reality as from the elephantine limb thundering forward, unique golden flames of Edicts bloomed in a circular fashion as they threatened to cover and overwhelm everything.

Just when the Protectors of Reality were despairing at this sequence of events, the dim eyes of Aegon began to regain their glow as they reflected the golden light of the Flames that threatened to envelop him. Time moved in a sequence of less than milliseconds based on the actions of these beings as the brightening Flames within Aegon were those of utter and boundless rage!

Pure rage and madness!

Even though his heart was shaken by the death of the one closest to him and then shaken even more from finding out about her betrayal...he was still Aegon.

He was still the Champion of Reality!

An existence at the Cosmic Realm, the possessor of 9 Nomological Edicts, and a System of profound power!

How could he be silenced so easily?!

BZZZZT!

The boundless rage in his eyes overflowed as towards the golden flames trying to envelop him, his mouth opened as he released a primal bellow of wrath- a bellow that shot out with it a breath of white Flames of Edicts!

"OOOOOHH!"

The Ruination Sea quaked as space itself shattered.

The bellow held bright white flames as they shockingly also released sparse waves of the Essence of Reality, threatening to contend against the golden flames of the Ender of Reality as those watching with bated breaths finally released sighs of relief.

This was their Champion of Reality!

He would not be taken down by a mere Ender of Reality!

The shaken hearts of many beings settled as even the Primordial hidden in the folds of space nodded while staring at Aegon's bellowing figure, watching calmly as his white flames shot out to contend with the golden flames of the Cosmic Beast.

The clash was bound to be fantastical as one would see just whose Edict and willpower was stronger, the impact of it being something that would cause the battle to fully ensue between the two sides!

...or, that's how it should have happened.

But unlike many beings believed, the two existences throwing out their attacks were not on the same level.

One side had a Lower Existence as the Champion of Reality...while the other side had the Ender of Reality at the stage of a Higher Existence!

A natural sense of suppression existed between these two stages as the daos and Edicts of lower existences were heavily debuffed if not rendered ineffective.

So the scene of a glorious clash that many were expecting to see between the Ender of Reality and the Champion of Reality...

WAP!

Was entirely nonexistent as the released golden flames of Hyperion barely paused when they came in contact with Aegon's white flames, steamrolling through them with immense might and fervor as in the next millisecond, they encircled the Champion of Reality entirely in a bubble of raging golden flames!

...!

RUMBLE!

Shock!

Silence!

The hearts of the hundreds of millions clustered in powerful Legions nearly stopped.

The laid back figure of the Primordial hidden in the folds of space rose up as her eyes flashed with immeasurable lights, her veil shining with lights as she gazed questioningly towards the Ender of Reality.

Destiny raged and weaved in a fantastical fashion, unseen by many and followed by even fewer.

While quite literally every single gaze was focused on the shocking result of a clash between an Ender of Reality and the Champion of Reality, they all missed a single figure that was not even staring in the direction of this battle!

A single figure that had been standing in front of a small army of 10 million- a figure that had just slapped a family head to death not too long ago!

The eyes of this existence shone with immeasurable lights as while every single focus was on the terrifying scene of a Champion being entirely overpowered, his body released an imperceptible light of power as he took a single step.

A single step...towards a direction in space no others were looking at.

A single step...that arrived neared the hidden folds of space where a certain Primordial was hiddenly watching the events below her!

A single step...that would change the course of events not just for a single Reality, but the vast Infinite Realities!!!

Chapter 1406 - A Single Step That Changes Destiny! II

A single step!

This step represented a major hurdle that even the myriad of Races of Higher Existences did not dare to take too lightly.

A step that one took to not only reject the authority of the influential race across the Infinite Realities, but one that cared not about its consequences!

A step that all other Existences could not even follow or react to except the Ender of Reality who had secretly achieved the stage of a Higher Existence!

Noah Osmont took such a step when his target should have been placing her full focus on the shocking situation unfolding below.

It was a step that if there was a historian etching down the story of this single anomaly- they would say that it was the springboard for the tumultuous destiny that was about to rage across the Infinite Realities!

With a gaze filled with seriousness and at speeds even the Champion of Reality would not be able to match, Noah took this step as his body released the maddeningly offensive essence of the Quasi-Insuperable Nomological Edict of Apocalypse and the Nomological Edict of the Sanguine Emperor, his hand thrusting forward as it was filled with a desolate sensation of death and horror- filled with the type of essence that could wipe out everything across space and time!

Apocalypse and Sanguine Emperor in conjunction!

Apocalypse was the offensive essence, while the essence of the Sanguine Emperor further increased its lethality as under the effect of <>, Noah's strongest attacks were those layered by blood as he gained 1 billion True Annihilatory Soul and Physical Damage.

CRACK!

At the same time, the hidden folds of space shattered as a Domain of Apocalypse descended.

An obsidian wave bloomed from him as the light of its influence stretched out for countless light years, the boundary of this domain coming out to cover a distance far vaster than even a Cosmos as even the armies below including the Legions of the Protectors and Reality and the Legions of Primordial Beasts were inadvertently included.

As the Domain of Apocalypse spread and began to manifest itself, Noah's hand still went forward towards its target as he was far faster than light, his strike razing everything it touched to nothingness as it was tinged black and red.

The hidden folds of space were ripped apart and torn as the regality hidden within was revealed, her gaze barely looking away from the shocking scene of the Ender of Reality overwhelming the Aegon as the golden flames of an Edict encompassed the Champion of Reality that she had raised!

An existence adorned in a white dress was revealed, a white gold veil shimmering with the essence of Edicts covering her pristine beauty as there was nobody to see her face.

Against such a pristine and untainted existence, someone actually dared to make a move against her as in an unexpected show of power, an existence was undaunted when he threw out his attack.

THRUM!

From the veil, exceeding cold and bright eyes stared into Noah's calm eyes filled with a light of cruelty.

The two beings stared at each other as both sides had seen and met each other before, and neither side had ever imagined this scene that was happening now to ever be occurring!

As the folds of space shattered and the figure of Cecilia was revealed, Noah's palm filled with the dreadful essence of Apocalypse approached the spotless white dress adorned by the Primordial.

Just when his hands were about to come in contact...

BZZZZT!

Space came to a halt.

No, this was inaccurate as it wasn't just space- but Reality itself came to a halt around the figure of the veiled Primordial as terrifically...and essence of boundless dominance bloomed around the Primordial as from its waves of power, one could undoubtedly tell it wasn't from a Minor or even Greater Nomological Edict!

Noah's eyes were filled with exceeding calmness as he watched his figure actually be stopped from advancement, unique Flames that he cleanly identified to be none other than those of a QUASI-INSUPERABLE Nomological Edict blooming from the Primordial Cecilia!

A level of an Edict that wasn't shown when Noah utilized Author's Jurisdiction...and something that Noah realized since the formation of the Nomological Edict of Apocalypse. The realization that Higher stages of Edicts could have concepts of 'Absolute' that utterly negated lower level Edicts.

If Noah could hide himself, so could others.

The Flames of the Nomological Edict of Kismet were not at a high enough level to bypass whatever protection the Primordial had set as at this moment...Noah affirmed what he knew as he saw an ecstatic QUASI-INSUPERABLE Nomological Edict bloom around the figure of Cecilia!

Yet...he still retained his calmness as for him, he had already established his goal of a domain vaster than a Cosmos covering the Primordial before his eyes. An inescapable domain that unless he perished or an existence that could entirely nullify The Nomological Edict of Apocalypse appeared, nobody would be leaving today!

Noah still retained his calmness as even though he felt the surge of the Essence of Reality itself flowing within whatever Flames of Edict the being before him releases as they literally pushed away Reality itself and in extension him- his attack was still not over.

WAA!

From above, an iridescent mass of an existence thundered down as one could see the cluster of 100 Billion Splendiferous Universes- a genuine Cosmos descending down as a True Sanguine Clone born from the Nomological Edict of the Sanguine Emperor appeared with haste, the Flames of Apocalypse also surrounding every single Universe of this Cosmos as they thundered down onto the pristine body of the Primordial!

From the left, yet another terrific aura instantly appeared as it was a vibrantly gold Slime- another True Sanguine Clone taking the form of a Universal Emperor Slime as tentacles extended from it madly with the aura of devouring.

From the right, yet another True Sanguine Clone appeared as a Cosmos of Blood blossomed spectacularly behind him, a deadly allure and power lying behind it as the aura of Higher Existences leaked from each of these three beings!

The untouchable Primordial was besieged in all directions by horrendously powerful existences that each actually carried with them 4 separate domains of Apocalypse!

Chapter 1407 - A Frog at the Bottom of a Well! I

His True Body and his three True Sanguine Clones each moved as they all released the seamless use of the Essence of the Sanguine Emperor and Apocalypse, two of him taking the forms of a Cosmos and the other a Universal Emperor Slime as behind them...the manifestations of 4 horrific towers were coming to fruition!

Four Domains of Apocalypse. Four Heralds of Ragnarok. Four Towers of Ragnarok!

Each of Noah's 4 Bodies that could release the aura of Higher Existences had released their domains as they entirely surrounded the lone figure of the Primordial.



The blooming barrier of Flames that had erupted from the Primordial that stopped the first attack fluctuated at this time, their oppressive push on Reality itself being affected as the power within the 4 bodies around her were bubbling up and rising ever higher- each of them backed by a Domain of Apocalypse as the illusory form of a Tower of Ragnarok manifested faster and faster behind them!

BZZZT!

The attacks squeezed towards the Primordial as the barrier of the Flames of Edicts ruptured at this moment, Noah's eyes flashing sharply as he continued forward...the fluttering of the white dress adorned on the Primordial nearly landing on his grasp!

But before any of Noah's bodies could grasp onto this untouchable being...

THRUUUM!

A brilliant and overpowering light erupted from her that pushed everything away!

A light that seemed to expand endlessly and yet rotate around the Primordial closely.

A light of utter dictatorial might as it only caused the light gold veil adorning this being to flutter with glory as this light pushed apart everything!

WAA!

Noah's four figures smashed the space behind them as they came to a halt, heads already raised staring at the being clad in a Resplendent white light that had erupted to push everything away as he saw...a pristinely glorious sight.

A sight of an illuminating ring of white light surrounding and rotating around the body of the Primordial mysteriously.

A sight...of an Ascendancy Halo that at the moment of its appearance, everything seemed to fade in color and value beside it!

Only the existence surrounded by the Ascendancy Halo was bright!

Everything else lost color!

"A frog..."

RUMBLE!

A sonorous voice filled with majesty and awe began to echo out as the existences below finally noticed what happened above, gazing up in utter shock.

Who was that hidden in the folds of space? And why had Osmont erupted with such power and awe to attack them?! Many questions buzzed in the minds of many as they could not very quickly receive answers.

"A frog in a well knows nothing of the endless seas or skies...and you dare to gaze up at the endlessness thinking you hold even a candle to me?!"

RUMBLE!

Emotion could now be heard in the voice echoing out as the veil of the Primordial fluttered heavily while a luminescent Halo rotated around her- this Halo seemingly grinding down Reality itself.

Its make up was wondrously unique as it wasn't just a simple white ring, but it seemed to be forged by complex intersecting Runic lines at a level very few could comprehend- and these intersecting lines all came together to form the vibrant Ascendancy Halo.

Something made from the connection of 15 different Nomological Edicts! It utterly bounced off the attacks of Noah as the Primordial in question gazed at Noah in a domineering fashion while she began to release the splendor of a Higher Existence.

"Only a creature that knows not the weight of his actions would have done what you just did." Dripping with power and awe, she was the only thing in the spotlight as her words continued to resound out!

"Little Frog, do you know what you just did? Can you even comprehend it?!"

The calm wrath in her words could be felt from afar as the hundreds of millions watching below felt their Origins shudder, the mere pressure they felt screaming to them that they could be destroyed with but a thought from this being!

Yet the existence who faced the boundless pressure of the Primordial and the authority of a pristine Ascendancy Halo continued to gaze towards this untouchable figure with bright eyes as when others gazed at his back, they found it to be too vast...his demeanor to be too illustrious.

Around this illustrious figure...the four Domains of Apocalypse fully materialized.

WAA!

They interlaced on top of each other as behind each of Noah's four figures, terrific Towers that stretched for millions of light years were established, essence erupting from these Towers as they released the ancient essence of the Outer Eldritch Corruption!

At the Boundary of the four Domains of Apocalypse, crimson muscular walls seethed as they were ready to release Cardinal Sins endlessly, the aura of Apocalypse being particularly pervasive at the tips of the Towers of Ragnarok as there...one could see obsidian thrones shimmering with grandeur.

Since they were thrones, they naturally required one to sit on.

As the dominating figure of a Primordial asked Noah if he knew the weight of his actions and called him the frog in a well, Noah didn't continue his attacks as he instead sat down on the Thrones at the very peak of the Towers of Ragnarok!

THRUM!

Boundless mana leaked from him as when the architect of the Nomological Edict of Apocalypse took a seat at the highest point of the Tower of Ragnarok, they could take on the form of the race that destroyed more Realities than even Primordial Beasts!

The identity and form of a Telos!

BZZZT!

Magisterial waves of essence undulated from the materialized Domains of Apocalypse as an ancient air surged into Noah's four bodies, grand changes beginning to occur as behind the prideful veil of the Primordial, a frown appeared as she fully gazed at the four prisons the size of Cosmos around her and the pervasive essence of a QUASI-INSUPERABLE Nomological Edict.

A frog at the bottom of a well. This was what she had called Noah!

An existence that had an extremely narrow viewpoint as they thought the world around them was all there was. Even if they gazed into the skies...they could only ever observe a limited portion when truthfully, the skies were endlessly vast!

The Primordial Cecilia questioned Noah as she compared herself to the endless and untouchable sky, but Noah's eyes continued to remain exceedingly calm as his bodies began to change and erupt out with an ancient aura of power.

For him, all he had to do was establish the Domains of Apocalypse. The unbreachable domains that nobody could escape from unless he perished! Thereafter...he would show this existence who was truly the frog in a well.

Who was the one that actually had a narrow mindset thinking they were as vast as the endless skies when in fact they were barely gazing out of their walls of pride and arrogance?!

THRUM!

The ancient aura of the race of devourers of Reality exploded as with a Primordial buzzing with the grandeur of an Ascendancy Halo, four terrific forms of Telos bloomed on the thrones of the Towers of Ragnarok!

Chapter 1408 - A Frog at the Bottom of a Well! II

As an existence dared to do the unspeakable within a certain Reality, there were other powerful beings outside of this same reality that were waiting for an opportunity that should have been created by them.

In the unique space that rarely any Lower Existences would come across- the Boundary Between Realities. This was the unique space where two titanous beings were currently lying in wait as they were a tremendous distance away from the Reality that was their target.

"Must we stay so far away, Pyxis?"

OOM!

An ancient voice echoed out as it was filled with boundless power that was filled with age and pride!

"Yes...here, we can cover an extremely large ground to see where the injured Primordial will leave from. The path towards one of the Prime Realities where she could find support from other Primordials is also in this direction as her running into us is all but guaranteed."

WAA!

Another Archaic voice answered the first, this one stemming from a terrifying Primordial Beast that was actually the size of a Cosmos, this being taking a form most reminiscent of a winged tiger!

10 pairs of wings unfurled gloriously on its back as they shone with auroras of blue and purple, the entire body of the Winged Tiger shimmering with the same color of lustrous fur as this existence shimmered in a stellar fashion, his terrifying head filled with sharp teeth that could devour entire Universes. This...was an Ender of Reality of some history and renown- an existence that was known at the Tyrant Beast Pyxis!

His reply was to his helper that had joined him for the benefits of a Primordial, this existence also being extremely daring as when one looked at them- they would see a vast cloud of darkness where obsidian scales could occasionally be seen slithering through, hiding within a humongous body of a unique serpent larger than most Cosmos.

This other being was so powerful that his Bloodline released a venomous black cloud passively that could melt apart any common Cosmic Realm existences and even poison weak Cosmic Filament Rank existences as their Bloodline rivaled that of Primordials in some aspects...and only some aspects!

Six crimson eyes the size of Universes glowed from the obsidian clouds covering the enormous serpent as the terrifying jaw could barely be seen, its ancient voice echoing out.

"The Blood of a Primordial without any consequences...it had been a long time!"

WAA!

The eyes of these beings shone with immense bloodlust as the waves of power they gave off were terrific, each of them vibrantly in the Cosmic Filament Realm as the terror they could unleash was unimaginable.

Unbeknownst to them, on another side of the endlessly vast Boundary Between Realities, there was another existence also waiting silently while staring towards the same Reality.

This existence was uniquely different from them as he looked like any human, his dark hair flowing calmly while his blue eyes shone with immense power and luster! He currently floated silently in the unique space as he threw a slightly damaged golden sword up and down, his eyes not being able to hide their excitement every time he gazed towards the boundary of the Reality before him as he was seemingly only waiting for a message!

—

The Ruination Sea seethed chaotically as four Domains of Apocalypse were established!

Howling and terrifying sounds bloomed as a pervasive essence of ancient Realms leaked out within the Domains, the essence of the Outer Eldritch Corruption spreading out wildly as the Towers of Ragnarok pointed their sharp thrones towards the existence bathed in a white Halo of light who looked down imposingly.

The essence of Apocalypse was running rampant throughout as it threatened to devour everything within the domains, but even though it was focused on the Primordial that seemed untouchable...it could not get near the immense and boundless authority of an Ascendancy Halo!

This was an accumulation of 15 Flames of Edicts.

Its concept alone was frightening as the power one could wield with it was enough to heavily elevate their Ascendancy Value!

Yet a being still dared to bare his teeth towards such an existence as after a swirl of Apocalyptic essence, his four bodies finished changing forms atop the highest peaks of the Towers of Ragnarok.

OOOOOH!

Dictatorial bellows were released as the power undulating off of the forms of Telos were terrifying, the bestial form being utterly terrifying as one could see an enormous Chthonic starfish-like body entirely black, a pair of wings that seemed to be made of swirling black holes and quasars erupting from its back as the wings were uniquely twice as large as the entire body!

There were no limbs on the star shaped body of the Telos as one could horrifically see endless crimson eyes blinking with fervor all over its body, these countless eyes releasing dreadful lights that could devour everything as above this grotesque creature, an illusory broken obsidian crown rotated silently- constantly washing down a black essence that caused the surrounding space to break down.

Terrifyingly star shaped with wings twice its size as countless crimson eyes all over its body! This was the initial form of a young Telos as it was unlike anything Noah had come across before, the power being released from each of his four bodies being archaic and wild as he roared out madly while the Towers of Ragnarok around him shone!

From the walls of the Domains, Cardinal Sins the size of Universes were constantly budding as one could see Greed, Wrath, Lust...all the sins in different variation beginning to fill the Domains of Apocalypse endlessly as droves of mana freely left Noah, the scene within the Domains turning utterly apocalyptic as Eldritch Horrors also began to materialize and raise their hands towards a Primordial.

A Primordial that still gazed at all of this coldly as with her Ascendancy Halo rotating around her powerfully, her voice echoed out even while genuine Apocalypse was rushing towards her.

"This is the extent of your attack? Just the comprehension of a few Quasi-Insuperable Nomological Edicts gave you the courage to make a move against an Esteemed Primordial?!"

WAA!

Her words carried with them immense power and disdain as an instant later, she released a burst of light that burning the oncoming Eldritch Horrors and endless waves of Cardinal Sins- her body releasing the glorious splendor of illusory Cosmos rotating madly within her!

Illusory Cosmos!

It was a manifestation of a Cosmic Filament as the Primordial was a full Realm above Noah! How was such power to be opposed?

"A frog in a well cannot even conceive of the vast skies. Let me show you just how vast the skies you dared to aim your gaze to are."

RUMBLE!

The veil of the Primordial waved madly as apocalyptic power began to emanate from her while she gazed at the Winged star forms of four Telos!

Chapter 1409 - The Descent of a Bloody Halo! I

Let me show you how vast the skies are!

Words that a lesser being was told to expand their mind on just what was out there!

With her Cosmic Filament circling madly, the Primordial's Ascendancy Halo began to release a blinding light that burned the very essence of Apocalypse permeating all around.

It was a complete suppression not just from the Ascendancy Halo, but also a suppression of Realm! The power a single Cosmos could release was vastly different compared to the power that multiple Cosmos could release.

The gulf between the Cosmic and the Cosmic Filament Realm could not be breached so easily. Yet the terrific forms of the four Telos blinked as their bodies continued to release boundless waves of Apocalypse to contend against the light that burned everything from the Primordial!

If nothing changed in the next few milliseconds, the Domains of Apocalypse might just be burnt under the terrifying authority of this Primordial.

But it was at this point that out of nowhere, an archaic resonant ringing could be heard.

It was the ringing of a bell!

Since Noah's stellar actions of tearing down the folds of space and revealing the Primordial and his initial attacks, the battlefield below had come to a halt as the Legions of the Primordial Beasts didn't move, and the Legions of the Protectors of Reality were shocked by the successive events of Havenbreaker falling and Aegon being wrapped up by golden flames of an Edict.

The shock of events caused many beings to not see when it occurred, but the figure of Hyperion and the ball of golden flames that he utilized to contain Aegon had disappeared at some point!

Things were occurring within the time span of milliseconds as the masses of beings could barely follow, and only now did they notice Hyperion's figure once more.

The Ender of Reality had his three eyes vibrantly open as he could be seen within the bounds of the Domains of Apocalypse, and yet the essence didn't harm him at all as within his hands- one could see an ancient bell!

It was the Eonic Bell of the Unguarded that had begun to resound out, its sound waves causing the hearts of all those that heard it to shudder even though they weren't the target.

The moment the bell resounded out and the chosen target heard it, its effects took place. This was the terror of Quasi-Primordial Relics or true Primordial Relics. Their effects were instantaneous and horrendous, with the effect of the Eonic Bell of the Unguarded being very limited with its major function being to bring down the Realm of an existence from the Cosmic Filament Realm and into the Cosmic Realm briefly!

RIING!

Others didn't feel much, but the target in question felt a buzzing in her very Origin as the expression of the veiled Primordial turned sour for an instant, her gaze going up towards the Ender of Reality that looked at her coldly and with eyes full of bloodlust as one could see her manifested Cosmic Filament become wrapped in chains over and over again.

Every time the illusory chains wrapped around her, the Cosmos reduced until shortly...only a single Cosmos could be seen!

A reduction of a whole realm had occurred as the absurd might being released from the Primordial faltered ever so briefly, and a certain existence did not let this chance slip as from the countless eyes on the four bodies of Telos, obsidian rays of light filled with the essence of Apocalypse thundered out as each of them carried the capability to erase space and time itself!

The capabilities of Apocalyptic Erasure were carried with millions of rays of light that thundered down from all directions, Noah using the unique chance when the Primordial experienced a terrifying reduction of a Realm to blast her in a terrifying manner!

BOOOOM!

The void of space seethed and trembled.

The Ruination Sea itself had long since escaped and parted ways fearfully around the Domains of Apocalypse, this Supreme Cosmic Essence staying away from the shocking events currently taking place.

The countless rays of Apocalypse did not just shoot and stop, but they continued to release from Noah's countless eyes across four bodies that each took the form of Telos, the droves of mana he was burning every millisecond being something that even average Cosmic Realm existences could not handle!

The barrage of obsidian lights continued to thunder down as they threatened to devour the illuminant light of the Ascendancy Halo and the being it protected, the scene shocking every being below as just a single ray of this light could extinguish their Origins and souls multiple times over.

How about the being that faced countless of these rays?

BZZZT!

As if to answer their questions, the blinding white light that seemed to be soon dying down pulsed in succession three times as on the fourth time...

WAA!

The Ascendancy Halo brightened and expanded to instantaneously cover every portion of the Domains of Apocalypse!

RUMBLE!

The scene was cataclysmic and breathtaking as the Halo of white light dripped with immense power, expanding so fast as they burned everything until the sides of the Halo reached and smashed onto the four Telos!

BOOOOM!

The sound of muscle and bone rupturing echoed out as the scene became clear only for the three beings involved within the Domains of Apocalypse, Hyperion gazing down calmly as he saw the four bodies of Noah each suffering scorched gashes from one side to another as obsidian gold blood flowed freely.

Yet even though it looked like a fearsome injury, the countless ruptured eyes of Telos bubbled as with the immense Regeneration of the Sanguine Emperor and Amelioration, they all recovered from the heavy strike in less than a millisecond!

As if they were never injured, they stared calmly towards the Primordial that had retracted her Halo, her entire figure and stature changing as one could see...her veil was torn!

White gold layers of clothes fluttered and fell from her as a stupendously beautiful face filled with coldness and vicissitude was revealed, hair as gold as her eyes flashing gloriously as she gazed at Noah and Hyperion with the intent to utterly destroy.

"My eyes have been greatly opened, O Primordial!"

As his millions of eyes gazed at the torn veil and the exceedingly beautiful figure being revealed within, Noah's voice echoed out across the stabilizing domains of Apocalypse!

His countless eyes blinked with fervor as within their calmness, one could see a sense of palpable excitement within them.

At the center of the Domains of Apocalypse, one could now see a thrumming Ascendancy Halo rotating around the peerless figure of a woman bathed in gold, her eyes gazing at everything below her with a light of pride and arrogance as at this moment...an existence that had barely lived a few decades managed to tear apart her veil!!!

Chapter 1410 - The Descent of a Bloody Halo! II

The Champion of Reality.

At the highest point of his glory- at the junction where he should have stood in front of the masses and showed them a stellar battle against the Ender of Reality...he was actually overpowered in a single move instead!

His Empress killed, and then he found out of her infidelity, and then the Flames of his Nomological Edict were entirely denied as a Higher Existence made a move that enveloped him in golden flames, making him disappear soon after.

As a terrific battle was now blooming between other shocking identities, just where was the Champion of Reality?

In the Cosmic Holy Land where time moved at a ratio of 5000:1.

Near the golden throne at the peak of the endlessly rising steps of this unique location, one could see the radiant burning golden flames shrouding a figure whose expression was maddened with disbelief and wrath!



The Flames of a golden Edict were shackled around his body like chains, going even further to shackle even his Origin as the radiant Champion of Reality was actually incapacitated!

The glorious Champion of Reality, locked down by others to the point where he could not move!

His eyes glared murderously towards the figure of a silver-white haired robust human form of Hyperion as beside this Ender of Reality, Aegon could see the form Osmont.

"OSMONT!"

He was able to let these words out as he stared around with utter rage, focusing on Noah for what he did to Havenbreaker as Noah merely clicked his head with a smile when gazing at him, the essence of a QUASI-INSUPERABLE Nomological Edict erupting from him.

It was not Apocalypse or Sanguine Emperor, but it was actually the essence of the Dictum Emperor that rose out on waves of Flames and also went towards wrapping around the Origin of this being!

As he did this, Hyperion neared Aegon as he looked deep into this being's eyes while his ancient voice began to echo out.

"You know, me and you were destined to have a grand final showdown to decide the fate of this Reality..."

WAA!

"A battle that would have lasted for days as blood ran rampant across the Ruination Seas before finally, one of us won. But...there are those that can greatly affect the weaving of destiny!"

As he spoke, Hyperion gave a sideways glance towards Noah who had actually closed his eyes while his Quasi-Insuperable Nomological Edict delved into the Origin of the Champion of Reality, his eyes closed as if he was sensing something!

"In the new weaving of destiny, you could not withstand the suppression of a Higher Existence as you were actually bound after a single exchange, and here you are now to be dissected and explored...your closest secrets falling into the hands of others."

"GAAH!" A painful cry rang from Aegon as he felt the pervasive flames of an Edict that utterly stopped everything reach deep into his Origin and Soul, shattering the barriers of protection as they accessed the deepest parts that held nothing other than...his Primordial Epitaph!

"Found it." To the side, the Sanguine Clone of Noah brightened up as he spoke with shining eyes.

Seeing this, Aegon grit his teeth as the majesty of Emperor retained on his face, his Runic Dao Lines trying to wriggle unsuccessfully on his skin as he spoke out.

"My System? You wish to take my System for yourselves? Foolish beyond measure!"

THRUM!

"You do not even know what areas you are dabbling in as you are desecrating the authority of a Primordial. You all...will undoubtedly be perishing before you even know what is happening!"

With a strong voice filled with power, Aegon spoke out with utmost belief in the mere idea of the Primordial he spoke of.

"Be at ease, Little Champion. We are merely here to gain an even closer understanding of the Primordial Epitaph before forging something of our own that is nowhere near as defective as your system. You will perish into oblivion thereafter."

RUMBLE!

The ancient voice carried extreme terror as it buzzed in Aegon's mind, this Champion gazing towards Hyperion and Noah with a derisive look as if they were fools, his authoritative voice ringing out once more!

"Truly frogs in a well that you cannot even comprehend the weight of your actions. No matter how much you study an Epitaph or learn about Systems, you will never be able to forge one!"

With the demeanor of an Emperor even while bound, Aegon gazed down towards Hyperion and Noah, becoming exceedingly disappointed that he was actually bound by such beings.

"When the Primordial appeared before me for the first time, she etched the System into my Soul with a boundless ring of holy light...with an Ascendancy Halo! Do you fools even know what that is?"

Noah's hands had begun to shine with a golden luster as they reached into Aegon's Origin, his eyes finally locking onto the Champion that continued to gaze at them with confidence and pride as he spoke towards this being with a light smile.

"It's just an Ascendancy Halo. It wasn't that hard to forge!"

RUMBLE!

The arrogant eyes of the Champion of Reality faltered at such words and what they implied as Noah's hand reached into his Origin and soul, his hands going towards the Primordial Epitaph that granted the Invincible System!

The goal had never changed.

Ultimately, it was to gain access to the Primordial Epitaph the Champion of Reality held as finally...the memories and means of the Primordial that forged the System!

But Noah's words were extremely daring and wild as while he worked on the bound Champion of Reality in the Cosmic Holy Land, his Main body the True Sanguine Clones stared at the very Ascendancy Halo mentioned by Aegon.

An Ascendancy Halo burning with a bright white light as currently, it surrounded an enraged Primordial that was gazing towards him and Hyperion with eyes that seemed to already see them as dead.

BZZZT!

Her body burned with tremendous power even as the Eonic Bell of the Unguarded continued to ring in low hums to restrict her Realm to Cosmic, Cecilia overseeing everything as her voice echoed out!

"Who put you insects up to this?"

...!

With her golden hair and eyes flowing freely, she gazed towards them as if they were lesser than nothing as she asked!