

Mana 1441

Chapter 1441: Merely of the First Firmament! II

A parameter of how many Edicts could be in an Ascendancy Halo was exceeded as at this moment, 16 Edicts were contained within the Ascendancy Halo of Catastrophe!

THRUM!

The moment this occurred, the crimson halo of light released fantastical rays of glimmering light as bodaciously, one could see...a band of a different color wrapping around a section of this entirely crimson ring.

Pure gold and utterly glorious in color, ancient runic etchings of gold bloomed as they quickly formed into a golden strip that wrapped around a small section of the Ascendancy Halo- the pressure that this Halo released thereafter increasing by a large extent!

The cracks that were occurring on the body of the Antediluvian Tree stopped thereafter as the appearance of this golden light of great significance.

The effects of the Quasi-Insuperable Nomological Edict of the Antediluvian were raised to another level as even against the terror of Reality altering abilities of an Insuperable Edict from an enemy, it was still unfettered!

“Good.”

The ancient voice of the Antediluvian Tree echoed out as it caused the roaring 9 Serpent Dragon heads to tremble.

Thereafter, a second band of gold began to etch itself on the crimson Ascendancy Halo as a 17th Edict was fused into it!

OOOM!

The power and might of the Halo increased in a palpable fashion as a third and a fourth band of golden etchings appeared even faster, the boundless power that caused the Virulent Poison Sea to run away fearfully only increasing.

When everything calmed, the situation had utterly changed as the Antediluvian Tree was surrounded by a crimson ring that was wrapped by 4 bands of gold light, his voice echoing out at such a time a wave of gold-green light stretched out from him as vast as the raging sea!

“.”

BOOOM!

A boundless circular wave of gold and green released from the Antediluvian Tree as the authority of such an existence spread out madly. It covered the vast Virulent Poison Sea as wherever it passed...the sea evaporated into nothingness as only the aura of abundant life force was left behind!

...!

The illusory form of the 9-headed Reality Devouring Virulent Emperor was also evaporated under this Primal Authority!

BZZT!

The wave of gold-green light encompassed the glorious figure of the Royal Blight Serpent Dragon Yacucoatl an instant later as the body of this creature trembled, its obsidian verdant scales instantly caving in as it felt like the deadliest Poison was trying to burrow into his body.

Yet this Poison was filled with abundant life force as it erased the vast Virulent Poison Sea and caused the surroundings to shine with a golden green luster- the Antediluvian Tree at the center of it all as it shone with utter awe of a Cosmic tree from Primordial times!

The authority of a Quasi-Insuperable Nomological Edict had actually managed to reject the authority of an Insuperable Edict under the enhancement of the Ascendancy Halo that had broken through the limiter of 15.

This was a stupendous finding as it held shocking consequences, and nobody was feeling them more than Yacucoatl at this moment.

A trace of fear appeared within the eyes of the Royal Blight Serpent Dragon Yacucoatl as its body pulsed terrifyingly to resist the waves of abundant life force from burrowing into his body. This fear appeared because it knew the color gold and was terrified to see it on an Ascendancy Halo!

He had seen such a colored Halo very few times from the strongest existences of his race, and he didn't expect to see it now- even if it was four mere strips of it covering a portion of an Ascendancy Halo!

White, Blue, Purple, and Gold!

These were the ranks of Ascendancy Halos.

Why would such a color appear on this being's crimson halo?!

WAA!

The titanous figure of the Royal Blight Serpent Dragon Prince wavered and moved back.

Its hesitation was palpable as the aged Antediluvian Tree saw this, a mocking voice echoing out from it.

"So this is what a mere Peak First Firmament expert amounts to. It is nothing much!"

RUMBLE!

The moment the aged tree finished this, its countless branches and trunks surged as the Antediluvian Tree moved to tear apart and devour a Serpent Dragon!

With Cosmic clusters as the flower buds, the force of this ancient tree was stupendous as each branch held power that could heavily injure a First Firmament expert!

At such a scene, the Royal Blight Serpent Dragon roared out madly as an instant later...it turned around and ran.

"..."

Escape!

This terrifyingly powerful Beast of a royal Bloodline and unbeatable within the First Firmament of Ascendancy actually ran as it was extremely wise!

Yacucoatl had lived for over 300 million years as he had seen in his share of confounding and terrifying things. The existence behind it was one of them as without an ounce of high pride or arrogance, this Prince turned tail and ran as the thought of escape had appeared the moment that gold bands began to shine on a certain crimson halo!

The ancient Antediluvian Tree saw such a scene as its endless branches and trunks followed, nobody being able to see the devilish smile on the archaic face at the center of this tree.

A fully established domain could have been placed around the area similar to the one that was around Pyxis.

Yet...this Serpent Dragon Prince didn't have such a Domain established around it as it was able to shoot away across the Boundary Between Realities easily!

Naturally, there was a reason for this.

With machinations only one being understood, the shocking scene of a cosmic-sized Royal Blight Serpent Dragon running away while an ancient Antediluvian Tree chased could be seen within the vast Boundary Between Realities.

The sight of a crimson halo with four golden bands around it was particularly prominent as it tore across all obstacles and was the source of the fear shown on the 9 heads of the Royal Blight Serpent Dragon whenever it turned around!

Chapter 1442: Smashed Across Realities! I

BOOM!

In the Domain of Apocalypse containing Pyxis and Hyperion.

The more powerful Ender of Reality wasn't just facing Hyperion, but a horrific Eldritch Terror at the Cosmic Filament Realm as this was the Realm that the master of the Domain of Apocalypse had achieved!

It was an Eldritch Terror that was a circular mass as vast as Cosmos, countless tentacles armed with obsidian lightning snaking around it as Pyxis had his three remaining hands full while trying to also deal with a raging Ender of Reality.

"Where is the honor between those of our race?!"

BOOOM!

The golden trunk of Hyperion ruthlessly thrashed down against and against, another wing of the Winged Tiger becoming torn as at such a juncture, Pyxis gritted his teeth while looking at his two cut Ascendancy Halos that he could not yet fix nor currently fuse with.

This was why his power continued to be limited! Whatever that terrifying being had done to be capable of cutting apart his Ascendancy Halos- it had damaged them so greatly that Pyxis could not fuse with them until he spent a significant amount of time repairing them!

“So, that’s another one of its uses.”

....!

RUMBLE!

From the empty throne of the Domain of Apocalypse, the figure of a devilishly handsome human being appeared as he quickly morphed into a star shaped Telos form with countless cold eyes.

His appearance caused Pyxis’s heart to turn cold as he could remember the aura of this being anywhere, his eyes gazing towards the far away battle where he had sensed two horrific auras battling to realize there was currently nobody there.

Where was Yacucoatl? Had this being truly finished the Royal Blight Serpent Dragon Prince?!

Pyxis was too focused on his battle and enclosed in the Domain of Apocalypse to notice what occurred outside, and he now had the most terrifying combatant appear once more as the countless eyes of this being were looking at his cut up Halos with great interest!

Another feature of the Ascendancy Halo of Catastrophe.

It could actually bisect weaker Halos and make a large majority of their functions unusable- and Pyxis was the first one to have a test of this as this Ender of Reality was truly unlucky!

“What is this?! How could an Ender that was just at the Cosmic Realm pair up with you and cause all of this?!”

The maddened voice of Pyxis echoed out as he was too unreconciled to have all his plans ruined as it seemed like he was falling into the hands of others right now.

How did it all turn out so differently! What could have caused such a shocking progression of events?

Pyxis wanted answers as all he received....

THRUM!

Were countless rays of light released from the form of Telos- each ray carrying with it flames of Edicts as prominently, golden rays carrying the might of an Insuperable Nomological Edict surged forth maddeningly.

“There shall be no monologuing or speech from you.”

WAA!

The domineering voice of the Tyrannical Emperor echoed out with utter coldness!

“Just perish and serve your purpose as mere Loot.”

...!

The eyes of the regal Ender of Reality at the Cosmic Filament Realm trembled with anger as its body surged with power, bellowing out madly as it faced the attacks of three different existences!

OOOOOH!

The echoes of this battle didn't travel too far as there would be nobody else to witness it.

But another battle...it was stretching across the Boundary Between Realities as it would have fantastical reverberations!

—

BOOOM!

"You cannot kill me!"

BOOOM!

"I am of the Royal Blight Serpent Dragon Lineage!"

WAA!

Across the Boundary Between Realities, a 9 headed Serpent Dragon was being chased as it occasionally tried to defend against endless branches that smashed onto its body and splintered apart its obsidian green scales.

The regality and majesty of this being was being torn down little by little as when it saw that the vibrant figure of the Antediluvian Tree could not be lost, it even began to speak of its Bloodline!

"My identity as the First Prince is unique...if you kill me, you will face death soon after no matter what Reality you hide in!"

...!

When force didn't work, one resorted to threats.

Yet the existence that was threatened this time...was not one that paid heed to such things as the archaic voice of the Antediluvian Tree echoed out while the crimson Ascendancy Halo around it brightened up fantastically.

"I knew of your identity when I first met you...does it seem like I care?"

THRUM!

Countless branches holding blooming Cosmos thundered down on all sides of the 9 headed Serpent Dragon as its heart trembled, reinforcing its body as it received a heavy attack!

BOOM!

The figure of the Royal Blight Serpent Dragon was smashed into as golden blood finally erupted out, a large number of its scales shattered as its body was thrown back countless light years!

Coincidentally, the titanous body shot towards a direction where the boundary of another Reality could be seen...Yacucoatl smashing into this boundary as he was smashed into another Reality directly.

“Hmm...”

The figure of the Antediluvian Tree followed as its endless vines and branches extended into this Reality, Noah coming across a crimson Ruination Sea with the bleeding figure of Yacucoatl entering his sights as he weaved out an attack once more- his Primordial Eye of the Pioneer releasing a wave of light as the surrounding Reality was affected, its boundary being visible once more as Noah’s attack landed on Yacucoatl once more as...

BOOM!

The figure of the Dragon Serpent was then smashed back into the Boundary Between Realities!

Noah revealed authority unmatched power in the First Firmament of Ascendancy that his two attacks smashed an existence into a reality and then outside of it within the span of milliseconds!

“GAAH!”

Roars of the Serpent Dragon echoed out as golden blood flowed freely, Yacucoatl still trying to run as the multiple pairs of wings behind its back fluttered to exhaustion.

The two of them were moving at such fast speeds and distances that they occasionally came across boundaries of other Realities, with Noah’s attacks smashing Yacucoatl into Realities and outside of them in a shocking fashion as within seconds, this being had passed across over 3 different Realities as his golden blood painted each of their Ruination Seas!

Ruggedly breathing, Yacucoatl had long since stopped trying to reason with Noah as 5 heads remained out of the 9 from his fused Ascendancy Halo true form, his sharp eyes gazing at the surroundings for anything that could save him as...they lit up with hope quickly as they saw a shimmering endless river of another Reality.

But unlike the ones that he was being smashed into and out of in the past, this was immensely bigger and shone with a different luster as it was....a Prime Reality!

Chapter 1443: Smashed Across Realities! II

Within the Boundary Between Realities, those experienced could quickly distinguish between Emerging Realities and Prime Realities.

Emerging Realities were newly born as they had little history and power, with most of them more often than not having existences below the Cosmic Realm in power, and they were considered lands to be protected from the naturally rising Primordial Beasts within Realities as those who had forged Ascendancy Halos could even obtain an Authority as Overseers to protect these Realities and gain benefits of their own!

Then...there were Prime Realities.

Vast and shockingly old Realities where existences had settled into for many eons.

Powerful Bloodline Races resided in such Prime Realities as Higher Existences were abundant, with many Prime Realities falling in the hands of Primordials as their influence was undoubtedly the most far reaching!

Within the countless Prime Realities, one could find entire clans or races of Higher Existences- with powerhouses ranging from those in the First Firmament of Ascendancy to those in the 9th...or even the truly top tier Prime Realities that had the legendary figures within the Realm of Reality!

Yacucoatl had been beaten blue and black as he lost track of exactly where their current position was, but so long as they entered a Prime Reality- those in the Firmaments of Ascendancy that protected the bounds of such a Reality would be alerted as the being chasing him would not be able to do too much.

RUMBLE!

With this in mind, Yacucoatl bellowed out as he collected most of his power- even burning his Essence of Reality as his body turned into a streak of light towards this unknown Prime Reality!

Behind Yacucoatl, the ancient face of Noah on the Antediluvian Tree smiled devilishly as he spoke out silently.

“So this is where I am led to...”

He had relied on the Nomological Edict of the Dictum Emperor and Resplendent Treasure Emperor that led him towards immense Loot and treasure as it pointed for him to chase and follow Yacucoatl.

At this moment, his authority as the Resplendent Treasure Emperor was ringing out madly as he saw the Prime Realities and whatever shocking society it held within it was what he was supposed to be led to as the Royal Blight Serpent Dragon...it had no uses anymore!

“Perish.”

He uttered softly as the blur of light that was Yacucoatl sank into the boundary of the Prime Reality, the beast facing more resistance with this boundary even though it passed through nonetheless- with Noah also crossing it an instant later as uniquely....the crimson halo rotating around him disappeared.

SHAA!

The boundary of a Prime Reality was crossed as Yacucoatl turned ecstatic, his battered body gazing around the surroundings to find not a Primordial or Ruination Sea- but instead a unique and austere environment that seemed to imitate a stellar space.

A space that glimmered with gold specks of light as far in the distance, structures vaster than most Cosmos could be seen as they coalesced together into ancient Cities!

Towards the vast structures, the auras of countless powerhouses could be felt as Yacucoatl even felt the oppressive might of those in the Second Firmament of Ascendancy and above gaze towards his direction!

Happiness bloomed within it as it wanted to continue forward and seek aid, but it was shocked to find out that its body could no longer move at this moment.

...!

A red light overcame its eyes as unknowingly, a crimson Ascendancy Halo had somehow covered its body at the center as at this time...this Halo began to constrict rapidly as it applied a terrifying force towards its origin and soul!

A force of 19 fused Flames of Edicts as the authority of Apocalypse backed by the Insuperable Edict of the Resplendent Treasure Emperor closed in, Yacucoatl watching in shock as his defenses were entirely ignored and shredded into nothingness as his Edicts were entirely overpowered- even though he had over 50!

CLAANG!

As if a gate of death had closed in, the Ascendancy Halo of Catastrophe targeted the Origin and soul of Yacucoatl as it flashed with horrendous sharpness and might, a crimson glow overcoming everything in the surroundings as a moment later...

SHAA!

The eyes of Yacucoatl still held their shock as they were dimming ever so slowly, the enormous body of this creature being cut in two as its origin and soul were severed first!

The dimming eyes were barely able to turn to see the vast figure of the Antediluvian Tree shining with gold-green splendor, and also the identity of the existences within this Prime Realities as powerful auras had begun to shoot towards them the moment they appeared.

'Are you serious?'

This was the thought of Yacucoatl as he perished because he saw the forms of the beings shooting towards them and nearly laughed towards his death! It was because the existences showing up uniquely had an energy signature similar to the Antediluvian Tree that was chasing after him this whole time!

'Laughable!'

The plight and death of the Royal Blight Serpent Dragon Prince Yacucoatl was Laughable as he had such bad luck to enter a Prime Reality that wouldn't have even had any allies, but was instead filled with even more enemies!

But he perished before he could see anything else as the moment his soul was vanquished...the shimmering green crown above the central head of this Serpent Dragon flashed.

A unique spatial light covered this green crown as it teleported away instantly, its destination unknown as it only did this after the death of Yacucoatl!

BOOOM!

An explosive force then resounded thereafter as the lifeless body of a peak First Firmament expert could be seen, and it was also then that multiple powerful auras descended to surround Noah and the body of Yacucoatl in a domineering fashion!

"Who dares to enter the Domain of Golden Titans and act so boisterously?!"

OOOM!

A booming voice thundered down as the figures surrounding Noah became clear.

Titanic in size and adorned in golden suits of armor, 12 humanoid shaped existences that screamed of power could be seen as eight were in the First Firmament of Ascendancy, three were in the Second Firmament, and a single titanic being wielding a large golden hammer on his back screamed of more power than anybody else here as from a mere guess...Noah had to say this was an existence at the Third Firmament of Ascendancy!

This being alone released such a terrifying pressure that even Noah could not focus on the prompts of Loot washing over his eyes for the kill of Yacucoatl, his very Origin feeling an oppressive force that screamed if he made the wrong move- there was a possibility of being killed from this single existence that gazed down domineeringly!

Yet Noah was unafraid even as his body trembled under pressure.

This was because the Prime Reality that Yacucoatl had rushed into actually held a unique race and bloodline Noah was familiar with.

Before his eyes...there were the titanic and regal existences of the Bloodline of the Primal Titans!

Chapter 1444: Prove Yourself a Titan! I

A fantastical scene played out in a wondrous Prime Reality that uniquely wasn't covered by endless stretches of Ruination Sea.

The surroundings were filled with a unique space as glimmering golden stellar light sprinkled the vast space, making it seem like a land of pure fantasy as it brimmed of a unique essence Noah had not come across before!

Yet at this moment, Noah was surrounded by 12 Primal Titans as these existences were utterly humongous and adorned in golden sets of armors and weapons as the most powerful one that made Noah feel the most threat was hoisting a golden hammer the size of a Cosmos.

They called themselves Golden Titans as they stared threateningly towards Noah's figure, with their gazes gradually turning into confusion as from the figure of Noah...they had a sense of familiarity!

"Who are you..." The strongest Primal Titan wielding the golden hammer gazed at the dead figure of Yacucoatl as he spoke, his ancient voice filled with depth continuing thereafter.

"...and why did you bring and kill a wretch of the Royal Blight Serpent Dragons on our doorstep?"

...!

His latter words were said with distaste as Noah's vibrant face in the form of the Antediluvian Tree smiled, his reply coming out as a golden light began to cover him!

"I am of someone of the same race traversing across Realities...and this snake was just something I came across that tried to take my life- so I took his instead."

THRUM!

His vast cosmic-sized form of an Antediluvian morphed as Noah fully allowed the Bloodline of the Primal Titan that he obtained from the Nomological Edict of Antediluvian to bloom within his Origin.

The endless branches receded as he took on a form of a Titan, his features immaculate as he soon became an existence of similar stature and liking to those surrounding him as a unique glow began to surround him!

“Oh?”

The Golden Titans around him nodded as they finally saw why they sensed a feeling of familiarity from this being, their faces easing as an existences beside the strongest Golden Titan that Noah was confident should be in the Second Firmament of Ascendancy spoke.

“What balls you have on you, Little guy. If I’m not wrong, the teleporting crown that flashed away with the death of this snake indicates he comes from the true royal bloodline of those Blight Serpent Dragons, and all the information about you should’ve been sent back to certain Prime Realities as you’ve brought yourself endless troubles!”

...!

The eyes of the nearby Golden Titans lost their hostility and Noah found many auras and gazes that were looking over here to also fade away, smiling freely as he looked around the area while he replied.

“It’s just the Blight Serpent Dragon race. Whatever Firmaments of Ascendancy they send my way...they shall only become corpses under my feet!”

WAA!

His blazing confidence made the Golden Titans around look at him in a new light as their defenses went down, but not the strongest Golden Titan there who was looking at Noah carefully while letting out a harrumph.

“You smell of the Primal Titan Bloodline, but do you think you can merely appear here and possibly embroil us in a conflict by claiming you are? You have to prove your standing as a Titan and as someone worthy for us to call a Brother in arms!”

“Oh?”

Noah gazed at the Primal Titan before him in a new light as he nodded, his voice coming out confidently as he asked.

“And how can I prove my standing as a Primal Titan?”

At such words, the terrific Golden Titans around Noah smiled at each other as they all gazed towards the most powerful one, who looked towards Noah as if he had caught a fish in his net, his ancient voice echoing out.

“Of course...it is through forging!”

RUMBLE!

Forging!

The singular aspect that Primal Titans even matched Primordials at as they produced terrific weapons and armor!

“Whatever unique method you used to stumble onto our Primal Titan Bloodline...you still have to gain a name and title to fully be considered a Titan and what clan you will belong to.”

Waves of golden luster shone up and down the ancient Titan’s face as he spoke, a deep smile etched on his face as he held on tight to the golden hammer and raised it above- the weapon releasing a scintillating light that lit up the surroundings and showed even more of the ecstatic structures behind him!

“I am the Golden Flash Monos of the Golden Titans, and I shall be the one to oversee you through one of the homes of the Primal Titans- the Isles of Gilded Forge.”

RUMBLE!

The Isles of the Gilded Forge!

That was the name of this Prime Reality where the Golden Titan clan of the Primal Titans dwelled, Noah entering into such a place spectacularly as he massacred a peak First Firmament expert at its doors.

Monos waved his hands as the other Golden Titans looked at Noah with hidden smiles while they flashed away, his voice echoing out.

“I suggest you collect that Serpent and be ready to use its parts unless you have better materials...since you will sorely need high tier materials if you are to meet the basic condition to be accepted into the Primal Titan Bloodline and granted a title- and that is to forge a Quasi-Primordial Relic!”

...!

His voice boisterously thundered down as it left behind no possibilities, his enormous figure turning around and heading towards the vast structures Noah could see that made existences the size of Cosmos seem small and minuscule.

“Come!”

With a bellow, an existence more than likely in the Third Firmament of Ascendancy led Noah deeper into the Isles of the Gilded Forge, brand new lands opening themselves up before Noah as he waved his hands to collect the body of the Royal Blight Serpent Dragon Prince and went forward with an expectant gaze and shining eyes that could see limitless possibilities!

Chapter 1445: Prove Yourself a Titan! II

His eyes could see limitless possibilities, and this was more so as the Loot from Yacucoatl was shown in golden prompts over his eyes generously at this moment.

[+440 Cosmic Filament Cores obtained...] DING! The effects of Loot Multiplier are applied...[+44 Shards of a Seed of Reality are obtained.]

[+400 True Blood Pearls obtained...] DING! The effects of Loot Multiplier are applied...[+40 Existential Pearls are obtained.]

[+900 Runic Dao Line Enhancers obtained...] DING! The effects of Loot Multiplier are applied...[+90 Evolutionary Runic Lines of Ascendancy obtained.]

[+6 Trillion Skill Points obtained...] DING! The effects of Loot Multiplier are applied...[+6,000 Cosmic Resource Points obtained.]

...!

An overabundance of Shards of a Seed of Reality, Existential Pearls, Edicts, Bloodlines, and Shards of Reality!

Shards of Reality that the more he collected, the sooner he could begin forging his System as he would obtain more than enough Essence of Reality!

Edicts that amounted to a ridiculous number of 50 that once he integrated them into his strength...his Ascendancy Value should shoot through the roof as he would be scaling the Firmaments of Ascendancy at a rate others only dreamed of.

His heart was calm as his main body followed the titanic figure of the Golden Titan that was flying towards an incandescent civilization of Primal Titans- as he delved into the Isles of the Gilded Forge to prove himself as a Primal Titan through nothing other than forging!

Here...would be where a certain Cosmic Treasure would face its chance to be elevated to even greater heights!

—

Inside Noah's Reality.

A True Sanguine Clone floated above the Infinite Empire as around it, an illusory crimson Ascendancy Halo of Catastrophe could be seen releasing a gentle glow.

Behind Noah, the figures of Halcyon, Barbatos, Emperor Penguin, and many others could be seen as they gazed towards his clone with great expectations- seemingly waiting for something grand!

Yet Noah's gaze was lost in thought at this moment as he glanced at the illusory Halo that his clone could call upon the authority of- this Halo truly giving him many surprises as it seemed there were always more.

From the battle with Yacucoatl, he affirmed that the ultimate skills of the Edicts fused within it could be used at a much higher efficiency as their requirement of Essence of Reality and other resources was minimal!

He also affirmed that with the Ascendancy Halo, he could overcome the authority of higher tiered Edicts- especially when he surpassed the limit of 15 fused Edicts! Then...he could utilize the Halo as the most offensive attacking tool as it could leave his side and lock onto his enemies. If they did not have sufficient enough Bloodlines or high tiered Edicts to protect themselves...they would only face death!

This was his Ascendancy Halo.

Among all of these things, he also tested and saw that with the authority of the Sanguine Emperor, he could fuse Bloodline Edicts in and also un-fuse them out...and such a thing meant in the future, he could add and take away Edicts from his Ascendancy Halo as his goal was to have INSUPERABLE Edicts or above occupying all the 30 Slots of his Ascendancy Halos!

The Edicts that Noah obtained from his fallen enemies due to were an utterly fantastical concept, and he uniquely explored how he was granted ownership of such concepts and how it worked if an existence was a mere follower of an Edict that another being forged.

Even in this case, Noah was still granted the title of an architect of these concepts as it meant when he came across enemies in the future, he could obtain authorities from the Edicts of others freely! Even though they were elevated and combined from Daos, Edicts were still concepts at the end of the day. And Noah...was doing something ridiculous as he made himself another Architect to concepts that already had their own architects.

It was unruly and domineering as Noah already had an extension of such an ability through his Primordial Eye of the Pioneer- which allowed him to breakdowns the concepts contained in the Edicts of others and forge such Edicts for himself as the architect, so one could say it was nothing new and the Ascendancy Halo was merely a more direct and forceful method for it!

With such a method, he could get his hands on many concepts of high tiered Edicts in the future as the possibilities of him optimizing his Ascendancy Halos made him ecstatic from the mere thought alone.

The future would not be long as with him just gaining 50 new Edicts from Yacucoatl, he could already add the Insuperable Edict of the Virulent Poison Emperor, along with the 12 Quasi-Insuperable Nomological Edicts that this being held!

And with the death of Pyxis...

WAA!

The mere thought caused the surroundings to tremble as with an optimized Ascendancy Halo, the power that Noah could display was simply ridiculous. And with the inclusion of all of these completed Edicts...a second Ascendancy Halo could be forged as Noah's power was about to explode into the Second Firmament of Ascendancy and rocket up higher!

BZZZT!

The idea of it alone caused his surroundings to shake as he calmed himself, gazing towards the Emperor Penguin and others that were watching him expectantly.

The conflict within their Reality had ended, but this did not mean their journey was over.

Noah had to obtain and fuse the Cosmos of multiple Realities into his Infinite Empire as he continued to elevate this unique treasure, and his clones and people would be the spearheads that he sent to explore new Realities while spreading the will of the Tyrannical Emperor!

"It is time for Fealty to be pledged across the scale of Realities..."

RUMBLE!

His True Sanguine Clone rose as his domineering words caused unseen destiny to tremble and weave out madly- his plans vast and unknown as while his main body had just delved into the Prime Reality known as the Isles of the Gilded Forge...his clones and people moved to spread their reach into other Realities!

Chapter 1446: The Isles of the Gilded Forge! I

Within the hands of Noah's True Sanguine Clone, ten Existential Pearls floated calmly as they represented the birth of 10 Higher Existences.

He gazed at the many beings that he had been with and met on his journey here, calling a few names to come to the forefront to receive an Existential Pearl to become Higher Existence as among them were Barbatos, the Emperor Penguin, Oathkeeper, Cthulhu, and Halcyon to name a few!

With the elevation to Higher Existences first, they would be those that stood at the forefront of the explorations of Realities to come and the collection of Cosmos within them.

His people still received a portion of his strength through the Dao of Fealty as because of the 'low level' of this concept, having it become applicable to the extremely high Realms Noah was achieving was becoming harder gradually!

At this point in time, the might of a Cosmic Dao could not alone act as the conduit for the strength of dozens of Nomological Edicts and even something as unique as an Ascendancy Halo.

It was a situation that called for Noah to forge an Edict with the concept and workings of Fealty at the forefront, something that could seamlessly allow his people to still carry a portion of his strength as barely a 50th of his power could now be exhibited through them due to the seemingly low level of Fealty.

But even that 50th of his power at this moment might be enough to combat Champions at the Cosmic Realm from other Realities...and Noah just had to forge something to smoothly allow the boosts of Fealty to fully continue!

This and more were occurring in the background as Noah watched the Emperor Penguin and 9 other beings absorb the Existential Pearls and be reforged into entirely different Tiers of existences.

While this occurred, Noah chose the targeted Realities they would be delving in as for this...he had abundant memories from the death of a certain person about Realities he could step into!

After all, Cecilia's death had far reaching repercussions that didn't just end at Loot and the knowledge of her death possibly being known by those who know her.

There were also the Emerging Realities she managed that were now without an Overseer as each of them had Champions that would either have to pledge Fealty to Noah...or perish in the river of time!

THRUM!

In the Ruination Sea near the expanding Infinite Empire, 10 golden cocoons soon bloomed as wondrous auras of reforged beings stepped out of these cocoons. They all gazed towards Noah with thankfulness as at the forefront, a Penguin shining in stellar gold cried out with fervor.

RAA! RAA! RAA!

Cries that tried to get across many emotions, with Noah merely accepting them with a smile and waving his hands as while looking towards the ten newly born Higher Existences and those behind them, he called out as more of his own clones bloomed around the True Sanguine Clone.

“Let’s go!”

The coordinates were set onto multiple new Realities as Noah’s clones and subordinates would be the ones to step out and conquer the Cosmos within multiple Realities at a ridiculous rate of efficiency!

—

Across the boundless Realities.

A green-purple crown shuttled across folds of Realities as it crossed countless boundaries at speeds that would escape many existences in the lower Firmaments of Ascendancy.

The shimmering crown finally arrived at its intended target as it delved into an enormous Prime Reality, shooting past incandescent layers of space as it delved deep into a haven looking cluster of structures that spanned gigaparsecs all around and were far vaster than any Cosmic cluster!

This seemingly ancient cluster of structures had titanic statues of majestic looking Serpent Dragons, the illusory crown shooting into one of the central statues of a large Serpent Dragon as it fused into it and released a blinding light and a droning sound that seemed to cry out in mourning.

RUMBLE!

Soon after, terrifyingly powerful auras rose and arrived before the huge Serpent Dragon statue that the illusory crown had shot into- the fastest one being a cosmic-sized snake woman that had the lower body of a snake and upper body of a curvaceous human woman.

Her eyes released deadly rays of light as her Cosmic Filaments trembled, her voice coming out with wrath and poison at this time!

“My son has been killed!”

WAA!

Her voice boomed out over the vast fantastical city within this Prime Reality, her poisonous eyes gazing to her side where many more beings appeared as she voiced out with great rage once more as she touched the now shining Serpent Dragon statue that bathed her with a green light which sunk into her head and seemingly filled her with information.

“Your son...the First Prince Yacucoatl has been butchered in the Domain of the Primal Titans by a vile creature at the peak of the First Firmament! Will you stand by idly this time as another one of your sons perish?!”

BOOM!

The words were too explosive as they revealed a hidden history and were targeted towards a middle aged man in a Humanoid form with eyes reminiscent of an ancient basilisk.

Behind his humanoid figure, the massive image of an obsidian Serpent Dragon could be seen as around this illusory image...the glow of over 10 Ascendancy Halos could be seen as their colors were fantastical to say the least.

The crimson eyes of this being released boundless power and calm as he gazed at the shimmering statue that one could see looked exactly the same as Yacucoatl, his ancient voice echoing out thereafter.

“For this...I will seek justice. Even if I have to start a war with the Primal Titans!”

RUMBLE!

The face of the poisonous snake woman who was the Matriarch finally eased as her body began to buzz with immense battle intent, her eyes filled with pain as she continued to connect to the Serpent Dragon statue that carried the last set of memories for her son. The last things her son ever saw!

OOOM!

Destiny weaved silently as experts of the Royal Blight Serpent Dragon Bloodline came together to learn of the shocking news of the death of the First Prince Yacucoatl.

The Great Serpent Dragon Emperor was enraged as the Serpent Dragon Matriarch was even more wrathful, a conflict bound to bloom as the result of it was yet to be known!

Chapter 1447: The Isles of the Gilded Forge! II

At the same time, Noah was getting introduced to a portion of the Isles of the Gilded Forge as the titanic figure of the Golden Flash Monos led him into the beginning of the tall golden structures that made existences the size of Cosmos seem like mere ants.

“This place is known as the Isle of Gold- one of the many Isles within the Isles of the Gilded Forge as this can be considered the most bustling domain within this Prime Reality!”

Monos put his golden hammer away as he floated forward with his hands behind his back, Noah following behind curiously as he took in the intricacies of what he was seeing.

He was proficient in understanding the structures of buildings and cities due to the Architect feature of the Infinite Empire, but the structures he was seeing now were too grand and built uniquely that they gave him many ideas for designs!

Most of the structures shone with a gilded color as one could see castles as tall as skyscrapers, and buildings taking the shape of furnaces and forges laid out intricately across this city that was known as the Isle of Gold.

Auras of countless beings could be felt within this City as those in the Firmaments of Ascendancy made up a stark minority, with 95% of the auras Noah could sense being those at the Universal Filament Realm and below!

The last 5% included existences in the Cosmic Realm and the Cosmic Filament Realm Higher Existences could only be felt in specific portions of the Isle of Gold.

And this...was just one of the Isles of the Gilded Forge!

The scene of Titans moving about freely and happily within the city could be seen as establishments that looked like restaurants were releasing profound smells, and areas that held the similitude of shops could be seen advertising huge weapons and items that shone with a fantastical glow of Loot.

Monos was leading Noah into the depths of the Isle as they passed figures of powerful Titans who bowed towards Monos and looked at Noah curiously, the two of them very quickly floating along a golden pathway that seemed to be built from translucent glass.

The buildings were split into two sides of this translucent pathway as it led towards the tallest structure Noah could see in the Isle of Gold- an enormous furnace-shaped building lined up with many doors and hoisting the symbol of a golden hammer at its forefront.

It was within this huge structure that Noah could sense powerful auras similar to Monos before him as the voice of this being echoed out while they floated forward.

“Within our Isle of Gold, young promising Titans always try to prove themselves- and we have them go through the Trial of Forging in the Auric Forge you see before you.”

WAA!

As Monos spoke, a powerful aura similar to his flashed towards their direction as another Golden Titan in the Third Firmament of Ascendancy came to float before them, the eyes of this being hardened with age and wisdom as he seemed much older than Monos!

He was adorned in a white robe with gold inscriptions, a pristine bearded adorning his head and his hair danced with fantastical golden flames. He seemed like a being constantly shining gold as he was extremely unique to look at.

“Little Monos, why bring this straggler here? Even among pure born Primal Titans, it’s not easy to find common Forgers...and finding exceptional ones is even harder! I know you seek talent, but do you really think you will find more talents from beings that merely stumbled into our Bloodline?”

...!

The aged Golden Titan was filled with wisdom as he spoke, Monos smiling lightly as he nodded his head in respect even though they were of the same stage of power.

“Elder Agonia, it’s just by chance and Intuition that I dragged this one along. We have new Fledgling Forgers trying to prove themselves today as well right? This little thing will just join them and we can see if he is worthy of the Primal Titan Bloodline!”

Noah looked on curiously as these beings spoke, his own mind being filled with many ideas even though he was going along with the flow right now!

He followed Yacucoatl because it was a path towards a glorious victory, and he followed Monos right now for the same reason.

Within this Prime Reality known as the Isles of the Gilded Forge, the Isle of Gold he was currently in had a glorious path for him to follow and benefit from!

“Mmm...come then! Let us see if this one has anything to do with the path of forging.”

The one known as Elder Agonia spoke while beckoning them forward, their figures entering the enormous building that was the Auric Forge in front of them as they were just some of the many beings entering this huge golden structure.

The inside of it glimmered with an aurelian light as Noah felt the heat and essence within this place intensify to a terrifying degree, the figures of Titans standing before huge furnaces and carrying tools of Blacksmiths being seen all around as they were busying themselves with their own work!

Noah could see dozens of forges with stellar bodies brighter than many suns contained in furnaces releasing intense heat, many Titans smelting weapons and all sorts of items using the heat of these stellar bodies as one could feel immense pride and hard work permeating throughout this Auric Forge.

Noah followed the figures of Monos and Elder Agonia as they went towards the center of the Auric Forge which held a circular raised platform with ten exquisite Forges releasing a splendorous glow, many Titans surrounding this elevated platform and discussing amongst themselves as they looked at 8 Fledgling Forgers waiting to show their skills on the platform.

The 8 'Fledgling Forgers' already on the platform seemed like young Primal Titans with immense pride, two curvaceous female Primal Titans being seen among them as a large amount of the focus was placed on them.

"Little guy, take the 9th forge and let's see whether you truly have the standing of a Titan. Then we can see about mediating with those vile Serpent Dragons if they come asking for you."

The eyes of Monos released a powerful glow as he and Elder Agonia floated above the raised circular golden platform, Noah's figure finally entering the eyes of the many Titans clustered around this place as questioning gazes began to fall in his direction!

"Who's this guy? Haven't seen him around at all before this..."

"Someone that won the favor of Elder Monos again trying to see if they are actually worthy Forgers? Haha!"

Titans of immense power all ranging in the First Firmament of Ascendancy and very few in the Second Firmament were clustered in this area, their gazes and the gazes of the 8 Fledgling Forgers that were already on the raised platform turning to scrutinize Noah as he floated forward calmly!

His mind was unfazed even with the many powerful experts all around, taking in the gaze of all these beings calmly as when it came to the profession of forging...he held boundless confidence because of nothing else but his Infinite Empire!

Chapter 1448: A Domineering Prodigy! I

Within the Auric Forge of the Isle Of Gold.

At the center of the Auric Forge, the ten Master Furnaces that Fledgling Forgers were allowed to use only had a single one not being occupied today.

The first 8 spots were filled by known Golden Titans as the 9th...it was a new being that no others had seen before.

He gazed at everyone with calm and serene as many gazes turned his way, the 8 Fledgling Forgers only glancing his way briefly before they refocused in front of their furnaces and got ready to forge. They could not spare a single glance to others when they had their own standing to worry about!

“Silence!”

RUMBLE!

The voice of Monos echoed out at this moment as many gazes went up, watching the floating figures of a few other Elders apart from Elder Monos and Elder Agonia as these were distinguished beings who oversaw many things in the Isle of Gold.

There were currently six Elders floating above everyone else, an illusory white platform forming beneath their feet as when others gazed towards them- it was with respect and reverence!

This was because to get the title of an Elder amongst the entire Bloodline of Primal Titans, one had to achieve the rank of a Grandmaster Forger! An existence that had the chance and capability to forge a Primordial Relic!

Throughout the eons that they lived, Grandmasters could produce two or three Primordial Relics in their lifetime- and such beings were treasured as Relics of such levels were powerful weapons for any Bloodlines to utilize.

Apart from this, it was also common for them to be capable of producing Quasi-Primordial Relics if handling the right material, with those that were a rank below them actually being capable of forging Cosmic and Cosmic Filament Treasures!

The ranks of Forgers went from Fledgling, Master, and finally Grandmaster.

Masters were capable of forging stupendous Cosmic and Cosmic Filament Treasures as all Fledgling Forgers aspired to reach this level.

The single word from Grandmaster Monos caused everyone to settle down as within the Auric Forge, only the sound of the burning stellar bodies releasing immense heat in countless furnaces could be heard, his ancient voice ringing out soon after.

“The Trial of Forging is a special one no matter the occasion, as we are able to welcome new Fledgling Forgers or even Master Forgers into our ranks!”

OOOM!

“Our Bloodline is that of seekers...beings who search for the truth with our own hands and the things that we can forge with them! With this being said, let us watch the Forgers below us with rapt attention as even in their mistakes...there will be many things to learn.”

WAA!

A golden layer of light descended onto the raised platform with the ten Master Furnaces, covering it in a cylindrical fashion as the immense heat released from the stellar bodies the size of Cosmos within could no longer be felt.

The 8 Fledgling Forgers knew the drill as they became utterly serious, beginning to take out materials that ranged from multicolored metals or incandescent crystals which shone with glorious colors of Loot!

This was something many Titans were used to, and they watched the process with excited eyes as some spoke in hushed tones about the materials being used and what could come out from them.

“Forger Meneh really went all out to use the Crystallized Dragonscales of a Fourth Firmament Dragonfly that were up for an auction recently...she should be able to produce a powerful Cosmic Filament Treasure with it!”

A majority of the discussions focused on one of the female Titans called Meneh, her eyes sharp as her hair burned with incandescent golden flames that would make one think she had a fiery attitude. But she was composed and graceful as she was the fastest out of all the Fledgling Forgers there!

“If she had other special materials to add on top of this one, even a Quasi-Primordial Relic isn’t out of the question...”

The crowd slowly became abuzz with discussions on the forging process occurring on the raised platform, all of the Fledgling Forgers taking proper steps to smelt their materials before forging them into the shapes that they wanted before ultimately completing their process as they watched the birth of a new treasure.

“Ha? What’s the new guy doing though?”

Quickly enough, many noticed how Noah’s figure was merely gazing at the process that the Fledgling Forgers were going through, and he couldn’t help but watch as it was entirely different from how he utilized his Blacksmiths Forge to design weapons!

What he saw now seemed to be actual blacksmithing and forging as materials were being melted and even poured into molds or being hammered, the Fledgling Forgers before him releasing a glorious air of ancient Blacksmiths as it was a wondrous sight to see.

But he...could not use the same method as them as he had his own unique furnace he had to use. He released a devilish smile as he pulled on the strings of the tour connection he had with the Infinite Empire, calling upon one of the Furnaces from his Blacksmiths Forge as he actually didn’t bother using one of the so called Master Furnaces on the elevated platform!

High above him, the figure of Monos frowned as Elder Agonia spoke out slowly.

“What’s this little guy trying to do? He looks down upon Master Furnaces when he can barely be considered a Fledgling Forger?”

WAA!

A hint of displeasure could be seen on this Grandmaster’s face as he and the few other Grandmasters in the sky saw a glimmer of spatial light before an incandescent golden Furnace appeared to the right of one of the Master Furnaces!

It was starkly different as the source of heat within this golden Furnace seemed to be an endless glow of gold, standing out like a sore thumb when situated next to the black and red Master Furnaces.

“Haha, he brought his own furnace? Does he think the skill of a Forger is dependent on such a thing?”

Derisive looks could be seen in the surroundings as others shook their heads and moved their eyes towards the 8 other Fledgling Forgers, but Noah paid no heed to this as with the feature of Blacksmiths Forge materialized before him, his Origin thrummed with power as a fantastical crimson round Cosmic Treasure glowed out from his chest!

It was something that had always stayed with him for many months now, being the Cosmic Treasure RUINATION that had helped him get where he was today.

It was this Treasure that was the initial conduit for Noah’s Infinite Mana Trait to be achieved- it was the authority of this treasure that bent Universal and Cosmic laws along with the Consciousnesses of Universes and Cosmos that ultimately completed his first Trait and the many more that followed!

The bending of Universal and Cosmic rules could also be considered an alteration of Reality, so Noah looked forward to the elevation of such a treasure from its current rank and what future uses it would achieve from here on out.

The voice of Ruination echoed out in Noah’s mind as he nearly laughed, communicating with his Blacksmiths Forge as he let his will be known that at this time- the elevation of a Cosmic Treasure would be carried out!

Chapter 1449: A Domineering Prodigy! II

The elevation of a Cosmic Treasure!

It was a grand affair as many eyes instantly noticed the powerful object near the center of the summoned golden furnace- the heat causing it to shine a crimson gold light as even the Grandmasters above raised their brows.

“He wishes to break down a completed Cosmic Treasure? Adding anything to it will just cause more impurities as he might even achieve a lesser result than what he currently has.”

A gruff voice apart from Monos and Elder Agonia echoed out as this time, it was a crimson robed woman with flaming crimson hair much similar to Fledgling Forger Meneh on the platform, her words causing Agonia and the others to nod as they shook their heads.

“The biggest thing we worry about is impurities when it comes to forging high tier items. It’s why we stick to finding a singular powerful material to forge a treasure with or those of the same element...don’t tell me this Fledgling will bring out that corpse of Serpent Dragon to-“

Before Elder Agonia even finished his words, the cosmic-sized body of Yacucoatl that was cut in half appeared- drawing sharp breaths and interest from the surrounding watchers who now began to watch Noah as the Grandmasters instead frowned in disappointment!

Even Monos was frowning at this moment as he wondered if his intuition had been wrong, the fiery female Grandmaster speaking again.

“He hasn’t even broken up the body into meat, bones, and organs as trying to do anything with it at its state would introduce too many impurities...this is just...”

She shook her head as she stopped gazing at Noah, focusing her attention on the flame haired woman who was one of her disciples as she was halfway done with forging her item!

But Monos and Elder Agonia kept their eyes on Noah as they saw after the body of Yacucoatl, this being waved his hands once more as the cosmic-sized body of a creature stemming from the race of Celestial Vines appeared.

...!

They were worried about the impurities that would come from the single body of a Serpent Dragon, and yet this being took out the body of another creature as materials as he wasn't done!

Thereafter, the surroundings shook as the next things to be taken out by Noah were none other than two shimmering sharp golden circlets.

Circlets that came from Cecilia- terrifying weapons at the Quasi-Primordial Relic level as Noah had been able to stop them on their track with his bare hands!

Even among Quasi-Primordial Relic, these circlets had to be ranked fairly low as these offensive items didn't elevate Noah's power significantly, and this was why he hadn't used them at all as he only planned to break them down into materials to elevate RUINATION!

"This...!"

The crowd became abuzz as they saw the Quasi-Primordial Relics, the Grandmasters above frowning the most as they were surprised to see items at this level brought as materials.

This was because even Masters would have a hard time breaking down already forged items at the level of Quasi-Primordial Relics into forging materials- and it was mostly Grandmasters that were confident in doing this as what the Titan before them was trying to do...it truly baffled them!

Yet, Noah paid no heed to the raucous gazes or surprise as he calmed down and focused on the scene before him.

RUINATION was ready as this Treasure was designated as the main ingredient by the Forge before him, a golden light shooting from the forge and into Noah's hands as he obtained an enormous hammer that matched his body which was the size of a Cosmos!

With immense focus, he then raised the golden hammer towards the body of Yacucoatl on his right, smashing into it as a blinding golden light went on to cover the half-cut corpse of the Serpent Dragon as an instant later....

BZZZZT!

All the remaining heads of the Serpent Dragon instantly turned into specks of golden light as they were dematerialized and deconstructed into a unique form of energy that then went towards RUINATION at the center of the Furnace!

CLANG!

The hammer within his hands swung down once more as the wings of the Serpent Dragon were deconstructed next- muscles, bones, and everything about them turning a raw source of Essence that sunk into the spinning RUINATION that was absorbing immense heat from the golden Furnace.

Noah did this naturally as with another few swings of the Golden Hammer, the enormous body of Yacucoatl was broken down into specks of light that surged into Treasure before him, his gaze then turning towards the body of the Celestial Vine as he proceeded to do the same!

CLANG! CLANG! CLANG!

The resonant sound of a hammer smashing down was the only thing resounding out at this moment as inadvertently, no other sound could be heard in the surroundings.

No discussions.

No sound of the other Fledgling Forgers working or smelting the items in their furnaces.

Everything was utterly silent as all eyes were focused on the calm figure of Noah who was deconstructing bodies of existences of the First Firmament of Ascendancy easily while reconstructing them into a unique source of Essence that seamlessly flowed into RUINATION, this treasure beginning to expand and become surrounding by a glowing light as a terrific aura began to pulse from it!

Within seconds, the two bodies were entirely turned into the unique source of Essence as thereafter, Noah turned his golden hammer towards one of the Golden circlets as for the deconstruction of these...an illusory Cosmic Filament shone on his chest while even more power was released from him, even more forceful strikes thundering down as he used immense force.

And soon after...a portion of the Quasi-Primordial Relic began to break down into golden lights as it was this shocking scene that finally got many of the watching beings from their stupor!

Those with the strongest reactions were the Grandmasters above as their faces were flabbergasted and ashen, the essence within their bodies moving chaotically as if they had seen the most shocking thing in all Realities!

“WHAT!”

BOOM!

The booming voice of Elder Agonia nearly shattered the eardrums of those in the First Firmament of Ascendancy as his face was filled with shock, being the first one to speak as all the other Grandmasters began to breathe heavily.

He wasn't the only one as Monos was next to utter with a disbelieving expression.

“Perfect deconstruction and reconstruction of Essence and materials...this...this!”

CLANG!

Noah paid no attention to them as he continued to break down the Quasi-Primordial Relics into particles of golden light that flowed into RUINATION.

For him, this was something simple.

A strong feature of his Infinite Empire.

But for others...

“The perfect deconstruction and reconstruction of essence and materials- a skill that far surpasses Grandmaster Forgers!”

RUMBLE!

It was something profound that even they could not do!

The booming words of Monos caused the surroundings to turn tumultuous as waves of shock cascaded through, the eyes of all Titans locking themselves onto Noah’s figure at this moment as they witnessed the birth of something terrifying!

Chapter 1450: A Peerless Forger! I

The perfect deconstruction and reconstruction of essence and materials!

A Realm that even Grandmaster Forgers could not achieve, but the being before their eyes was doing it smoothly as if it was nothing major!

As they gazed towards such a scene in shock, Noah himself was utterly absorbed into what he was doing as he saw the cluster of materials and light that used to be RUINATION pulse with power and awe, the light shaking unstably even as the last portion of the two Golden Circlets were turned into particles of golden light that fused into it.

BZZZT!

The golden Furnace released bursts of gold light as they showed a stupendous treasure was about to be born, but it still needed one more thing.

The inclusion of the body of a Celestial and a Royal Blight Serpent Dragon as materials on top of two Quasi-Primordial Relics actually wasn’t enough to saturate RUINATION into its next state, and Noah’s eyes shone brightly as he knew what was missing to complete everything!

‘Stop playing around with the Ender of Reality...’ His thoughts were synchronized with his True Sanguine Clones as far from the Prime Reality that was the Isles of the Gilded Forge, there was a battle wrapping up in the Boundary Between Realities.

The distraught figure of a certain powerful Tyrant Beast Pyxis could be seen with his body ragged and torn, his eyes still seeking answers to understand just what had gone wrong- but he received none.

OOOM!

At this time, the laid back figure of Noah’s True Sanguine Clone in Telos form released an incandescent light of an illusory crimson halo- this Halo going to wrap over the body of the bloodied Winged Tiger as with snap...it constricted down with the authority of many Flames of Edicts as the body of Pyxis was instantly cut in half!

The eyes of the Ender of Reality still betrayed their disbelief as they perished with many questions, this existence not ever being able to understand how scheming against a single Hyperion could have caused all of this.

SHIING!

Since this existence fell in a Domain of Apocalypse, his two Ascendancy Halos were ripped out from his body as they went on to undulate atop the Tower of Ragnarok- being refined into something that would further elevate Noah's own Halo as the prompts of Loot also cascaded down for Noah!

[+310 Cosmic Filament Cores obtained...] DING! The effects of Loot Multiplier are applied...[+31 Shards of a Seed of Reality are obtained.]

[+290 True Blood Pearls obtained...] DING! The effects of Loot Multiplier are applied...[+29 Existential Pearls are obtained.]

[+580 Runic Dao Line Enhancers obtained...] DING! The effects of Loot Multiplier are applied...[+58 Evolutionary Runic Lines of Ascendancy are obtained.]

[+4 Trillion Skill Points obtained...] DING! The effects of Loot Multiplier are applied...[+4,000 Cosmic Resource Points obtained.]

The glow of Loot that Noah could never get tired of rained down over his eyes as among them, there was also another Quasi-Primordial Relic that Pyxis was carrying!

As Noah looked over the Loot, Hyperion gazed at the split body of Pyxis with extreme somberness as unknown thoughts crossed his mind.

The once prideful being that had expanded his horizons as an Ender of Reality had now perished, yet Hyperion couldn't find any special feeling while gazing at Pyxis as he silently spoke out towards Noah at such a juncture.

"Do we now have enough Essence of Reality to carry out the forging of our Systems?"

The two beings were still bound to forge their Systems, and Hyperion asked Noah who let out a calm smile while pulling out a few which stored the essence of Reality from his defeated enemies!

He had received multiple of such crystals from Pyxis as well as another 9 Quasi-Insurmountable Nomological Edicts under his belt, Noah very soon gaining the chance to only have Quasi-Insurmountable and Insurmountable Edicts as the only Edicts that occupied his Ascendancy Halo once he removed all of the Greater ones!

Along with this, there was also the Loot of Existential Pearls and Shards of a Seed of Reality that Noah could use to refine his bloodline further and forge more Cosmos- his power bound to skyrocket upwards as at this moment, he focused on what was at hand as the body of Pyxis disappeared from the Boundary Between Realities.

His True Sanguine Clone nodded towards Hyperion while gazing towards the extremely far away Isles of the Gilded Forge.

"Soon. The System I seek to build will have even more strict requirements as I have to prepare some more!"

WAA!

Many plans were in the picture as after Pyxis was wiped out, his cut up corpse wondrously appeared within the Isle of Gold which was just one of the many Isles within the Isles of the Gilded Forge, Noah using this as the last material to complete the elevation of Ruination as the moment the corpse came out...he hammered down and deconstructed it into glimmers of golden light!

OOOM!

His golden Furnace reached a crescendo of power and awe as it trembled from all the ingredients seamlessly fused together, the product within it becoming completed after the sacrifice of Quasi-Primordial Relics and the bodies of three uniquely powerful Higher Existences at the First Firmament of Ascendancy.

Blinding crimson golden light flashed.

WAA!

The gazes of weaker Higher Existences could not hold as only the Grandmasters above witnessed the birth of a wondrous new treasure without missing a single detail, their eyes looking at Noah with a myriad of emotions as shock and disbelief pervaded most of their thoughts!

They watched as from the gold Furnace, the blinding gold light died down to reveal a treasure that released a radiant crimson gold light.

It was in the shape of a golden cube the size of half a Cosmos, mysterious inscriptions and Runic lines that shone with a crimson color being etched throughout this cube as it gave off an ancient feel of power and solitude!

The aura it released was boundless as the sharp eyes of the Grandmasters quickly evaluated and spoke out the result.

“A Peak Quasi-Primordial Relic!”

WAA!