

Mana 1451

Chapter 1451: A Peerless Forger! II

The birth of a Peak Quasi-Primordial Relic in a competition to test Fledgling Forgers!

It was entirely overkill as it was something that only powerful Master Forgers and Grandmaster Forgers could do, and yet the being on the platform had done it easily as he beckoned towards the crimson gold cube at this moment.

The clear voice of RUINATION echoed out in Noah's mind as he smiled lightly, sending his thoughts towards it as the crimson gold cube landed on his hands.

'From a circle into a cube, should I call you the Cube of Ruination? Cube of the Ruined Emperor?'

<...RUINATION still works great, Master.>

The Treasure quickly replied as it sank into Noah's chest once more, the Loot light around it changing greatly as at this moment- it was a Quasi-Primordial Relic!

'I know. We'll look over them slowly....but first, it seems I've done something too grand this time around though, so let's see what the results will be!'

Noah was calm as after RUINATION sank back into his chest, bundles of information were fed to him as his eyes gazed at his starkly quiet surroundings!

The 8 Fledgling Forgers were looking at him with quiet shock. The Primal Titans acting as the audience also had no words.

Everyone was speechless as it was the Grandmasters who reacted the fastest once more, the figure of Elder Agonia being the first to shoot down and appear before Noah as this old Primal Titan with his flaming hair had a fervent look on his face when staring at him currently!

"How did you do it?! How did you manage seamless deconstruction and reconstruction of materials and essence?!"

The eyes of the Grandmasters Forger shone with great longing as he momentarily forgot his stature, his power at the Third Firmament of Ascendancy bursting out as it nearly crushed weaker beings!

"Elder Agonia!"

The voice of Monos shook everyone from their stupor along with Grandmaster Agonia, this voice continuing to echo out as it descended along with the other 5 Grandmasters in the air.

"Please do not lose yourself, Elder Agonia. The one before us holds too special an identity..."

RUMBLE!

His words reminded everyone of the process of forging they had seen as they gazed at the figure of the mysterious Primal Titan with fervent eyes, Noah's mind delving into the many memories he had now obtained from three existences at the First Firmament of Ascendancy around the topic of forging and those who excelled in this profession!

The ones capable of taking any materials and bypassing the issue of purity through perfect deconstruction and reconstruction...these were existences sought after in the vast Realities as if such beings were given sufficient high quality materials, they could forge multiple Primordial Relics with ease!

The identity of such beings was profound as they were known by the title of...

“Peerless Forger!”

RUMBLE!

Monos uttered the words grimly as the moment they came out, the knees of the 8 Fledgling Forgers that were competing on the platform sunk into the ground with respectful expressions!

OOOM!

The other Primal Titans watching in the surroundings also kneeled down with respect, the idea of a Peerless Forger entrenched in their hearts and origins as legends of the beings of their race- existences that had to be shown respect!

Monos and the other Grandmasters also had sharp and respectful expressions as they bowed towards Noah, giving him the recognition that Grandmasters had to give to those who exceeded them.

Monos walked up towards Noah as he stood beside the disheveled Elder Agonia that still gazed towards Noah with longing, his eyes turning to the other Grandmasters as he spoke lightly.

“We must take him to the Overseer.”

...!

His words caused them to wake from their stupor as they nodded, some of the Grandmasters turning into streaks of light as they left the Auric Forge and flew into unknown locations, Monos and Agonia were the ones to remain behind as the former nodded towards Noah and spoke with a smile.

“My intuition told me there was something to come, but I didn’t think it would be this big!”

The tone of the expert at the Third Firmament of Ascendancy had changed as gazed at Noah, seeing his calm expression as he realized something before he continued.

“You might not know too much on this issue, but your capabilities to perfectly deconstruct and reconstruct materials is something rare across the vast Realities, where even the Overseer of this Prime Reality...is only half a step there!”

WAA!

“Within the other Prime Realities that we Primal Titans occupy, existences such as you are legends as you must understand that comes with many things...especially the gazes of other races falling on your shoulder because of how important you are. Forget the Royal Blight Serpent Dragons...even Primordials would be interested in getting their hands on a Peerless Forger!”

“It is why you need to come with us to the Overseer residing within the Isle of the Queen- we have to consult with her and see how we move from here...”

The gaze of the Third Firmament expert was talking to Noah freely as he actually didn't speak with pride or arrogance, Noah nodding towards him thoughtfully as he smiled and spoke calmly.

"Then let us make haste!"

...!

The eyes of the powerful Primal Titans shone as they nodded, Monos flying out first as he communicated with Elder Agonia to finish things off within the Auric Forge, Noah following this being along to actually see the Overseer of a Prime Reality within a mere hour after he arrived in it!

At the same time, he communicated with RUINATION on the new features as the voice of this treasure actually came out with excitement.

Essence Conversion.

Noah couldn't help but have a smile appear on his face as boundless information about such a concept filled his mind while he followed Monos away from the Isle of Gold and deeper into the Isles of the Gilded Forge, this time going towards the Isle of the Queen as the winds of destiny weaved silently around them!

Chapter 1452: Qualifications to Forge a System!

The surroundings of the Prime Reality that was the Isles of the Gilded Forge were uniquely not surrounded by seas of Ruination, Noah following Elder Monos from one Isle to another as they traveled faster than the speed of light.

He was able to understand the layout of the surroundings more as he found when they left the Isle of Gold, the region gradually changed to become Tainted by the essence of Ruination once more as when one looked back- it seemed as if the Isle of Gold was surrounded by its own bubble filled with pristine gold essence across its voids of space!

"Interesting, isn't it? It is the work of the Overseer who had achieved a level of power that allows her to forge separate domains filled with her own essence. All of the Isles within this Prime Reality were carved out by her as she is one of the many beings within our race that we saw to have the next best chance to become a Peerless Forger! And yet here you are..."

The voice of Monos echoed out as this humongous giant saw Noah's gaze of interest, the two of them continuing forward as Monos kept the conversation flowing.

"The Overseer is an existence of great power as she manages the Golden Titans within this Reality, being one of the Commanders of our Primal Titan Bloodline as such is a qualification to be allowed to oversee a Prime Reality..."

The expert in the Third Firmament of Ascendancy actually treated Noah with respect solely because of his ability, speaking out freely and sharing secrets and knowledge as they went to see the one Overseeing the current Prime Reality!

At the same time, the other Elders that had left the Auric Forge had begun to send word to relevant existences- the knowledge that a young Peerless Forger had risen within the Isles of the Gilded Forge beginning to spread silently within the ranks of Primal Titans!

While this occurred, Noah felt his ridiculously vast Seas of destiny and fortune churn within his Origin as many thoughts came to him on what he should be doing.

OOOM!

Silently, his Origin released the authority of the Sanguine Emperor as he called upon one of his True Sanguine Clones- using the unique connection of Blood obtained from the Flames of the Sanguine Emperor as he did something stupendous. Seamlessly and without even the figure of Monos in front of his noticing, he shifted his True Body's Origin and soul through the connection of blood as instantaneously- his True Body and True Sanguine Clone switched places!

Monos continued to speak freely as Noah's True Sanguine Clone followed, switching the true body and Clone as he had to do a few things that would flow much more smoothly with the True Body making the moves.

—

In the Boundary Between Realities.

Noah's true body opened his eyes to meet the figure of Hyperion, the two of them still in a Domain of Apocalypse as they were hidden across the folds of space from any peering gazes of beings who only had Quasi-Insuperable and Insuperable level Edicts!

"You say it is possible now?" Hyperion spoke towards Noah with an optimistic gaze as Noah nodded, tapping on his chest as he spoke out freely.

"RUINATION, show me this Essence Conversion feature first."

WAA!

With a blinding crimson gold light, RUINATION came out of Noah's chest as it released waves of austere power, the cube-shaped Treasure pulsing with light as it spoke out.

...!

To convert into the Essence of Reality, one needed the essence of Pandemonium along with Ruination and Primordial Essence!

<...it will just be a walk in the park, Master. This feature from a Quasi-Primordial Relic like me is something others would barely be able to utilize due to its high cost but you...you were made for it.>

RUMBLE!

Noah smiled freely as his Origin thrummed with power, surging out waves of pristine blue mana that looked like endless rivers surging into RUINATION! With such a tool in hand, he had met the qualifications and resources to forge his System...so he would first go on to understand it!

"Then let us see the daily quota of the Essence of Reality, and just how much of it I can handle with my limited storage..."

All experts who could utilize and store the unique essence of Reality had a space in the depths of their Origin and Soul to store it, this space being expanded as they gained more power!

One could go from being capable of storing and using the Essence of Reality that barely filled up a grain of sand, to being capable of calling upon the storage of essence that could fill up an entire football field.

It all depended on one's power!

'At the same time, I can also increase my power...'

Noah's thoughts danced vibrantly as he needed to do many things for the sake of increasing his power. One was for him to first use the new Triplicate feature of RUINATION to triple the numbers of Shards of a Seed of Reality and Existential Pearls, and the other was the optimize his Ascendancy Halo!

BZZZT!

The moment this thought appeared, he summoned out his glorious crimson halo with ancient bands of gold as a fantastical scene played out within the Domain of Apocalypse.

An Ender of Reality watched on with interest as a being with a stellar body shining with millions of Cosmos released endless rivers of mana into a spinning crimson gold cube, and then a fantastical crimson Ascendancy Halo surrounded them as this Hali seemed to be pulsing with the profound echoes of power!

It was something of utter fantasy as the being involved didn't get to see it for its wonder, his focus on the Greater Nomological Edicts that occupied his Ascendancy Halo at this moment as he voiced out domineeringly while calling upon the Flames of the Sanguine Emperor.

"Remove all Bloodlines of Greater Nomological Edicts and begin to replace them with only Quasi-Insuperable Nomological Edicts...and add the newly gained Insuperable Nomological Edict of the Virulent Poison Emperor...."

THRUM!

His words echoed across his Origin as the crimson gold flames of the Sanguine Emperor moved to act!

His attention was spread to many things, but his Origin and soul were robust as he could do many things at once- so his thoughts also sought out something else. They went to gaze towards his Status Sheet as he watched the change of his Ascendancy Value...and the Quasi-Primordial Relic that was RUINATION and exactly what features this treasure held!

Chapter 1453: Scaling the Firmaments is Easy! I

The Ascendancy Value that distinguished beings into Firmaments of Ascendancy!

Noah had already reached the upper 90s before the battles against Yacucoatl and the Tyrant Beast Pyxis, and just the addition of multiple Quasi-Insuperable and one Insuperable Edict had shot his Ascendancy Value past 100 as he crossed the barrier of the Second Firmament of Ascendancy with too little ease that he didn't even notice it.

Past the Value of 100, that was the Second Firmament of Ascendancy!

One had to strive for years to find new ways to compound their strength- whether by completing new Edicts and forging new Ascendancy Halos, or by forging more Cosmos.

Those not talented would remain at this level for all their lives as it was arduous to go from 100 to 1000 Ascendancy Values to break into the Third Firmament...but then there were those that were simply too terrifying with their methods of compounding strength that they could ascend the Firmaments with ease.

Noah was one such being as while he currently only held a few million Cosmos, every little change to the percentages boosting him could vastly change his Value as the concept of his Ascendancy Halo that could hold double the Edicts compared to others...it was to blame for the shocking set of numbers he was seeing and the continued rise of his Value as new Edicts were infused into it!

The Quasi-Insuperable Nomological Edicts of Tyrant Beast, Winged Tiger, and 7 other Quasi-Insuperable Edicts flowed into the Ascendancy Halo freely while the Greater Edicts within it were removed.

The crimson halo and golden bands fluctuated as they faded away briefly, before an instant later...the golden bands began to reforge even brighter than before as the quality of Edicts was much higher!

From Yacucoatl, the Insuperable Nomological Edict was added along with the Quasi-Insuperable Edicts of Abomination, Serpent Dragon Heart, Winged Ouroboros, unscalable Mountain...and seven more Edicts of this level were also added into the Ascendancy Halo of Catastrophe as the number of required Edicts quickly reached saturation!

THRUM!

Waves of majestic essence color erupted around Noah as mana still surged from him endlessly into RUINATION, where one could see the repulsive essence of Pandemonium along with Ruination and Primordial Essence surging around this treasure- a wondrous conversion taking place.

The crimson Halo was equally sectioned by multiple golden bands, a terrific aura that even caused Hyperion to be pushed back as his body trembled erupting out.

It was an aura of utter oppression as at this moment, a unique change was occurring within Noah because uniquely...he had completed his Ascendancy Halo of Catastrophe.

9 Quasi-Insuperable Nomological Edict from Pyxis, 11 of the same level from Yacucoatl made 20. Then Yacucoatl gave his Insuperable Edict as when added to Noah's very own forged Insuperable and Quasi-Insuperable Nomological Edicts, as well as the 4 Quasi-Insuperable Edicts from Cecilia...the number 30 had been reached!

A never before seen Ascendancy Halo was complete as one had to wonder. Just what perks did it come with?

THRUM!

15 golden bands sectioned the crimson halo as at the moment of its completion, Noah's heart shuddered as he saw his continuously rising Ascendancy Value seamlessly break past 200, 400, and then settle at 889!

He entered the Second Firmament of Ascendancy and then exceeded its halfway mark in mere seconds as he approached the stellar Value of 1,000 at a pace others couldn't even dream of.

From the First Firmament, he now nearly came close to the Third Firmament as he scaled within seconds what others would take years! It was unrealistic and balanced breaking as one might question how it occurred!

How could such a thing be allowed? Just how could the completion of a single Ascendancy Halo allow one to almost scale two Firmaments of Ascendancy?!

The answer was simple.

OOOM!

The Ascendancy Halo glowed with vibrant grandeur as a unique authority surged into Noah, a crimson gold layer of light wrapping over his skin as his eyes released bursts of light, the stellar hair on his head beginning to undergo a change!

From its purple blue stellar light, it began to fly around madly as from his scalp...his hair began to move and surge widely as in mere seconds, it was transformed into Flames as it seemed his entire head was on fire.

Golden crimson flames that matched the color of his Halo as with wildness and impunity, the hair on his head danced madly as it turned into wondrous flames!

Along with it, Noah raised his hands to see the impenetrable layer of crimson gold light that protected him, its source being the pulsing completed Halo as information about it smoothly flowed into his mind!

<> :: An authority that only Noah Osmont owns as it cannot be replicated by any others or himself ever again. It is a highly offensive and defensive authority that passively surrounds Osmont, nullifying any physical and soul damage stemming from concepts of and Halos forged from Quasi-Insuperable Nomological Edicts and negating 80% of all Damage from concepts and Halos stemming from Insuperable Nomological Edicts. Actively, Noah Osmont can lay down the verdict of Catastrophe on an enemy as unless they hold an Authority stemming from a completed Ascendancy Halo holding INSUPERABLE Nomological Edicts, they can only face Catastrophe. The passive generation of 10 Units of Essence of Reality is granted, along with the passive generation of 1,000 Cosmos daily, and +500,000,000,000% to All Parameters. The boosts given are subjected to change depending on which Bloodline Edicts comprise the Ascendancy Halo of Catastrophe...

“...”

The reason as to why he nearly scaled two Firmaments within seconds.

An authority that granted one passive generation of the Essence of Reality equivalent to being an Overseer of 10 Realities, a generation of daily Cosmos one thousand times more than what his True Blood refinement had reached, and a ridiculous 500 billion percent to All Parameters!

This..was from the completion of Noah's unique Ascendancy Halo of Catastrophe!

Chapter 1454: Scaling the Firmaments is Easy! II

While Noah obtained a ridiculous new authority and scaled the Firmaments of Ascendancy at a rapid rate, the consequences of his many actions continued to reverberate ever so slowly across the Realities!

One was the death of Yacucoatl as the enraged Matriarch of the Royal Blight Serpent Dragons from a certain Prime Reality was making her way towards the place that her son had died, and she brought with her a terrifying force under the will of the Serpent Dragon Emperor.

The force crossed the Boundary Between Realities as it seemed like a poisonous cloud capable of melting down Realities was rolling towards the Isles of the Gilded Forge, the illusory form of a terrifying Serpent Dragon forming around this immense cloud as within it...one could see an enormous verdant ship!

Adorned with lines of gold and shining with the light of Loot, it was a genuine Quasi-Primordial Relic in the form of a ship that was actually a form of tool that powerful existences used to traverse across Realities.

Aboard this Relic, the figure of the enraged Matriarch could be seen as beside her in humanoid form was an existence releasing immense waves of power. With the eyes of a Serpent and the scales of a Dragon, this being was the right hand of the Serpent Dragon Emperor as he was worthy to be someone that was an Overseer of a Prime Reality!

Such was the being that the Serpent Dragon Emperor sent with the Matriarch to go claim justice for their son as this being was of the same power as the Overseer of the Isles of the Gilded Forge!

“Matriarch.” The voice of this Serpent Dragon was deep as his scales acted like an armor, his stature standing straight like a sharp spear as his obsidian hair that was actually curling black flames shone with malice.

“What if the Overseer of the Isles of the Gilded Forge does not wish to give up the First Firmament killer? Am I authorized to truly start a war with the Golden Titans of the Primal Titan Bloodline? Will this be ideal with our...current plans and alliances?”

...!

Words filled with information and secrets echoed out as the wrathful face of the Matriarch became even more venomous, her scalding voice coming out.

“I know the bitch that is currently the Overseer of the Isles of the Gilded Forge...she wouldn't be stupid enough to allow a conflict because of a mere First Firmament creature! And if she is...”

The threat was left in the air as the Right Hand of the Serpent Dragon Emperor gazed out from the flying Quasi-Primordial Relic thoughtfully, his voice only coming out as a whisper in the ears of the Matriarch as he walked into the depths of the ship.

“They told us to lay low for the past millions of years as we prepare...it would truly be good if we do not draw attention at such a time. We are close, O Matriarch...let us not jeopardize grand plans that will decide the fate of our Royal Blight Serpent Dragon Bloodline so freely. Even if it is for my beloved nephew!”

RUMBLE!

Silent waves of destiny surrounded the Right Hand of the Serpent Dragon Emperor as this existence could actually sense difficulty ahead, posing such words of caution to the Matriarch for this reason!

“Hmph.” The Matriarch snorted while her voice was carried into the mind of the being descending into the ship. “Has the Right Hand of my husband gone weak? Has the Dreadful Poisoner of Realities actually become so much of a Serpent of caution?!”

WAA!

The anger from the loss of her son was palpable as she continued.

“The loss of a child is something you will never be able to understand, Sadek! And for a mere First Firmament rat within the vast Realities...nobody will start a war over it!”

“...”

Waves of power echoed out as the being that had entered the depths of the ship didn't reply, only thinking carefully as his green eyes swirled with immense power. The number of Firmament this being had scaled were not few as he was a veteran expert who could Oversee a Prime Reality, his eyes seeing much more than even the distraught Matriarch as he and a huge force of Royal Blight Serpent Dragons made their way towards the Isles of the Gilded Forge!

This was the reverberation of Noah's actions towards Yacucoatl, but there was also Pyxis.

The Ender of Reality that died a dog's death and became materials to forge a stupendous Quasi-Primordial Relic thereafter.

Did such a being have any background to even worry about?

—

Across the vastness of Realities.

Within a particularly chaotic Prime Reality that was filled with deadly storms of Pandemonium, Ruination, and Primordial Essence terrifyingly spreading out across all regions.

It was a unique Prime Reality that should have been unlivable and on the verge of breaking down into something that returned to the Main Reality, but it remained stable for countless eons as horrifying existences were currently residing within!

At this moment in time, in a portion of this vast Prime Reality- there was an enormous Beast that looked like a huge scorpion, its scales shining with the revolting essence of Pandemonium as its body glimmered with an illusory light of millions of Cosmos.

Obsidian flames were undulating around the body of this creature as it seemed to be practicing something, but it stopped whatever it was doing as another beast had neared its location and was seeking an audience with its head bowed down!

“What is it?” A commanding voice of authority echoed from the huge Scorpion as the Beast that had come to deliver the message trembled before replying.

“O Prime Ender, Pyxis has perished suddenly without any word...”

“Hmmm?” The crimson eyes of the scorpion opened as its power rose in terrifying waves, its ancient voice echoing out.

“Wasn’t that little thing supposed to be silently recruiting other Enders from nearby Realities? Did it catch the attention of anyone? Our plans must not be discovered so early!”

RUMBLE!

The Beast delivering the message trembled as it replied quickly.

“We don’t know yet-“

“Then go and investigate! Be silent about it, and if need be, check for any changes in the surrounding regions- and even work with the other Bloodlines if you need to!”

WAA!

The messenger Beast nodded with fervor before disappearing with shocking speed, this mere messenger Beast actually showing power at the Third Firmament of Ascendancy as for it to act in such a terrifying manner towards the existence it called a Prime Ender....one could only wildly make inferences for the strength of this being!

“The tides of destiny for the vast Realities must change. We will be the spark for it as the Primordials...your undeniable rule will remain unshakable no longer!”

RUMBLE!

Terrifying words echoed out as hidden aims and schemes ran rampant, countless existences planning and plotting across minuscule portions of the Infinite Realities as nobody knew just what would unfold for the future...

Chapter 1455: Scaling the Firmaments is Easy! III

After Yacucoatl and Pyxis, there was Cecilia.

A small time Primordial, but she was a Primordial nonetheless as her death...was not without consequences!

Within yet another Prime Reality.

At the very center of this Reality, a vast structure reminiscent of a shrine was enacted as many statues surrounded it, and golden stairways the size of thousands of Cosmos endlessly stretching down from the doors of the shrine could be seen.

Within this vast structure, a green haired woman letting out the unique aura of a Celestial Vine and a Primordial could be seen playing with the ashes of a dried leaf.

“Little Cecilia...why would you go and perish just a few million years after I help you become a Primordial?”

WAA!

Her voice was sonorous and enticing as within her green gold eyes, one could see a trace of anger from this being!

“And for your Mark to not even be laid upon the one who did this to you...just what could have happened?”

The Primordial stood up gracefully while holding the ashen dried up leaf in her hand, taking light but powerful steps as she moved to solve a mystery! She knew which Realities Cecilia was assigned to. Whether her death was within one of them or in others, she would simply check and leave everything up to fate.

As for the force responsible?

‘Whatever means you have to not become a Marked Ones, can you escape my gaze if I am looking straight at you?’

RUMBLE!

Imperceptible waves of destiny echoed out as a Celestial Vine moved, and she wasn’t the only one trying to solve this mystery that caused the deaths of three existences from three heavyweight factions- the culprit of these mysteries being a single existence that had only begun scaling the Firmaments of Ascendancy days ago!

The storm that would follow this mystery was bound to be a fantastic phenomenon that would begin to shake the roots of powerful Bloodlines...

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All three recently killed existences belonged to powerful groups and had deep backing, and yet Noah had taken them down as apart from everything else...he had gained their memories!

He knew of their factions and the powerhouses that surrounded them. He also knew of the reaction these beings might have as such knowledge would have made any common Higher Existence to run and hide across the vast Infinite Realities. Yet Noah still moved steadily as with the memories he gained from the three defeated beings were the most crucial and important things that they even rivaled all the loot he gained through the Resplendent Treasure Emperor.

‘The Bloodline of the Royal Blight Serpent Dragons, the elusive and hidden Bloodline of Enders of Reality, the Celestial Vine Primordial Overseer...’

The memories of locations and people within these factions crossed Noah’s mind clearly as they should have been enough to cause one to despair, but he simply forged forward with confidence as even if they were in the Fifth, Sixth, or even Seventh Firmament of Ascendancy...he was confident of the coming future and his own power!

His own power that was rising at such a stupidly fast rate that he neared the Third Firmament of Ascendancy in mere days! As all of these thoughts settled, Noah breathed out as he opened his eyes to look at the vibrant crimson Ascendancy Halo of Catastrophe that had 15 brilliantly shining golden bands around it.

This Halo had granted Noah a tremendous authority that effectively allowed him to kill any beings that did not have a completed Halo with powerful Insuperable level Edicts contained within it. Which Firmament of Ascendancy had existences with multiple Insuperable level edicts within their Halo? If they

didn't meet this requirement, Noah could take them down whether they were in the Second Firmament of Ascendancy or the Fourth!

This was one of the many reasons for his confidence in the coming future! The Authority of Catastrophe was robust as it came with many things, Noah analyzing it as he was RUINATION gradually finishing the Essence Conversion before him.

As an Overseer of his Reality, Noah had gained the passive Generation of 1 Unit of Essence of Reality as even after a whole day, barely a smidgen of his reserves were filled even with the small 'container' within his Origin and soul to store the Essence of Reality.

Yet the Authority of Catastrophe said fuck all that and granted 10 Units of Essence of Reality daily as with it, Noah could foretell that at least one third of his reserves would be filled passively every single day!

And now RUINATION...

THRUM!

The Quasi-Primordial Relic released a glorious light as it trembled, multicolored essence coming out of its body drop by drop as it soon formed into a cluster of drops before Noah's eyes.

<5 Units of the Essence of Reality daily, Master.>

The multicolored drops flowed into Noah's chest as they were stored, Noah nodding with shining eyes as when he calculated once more, he realized that his ever expanding space within his origin that held the Essence of Reality could be filled up more than half every single day!

This was because the space was constantly expanding as he became more powerful, and he was about to expand it even more as his goal was to elevate RUINATION into a genuine Primordial Relic that would grant him even more Essence of Reality every single day.

WAA!

RUINATION sank back into his chest while saying such glorious words, Noah reaching into his expansive space and seeing 225 Seeds of a Shard of Reality from the original 31 from Pyxis and 44 from the Serpent Dragon Prince! 225 Seeds that signified 225 Million Cosmos!

It would be elevating his base power by three or four times as when all of his percentage boosts were applied...his Ascendancy Value would not be at 889 any longer.

It would break into the Third Firmament of Ascendancy with ease as the only question was how far he would scale this Firmament with the current loot?!

WAA!

The fantastical Seeds of a Shard of Reality began to disappear from his Expansive Space as he devoured them directly from there, his body beginning to crackle and pulse as if it was a battlefield.

He was doing something terrifying as with absorption of a single Seed, 1 Million Cosmos would have to be forged as he was freely devouring a dozen every second!

RUUMBLE!

It felt like skies were shuddering and being torn inside of his body as millions of Cosmos were formed, merely a few seconds passing before the grandiose 1000 Value was broken into nothingness as Noah continued to ascend upwards- now entering the Third Firmament of Ascendancy!

For him, it was too damn easy as he actually reached the same stage as Elder Monos within just mere hours of meeting such an existence!

Chapter 1456: You are interesting! I

Noah watched this number rise steadily as his body crackled and released thunderous sounds of pure power, his eyes moving from the fluctuating number on his status panel as he focused on the portions that listed his equipped treasures.

RUINATION could be seen there with its wondrous details as Noah delved into it to see apart from the TRIPLICATE feature and Essence Conversion- what else did this Quasi-Primordial Relic hold?

QUASI-PRIMORDIAL RELIC :: A unique treasure at the level of a Quasi-Primordial Relic that was forged from a naturally occurring Cosmic Treasure and the inclusion of pure moldable essence through the Blacksmith's Forge. Cuboidal in shape and surrounded by a crimson gold color, this treasure stands at the peak of the Quasi-Primordial Relic level as its aura alone can suppress treasures of this rank. With its core based on one of the central Essences that make up Reality, its elevation has granted it the unique authority to handle Ruination, Primordial, the Essence of Pandemonium, and all other known essences for the purposes of – with the ultimate capability being the Conversion of specific types of essence into the very Essence of Reality. A unique bond and mastery exists with the essence of Ruination as the holder of this treasure can use this essence without any requirements, allowing for a smooth overseeing of Realities through controlling the vast Seas of Ruination within them. The features of , , , , , and are now available for use. If the proper materials are collected and this treasure is elevated into a genuine Primordial Relic, the capabilities of affecting Realities at a large scale, budding Ruination Realities, reconstruction and replication of concepts, elevation of concepts, and many more possibilities shall open...

The glorious capabilities of RUINATION were displayed as the features truly were many apart from Essence Conversion and Triplicate!

This was the first one that drew Noah in as when he looked at its details, he saw that it was the elevated form of Ruination Realm as now- Noah could enjoy a 10,000:1 Time Ratio which was double that of his Cosmic Holy Land within the Infinite Empire.

With , he could quite literally pull up a map of an Emerging Reality that RUINATION was in- finding out where all of its Cosmos were located, the borders of the Primordial Sea, and even the edges of Reality where Pandemonium lay in wait!

After mapping a Reality, it would forever be saved as he could set up in specific coordinates of such a Reality where he and those he specified could smoothly enter.

It meant that if he mapped multiple Realities, he could set up Portals across them and have his people go from one Reality to another through the use of Portals of Ruination!

There was also something like the that actually allowed Noah to impose an immense authority under the vast Seas of Ruination in an Emerging Reality, allowing a veil to surround it as he could actually hide a Reality within the vastness of countless Realities!

The number of Realities was uncountable as if he truly hid Realities he managed from the eyes of others...

RUMBLE!

The mere thought caused his destiny to churn with greed and fervor as Noah contained himself and calmed his raging Origin, his stellar eyes flashing brightly as the golden crimson flames he had for his hair waved majestically. His thoughts traveled to the Realities that Cecilia managed which would soon be under suspicion and surveillance as many plans bloomed within his mind.

His current focus would be on his Home Reality as after deciding what he would soon be doing, he gazed at the remaining features from RUINATION.

was unique as it allowed Noah to mold the essence of Ruination within Realities he managed into Remnants of Ruination- naturally forming existences similar to Primordial Beasts that only had the purpose of protecting their Reality!

It was a feature that caused Champions to lose their jobs entirely as the profound uses of Ruination just continued to pile up in an ecstatic fashion!

Lastly, there was the feature of Affix of Reality. This ability caused Noah's eyes to release bursts of stellar light as it tried to outshine all others.

:: Apart from the already pre-set affixes of RUINATION, the Master of this Quasi-Primordial Relic can set a Reality altering Affix applicable to themselves or others. Once set, the Affix cannot be changed as the possibility of establishing more Affixes of Reality lies in the elevation of RUINATION. The extent of the Affix of Reality is limited due to the level of RUINATION as if the placed Affix requires an immense alteration of Reality, it will be modified to acceptable levels.

'Hmmm...'

A feature that required some thought and attention appeared as it granted Noah a truly fantastical chance!

Anything he could imagine, he could try and see if it would be acceptable as an Affix as it had to improve his power not just at his current stage...but even years from now as once an Affix of Reality was set, he couldn't remove it!

It was a feature that Noah had to consult with his many Edicts and destiny for as a solution and answer for it would come soon enough.

But the features that RUINATION laid out were truly too fantastical as the sheer uses alone had too many implications!

These were unique, wondrous, and ecstatic features that could be the foundation for the mass conquering of countless Realities.

Currently at the level of a Quasi-Primordial Relic, Noah could only map Emerging Realities as he expected to be able to do the same thing in Prime Realities when he elevated this treasure to the genuine Primordial Relic level.

At that level, it was stated that even the reconstruction and replication of concepts could occur as this could refer to laws, Dao, Edicts...or even possibly something like an Ascendancy Halo!

Can one even imagine the replication of something as terrific as an Ascendancy Halo?!

Chapter 1457: You are interesting! II

Was there truly a possibility to elevate Daos freely? Elevate Greater Nomological Edicts to Quasi-Insuperable ones? Insuperable Nomological Edicts to something even more disastrous?!

WAA!

The mere idea of it was preposterous- but it matched the terrifying capabilities that a Primordial Relic should hold!

Apart from all this, there was also the possibility of the fantastical ability of budding Ruination Realities. Ruination Realities!

It made Noah truly look forward to elevating this treasure into a genuine Primordial Relic...it made him plan for whatever he had to do to make such a thing achievable!

“But first...”

He breathed out calmly as he looked past his Domain of Apocalypse and into the far away boundary of his Home Reality that he came from.

The Prime Reality where a clan of Golden Titans resided in was called the Isles of the Gilded Forge...he had to come up with the name and designations of his own Reality and the ones he would dominate in the future!

Such was the thought that crossed his mind when he gazed out, along with the plan that he had to utilize the feature of Veil of Ruination in preparation for the powerhouses that would be seeking to find out exactly what happened to Cecilia.

His eyes flashed with light as he turned towards Hyperion who was looking at him with a difficult expression.

“What is it?” Noah asked with a smile as he caused the Domain of Apocalypse around them to fade, the Ascendancy Halo of Catastrophe also fading away as the only thing that could be heard in the surroundings was the crackling sounds of the formation of millions of Cosmos within Noah’s body as his Ascendancy Value went to exceed 2,000!

Hyperion gazed towards him with a sharp gaze as the bright eyes of the Draconic-Elephantine Ender of Reality released rays of grandeur while he spoke.

“Your mere aura alone causes my Origin to feel oppressed...with your rate of progress being something I cannot even imagine!”

WAA!

The Ender of Reality was still left behind at a half completed Halo and at the First Firmament of Ascendancy as within quite literally a single day, Noah had pulled ahead and entered the Third Firmament of Ascendancy.

Hyperion knew that Noah was multiple times more powerful than he was before as his mere aura alone was suffocating!

At such words, Noah smiled lightly while replying.

“Our paths are different, with my speed of progression being something that the strongest geniuses across Realities might be envious of! You only worry about your path as now...let us forge your System and have you enjoy the freedom you sought all your life.”

...!

The forging of a System!

It was something Noah was confident of doing after obtaining the memories of Cecilia, but he would still confirm everything as he would complete the contractual bidding between him and Hyperion by making this Ender into the first test trial.

“Before that though, I need to hide a Reality within the folds of these endless Boundaries that even if a Primordial comes searching...they can only turn back in disappointment!”

WAA!

The plans for his main body were set as he moved with domineering authority, his True Sanguine Clone in the Isles of the Gilded Forge finally entering the Isle of the Queen under the lead of Monos at this moment.

Noah saw the gradual change from Ruination into a clear golden type of essence once more when entering another Isle, this being a Domain that the Overseer of this Prime Reality set up according to Monos!

The power to entirely isolate Ruination or Primordial Essence and set up a Domain of one's own...what concepts or level of power did one have to achieve to be capable of doing so?

These were among the many things that Noah had to find as another was the uniqueness of having one's hair turn into Flames!

Elder Agonia had flaming hair along with some of the Fledgling Forgers that Noah had competed with, but Noah could see from them that the Flames were merely those of Edicts. Yet when he achieved the Authority of Catastrophe, his hair had been turned into crimson gold flames that seemed to stand for something- and he knew it to be distinctly different from the others he had seen.

OOOM!

He was taken out of his thoughts as after they delved into the Domain that was the Isle of the Queen, another vast and fantastical citadel bloomed before Noah's eyes!

The size of mere Cosmos was incomparable as a single Cosmos would be akin to a grain of sand from the vastness of this citadel, Noah gazing at the outline of what seemed to be a vast floating citadel very similar to his past floating Spiritual Land.

Golden essence dripped off of its edges and was taken in by the surrounding domain, an illusory gold bubble surrounding the floating citadel as a light of authority lit up on the chest of Monos which allowed an opening to appear on the illusory bubble and allowed them in.

“The Isle of the Queen is unique from all the other Isles of the Gilded Forge, with the presence of the Overseer here making it the strongest and most fortified land in this whole Prime Reality!”

WAA!

Monos spoke freely as Noah saw a similar outline to the Isle of Gold- a pathway made of illusory gold glass stretching and elevating up across the citadel with grand structures on either of its two sides, with the tallest and largest building being the one that the golden pathway ultimately led to! It was a skyscraper of a castle that looked to be built with reinforced glass crystals- shining gold and crimson as it illuminated the whole Isle of the Queen.

This was their destination.

Noah followed behind Monos calmly as he felt countless powerful auras lock onto them, his eyes finding many more Primal Titans within this location as they moved fantastically within the citadel.

The auras of existences at the First and Second Firmament of Ascendancy were much higher here as those with the same power as Monos numbered within the hundreds, and those that should be at the Fourth Firmament of Ascendancy seemed to be a few dozens!

It was an eye opening scene of just what level of power one could expect from the powerful Prime Realities, Noah taking everything in as he and Monos arrived before the tallest building within the Isle of the Queen.

Enormous crystal doors etched with ancient runic symbols stood before them, Monos bowing towards it respectfully as he spoke out.

“Grandmaster Monos seeks an audience with the Overseer. I have brought the one I mentioned!”

RUMBLE!

The golden crystalline doors opened by a small slithering as Monos nodded to Noah while the two of them flew in, the wide doors closing behind them as Noah was surprised to find everything outside cut off as if he had entered a brand new domain!

He expected the inside of the grand skyscraper of the castle to be lined up with golden halls and extravagant rooms with exquisite structures, but he found out that he and Monos were standing on a Resplendent circular platform as everything around them was entirely dark.

When his awareness spread out, it couldn't sense anything past this darkness as only after a few seconds passed did things begin to brighten up in front of them- an outline of an enormous crimson gold throne coming to light!

As if it was coming towards them, the throne became larger in size until Noah and Monos only seemed like mere specks of dust before it, the figure of a grand existence being seen situated on this throne!

Her hair was burning crimson gold flames extremely similar to Noah's True Body as they draped over her bare shoulders gloriously, a fiery tight dress fit for the most exemplary queens adorning the body of this being as her face...it could topple Realities.

The gaze of this being was extremely piercing as her shining crimson eyes were directed their way, her fair red lips smacking as her melodious voice echoed out with power and Interest!

"Ara Ara~...now this is interesting!"

WAA!

Chapter 1458: You are interesting! III

The moment the large crystalline golden doors closed behind them, they only found darkness before a vast throne magnified before their eyes- this skyscraper of a castle seeming like a pocket dimension as the throne alone was the size of hundreds of Cosmos that Noah and Monos's figures seemed like nothing in comparison.

So Noah was shown an enormous figure of the Overseer upon the throne as all her curves were enhanced to freely be seen with clarity due to her sheer size, her flaming golden crimson hair dancing with power as her fair face carried a hint of a bronze hue due to the Flames around her.

She seemed to be no older than a woman in her prime of early 30s as she held a unique air of confidence and power about her- air that Noah found to exceed any of the kings or Emperors he had met in the past!

The powerful figure of Monos kneeled on the ground respectfully the moment this being released her first set of words, this Grandmasters Forger voicing out with a hint of respect within his voice.

"Overseer, this is the special existence that I only know as a Peerless Forger- a First Firmament being that entered our Isles while killing a Royal Blight Serpent Dragon as my first task was to test him for his identity as a Forger...a test that he passed too exceptionally!"

WAA!

"Oh?" The eyes of the Overseer brightened up with dancing flames as she crossed her slender legs, the fiery dress she wore draping and covering any exposed parts seamlessly as she released a dazzling smile while speaking.

"First Firmament? Are your eyes getting old, Monos? That little guy is at the Third Firmament just like you!"

RUMBLE!

The eyes of Monos shook while Noah's eyes became immensely sharp, his clone that should have still been revealing power at the First Firmament of Ascendancy feeling like he had his secrets unknowingly gazed at as he turned extremely careful!

A unique power? An extremely high tier Edict he couldn't combat? Just how had this being seen through his level of power, and what else could she see?

Many questions rose within Noah's mind as when facing this being, his destiny told him to not yet even try to utilize Author's Viewpoint on this existence! And yet even as she exposed something about him that caused Monos to be startled, she continued to speak as if it was nothing as her sonorous voice continued.

"Peerless Forger...why don't you tell us of your identity?" Her words were filled with a commanding sense and yet seemed sweet like honey at the same time, making any man want to reply as quickly as possible! Noah merely raised his brows at such a unique power that this being released as he shockingly found his True Sanguine Clone had to borrow power from his True Body and Authority of Catastrophe that stemmed from 30 Flames of Edicts to fully keep his mind straight while in front of this being!

"Noah Osmont." His voice came out calmly. "A mere nobody that is just exploring what lies across the vast Realities."

"A...nobody?" The words lulled out from her mouth as she brought her index finger onto her lips thoughtfully, her seated figure leaning forward from the throne as her exquisite face seemingly zoomed in before Noah and Monos before it occupied all of their sights.

He could see the flawless skin and Resplendent pair of eyes larger than even his own body currently gazing at everything closely, this being continuing to speak as the scent of verdant spring air brushed past Noah and Monos!

"Your soul feels shockingly young...so shockingly young that I had to double check Monos didn't make a mistake when telling me a Peerless Forger had appeared and then bringing you here."

...!

"A ridiculously young soul such as yours can't even pass what...50? 30? I even feel like it is below 30 as having an existence that has only tested the eons of time for such a short period of time and achieved what you have achieved...it is an insult to call yourself a nobody!"

RUMBLE!

The age of one's soul!

This powerful existence before Noah's eyes could actually see such a thing as Noah's gaze become even more careful, sighing inside as his Edict and destiny did not fully prepare him for this.

He always read ahead with Premium Reader and Reader's Foresight, anticipating the coming events that revolved around him as best as he could as there were even the pathways he could choose for himself! But when it came to this Overseer of a Prime Reality, he had seen shockingly little and knew very little as the only reason he continued here was that his destiny still shone brightly even around this being!

Not just his destiny, but even his flames of the Resplendent Treasure Emperor were burning madly as it sensed opportunities and Loot! Even more, his Destiny Goblin King Bloodline bubbled forth for some reason as the pathways of destiny to choose from after this meeting were too many. Thus, he came.

He knew it would be an extremely powerful being, he just didn't know how powerful and what means she could utilize. But...he still had confidence to not be entirely seen through as even while Monos turned to stare at him in shock, he only calmly gazed at the blinking crimson gold eyes of the exquisite Overseer before him.

"This...a Peerless Forger that hasn't even lived past a hundred? This..." The origin of Monos was tumultuous as he was over 400 Million years old today, and yet he was still just a Grandmaster Forger!

He couldn't deconstruct and reconstruct materials into pure essence to be molded into whatever he wished as such a skill was found by geniuses and beings past the Sixth or Seventh Firmament of Ascendancy after too many million years!

Exalted beings with stupendous power and experience behind them- these were what Peerless Forgers were supposed to be!

Chapter 1459: The Overseer of the Isles of the Gilded Forge! I

Yet...this being before them had achieved it as the Overseer mentioned he might be even younger than 30!

"Useless...I am so useless..." The old Primal Titan nearly felt all of his confidence shatter at such a Reality as a resounding harrumph echoed out a second later, the body of Monos trembling as the Overseer locked onto him with displeasure.

"I'm only halfway towards achieving the Realm of a Peerless Forger and I'm even older than you, are you calling me useless?"

...!

Monos's face changed greatly as he kneeled down instantly.

"I seek forgiveness, Overseer! I was just shocked and misspoke..." The powerful Third Firmament existence was actually sweating before the Overseer as even Noah's body shuddered from the brief power that had shot from her at a moment of displeasure!

It made him reevaluate once more as he theorized the Firmament of Ascendancy this existence before him had reached.

It was definitely above the Fifth Firmament as he guessed she could be in the Sixth or even more likely...the Seventh Firmament of Ascendancy!

With that inference, it also showed how powerful one had to be to become an Overseer of a Prime Reality!

"Hmph!" The displeasure on her face quickly faded as it was replaced with a smile, her focus once more returning to Noah as she continued while leaning back on her chair and folding her hands on her ridiculously oversized chest.

"Just from inferring the age of your soul and seeing your ridiculous achievements, I can say with confidence that information might be the only thing an existence like you is deficient in."

She spoke with a hint of seriousness even as a smile never left her face.

“Do you know what a Peerless Forger truly means? What such a being means for the Bloodline they are born in? What it means for the surroundings Bloodlines and the powerhouses across nearby Realities?”

...!

A set of questions that caused Noah’s eyes to release rays of blinding light were asked, the majestic figure of the Overseer smiling enthusiastically as she seemed to have all the answers!

—

“Hmm...”

Across the vast Realities.

Barbatos was wrinkling her nose cutely as her small figure floated light years away from a huge cluster of Cosmos within a Reality vastly different from her original one!

She was wrinkling her nose as she felt annoyed for no reason in the past few seconds, the fantastical figure of Athena coming up behind her as she asked with a smile.

“What’s wrong, Sis Barbatos?”

“Bah, I don’t even know. It doesn’t matter though, what’s the target of this Reality?”

Barbatos replied while shaking her head and refocusing on the task at hand, as she was among the many that Noah had sent to multiple Realities that Cecilia used to rule!

Each one had a Champion with the Invincible System, and Barbatos was the commanding Higher Existence within this Reality as Noah’s normal Clone was behind them overseeing everything and allowing them a chance to move for themselves.

At Barbatos’s question, the War Princess Athena trembled with power and excitement as she replied.

“A Champion that actually shares the same name as Junior Brother...someone called Noah Murdock!”

...!

Barbaros raised her eyes at this while turning around to stare at the faraway Noah while letting out a harrumph.

“Hmph, just how many Noahs are there gonna be? Are any of them even worthy of carrying the same name as him?”

Her eyes and words carried a trace of pride as Athena laughed while replying to her.

“You know the secret he just told us after the death of the Primordial...why some names like Noah, Aegon, Ezekiel, and others are among the many that the Champion of Reality will carry...”

The secret of the names shared across many Champions!

“The names shared by the legendary figures among the Primordials that were the earliest to achieve the Realm of Reality...”

WAA!

The names commonly seen by Champions were actually a form of respect by Primordials- these beings choosing their Protectors based on the names they carried as whether through coincidence or through destiny, they found Champions with such names had the most success in defending Realities.

“Hmph, isn’t it just some old fogeys? They might all be dead with the ravages of time as in the future, when one hears the name of Noah...they will associate it with but a single being!” The bountiful chest on Barbatos bounced as she spoke with confidence, her aura of a Higher Existence rising as battle intent pulsed dangerously from her!

“Let’s go have this Noah bend the knee and pledge Fealty to the one and only...”

OOOM!

Power released madly from the women as they led the Legions behind them forward- this being just one of the few parties spread out across different Realities that were under the gaze of Cecilia.

Noah was making silent advancements into these Realities as he danced a fine line between danger and opportunity, intent on becoming the Overseer of multiple Realities before taking them all into hiding!

—

What did a Peerless Forger truly mean?

The question was asked by the Overseer of the Isles of the Gilded Forge as soon after, this vibrant existence answered it herself with grandiosity as her hands released a burst of light that formed into endless multicolored rivers stacked on top of each other.

“Across the vast Realities, there are those explored and conquered, and there are those that even after countless eons have yet to even be discovered by others.”

...!

“Countless Bloodlines move to expand their power and influence across these Realities, the Primordials being those at the very forefront as these existences were the ones to initiate this endless race for power to begin with! They are also the ones who freely traverse Realities while forbidding others from doing so, their power being undeniable as these beings are just like all other Bloodlines...they seek to conquer.”

The endless rivers that bloomed from her hands split apart into smaller and larger ones, distinguishing Emerging Realities and Prime Realities as the Overseer focused her languid eyes on the vibrant Prime Realities!

“Among all Realities, Prime Realities are the most favored as the battle for them is dependent on the power of the Bloodline Races fighting for it...as well as the Treasures that those Bloodline Races hold!”

“Peerless Forgers...are those nearing the Peak of the Profession of Forging as they contribute to the birth of the types of Treasures that can make or break entire Bloodlines! That...is what the identity of someone like you who calls himself a nobody has.”

“ ... ”

Silence descended in the surroundings as an Overseer leaned back grandly on her throne, her gaze immensely sharp as she looked at a certain being the same way one would look at a pristine Treasure!

Chapter 1460: The Soul!

“Existences like you have the capability of forging Primordial Relics given the right conditions and materials, with powerful Bloodline Races hiding Peerless Forgers as weapons as how powerful one can be is dependent on many things- but the weapons, armor, and unique items at the rank of Primordial Relics are one of the most definitive way of standing out among those of the same rank and power!”

The lights she was weaving turned into shimmering illusory armaments that released incandescent light, her explanation truly coming with a show as Noah took it all in thoughtfully.

The major point to get from this being was that Primordial Relics were truly powerful and could even be the deciding factor for the rise and fall of a bloodline- and he knew this very well as he had already seen the future prospects of RUINATION if it was raised to the Primordial level- it could even do something as ridiculous as bud off Ruination Realities!

Realities!

So Primordial Relics were not to be underestimated, and he could forge them with the right materials. All he had to do for RUINATION...was get his hands on such materials.

“The birth of a Peerless Forger is a tightly kept secret as you...Noah Osmont, are both a blessing and a curse in my hands, you know?”

The Overseer waved her hands as she caused the light show to disappear, looking at Noah with a dazzling smile as her left hand languidly held on to her chin while she gazed at him.

“An appearance of a being like you doesn’t just mean the elevation of one Bloodline...it also means the loss of others as when surrounding powers find out about you, they will do their best to get their hands on you! And if they cannot get their hands on you...they won’t let you benefit others as they will resort to murder and assassination!”

WAA!

“ ... ”

The words caused the surroundings to turn cold as Noah’s eyes shone sharply, his voice calmly echoing out.

“All that for a mere title of a Peerless Forger?”

It came with many benefits and shocking possibilities of downsides if one could not protect themselves and fell into the hands of others! The Overseer nodded on her tremendously large throne as she clapped her hands, the vast size of the throne beginning to reduce as she went to become the same size as Noah and Monos- her figure coming to step onto the same golden circular platform they stood on in this space of endless void.

She walked towards him with steps of majesty and regality as every curve was made to shine brighter, her sonorous voice coming out beside his ears.

“Do you know why everyone truly chases after the vast Realities? Why Primordials managed to do what they did eons ago?”

THUMP!

Noah’s heart beat with solemnness as these words as he felt like he was on the cusp of a wondrous secret, listening in closely as the figure of the Overseer neared him.

“There are many theories for the actions of Primordial, but one of the main ones is the greed for nothing else but the Essence of Reality. This limited Essence...is also the reason why others become Overseers of Emerging and Prime Realities- for this single resource!”

WAA!

“You probably haven’t reached a bottleneck yet so you do not know...but the reason why everyone seeks Realities is for the passive generation of the unique Essence that will allow them to bypass the shackles of their own souls!”

She arrived before him as his sharp eyes released rays of light, this powerful existence raising her hand as she came to point lightly towards his head.

“Your soul...you will come to find that at a certain point, it cannot contain any more of the vast numbers of abstruse concepts and nomological truths of Daos and Edicts. That it cannot contain the countless blooming Flames and Authorities as ultimately...it will be like a container that has become too full.”

...!

“The plight of the Soul...” The eyes of the Overseer turned solemn at this moment as she actually spoke with seriousness. “...it is something that stops the scaling of the Firmaments of Ascendancy for the vast majority of existences as to overcome it, one has to expand the ‘container’ that is their soul. Before they can impose any more Edicts or Daos onto themselves, they have to refine their Souls with none other than the Essence of Reality as they forcefully go against natural law!”

WAA!

The reason why everyone chased for Realities so much!

Noah did not even know of it as even he himself was already trying to take over Realities for the sole reason of obtaining more passive generation of the Essence of Reality!

“Power, power, and even greater forms of power...” The voice of the Overseer shook Noah out of his reverie as he looked at this shockingly powerful woman closely, sensing unknown emotions in her deep eyes as her golden red flames for hair danced calmly over her shoulders.

“...this is all that countless existences seek, and beings like you make their path to conquering more Realities and obtaining even more Essence of Reality easier so yes...the ‘mere’ title of a Peerless Forger is a pretty big deal.”

“ ... ”

Silence descended onto the golden circular platform.

Monos felt out of place as he observed the Overseer and Noah gazing at each other, the domineering might of the Overseer being undeniable as she seemed taller than any of them here!

A moment of silence came as the newly crowned Peerless Forger had to think about many things, the biggest thing being the concept that the strength of one's soul would actually be a limiting feature in the future to come as branding Daos and Edicts onto one's soul would actually be halted unless the soul was made stronger!

It was also a concept that meant the Primordials who had caused the splitting of Realities and conquered countless of them to be steadily obtaining the passive generation of the Essence of Reality this whole time...these beings were utterly and ridiculously powerful that others could not even imagine at this point in time.

For them to have been collecting the essence of Reality for millions or trillions or who knew how many years and constantly expanding their soul- constantly becoming capable of adding more truths and rising in power...

RUMBLE!

It was a terrifying thought to even think of as Noah was reminded yet again how vast everything was, and how his starting position and foundation was still too little!