

Mana 1461

Chapter 1461: Serpent Dragons Come Knocking!

“With all that being laid out, we can talk about you honestly in the context of the Golden Titans- and our Primal Titan Bloodline that we belong to.”

PAH!

She tapped her feet on the ground as the darkness that surrounded them actually began to recede, the ‘circular’ platform they were on being expanded as it turned out to be the floor of a dazzling floor that should have been at the center of the expansive skyscraper of a castle that they entered.

“We are in the Isles of the Gilded Forge- a Prime Reality on an infinitesimally small corner of the Explored Realities that is among many which the Primal Titan Bloodline controls, with me winning the position of an Overseer some million years back as in this region...I have overcome many advances from foreign races and forces that seek to obtain rulership of this Prime Reality!”

WAA!

“This is what one needs when taking on the title of an Overseer- the power to defend the Reality below them against all threats as the wills of Prime Reality are not restrictive like Emerging Realities. I have weathered through many threats as I can say someone like you...will have an even more tumultuous time than anyone else due to your identity.”

“The old fogeys of our race will want you once they receive word. The Spies of other Bloodlines will inevitably catch a whiff of you soon and plan their own moves...and then there is me. I also...want something from you!”

She spoke clearly and in a concise manner as she left no falsehoods, her vast throne coming to seat itself as the center of the Golden floor as she sat on it once more.

Noah looked at this hiring as he didn’t need to ask what she wanted, his voice echoing out as he felt the strings of destiny tug on his Origin!

“The Overseer wants a Primordial Relic from me...but what will I be getting in return?”

...!

Noah also spoke in a straightforward manner as the Overseer smiled brightly at his words!

“My dear Peerless Forger...I can offer you protection to weather through the storms that will come your way, and I will also provide you with the Materials required to forge multiple Primordial Relics.”

What!

Monos gazed towards the Overseer in shock as even Noah had his eyes release arcs of brilliant light. Unique and unobtainable materials that everyone sought!

But the Overseer kept her smile as she spoke with a hint of seriousness.

“I swear this upon my name- on the name of the Overseer Natalya Rostova of the Isles of the Gilded Forge!”

The Overseer, Natalya Rastova!

OOM!

The mere mention of her name and authority caused the surroundings to tremble, this existence glancing at Noah for a response as her eyes sparkled with profound light.

She offered protection for the coming storms and the allure of fantastical materials to forge Primordial Relics! Noah thought of RUINATION as he asked carefully.

“You actually have the extremely rare and unique materials that everyone seeks across the vast Realities to forge not just one, but multiple Primordial Relics?”

“...”

Yes! How would an existence that managed a single Prime Reality have such immensely rare things on her hands? Noah could see that even Monos was shocked at her words as he asked such a question. At this juncture, the Overseer Natalya Rostova coughed lightly as she looked away.

“Well...let me rephrase my words.” She scratched her head mischievously as if she was caught lying and continued, “I know the location of an unexplored Forsaken Treasure Reality that should be filled with countless treasures and immense dangers...I have just been working on finding ways to enter it and keep my life, but I can risk it if a Peerless Forger is there to forge a Primordial Relic at the end of it!”

...!

An Unexplored Forsaken Treasure Reality!

When Noah heard these words, he finally understood why his Flames of Dictum and Resplendent Treasure Emperor had been pulsing madly, along with the Bloodline of the Destiny Goblin King!

“Overseer...is this true?!” Even Monos was ecstatic as he asked, the prospects of a Forsaken Treasure Reality being too huge as the Overseer merely glanced at him while nodding lightly, her gaze returning to Noah soon enough.

“How about it? If I get your word, I will set off right away. This body of yours is a Clone, right? You can also bring it along to identify the Primordial Treasures you might need, but it will be harder to guarantee its life with the unknown dangers of the Forsaken Treasure Reality as even I will have to move with care and caution!”

Her words and gaze were enticing as they were enough to make any common man fall in line, but Noah thought about it carefully as when it came to Forsaken Treasure Realities...he was uniquely one of the few beings holding a Bloodline that guaranteed his safety in such a location!

His eyes rose from their contemplation as he gazed at the Overseer of the Isles of the Gilded Forge- at Natalya Rostova as he voiced out with a smile.

“I look forward to our cooperation.”

WAA!

Unseen waves of destiny surged as the smile on The Overseer was blinding at this moment.

But before anything else could occur...

RUMBLE!

Their surroundings began to shake as the expression on The Overseer turned to anger, her eyes rising to gaze above her as she felt a wild and baleful aura approaching the bounds of her authority!

“So soon?”

She was doubtful that other races could have already obtained information on the rise of a Peerless Forger so quickly, a unique power and authority stemming from her and spreading out madly as with the identity of the Overseer of a Prime Reality, she could feel when powerful existences neared her domain.

Her gaze crossed an untold number of light years as it passed across the Boundary of the Prime Reality, falling upon an enormous Quasi-Primordial Relic in the form of a ship as from it...a piercing voice echoed out with power and grimness!

“The Matriarch of the Royal Blight Serpent Dragons has come to collect a blood debt!”

WAA!

With glorious purpose, the party of Royal Blight Serpent Dragons had arrived outside the Isles of the Gilded Forge!

Chapter 1462: Merely a Bloodline of Snakes and Lizards! I

Located within a point in the vast Seas of Ruination, Noah’s eyes opened to gaze at a far away location where his True Sanguine Clone just had its meeting with an Overseer interrupted, a terrifying party of powerhouses that had existences much more powerful than Noah at this time arriving!

Yet...he wasn’t at all worried as he had played his cards well since entering the Isles of the Gilded Forge, and he only had to watch and see how things would unfold in the coming future.

OOOM!

Currently, his True Body was in the crimson seas as RUINATION spun fantastical in front of him, a bloody light being released from this Quasi-Primordial Relic that had already spread out to cover a truly shocking distance as at this moment...it had even reached the edges of his Home Reality!

This light- this authority that was coming from RUINATION, it was all for the purposes of the Veil of Ruination as Nkah sought to hide his Reality before too many eyes could gaze towards its direction.

The Infinite Realities are vast. He knew there were countless more beings powerful than him as if he moved while believing to be the strongest and relied too much on his Destiny, he could still be killed if he came across the wrong being!

He could play around expertly with Destiny, but so could others. And they had lived for countless eons as with the new knowledge of truly powerful existences refining their souls and strengthening them with the Essence of Reality for countless years, it made Noah move with even more care!

“Veil of Ruination.”

THRUM!

The Quasi-Primordial Relic before him accepted droves of Mana as a sea of blue light endlessly flooded from Noah- all of this being utilized by RUINATION as it used its authority on the vast crimson seas that made up this Reality- molding a veil to descend from the very edges of Reality as they went to encompass everything!

If one were to be outside of the Reality at this moment and staring at its endless boundaries from the Boundary Between Realities, they would notice a crimson light flashing along this seemingly endless river as within seconds...

SHAA

It disappeared as if it didn't exist.

There was only silence amidst the calmness and majesty as within the Infinite Realities, a single unknown Emerging Reality disappeared on this day- and it would not be the last!

“Good.” Noah opened his eyes within his Home Reality as he affirmed everything to be a success, his eyes gazing at the left corner of his point of view where RUINATION had actually put a map with crimson borders that seemed to show a small white sea in one corner, and endless red seas throughout as they contained sparkling blue glimmers of light that represented Cosmos!

At the ends of this map, the murky essence of Pandemonium was distinguished by a Grey light as this was a genuine map of a Reality, with Noah knowing exactly where every single Cosmos was as with this...

“It is time to fuse all the Cosmos within this Reality into the Infinite Empire...”

WAA!

The goal to turn his Infinite Empire into a Seed of Reality that would eventually bloom into a genuine Reality!

Noah was taking it very seriously among the many things he was doing as he had already sent his people to act as markers and expand onto other Realities, and he would be finishing things at home as with his Reality mapped, his True Sanguine Clone and the infinite number of Lower Existence Clones he could call forth were all doing something utterly terrific.

It deserved its own artistic depiction as at this moment, Noah had thousands of Clones spread out and teleporting to the twinkling blue spots of light shown on the map, each of them going on to support a Cosmos as they wrapped it with a spatial light and directly teleported it to the boundaries of the Infinite Empire!

With the teleportation of a single of his bodies, a new Cosmos would appear as Mana was taken from Noah once more and with consistency as the will of the unique Infinite Empire went on to assimilate and add more Cosmos unto itself.

Vast balls of light that represented Cosmos would arrive as soon enough, they joined an ever expanding cluster of Cosmos as Noah's authority grew more and more!

It was an utterly fantastical scene as Noah was about to find out the range of Cosmos that one could find in an Emerging Reality, and he let his clones do all the work for this as his True Body turned to gaze towards Hyperion after he finished veiling the Reality and fully fusing everything within it to his treasure.

"Ready to go?"

BZZT!

He asked rhetorically as Hyperion nodded with a solemn gaze before him, this Ender watching as a crimson halo wondrously shining with golden bands bloomed from Noah and went on to situate itself above his Draconic-Elephantine body!

Hyperion's own half Halo was drawn out as it moved above his head fantastically, Essence of Reality sparkling from it as with the two Halos above the Ender, Noah nodded while speaking out calmly.

"Then let us begin the etching of a Primordial Epitaph onto your soul!"

WAA!

The forging of the System that Hyperion had chosen for himself!

Both of these beings knew more about this now as Hyperion had relayed to Noah the Reality altering System he had in mind, Noah finding the idea of this being unique as the name for his system...was the Bestial Fusion System.

A Reality altering concept that would allow Hyperion to devour and fuse with the Enders of Reality he came across to make their Realms, Daos, and Edicts into his own as with every fusion, he became something even more profound!

It showed the fixation of this Beast and the other Enders of Reality as after Pyxis, Hyperion wanted to search for the vast and hidden organization of Enders as he sought to demand answers and seek for their purpose.

It was a unique method to alter Reality as while Noah aided Hyperion and began to etch a Primordial Epitaph onto his soul with the multicolored Essence of Reality- he thought of how the that he had still to set from the features of Ruination was very similar to a simplified version of a System itself.

He had yet to find a perfect Affix to set as after hearing the Overseer Natalya Rostova talk about the strength of one's soul becoming a limiting feature in the future, he wanted an Affix geared towards the soul or the thing that every existence so desperately sought for- the Increased generation of the Essence of Reality!

‘Whatever shall it be...’ He had a devilish smile as he thought of a few ideas, forging a Primordial Epitaph for the first time with ease as he took it as a learning experience before he designed his own fantastical System!

Chapter 1463: Merely a Bloodline of Snakes and Lizards! II

“Matriarch of the Serpent Dragons seeking a blood debt? Hmph!”

Noah heard the words of the Overseer as his eyes flashed brightly, Monos raising his head beside him in confusion and then shock as he recalled a certain incident not too long ago!

The Overseer quickly caught onto this as she turned towards him and spoke.

“You know something about this?”

“Err...” The Grandmaster Forger stumbled to get his words out as his gaze actually shifted from Natalya to Noah, the powerful Overseer raising her brows as she then turned towards Noah who let out a light cough and spoke.

“When I entered the bounds of the Isles of the Gilded Forge, I was chasing the Prince of the Royal Blight Serpent Dragon Bloodline as I butchered him near the Isle of Gold...”

“...”

He spoke of such a thing calmly as even Monos did not know that the Serpent Dragon killed was the Prince of the Royal Blight Serpents Dragons!

The Overseer’s eyes rose at this as she seemed thoughtful, speaking out calmly while gazing out at a far away region.

“How bold you are, O Peerless Forger! Even before your identity has been spread out, you already have an entire Bloodline looking for your head.”

An entire Bloodline seeking his death! Against such an idea, anyone would be terrified and would try their best to not do any actions that could cause such a sequence of events to come to light.

But...this wasn’t the case for Noah!

He actually welcomed enemies.

He wanted existences to come and try to kill him as this meant he could also kill!

This was why he didn’t cower back when he looked at the status sheet of Pyxis or the Serpent Dragon Prince- he was actually happy as he hoped they would have backgrounds and that their forces would come to try and avenge them. It meant Loot would actively be delivering itself onto his doorstep!

How could he say no to such a thing when the more that he faced, the more Loot he could obtain and the more rapidly he could scale the Firmaments of Ascendancy!

But there was a caveat.

He had to survive an onslaught of enemies that might also be vastly more powerful than him, with the possibility of death being very real.

It was a fine line to walk as Noah had done it wondrously, where at this moment in time- the answer was his identity as a Peerless Forger and the dazzling woman before him- the Overseer Natalya Rostova!

Now, he had to watch and see what actions this being would take as with his True Sanguine Clone here, his life was still not at risk.

“Overseer, I can vaguely sense the auras bearing their might down...should we call for aid right away?” Monos spoke out carefully as the thought of giving Noah up didn’t even appear in his mind!

As for the Overseer...

“Hmph, it is merely a bloodline of snakes and lizards at the door. I alone am enough!”

RUMBLE!

Natalya Rostova spoke domineeringly as Noah had to refocus to make sure he wasn’t the one that had said these words, this tone of speaking being something he could see himself saying multiple times!

“Let’s go show them that not just any fool can walk up to the Isles of the Gilded Forge and demand things.”

WAA!

An undeniable authority erupted from Natalya that wrapped around Noah and Monos, the three of them disappearing from the Isle of the Queen entirely as they warped countless light years to even bypass the boundaries of the Prime Reality.

When they reappeared, they were in the Boundary Between Realities as before them, a humungous verdant-black ship releasing a cloud of green essence beneath it floated calmly, hundreds of powerful auras contained within it as they ranged from the First Firmament of Ascendancy to multiple Firmaments Higher!

There were two strongest auras filled with suffocation as they stemmed from two existences, one holding the form of the upper body of a curvaceous woman with a bountiful chest that wasn’t covered in any way- green scales being the only thing seen on the skin as all shapes and proportions could be determined! The lower body was that of an emperor snake as this...was the Matriarch of the Royal Blight Serpent Dragons!

The other being letting out oppressive waves of pressure was adorned in an obsidian verdant scale armor as he had serpentine eyes and looked like a stout middle aged man.

Ranges of powerful figures in human form or in the forms of Serpent Dragons could be seen all around them as the moment Noah appeared with Monos and the Overseer, all eyes went to them.

But the eyes of the Matriarch that had the last memories of her son only gazed at a single being.

“You!!!”

RUMBLE!

The Matriarch that had lost her son gazed towards Noah with eyes that seemed to already see his death multiple times over, her voice coming out poisonously as her gaze never left him!

“It is good that you know how to act and brought the murder to us right away, I will remember this favor- Rostova!”

She spoke with malice as wondrously, her chest shone with light as beautifully- over 1 Billion Cosmos could be seen rotating gloriously within it.

1 Billion. It wasn't a particularly high number, but also not particularly low as Noah didn't fully trust it with the current knowledge he had about the limitations brought about from one's soul.

The Matriarch released a shocking sense of power and might that even Noah knew he could not withstand right now, with this existence being multiple levels of Ascendancy higher!

But the oppressive waves of power soon faded away as if they didn't exist, the figure of the crimson gold flame haired Overseer floating before Noah as her body brimmed with calmness and confidence.

The smiling and calm existence Noah had been talking to this whole time seemingly disappeared as a figure of immense authority arrived, the majesty of a ruler leaking from this existence as she spoke out sharply.

“Who said you could demand my people and call them murderers?”

WAA!

Words of dominance and power that caused the gaze of the Matriarch to change echoed out, this venomous existence finally lifting her eyes off of Noah as she gazed at the Overseer with solemnity.

Behind her, the figure of a stout middle aged man releasing even more terrific waves of power than her came forth, a period of silence descending as the Matriarch seemed to be measuring her next words very carefully before she laid them out!

“You and I are both at the Seventh Firmament of Ascendancy...and I brought the Poisoner of Realities here with me today. Are you truly sure you want to cause a scuffle between us for a mere First Firmament wretch?”

...!

Seventh Firmament!

Those that were currently overseeing Prime Realities had to be at this stage of power as a prerequisite, Noah finally affirming the powerful rank of the Overseer at this time!

This same Overseer that at the Matriarch's words replied just fantastically...

“A scuffle? You have no need to mince words Belladona...I will let you know that touching even a single hair on the existence behind me will mean you declaring war not just against my Golden Titans, but the entire Primal Titan Bloodline!”

RUMBLE!

With a domineering gaze and untold power, the Overseer of the Isles of the Gilded Forge stood erect against two existences of the same Firmament- her will seeming even more imposing than theirs!

Chapter 1464: Profound and Undeniable Might! I

Uniquely, one side had a few hundred Existences ranging from the First Firmament all the way to the Seventh Firmament- where there were two experts at the Seventh Firmament of Ascendancy leading the Royal Blight Serpent Dragons while the opposing party was merely made of three existences!

The Overseer of the Isles of the Gilded Forge, the culprit that was the cause of the current conflict, and a Grandmaster Forger that was looking at everything with solemnity.

The Overseer was the one to outshine everyone else as her crimson gold flames dancing atop her head released a resplendent glow, her eyes glancing back briefly towards the Reality behind her as she felt the auras of thousands of Golden Titans ranging from the Sixth Firmament of Ascendancy and below to be nearing!

Her eyes flashed as her voice silently entered Monos's mind.

'Go back and tell them not to bother with this.'

A mental message that caused the mind of the Grandmaster to buzz, but he obeyed the Overseer as after glancing with piercing eyes towards the party of Serpent Dragons, he delved back into the Prime Reality behind him to pass along the message for none of the powerful forces within to come out!

At this moment, only Noah and Natalya remained outside, the former being protected by a woman as it was a rare scene for him to come across.

BZZZT!

Crackles of light echoed in the surroundings as the Matriarch gritted her teeth, her bare scaly skin shining with waves of verdant light as she voiced out with unbound wrath.

"Do you know what that creature did, Rostova? My son. My only remaining son! Killed by that wretch that you are now protecting!"

...!

The anger and pain in her voice was palpable as one could say she was in the right, but in these vast Realities...it was kill or be killed.

Pyxis and Yacucoatl had schemed to kill, and Noah simply killed them in return as what were his other options if he was weak? He would have perished under the wrath of Primordials if the scheme concocted by the Ender and Serpent Dragon Prince had succeeded.

"If your son died, then he was naturally too weak to survive these vast Realities. Why did you not seek vengeance against the Primordials when another Prince of the Serpent Dragons perished some million years back? Is my Bloodline so weak in your eyes that you can act differently towards the Primal Titans?"

RUMBLE!

The gaze of the Overseer was filled with boundless majesty as her features were mesmerizing to watch at this moment!

Her crimson gold eyes that matched the Flames dancing atop her head shone with increasing sharpness, her delicate features not having an ounce of childishness as she looked like a mature ruler of untold light years of Domains.

With the regality of an unmatched queen, her light dress instantly turned aflame as a crimson battle armor adorned her- this battle armor releasing an aura of a Quasi-Primordial Relic as it covered her from head to toe!

Inscriptions of thousands of crowns brimming with a gold color were etched throughout this Quasi-Primordial Relic battle armor as it caused the oppressive might that Natalya released to be even more profound.

The gaze of the man beside the Matriarch turned solemn at such a development, his figure stepping forward more and more as this Poisoner of Reality could feel something unexpected about to occur!

“At least let me understand why you would protect him. A mere First Firmament Titan. I will tell you now that for the death of my son...I have no qualms about starting a war with the Golden Titans! If this happens, many more of your forces at the First Firmament of Ascendancy will perish! Why not give up this single one now to save the lives of thousands? Of tens of thousands?”

The Matriarch was in pain, but she was also hesitant to start a full blown war as she knew of the gravity of such an action when her Bloodline was so close to achieving a grand goal. She truly didn't want to do anything that might jeopardize it, but if she was forced...

“Belladonna, all this talk bores me...” Natalya turned her head domineeringly as she addressed both the Matriarch and the Poisoner of Reality beside her. “...You want someone, I won't give them to you. Let us skip the threats and see whether you will truly act! I haven't shown myself publicly these past tens of millions of years as it seems I have to remind you all just who Natalya Rostova is...just who the Scorcher of Realities is!”

RUMBLE!

Glorious titles.

For them to be adorned, these beings had to have done something that stupendously matched them completely.

The Poisoner of Reality had carved a terrifying history of battles that were capable of poisoning entire Realities and making them unlivable. The Overseer of the Isles of the Gilded Forge also had a title as she was known as the Scorcher of Reality- an existence that could scorch entire realities and leave them at unremarkable states of extreme heat as no normal existences could ever sprout within these Realities again!

If even Noah could forge a unique Quasi-Insurmountable Nomological Edict of the Apocalypse that granted him the capability to lay out genuine Apocalypses onto Realities, one could only imagine what power existences at the Seventh Firmament of Ascendancy that had who knew how many Insurmountable Edicts held.

OOOOM!

The figure of the Matriarch pulsed with immense wrath and poison as with her gaze locked on murderously to a calm Noah that was watching everything with great interest, she uttered out commandingly.

“Sadek.”

...!

The Poisoner of Reality beside the Matriarch sighed as his name was uttered.

He did not want to! But the Serpent Dragon Emperor had told him to listen to the words of the Matriarch. So at the possibility of jeopardizing many things...

BOOOOM!

His aura exploded out madly as in an instant, everything around him turned a deadly shade of green!

A deadly shade of green that barreled towards Noah and the Overseer as with it, a dazzling number of Ascendancy Halos bloomed from the body of the Poisoner of Reality!

Chapter 1465: Profound and Undeniable Might! II

This was what Noah was expectant to watch the most as within the Boundary Between Realities, a boorish existence exploded out with power and authority as everything behind him was painted green!

The vast Quasi-Primordial Relic in the form of a ship, the Matriarch, and even the other Serpent Dragons- they were all painted under the banner of verdant light as this same light now charged towards the Overseer and Noah as it threatened to devour them!

Its power already seemed terrifying enough, but the Poisoner of Reality was not done as in the next second...

BZZZT!

His body buzzed with glorious might as Ascendancy Halos bloomed.

Blue, Blue, Blue, Purple...

Fantastical in color and with terrifying might, three Blue Ascendancy Halos bloomed as they were accompanied by six Purple Ascendancy Halos!

Nine Ascendancy Halos in total as they reinforced the vile verdant light that bore down towards Natalya with terrifying power!

“Hmph!”

Yet a snort was what came out from this armored Overseer as the crimson scales of the Quasi-Primordial Relic hugging her blessed body shuddered.

The scales of a Quasi-Primordial Relic shuddered not from the coming authority stemming from The Poisoner of Reality, but from the body of Natalya herself as in the next second- colorful Halos of light bloomed around her lower body and traveled up her upper body!

Ridiculously, the number exceeded 10 as it caused the expressions of the Matriarch and the Poisoner of Reality to change drastically.

This wasn't all as what came after was the colors of the Halos! Not a single white or blue Halo could be seen as in a shocking fashion, every single Ascendancy Halo was shimmering a glorious purple!

RUMBLE!

They arrived with grandeur as when the eyes of all beings managed to focus, they realized that the tenth Ascendancy Halo was actually not fully purple.

Ridiculously, swirls of gold could be seen throughout this Halo as it was seemingly in a transition from purple to gold, this being the scene that caused the eyes of the Matriarch and the Poisoner of Reality to turn somber!

BZZT!

Noah was right behind Natalya as he looked at her body with shining eyes, the curves and blessed chest she had not entering his mind as he was truly looking at the colorful rings around her.

He watched as these rings traveled from her lower and towards her upper body, eventually going towards her right hand as they tightened to act like bracelets!

The vast Halos that could expand your be vaster than Cosmos traveled to wrap around the right hand of Natalya, this hand forming into a fist as it struck out towards the thrown and wile green authority from the Poisoner of Reality!

THRUM!

A crimson gold spark bloomed at the tip of the fist thrown forward.

DONG!

The first purple Ascendancy Halo reached the ends of the Overseer's hand as it was akin to a hammer smashing the toughest metal, this action caused the single spark of crimson gold light blooming from her fist to release shocking waves of heat as instantly, half of the surrounding became painted red and gold.

DONG! DONG! DONG!

The Ascendancy Halos continued to arrive and reinforce the hand striking out as every time the force of a single one arrived, the surroundings became painted more gold as the heat of countless suns couldn't even compare to the obscene temperature that was currently being released from The Overseer!

The enveloping verdant light from the Poisoner of Reality was overpowered before it could stretch out any further as moments later, it began to be burnt away in an unbelievable fashion.

DONG!

Finally, the tenth Halo that shone gold and purple thundered down to be the last bracelet on the Overseer's hand, its arrival causing even Noah to not be able to see what happened next as an overpowering crimson gold light erupted out, terrible flames and heat stretching out with it as the sound of the boundaries between realities themselves cracking echoed out!

CRAACK....BOOM!

An apocalyptic sound from a single fair fist that released a spark of Flames.

Yet its result was confounding and stupendous as against an existence of the same Firmament, their authority was wiped out entirely before the might of the attack covered their whole direction!

WAAA!

When the scene cleared, Noah found himself shocked for the first time in quite a while.

Natalya Rostova's fist was still outstretched, but with her fist as the origin- countless sintering rifts of crimson gold light stretched out as this area of the Boundary Between Realities itself was torn!

Torn and shredded as valleys of rifts with blistering heat spilling out could be seen, the sight of the enemies being even more disastrous as the Quasi-Primordial Relic Ship that had stood gloriously was shattered, burning, and splintered, the hundreds of existences ranging from the First Firmament of Ascendancy to the Sixths Firmament of Ascendancy...no aura of life could be felt from these beings as shattered bodies and Origins were stretched throughout or burnt to cinders!

“OOOOH!”

A bellow came out from the destroyed Quasi-Primordial Relic as only two auras of life could be felt- the enormous forms of two Serpent Dragons bleeding green and gold being seen as the Poisoner of Reality had transformed into a ten headed Royal Blight Serpent Dragon, but three heads were missing as his wings were torn, his Ascendancy Halos dim as he was injured in order to protect the Matriarch behind him!

Their gazes were ashen as the Matriarch had a face full of disbelief and unwillingness, her eyes locked in on the purple gold Ascendancy Halo on the Overseer as it seemed to hold immense secrets.

In her Royal Blight Serpent Dragon form, even the body of the Matriarch had ravages of torn and burnt wounds that were pushing horribly, gazing at the untold destruction around them and the lifeless torn bodies stretched out across ripped stretches of the Boundary Between Realities.

It was a ridiculous scene and show of power as the Overseer had entirely and completely dominated the enemies that came at the door!

As Noah looked towards the lifeless bodies before him, apart from his shock at the power displayed and watching the unique way that Ascendancy Halos were used- Noah felt a sense of pain at the shattered origins of existences ranging from the First Firmament of Ascendancy all the way to the Sixth.

He didn't think a single punch from this existence before him would destroy everything!

It was so much possible missed loot!

Even though she was in the same Firmament as the two strongest enemies, the quality of power was simply too vast!

“How...how did you reach that stage?!”

OOM!

The wrathful and wounded voice of the Matriarch echoed out as she stared at the purple-gold Halo shimmering around the Overseer.

A sense of unwillingness and fear could be seen in her eyes when she stared at the Halo as the Overseer gave no answers!

Her crimson gold flames for hair flowed down grandly as when surrounded by the entirely purple Halos and the tenth unique one, she looked like a holy creature from ancient times that could not be touched by anything.

She ignored the Matriarch's words entirely as she spoke as if she hadn't heard anything this woman said!

"When I attack, I attack wholly and completely."

WAA!

"I do not pull my punches as if you cannot handle it, you should not appear and threaten me nor those I protect- otherwise, you will just die before you even realize it!"

RUMBLE!

Her body released profound and undeniable power as she spoke, even the torn Boundary Between Realities shuddering fearfully she seemed to look down over everything else!

Chapter 1466: A Desperate Mother Sets a Bounty! I

Existences of the same stage and power, and yet their strength was so far apart!

The reason for this was the depth of one's soul, and the concepts they had instilled onto themselves as the being known as Natalya Rostova had achieved a 10th Ascendancy Halo that was actually a huge barrier for any being to cross.

She didn't just achieve the 10th Ascendancy Halo, but she even had a unique Halo that swirled with purple and gold colors!

The rest of her Halos were shining purple as it meant from her very first Halo...she had an Insuperable Nomological Edict inscribed in it.

How glorious did one have to be to have an Insuperable Nomological Edict fused into the first Ascendancy Halo?! Of course, this wasn't looking at anomalies like Noah as even the Poisoner of Realities and the Matriarch had two Blue Halos to begin with!

These two Royal Blight Serpent Dragons looked towards Natalya with somberness and shock as the unwilling eyes of the Matriarch went to gaze towards Noah once more.

"This is not over."

WAA!

She gritted the words out as the Overseer raised her brows, her sharp nose wrinkling as if she smelled something unpleasant as her voice echoed out.

“You better fade away from my sight before I decide to fully start a war with your Bloodline by killing the two of you. Remember, threats are nothing! Either be decisive and put your life on the line...or leave!”

...!

Her pace could not be matched as when the Poisoner of Realities gazed at her, he truly believed her words as he sighed while grasping onto the Matriarch.

“Matriarch, we have to pull back...”

Their enemy was too powerful as her might was unmatched. Even their lives were on the line here today as the only one who could match this terrifying Overseer would be the Serpent Dragon Emperor that was currently still overseeing their Prime Reality!

If they did even more planning, they might have to send word to their parent Bloodline which held other even more powerful Serpent Dragon Emperors or even existences past the Eighth Firmament of Ascendancy- but would such high tier experts reserved for tumultuous events truly be mobilized just to avenge the death of a single Prince from their Bloodline?

The structure of the Bloodlines of Higher Existences were too complex and intricate as too many things had to be considered, and the Matriarch actually found herself in a hard spot as she gritted her teeth while staring murderously towards Noah.

She etched every part of his features onto her soul, his calm eyes and light smile as if nothing that occurred here had anything to do with him being burned into her eyes as she and Sadek became wrapped in shimmering verdant light...and they disappeared!

“...”

The surroundings calmed as terrifyingly, the crimson gold rifts of the torn Boundary Between Realities still remained- trying ever so harder to heal itself as the damage that Natalya had released was simply horrific.

BZZZT!

The Quasi-Primordial Relic adorning her body faded as a red dress inlaid with gold etchings returned onto her body, the terrifying might around her fading away along with her Ascendancy Halos as she turned around and released a resplendent smile that made her seem like the center of everything.

As if she didn't just decimate hundreds of existences that had scaled up to the 6th Firmament of Ascendancy, she smiled towards Noah as her voice had turned melodious when it entered Noah's mind!

“So? This is a show of how I protect those I say I will protect! If you are on board, we can make preparations to set off towards the hidden Forsaken Treasure Reality right away. Danger and opportunities are abundant as even I don't know what the future will hold...”

WAA!

Her pace truly could not be matched as she talked so freely, Noah's calm eyes flashing brightly as he turned to look at the decimated Quasi-Primordial Relic and shattered bodies burning before them, his hands waving forth as he collected any bones or body parts that still had shape and form!

“And the Serpent Dragons?”

“I’ll send word of your identity and the scuffle between you and them to the powerhouses of our race. Even if tens of Serpent Dragon Emperors band together, they wouldn’t dare risk their very Bloodline for a single Prince...”

Her eyes were thoughtful as she spoke, her expression turning into a sneer as she looked at the position that Sadek and the Matriarch were just at.

“...although they might resort to other means that might just cause a few complications.”

“Oh?”

Noah’s eyes raised at such words as they also lit up moments later, the abundant memories from Cecilia and Yacucoatl rising at this moment as he also saw what possibilities the one called Belladonna could resort to, and when he thought about it...he couldn’t help but allow a smile to rise up on his face!

—

Across the vast Realities, there were countless powerhouses and intricately built rulership- with a single force reigning Supreme across the vast Realities.

Everyone knew without question who exerted the most influence across Realities, with the mere name of Primordials being unmatched as out of the unknown percentage of discovered Emerging and Prime Realities, they oversaw the vast majority!

Across the Infinite Realities, it was the Primordials who could set rules and enforce them- as they truly had the power to do with nobody being able to deny them.

How could any Bloodlines stand against the oldest Bloodline of beings that had even brought the Infinite Realities into fruition?

The answer was nigh impossible as all the truly powerful existences knew this, and even the scheming and injured Matriarch knew this as at this moment, she and Sadek had arrived near the border of a certain Prime Reality after they were rebuffed from the Isles of the Gilded Forge.

“Matriarch...the trip here will anger the the Serpent Dragon Emperor and might even cause dissatisfaction from the other Serpent Dragon Emperors...or even the Ancestors who are ensuring that what we are planning in not interrupted!”

Sadek was speaking in a hurried tone as his aura was currently restrained, watching as a maddened light pervaded the eyes of the Matriarch as she only gazed ahead!

Ahead to the boundary of a Prime Reality that had a golden glow surrounding it, two enormous golden statues floating before the boundary of this vibrant reality as they let out an aura of a singular Bloodline.

“Even if I have to use the hands of Primordials, that creature must fall!”

...!

Primordials! The Matriarch actually sought to use the hand of their enemy against all odds after being pushed to a point of desperation!

Chapter 1467: A Desperate Mother Sets a Bounty! II

The moment they neared, the two golden statues guarding the golden lit Reality shone with a powerful light as they woke, the auras these statues released seeming even more oppressive than even these existences that were qualified to be Overseers of Prime Realities!

Lifelike expressions appeared on the golden statues as their golden eyes flashed, their voices echoing out.

“State your identity and purpose!”

OOOM!

Waves of power echoed out as the Matriarch stepped forward and spoke with solemnness.

“The Matriarch Belladonna and the Right Hand of the Serpent Dragon Emperor of the Nine Poison Valleys!”

...!

“We are here...to initiate a bounty!”

RUMBLE!

Unseen waves of destiny bloomed out the moment these words were mentioned, the eyes of the two Golden statues releasing rays of light that went on to land onto the bodies of the Matriarch and Sadek as their monotone voices echoed out soon after.

“You are granted a day. Finish your business and leave before 24 hours!”

With a light of unwillingness, Sadek and the Matriarch allowed the golden light to land on their bodies as a terrifying golden rune mark appeared on their hands.

If they violated any rules while entering the Prime Reality before them, this rune mark was enough to even cause Seventh Firmament of Ascendancy experts to despair as they had to abide by the rules set forth!

OOOM!

The two golden statues glowed as an enormous rectangular portal rose behind them, the golden light covering the vast Reality leaving behind a gap as the figures of Sadek and Belladonna turned into streaks of light and entered through this portal.

SHAA!

A glimmer of a spatial light, and they were transported to a brand new location soon after.

Their feet touched the floor that was actually the top of an expansive set of golden stairs that stretched below them endlessly, and in front of them was an enormous shrine that one could find across countless Prime Realities under the control of Primordials.

An erected shrine looking structure that was referred to by many names, the more common one being known as the Primordial Temples!

It was here that the authorities of Primordials were seen residing in the most, the structures of the shrines all being formed similarly as they showed enormous shrines more expansive than any cluster of Cosmos with over a dozen statues raising their hands around it!

Immensely powerful auras could be felt across the vast Primordial Temple as the gazes of the Matriarch and Sadek were solemn, stepping forward into the vast Primordial Temple as within seconds, over 10 Primordials appeared before them with calm gazes and auras of profound authority.

Nearly all of them were in the Fifth Firmament of Ascendancy, with a single Primordial being in the Sixth Firmament as these beings were lower in ranking and power, but they still gazed at the two Seventh Firmament experts before them with derisive gazes and airs of authority as if they were above them!

The leading Primordial stared at the Runic markings on their arms as he smacked his lips and spoke with a smile.

“The Matriarch of the Nine Poison Valleys and the famous Poisoner of Realities grace us with their presence to set a bounty? Just which existence hindered you that you must use our power to try and kill them?”

The tone of speaking was utterly disrespectful as Belladonna merely gritted her teeth as her eyes flashed, waving her hands to release a bundle of sparkling multicolored Crystals releasing fantastical waves of power as she replied.

“We came prepared. As soon as we place the bounty, we shall leave!”

Her words caused the smiles on the Primordial’s faces to deepen as they nodded, talking amongst themselves freely as they turned to walk towards a certain location within the Primordial Temple as Sedak and Belladonna followed.

They kept their gazes forward as they came across many more clusters of powerful Primordials moving around, some gazing at them and talking amongst themselves with other groups not even paying attention to them as they tended to their own affairs!

It was only after a few minutes did they arrive to a certain location after passing the golden laden halls of the Primordial Temple- entering an expansive room that only had a single Primordial within it- an existence at the Seventh Firmament of Ascendancy!

It was an old man with a clean long white beard, his eyes hiding traces of vicissitudes as they opened to gaze at the party of Primordials and two guests.

Behind this old man was a golden wall that was covered with countless words, constantly shifting up and down or disappearing!

The words were actually names if one looked closely- names that were attached to numbers that listed next to them...Soul Crystals!

Soul Crystals.

The major currency across Realities as it was something that every being sought- a condensation of a unique essence that could increase the strength of the soul of the one that absorbed it.

For those wishing to scale the Firmaments of Ascendancy, this was the only thing they cared about and bothered to use as a form of currency!

“What is the name and identity of the being you wish to put on the Primordial Blacklist?”

WAA!

The ancient voice of the old man echoed out calmly as he gazed at Belladonna and Sadek, the former stepping forward as she waved her hands and caused countless illusory scenes displaying Noah’s figure across all angles to appear.

“I know not of his identity, but he is a Primal Titan under the Isles of the Gilded Forge, being protected by Overseer Natalya Rostova! Here is the Blood of my son that this creature killed not too long ago!”

...!

Apart from the countless scenes showing Noah standing behind Natalya and even scenes that came from the memories of Yacucoatl before he died, Belladonna produced a vial of blood that was her son’s as it floated towards the old man whose wrinkled eyes fluttered!

“Not providing even a name means I have to put in more work, this will cost extra.”

His tone was undeniable as Belladonna was unruffled, waving her hands as an even larger cluster of resplendent Crystals appeared and floated forward.

These were Soul Crystals that if any common Firmament of Ascendancy expert devoured, the strength of their soul would be elevated greatly as they would be able to exceed the limits of their souls and be able to impose more Daos and Edicts onto themselves!

“So long as he can be found and placed on the Primordial Blacklist, the price does not matter!”

Belladonna’s words were filled with venom as she spoke, the eyes of the old Primordial flashing as he grabbed the vial containing Yacucoatl’s blood while staring at the hazy scenes before this being’s death that were shown on the illusory screens Belladonna conjured.

Uniquely, they could see Noah with his Ascendancy Halo in these images- but it didn’t show the crimson color with its golden bands as it actually seemed plain white!

“The strings of Karma and Destiny are heavy as with the blood of the killed and the images of the killer, it is easy to find the identity of such a weak existence and place them on the Blacklist.”

The old Primordial spoke with surety as his body instantly released a burst of power, the aura of an Edict that was most definitely above Quasi-Insuperable or even Insuperable rising from him as his eyes reflected the countless images of Noah while the blood of Yacucoatl burned!

Within mere seconds, waves of fortune and destiny were burnt as even a portion of the Essence of Reality leaked from the old Primordial!

“Hmm?” His face only changed briefly as he seemingly faced a small obstacle, but this faded away within a second as his eyes became painted gold and his voice rose out in a monotone fashion.

“Noah Osmont of the Isles of the Gilded Forge...his name shall be added to the Primordial Blacklist!”

RUMBLE!

Chapter 1468: On the Primordial Blacklist! I

WAA!

The eyes of Belladonna shone sharply as she repeated the name over and over again in her mind.

Noah Osmont!

This was the existence that had to perish no matter what, and she was now one step closer to making it a reality!

The means of the Seventh Firmament Primordial was unfathomable as he found out the identity of the target within seconds, his golden eyes coming to focus as he continued to speak.

“His bounty...will be set at 30,000 Low Tier Soul Crystals!”

...!

“What?!”

The gazes of Belladonna and Sadek changed at such words as Belladonna continued to speak out.

“He is merely a First Firmament Primal Titan, why would his bounty reach that of peak Third Firmament Blacklisters?!”

The higher the bounty, the more expensive the price was for Belladonna to pay!

This was especially so due to her identity, where anyone that wasn't a Primordial wishing to put a name on the Blacklist would have to pay 10 times the amount compared to Primordials!

The price that Belladonna had to pay...would be equivalent to what someone had to pay for a Fifth or Sixth Firmament of Ascendancy Blacklister.

It would require all of her funds of Soul Crystals and more as 30,000 Low Tier Soul Crystals was merely what others would get if they brought Noah Osmont's head, but she had to pay 300,000 Low Tier Soul Crystals to put this bounty up!

That many Crystals...only Overseers of Prime Realities could fork it out as it was more than all her savings, and she had to look at Sadek who sighed with difficulty.

“You think I would lie and judge wrong? My Edict has shown the difficulty of this name to be at such a level, so the required Soul Crystals will be of such a level!

“And he is not an existence of the First Firmament, but one at the Third Firmament of Ascendancy! Now state your terms- Dead or Alive?”

...!

Belladonna gritted her teeth as she could only accept the terms, waving her hands to cause another large cluster of Soul Crystals to appear as Sadek waved his own hands to add to it, the voice of the Matriarch ringing out with ferocity.

“Dead!”

She wanted the head of this existence to be placed before her as the moment this was confirmed, the body of the old Primordial shone as he took in the payment that would make any Seventh Firmament existence look at with greed, the light from his body flashing as on the constantly changing wall behind him- a certain name was etched gloriously.

A move that was done freely and without too much thought.

A move that nobody would have expected to be one of the many stepping stones that set up for the shocking future to come!

To understand it fully, one had to know just what it meant to have your name on the constantly shifting golden wall that was present within all Primordial Temples.

What was the Primordial Blacklist?

It was a dreadful list of all the existences that had disparaged the might of Primordials, Marked Ones that had dared to kill Primordials and had not yet been killed, or those simply branded as criminals by other races that paid a heavy price to put a name on the Primordial Blacklist!

Each name within would give a tremendous reward of Soul Crystals, and anybody could claim it as long as they fulfilled the conditions listed.

It was a deadly list that many Bloodlines had spoken out against in the past eons, with changes being made as the Primordials announced billions of years ago that only those of equivalent ranks to the name on the Primordial Blacklist could choose to take up the mission.

A First Firmament Primordial could only take missions worth around 10,000 Low Tier Soul Crystals as that was the highest that a First Firmament Blacklister could give!

A Seventh Firmament Blacklister mission could only be taken by a Primordial of that level...but multiple Primordials could take this mission at the same time as finding a single Blacklister being chased by groups of powerful Primordials was not rare!

On this list were a great variety of existences- and it more often than not held important figures that were protected by their Bloodlines and could not be easily killed by others.

Once their names were on it and Primordials moved out, their Bloodlines would not be able to protect them any longer as if the Elders or Protectors of their Bloodlines killed the coming Primordials- they would sign a death warrant on themselves and their Bloodline as they could only help by allowing the culprit to hide across the vast Realities...or perish!

On it were names of existences ranging from the First Firmament of Ascendancy...all the way to the 9th Firmament as there were even terrifying Legends that had achieved Reality on this list!

Legends that had deep feuds with Primordials as they were wanted for destroying entire Prime Realities or killing high level Primordials!

This was the type of power and standing Primordials had.

Across the vast Realities, if your name was on this Primordial Blacklist- death was all but guaranteed for you!

Primordials carried out the missions of the Blacklist with fervor as the moment that Noah Osmont was listed on it, many eyes of Third Firmament Primordials across many temples very soon located it.

“Oh? A new name has appeared- its rewards infinitely close to that of a Fourth Firmament Blacklister...and it is only a single little Titan!”

WAA!

“30,000 Soul Crystals? With that, I can bypass the limit of 100 Edicts and finally go towards forging my Seventh Ascendancy Halo!”

...!

Voices with such similar words echoed out across many Primordial Temples as Noah’s name was noticed!

Chapter 1469: On the Primordial Blacklist! II

“Is that all?”

He could sense the hatred within the eyes of the venomous woman before him as she nodded, her figure turning around as she and the Poisoner of Realities turned around and left!

They had to go back to their Prime Reality and face the consequences of their actions- using the aid of Primordials being an enraging idea that might bring them many troubles- but the Matriarch had no regrets as she would do it again if need be!

A profound look of derision flashed across the face of the old man when he stared at their retreating figures, his eyes turning towards the name he just added as his eyes brightened up.

‘Why did I face difficulty at first?’

Initially, he had hit a wall as he almost had not found any information on this being, and it was only seconds later that the Flames of his Edict managed to at least grab a name and level of power of this being after mobilizing the might of his Halos too!

‘Mmm...shouldn’t be anything. His name will be wiped out soon enough.’

This was the thought that crossed through the mind of this existence.

Even he did not know at this moment that the bounty in front of this name...it would only just continue to increase with the passage of time as a Blacklister who would be the bane of Primordials had publicly appeared today!

—

Within Noah’s Home Reality.

OOOOM!

The glimmer of a complete Ascendancy Halo and a half formed one spinning above Hyperion and finishing up his Primordial Epitaph could be seen, this dazzling sight watched carefully by Noah as his eyes were flashing brightly.

Some time back, he had felt a gaze landing on him as his Insuperable Edict reacted quickly, even his Authority of Catastrophe leaking out with power as he could have fought against the gaze trying to peer in his direction!

But the essence of the Dictum Emperor rose at this time as Noah loosened his defenses- allowing for the gaze to pierce through as it faded moments later...and the moment it did so he found his Destiny exploding out gloriously!

As if a fortuitous event had occurred, as if a grand future was just set in motion for him.

His eyes smiled brightly as his theories were affirmed with such a sequence of events.

From the memories of Cecilia, Noah knew of a concept that many beings would use against those they couldn't touch from other Bloodlines. And after the battle against Belladonna and Sadek, The Overseer had mentioned it as something that Belladonna might resort to!

"The Primordial Blacklist..."

Noah uttered the name of what he knew the gaze was in reference to, his Origin buzzing with happiness as this single action meant a steady supply of Loot all coming to chase him...and each of them were on the same rank as him as against those in the same Firmament...

Who could stand against him?!

Which genius or Primordial at the Third Firmament could withstand the Authority of Catastrophe that might even be capable of wounding in not killing those in the Fourth Firmament?!

WAA!

His eyes released terrifying rays of brightness as the last intricately etched Runic Epitaph on Hyperion's soul was done, the body of this being shining with a multicolored light as the Primordial Epitaph at the depths of his soul began to shine and flow majestically.

"Your Bestial Fusion System is complete...and you will only need more Essence of Reality to bring out all of its functions. I can only aid you up to here as I have my own System to form and activate!"

"You mean?" Hyperion raised his eyes with gratitude as he felt the Reality altering concept settle in his soul, Noah's words holding meaning as he asked.

"I'll undertake the forging of my Primordial Epitaph myself, whatever contractual bindings we had...I release you from them!"

WAA!

Noah didn't need the aid of Hyperion when it came to forging his own Epitaph, and he needed his own privacy for nobody to see just what System he planned to forge!

The Infinite System.

The designs he had for it were things he wanted nobody to find out about!

The figure of the Ender of Reality looked at Noah closely as he nodded, his gaze moving up to the thin and unseen boundary of Reality as this Ender seemed impatient to get out.

“Try not to mess around with those of Higher level than you and not to be tangled up by Primordials...your Destiny seems vast and bright as you might make a mark on these vast Realities if you do not perish early!”

Noah’s voice echoed out within Hyperion’s mind as the Ender nodded, still sharing an imperceptible form of a link with this being through the Cosmic Dao of Unification that had allowed the two of them to unite in body and soul.

“Call upon me if you need any help...I will always come and aid you!”

The Ender of Reality spoke with honesty as his figure turned into a streak of light, his half forged Ascendancy Halo flashing as he passed through the boundary of Reality and into the vastness outside!

Noah only let out a light smile while watching the fading figure as he looked away soon after- there being too many things that he still had to do.

“First, let us set up the initial design of the Infinite System, the Affix of Reality, and then...the forging of more Edicts to see just what my limit will be!”

WAA!

His seas of destiny raged around madly as after forging and obtaining many Offensive and defensive Edicts, his focus this time was on Edict that would also aid his people as his focus on them had been very minimal recently!

“The Nomological Edict of the Tyrannical Emperor...just take concepts of Fealty, Conquest, and a few more to elevate them and myself at the same time...”

RUMBLE!

An Edict for the Conquest of Realities and one that would encompass the concept of Fealty to reinforce the power of his people!

He had many grand goals and aims as his progress was as rapid as ever, his True Sanguine Clone working with an Overseer of a Prime Reality who knew of an Unexplored Forsaken Treasure Reality, while his True Body was about to break many rules of Reality by forging mind bending concepts!

Chapter 1470 A Glorious Affix! I

Noah's True Body stood alone in the seas of Ruination of his Home Reality as he felt at utter ease.

His eyes and mind were feeling a sense of fantastic clarity as he had yet to slip up and make drastic mistakes recently, his many possible paths and destinies going towards their best possible directions!

At this moment, yet another achievement was brought to completion as the Infinite number of Clones at the level of Lower Existences had moved to complete their tasks of locating all the forged Cosmos within his Reality.

With the Reality mapped, the task was extremely easy as Noah's clones had traveled from one edge of Reality to another and brought all of the scattered Cosmos together into his singular Infinite Empire!

Now, Noah was watching the assimilation of the last Cosmos as it marked the 9,849 Cosmos to be added to the Infinite Empire.

The number could be considered unique in the grand scale of things as existences needed 100 Billion Cosmos to even stand a chance of achieving the Realm of Reality, and yet there were only a bit less than 10,000 Cosmos within Noah's Home Reality!

Even Aegon had only brought together a bit over 3,000 Cosmos during his lifetime, with Noah completing everything at this moment as the last Cosmos fused into his unique treasure.

OOOOM!

Of course, a change was bound to occur with such a significant event.

The binding of all the Cosmos of a Reality onto itself...just what rank of a Treasure was the Infinite Empire now?!

Noah closed his eyes as the glow of his crimson gold Ascendancy Halo reflected on his Cosmic skin, feeling the connection he had with this treasure as well as its changes.

A Quasi-Primordial Relic.

This was the level that he felt the Infinite Empire to have achieved!

He knew that the grandest change he was waiting for was when he bound all the Cosmos of at least 5 Realities onto the treasure- this being the condition for the birth of the Seed of Reality- a Primordial Relic!

For Noah to obtain a treasure that was quite literally a Seed of a future Reality- and this would be something that he could personally wield. He didn't know how it would affect his Ascendancy Halo or even if it was something that could be quantified. But the changes occurring from assimilating all of the Cosmos of a single Reality were still profound even if the Infinite Empire was not upgraded fully a whole rank.

With his eyes closed and sensing the connection with the Infinite Empire, Noah could feel that the moment the final Cosmos was assimilated- a terrifying will seemed to communicate with the very core of the Infinite Empire, this being the will of Reality!

As all the Cosmos of the Reality were tied down to the Infinite Empire, the unique Will of a Reality that was merely a collective consciousness that simply sought survival had to step in and assess the situation!

The Infinite Empire was evaluated. The Master of the Infinite Empire was evaluated.

The simple will of the Reality then came to a Conclusion.

...!

The generation of 5 Units of the Essence of Reality that was similar to the boons of Essence Conversion from the Quasi-Primordial Relic that was RUINATION was actually granted.

On top of the 10 Units he could passively generate from the Authority of Catastrophe, Noah could now generate over 20 Units of the Essence of Reality daily!

After consuming the Triplicated Shards of a Seed of Reality and growing his Cosmos to over 200 Million, Noah could sense that the current cap of how much Essence of Reality his Origin could hold was 100 Units.

The storage space within his Origin was expanded greatly as it should have merely been 50 Units or so just a day ago!

A passive generation of over 20 Units was not bad as it was equivalent to a Primordial being the Overseer of 20 Emerging Realities.

Such beings were on the Fourth or Fifth Firmament of Ascendancy as Noah was doing relatively well for having only stepped into the Firmaments in the last few days...

And all of this was brought together collectively by his Quasi-Primordial Relic, Edicts that formed his Ascendancy Halo, and now his Unique Treasure that was the Infinite Empire.

Information flowed from the Infinite Empire and into Noah's mind as he felt the boundless connection between him and Reality itself become extremely clear- this being one of the reasons why his mind held such clarity!

"The ?"

He asked lightly about this new feature as the monotone voice of the Infinite Empire was actually filled with pride when it came out.

>

WAA!