

Mana 1471

Chapter 1471 A Glorious Affix! II

Everything seemed to revolve around the generation of Essence of Reality and the elevation of one's Soul to overcome shackles and add more concepts onto their soul, this thought bringing Noah to the other important feature that his Infinite Empire spoke of.

:: A feature that was uniquely adapted into this direction by the will of the Infinite Empire that sought to aid its Master. Through the connection between these two entities, the Daos and Edicts that Noah Osmont obtains from fallen enemies or those forged will have an option to be placed in a buffer zone known as the Soul Library. The Master of the Infinite Empire can then choose which concepts to impose on his soul as he wishes. Concepts of all levels of Daos and Minor Edicts can freely be stored and removed to be imposed onto the souls under the banner of the Master of the Infinite Empire, with the capability to impose Greater, Quasi-Insurmountable, and Insurmountable Nomological Edicts being available when the Infinite Empire achieves the level of a Primordial Relic...

"You..." Noah was startled as he received the information of this stupendous feature!

<I couldn't let RUINATION pull ahead of me so much, Master. The Soul Library should be of great aid to you and our people as you will be getting dozens of Edicts with every enemy you defeat, whatever your cap of concepts is being reached if you defeated just a few more enemies.>

Noah was surprised at the continued level of autonomy he was seeing with his unique treasures, where the Infinite Empire had actually chosen for a portion of its growth to include something that was a solution to a rising problem!

A problem that came from him being too much of an anomaly and being capable of obtaining too many Edicts in a short period of time.

With every enemy that fell to him, dozens of Edicts were etched onto his soul. His cap of concepts would soon be reached as if he defeated existences who had an overabundance of Minor and Greater Edicts, he would fill up his soul with too many differing concepts and with Edicts that might actually be considered weak under his standards!

But with the Soul Library... Noah let out a smile as he spoke out thoughtfully. "Thank you." The Infinite Empire replied in the same monotone fashion, but a sense of happiness could be felt within it!

<Anything for Master.>

At the same time, the voice of RUINATION that had been silent this whole time came out as it seemed to be tinged with annoyance.

«Master, I've taken the liberties to test the extremes of the possible Affixes of Reality that can be generated with my limitations as a Quasi-Primordial Relic.»

"Oh?" Noah raised his brows as he oversaw this unique relationship between his two treasures, turning his attention to RUINATION as he saw a few possibilities appear before his eyes.

RUINATION knew Noah's thoughts and what he sought for, and it designed possible affixes for him to choose from as many of them focused on the path of strengthening the Soul that all beings across Realities were seeking!

One of Noah's biggest conditions was for an Affix of Reality that would continue to aid him even as he increased in power!

RUINATION had its previous affixes or new ones that were able to increase Noah's power when he was in the Universal Realm or Cosmic Realm but were useless now as they couldn't compare to his other means.

But if he could obtain an Affix that would be useful at the Third Firmament of Ascendancy and also at the Ninth Firmament of Ascendancy...that was something to be celebrated!

It also had to be something that would go towards strengthening his Soul as when one thought in this direction...it had to deal with the Essence of Reality.

Noah looked at the possibility of Affixes presented in his mind as the voice of RUINATION continued to echo out.

«Because of being limited due to my rank, I can't forge outrageous Affixes that alter Reality like making so that there is no cap of concepts your soul can take or vastly increasing your current limitations. Even one of the possible Affixes is just to increase the cap of Edicts by 20- something that would be useless to you in a few days, weeks, or months...»

«The most suitable Affix is the one I presented at the top, this one being geared to be useful even if you reach the Realm of Reality- with its effects being just as relevant then!»

RUINATION spoke with confidence as Noah had to agree with it as he gazed at the golden words before him.

{Affix of Reality- Zeal of the Tyrant}...{Affix of Reality- Avarice of Purity}...{Affix of Reality-Acrimony of the Deceiver}...{Affix of Reality- Golden Crusade}...

Out of the few Affixes presented before him, the one that stood out to aid him with the strengthening of his Soul and his future designs of the Infinite System was an Affix of Reality that dealt with his generation of the Essence of Reality!

{Affix of Reality- Zeal of the Tyrant} :: A reality altering Affix that grants its user the passive daily generation of One Fourth of their maximum reserves of the Essence of Reality.

Simple and concise, it was an Affix that would be tremendously useful to Noah at this moment in time as well as years from now when he was who knew what rank higher!

One fourth of his maximum reserves of Essence of Reality obtained daily- that was currently 25! With all the means he now had from Essence Conversion, Authority of Catastrophe, and through the Infinite Empire...it ridiculously meant Noah could passively generate half of his reserves passively every single day.

If he achieved a higher stage of power and let's say increased his cap of Essence of Reality from 100 to 1,000- then this Affix guaranteed that he could passively generate 250 Units of the Essence of Reality daily!

Such a number was equivalent to overseeing 250 Emerging Realities!

That was how domineering it was!

All of this Essence of Reality...he could use to strengthen his soul and forge the fantastical concept of his System- his System that he planned to be something that would never be finished.

It was the Infinite System so of course, Noah planned for it to be a System that could contain... more than a single System.

This was why he needed vast reserves of Essence of Reality as apart from his soul, his System would continue to require vast amounts of this essence!

So Noah's eyes shone with a domineering light as he voiced out.

"Set the Affix to be...the {Affix of Reality- Zeal of the Tyrant}!"

RUMBLE!

Chapter 1472: An Edict Born for Conquest! I

An Affix capable of affecting Reality!

Noah felt the sensation of such a thing personally as the moment the Affix was selected, RUINATION released a shining ray of authority as Essence of Reality moved with it, Noah seeing this ray of authority etching an ancient-looking Runic marking onto his soul!

If one was proficient in the concept of runes, they would notice how similar this etching was to a Primordial Epitaph- being something of the same source as it was using a similar concept to achieve Reality altering results.

OOOM!

After an austere aura of power leaked out, Noah felt things settling as the etched Runic marking released rays of multicolored light- this marking being the {Affix of Reality- Zeal of the Tyrant} that caused Noah to feel a refreshing authority bathing over his soul, his Origin trembling as he felt his reserves of Essence of Reality churn as more and more of this essence was generated!

One-fourth of his maximum reserves generated daily.

He had achieved such a glorious change as at this moment, all he had to do was wait until he reached his cap of 100 Units of Essence of Reality within a day...and he could then confidently begin to etch his Primordial Epitaph.

"While waiting for that...let's clear my soul, shall we?" He let out a devilish smile while speaking of such a shocking concept, his figure disappearing from the Ruination Sea to appear within the Infinite Empire that now had a bit less than 10,000 Cosmos!

The surrounding environment of the Infinite Empire was stuffed with an overabundance of essence, even the voids of space between stellar objects having a golden glow of essence condensing in fantastical lights.

Within stellar bodies themselves and towards the center of the Infinite Empire where the Primordial Cosmos lay, one could even see condensed rivers of essence flowing freely as the rate of advancement while living in such an area was immense!

Noah only passed his aura over these places as he affirmed what all he was doing was achieving, looking forward to stellar results in the future when he conquered even more Realities.

"Conquest..." This idea caused his eyes to shine brightly as while he went to 'clear' his soul, a portion of his soul had already begun to design an Edict that was geared towards Conquest- while also including the idea of Fealty in order to elevate the might of his people once more!

An Edict born for conquest- an Edict utilizing the concepts of the Cosmic Dao of Conquest, Fealty, Ruination, Primordial...and more!

Essence of different Daos and laws began to surround him as his body appeared within the Cosmic Holy Land. There, he saw a shimmering golden portal beside the throne at the top of countless steps, this being the entrance to the new feature of <Soul Library> that would allow him to store Edicts and Daos he had no need for- and also the location that all of those under him would come to love as here...they could receive Daos and Edicts to greatly elevate their power!

SHAA!

Noah disappeared into the shimmering portal as he found himself in a unique spacetime continuum, his surroundings filled with white and gold essence as at the center of it all, an empty library with lines of golden shelves holding nothing could be seen.

This was the unique dimension closely in tune with the core of the Infinite Empire- being a heavily protected location as it was here that Noah could open up his soul and store unneeded concepts!

Noah floated down to appear at the center of the ancient looking empty library, the lines of bookshelves being etched with golden Runic markings that gave off unique waves of power.

He breathed out slowly as he spoke out in the next moment.

"Let's start with unneeded Lesser and Grand Daos...and then the Minor Edicts from Pyxis, Yacucoatl, and Cecilia!"

OOOM!

What he didn't need would be taken away!

Edicts that his destiny did not favor and if they wouldn't be contributing to future Ascendancy Halos...they would be put aside for now or fully given to his people.

After obtaining the singular Authority of Catastrophe, Noah knew that the quality of Edicts would heavily influence the terrifying authorities he would obtain in the future, and he had to be much more selective on these issues going forward!

With such carefulness and planning, he closed his eyes as wondrously, wisps of multicolored light left his Origin- these being the condensed form of concepts as they turned into multicolored lights that turned into books.

Books that began to fill up the empty Soul Library!

At the same time that this fantastical scene occurred, the essence of the Cosmic Daos of Conquest, Fealty, Runes, Ruination...and many more concepts unfolded around Noah as he continued to multitask to a ridiculous degree.

His Primordial Eye of the Pioneer and his other Eyes of Power were also placed in full use as along with the vibrant essence of Primordial, Blueprint, and Runes flashing over his eyes- he went forward to break down the many concepts before his eyes and closely interconnect them to form a wondrous Edict.

He already knew what rank this Edict would be with great confidence as it would be another INSUPERABLE Nomological Edict- this one built towards the Conquest of Realities as the simple Star Of Conquest that came from the Cosmic Dao of Conquest...it was bound to stand tall above not just Cosmos- but entire Realities!

The Empowerment of Daos with the Light of Conquest...Noah would make it so that he could also Empower Nomological Edicts!

The things he wanted to do were too grand as while a new Insuperable Edict was being forged while he sorted out the concepts within his Soul, his True Sanguine Clone was making advancements in the Isles of the Gilded Forge as he was about to set off towards a grand location.

Towards an Unexplored Forsaken Treasure Reality...towards a Reality filled with glorious loot and untold dangers as here- the materials for him to forge Primordial Relics should be waiting for him!

Chapter 1473: An Edict Born for Conquest! II

Within the Isles of the Gilded Forge.

Atop the Isle of the Queen, Noah stood at the center of an expansive crimson-golden disk that was actually a Quasi-Primordial Relic.

In front of him, a single crimson throne rose at the center of this Quasi-Primordial Relic that was known as the <Sabot Reality Traverser>!

The mesmerizing figure of Natalya Rostova sat on the throne as her expression was that of slight anger, her finger tapping on the throne while flows of golden light entered her forehead.

"Hmph, my contacts affirmed that your name has been added to the Primordial Blacklist...I should have just killed the two of them and risked a war!"

RUMBLE!

The reason for her anger was Noah's name appearing on the Primordial Blacklist, her flaming crimson gold hair dancing as her fair red lips uttered out terrifying words about starting a war between Bloodline Races for a single being!

"If even the Primordials knew that they put the name of a Peerless Forger into their glorified murder list...hmph!"

The mood of this Overseer was down as her oppressive aura caused everyone on the Sabot Reality Traverser to feel like they were walking on sharp pins.

Apart from Noah, the figure of Monos and a few other Grandmaster Forgers could be seen, this trip towards this Unexplored Forsaken Treasure Reality being an important one as powerhouses on the Third Firmament all the way to the Sixth were here!

Monos was part of the Grandmaster Forgers at the Third and Fourth Firmament, and there was an old woman at the Sixth Firmament of Ascendancy as well as a middle-aged man at this same level present atop the Quasi-Primordial Relic.

Each of them were gazing towards Noah with a variety of expressions- but all of the expressions contained looks of respect as after the identity of this being before them as a Peerless Forger was confirmed, they couldn't help but sigh endlessly while also seeing a bright future ahead of them!

An existence that had the capability of forging Primordial Relics!

With such a being appearing in their Bloodline, it called for a stupendous celebration as this trip towards the location of a Forsaken Treasure Reality that the Overseer had found was all to obtain materials to allow for another Primordial Relic to rise within the Bloodline of Primordial Titans!

"Hmph, let's go!" With her gorgeous face still carrying a trace of anger, the golden disk that she and less than 20 other Higher Existences were on began to shimmer as it turned into a streak of light and disappeared from the Isles of the Gilded Forge.

Their surroundings turned into mere blurry waves of light as Noah felt them entering the Boundary Between Realities in less than a second, the disk below them still traveling at great speeds as whatever location the Overseer found was bound to be far away.

"We'll deal with this by never allowing them to find you...but you seem to be taking the news much too well! Have you no fear?" Natalya spoke with sharp eyes as she turned her gaze to Noah.

Fear.

How could this existence at the Third Firmament of Ascendancy not fear that he would now be hunted by the strongest Bloodline to traverse Realities?!

Noah let out a light smile while withstanding the gaze of the Seventh Firmament expert that seemed to want to peer through everything, his reply coming out slowly.

"Only those at the same rank as me will come and try to take my life, yes? Then how can I be worried!"

WAA!

His eyes flashed with glorious light as he let out a domineering aura that caused the eyes of those near him to change!

"Anyone at the same level of power as me can do nothing but fall if they face me so...any Primordial that dares to come and try to kill me won't be alive to tell the tale thereafter!"

...!

Domineering! Tyrannical!

Natalya and the Golden Titans around her were exposed to the vibrant demeanor of this Peerless Forger on this day as towards it, Natalya actually smiled as if she believed his words and didn't doubt him.

Nor did she disparage him when he spoke of the fear-inducing idea of reaping the lives of Primordials!

"Good...then for now, we shall put our focus on the Forsaken Treasure Reality!"

WAA!

The Grandmasters in the surroundings released their surprise and shock from Noah's bold claims as some even wanted to advise him not to take the matters of killing Primordials lightly, but they became utterly serious as the Overseer beckoned them closer, her languid eyes staying on Noah as she spoke calmly.

"Forsaken Treasure Realities are some of the most opportune things one can come across...where even 8th or 9th Firmament existences will silence anyone that knows about their locations as they try to get their hands on these Realities themselves..."

...!

"The rare Bloodlines of creatures like Destiny Goblins are enslaved mostly to Primordials as they are the ones to uncover most Forsaken Treasure Realities...where even our exploration would be ten times easier if we got our hands on a Destiny Goblin!"

Natalya began to debrief about the Forsaken Treasure Reality waiting for them and what they could expect, with Noah listening to her words as a hidden smile slowly rose up as he thought of what was to come!

—

At the same time that the Sabot Reality Traverser set off towards an unknown location with his True Sanguine Clone, Noah wondrously finished melding together multiple concepts as he forged an Edict without even utilizing Shards of a Cosmic Primordial Heart or any other treasure- simply relying on the interconnected function of the Primordial Dao and his own understanding to forge a brand new INSUPERABLE Nomological Edict.

Within the unique space time continuum that was the Soul Library.

A runic marking that branded itself into Noah's body and soul as it took up a significant space within him, this being his strongest Edict forged yet!

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

OOOM!

An Edict born for the purposes of the conquest of Realities and strengthening of his people as uniquely, this Edict had an astounding feature that only the Quasi-Insuperable Nomological Edict of Apocalypse had so far.

It was...the feature of an Evolvable Edict as fantastically, it affirmed of a grander level of concepts past the level of INSUPERABLE!

It affirmed that with sufficient work and time...Noah could achieve the elevation of this newly forged Edict of the Tyrannical Emperor to another level entirely so long as he let the light of Conquest- the light of the Tyrannical Emperor flow over many Realities...he would achieve a level of Edicts he did not even know about yet.

"Then the Star of Conquest will go on to shine even over Prime Realities!"

Noah spoke grandly as his gaze turned to his status panel, landing on the newly forged Edict of the Tyrannical Emperor as he peered through all of its details!

Chapter 1474: An Edict Born for Conquest! III

Within the Soul Library of the Infinite Empire, an existence forged a terrifying concept as he gazed down to look at it with luminous eyes.

{INSUPERABLE <Nomological Edict of the Tyrannical Emperor>:: A Nomological Edict is a form of undeniable truth and authority that is birthed from the combination of laws and Daos, and it cannot be circumvented or stopped by anything, with the only possibility of deniability lying with another Edict. The Nomological Edict of the Tyrannical Emperor is further elevated by the inclusion of the concepts within the Fate's Guardian and Agent of Chaos Skill Trees and the Bloodlines of Primordial, Telos, and Destiny Goblin King among many other concepts as it has been elevated to the INSUPERABLE level, touching on an ancient and undeniable authority privy to select beings. The Edict is birthed from the combination of the Daos of Primordial, Ruination, Armageddon, Conquest, Destiny, Royalty, Willpower, Runes, Blueprint, Fealty, Brio, Chronos, Devouring, Fusion, Archetypes, Loyalty, and Fortification, along with laws of Death, Karma, Fate, Life, and Chaos. With the inclusion of so many different concepts seamlessly, the Edict has further been elevated to become an Evolvable Edict as long as certain conditions are met. The user is granted the title of The Tyrannical Emperor as the Ultra Rare Bloodline of the Emperor of Old begins to awaken within him- a Bloodline lost through the eons of time that contains the history and pride of Emperors that could traverse unhindered across Reality... }

{...At the level of INSUPERABLE, the Nomological Edict of the Tyrannical Emperor grants its architect 100,000,000,000% to All Parameters, Nullification to All Laws and Daos, Nullification to the essence of all Minor and Greater Nomological Edicts, a natural suppression of Quasi-Insuperable Edicts as everything below the INSUPERABLE level is only 10% effective against it, and the granting of the abilities of <Emperor's Haki>, <True Star of Conquest>, <Oath to the Emperor>, and <Tyranny of the Soul>. When one achieves completion of this Edict, they will be granted the Flames of the Tyrannical Emperor that among its many uses, it will allow even Insuperable Nomological Edicts to be Empowered, make possible for the evolution of this Edict, and allow the Bloodline of the Emperor of Old achieves full awakening. Along with this, any Nomological Edict grants its user a smoother pathway towards Reality, granting them an increase in the speed of their Realm Progression by +100,000,000%, an increase of +100,000,000% to All Parameters, and increases the chances of Fusions of other Laws and Daos by 100%

for the production of other Nomological Edicts. Current fusion of the laws and Daos for the Nomological Edict of the Tyrannical Emperor: 1%}

A glorious edict that was put together with a great deal of concepts!

The important things to notice was that the skill trees of fates Guardian and Agent of Chaos that were raised to the Cosmic Filament Rank were utilized, along with the authority of the Bloodlines of Primordials, Telos, and the Destiny Goblin King! Noah wanted an Edict that contained stupendous authorities as the result of it was marvelous, this evolvable nomological Edict being born as along with its birth...he felt an ancient Bloodline begin to awaken within him.

The Bloodline of the Emperor of Old!

Just the mere awakening of this Bloodline caused the air around Noah to change, an indescribable feeling of majesty welling up around him that if anyone neared, they would feel it unnatural if they were not paying respects or kneeling towards his figure!

This Edict was also a unique one as Noah managed to add together Armageddon and Ruination along with the Primordial Dao- the tight fusion of three Supreme Cosmic Daos granting this Edict the ridiculous capabilities it was currently showing. Such a thing wasn't possible for him before...and yet he managed to do it now without fail!

There was also the inclusion of newly forged Daos of Royalty, Willpower, and Loyalty that added extra concepts which contributed to the formation of the Bloodline of the Emperor of Old, and also the features of the Soul that Noah specified with this Edict!

He didn't just want it to be an elevated form of Fealty and Conquest- he also wanted to use it to tackle the issue of one's soul as the results...were truly fantastical.

The results were stupendous abilities, a crazy number of boosts, and the reality that when Noah completed this Edict...he could not only gain the capability to elevate it to the next rank, but he could Empower his Insuperable Nomological Edicts!

It was a concept full of glory as Noah began to feel the results of it firsthand even before he looked at the details of the skills.

OOOOM!

Above the Infinite Empire, a shining white light had bloomed out domineeringly as it formed into the shape of a star- a star that the more it formed, the more white rays of light shot from it as one could also see rays of gold coming out gloriously!

This...was due to one of Noah's new abilities- the <True Star of Conquest>.

<True Star of Conquest>:: When all the Cosmos of a Reality are conquered, a True Star of Conquest shall be born and shine its light over it as while this star is lit, the Tyrannical Emperor cannot fall. Its light shall bathe over everything, even the Tyrannical Emperor himself as the True Star of Conquest can be utilized in the conquest of other realities. The True Light of Conquest will continue to accumulate within the Star of Conquest as the Tyrannical Emperor can utilize it to Empower Minor, Greater, and Quasi-Insuperable

Nomological Edicts- with the possibility of Empowering Insuperable Nomological Edicts lying with the Flames of the Tyrannical Emperor...

A white and gold star appeared as its light bathed down over everything, but this was just the beginning.

As the light began to bathe the Infinite Empire and the existences within it, Noah felt the second change since the conception of this Edict.

He felt...his soul beginning to bubble with strength and power!

Chapter 1475: The Flames of the Tyrannical Emperor!

His soul!

As the True Star of Conquest descended with light bathing over the Infinite Empire, it asked for all those beneath him to renew their vows and repledge their Fealty!

The star asked for an Oath to be made to the Tyrannical Emperor as the answer to why Noah's soul was bubbling and increasing with power...was due to the skills <Oath to the Emperor> and <Tyranny of the Soul>.

<Oath to the Emperor>: Those that had pledged Fealty to the Tyrannical Emperor are rewarded with glorious boons for their loyalty. All those below the Cosmic Realm can access 1/50th of the Power of the Tyrannical Emperor along with the capability to choose 10 fully assimilated Daos. Those within the Cosmic Realm can access 1/10th of the Power of the Tyrannical Emperor along with the capability to choose 20 fully assimilated Daos and a single Minor or Greater Edict, and those at the Cosmic Filament Realm and higher can access 1/4th of the Power of the Tyrannical Emperor along with the capability to choose 50 fully assimilated Daos and 3 Minor, Greater, or Quasi-Insuperable Nomological Edicts...

<Tyranny of the Soul>: The Tyrannical Emperor gives, but he also asks in return! Through this passive ability, all those who wish to pledge their Fealty to him will have to give up a portion of their Soul to be devoured and go towards strengthening the Soul of the Tyrannical Emperor. Alone, the boosts granted by a single weak existence are negligible, but countless weak quintillions of existences can achieve a significant effect as obtaining the Fealty of existences in an entire Reality will bring with it a tremendous strengthening of the Soul...

Noah would aid those beneath him...and they would also aid him in turn!

This was the usage of the two skills that came together as he could greatly elevate their strength even as he ascended the Firmaments- but they would in turn grant him a strengthening of his soul as this was one of the answers Noah had apart from refining with the Essence of Reality.

With Conquest...he could continue to ceaselessly increase the strength of his soul as he bought more and more people into his fold!

THRUM!

His body shone with a glorious light as he felt an ecstatic feeling as one could say the strengthening of the soul granted an almost euphoric feeling, one feeling like their eyesight was becoming better or their mind becoming much freer as if it had been shackled beforehand.

"Mmm..."

Noah breathed out slowly as he reveled in this sensation, seeing his Ascendancy Value increasing at visible speeds as just the conception of this Edict and the boosts its features were currently giving had elevated his Value from 2200 all the way to 2600- most of these coming from the gradual increase of the power of his soul from the existences of a whole Reality!

He paid attention to all of these changes and more as he glanced at the last skill from this Nomological Edict.

<Emperor's Haki>: A culmination of the will and soul of the Tyrannical Emperor into a pure Soul attack. Under the Emperor's Haki, all those with a weaker soul can only kneel as the ability carries +100,000,000,000% True Annihilatory Soul Damage and is reinforced by the 10 strongest Flames of Edicts under the Tyrannical Emperor when released...

An offensive ability within this support and auxiliary type Edict that would come to be Noah's strongest method of killing!

BZZZT!

Noah felt his eyes release a terrifying pressure as the surroundings of the Soul Library trembled, his will being capable of shaking the environment itself as when he directed it towards an enemy...

The tools under his belt continued to expand and increase as after Noah ascertained all of this, he wanted to complete the newly forged Edict as his will released commands.

"Use the required Cosmic Resource Points to fully call forth the Flames of the Tyrannical Emperor."

WAA!

He had obtained so many Cosmic Resource Points from Yacucoatl and Pyxis that Noah simply called out as the unique resource went to complete its job and allow another set of Flames of an Insuperable Nomological Edict to bloom!

Flames that came with them not just the Bloodline of the Tyrannical Emperor... but also the complete Bloodline of the Emperor of Old.

Domineeringly purple gold in color, Noah saw these flames madly rise within his Origin and settle in a significant portion of his soul, abundant information coming with them as a uniquely bordered golden text box appeared before his eyes.

<Flames of the Tyrannical Emperor>: The Flames of Tyrannical Emperor bloom in your origin as they usher in the Bloodline of the Tyrannical Emperor. The tier of this Edict is extremely high as for the sake of purity, not a single follower is allowed. A natural suppression effect also exists with this Edict against any QUASI-INSUPERABLE, GREATER, or MINOR Nomological Edicts due to its higher rank, with complete nullification being achieved against the essence and abilities of Greater and Minor Edicts and only 10% effectiveness with the essence of Quasi-Insuperable Edicts. When the Flames of the Tyrannical Emperor descend, the weak wills of others will tremble and be extinguished as only those with extremely strong souls can withstand the mere pressure of these Flames. As the architect of this Bloodline Edict, you are granted the abilities of <<Benevolent Light of Empowerment>> and <<Nomological Regime>> that can

be utilized with the Essence of Reality in conjunction with the Essence of the Tyrannical Emperor. The complete Ultra Rare Bloodline of the Emperor of Old is also granted as the echoes of Olden Times begin to resound within your Origin and Soul. As the Progenitor of the Bloodline of the Tyrannical Emperor, you are granted +200,000,000,000% to All Parameters, +200,000,000,000% to True Defense, and +200,000,000,000% to True Annihilatory Damage. All abilities that utilize the essence of the Tyrannical Emperor also have their resource requirement cut down by half, and your Origin produces an extra 10 Billion Splendiferous Universes daily...

Bright purple and gold, the Flames of the Tyrannical Emperor undulating within Noah's body as a profound Bloodline of Olden Times was also unlocked.

OOOM!

Noah's entire demeanor underwent a drastic change as his crimson gold flames for hair became ablaze with regality and majesty.

His entire body gained a luster of purple and gold as an indescribable aura of power leaked from him, his head that was already shining with Flames forming a storm of power above it as pristine golden and purple colors raged!

They raged with regality and power as they came to forge an illusory purple gold crown- a crown that came with it an oppressive might that was the result of a single Bloodline being fully awakened!

<The prideful Bloodline of the Emperor of Old has fully awoken as it lets itself be known without fear!>

...!

A blazing and urgent golden prompt flashed before Noah's eyes as not just Noah's True Body, but all of his True Sanguine Clones and many Lower Existence Clones gained an illusory purple gold crown above them as an undeniable authority that disdained from being hidden presented itself!

Chapter 1476: From the Olden Times! I

Shock!

This was what Noah was currently feeling as ridiculously, he had obtained a Bloodline that was much too wild that it disdained to even be hidden!

The moment this Bloodline bloomed within his Origin, its authority spread out madly and with fervor as his body became surrounded by a golden purple glow, an air that most kings and Emperors that had ruled for millions of years could not match erupted out.

His body released a sharp aura of undeniability as uniquely, the appearing illusory purple gold crown was the most glaring as it rose grandly over all of his bodies!

At the same time this occurred, Noah felt significant changes within his Origin and soul as something unfathomable occurred.

BOOOM!

Like an explosive force raging out from his Origin, power exploded out deep within his body as he watched with disbelief while his Ascendancy Value rose crazily!

Not from the formation of Edicts, boosts of an Ascendancy Halo- but just from the blooming of a Bloodline alone.

The blooming of this Bloodline caused profound changes as Noah felt the over 225 Million Cosmos within his body be bathed by an undeniable purple light- a unique reaction occurring thereafter as all of these Cosmos began to tremble and pulsate as thereafter, they began to divide!

...!

His Cosmos began to divide as one became two, the number of forged Cosmos within his body instantly doubling in a ridiculous fashion as he reached above 500 Million instantly.

"..."

His Ascendancy Value went from the slowly rising 2600 and exploded upwards past 5,000 with unbound fervor!

His power....doubled due to the achievement of a single Bloodline!

This wasn't all as his vast Seas of fortune and destiny that were already incredibly large- these seas that wrapped around each of his Cosmos...they were also affected as their quantity doubled while a profound purple glow came to bathe over them.

THRUM!

And the boons of the Emperor of Old Bloodline were not done as Noah also felt the stellar space where he stored Essence of Reality...this space also doubled as his maximum number for this unique resource instantly jumped from 100 to 200!

"...!"

A blaring golden prompt shaded with a stark purple appeared before his eyes again, the borders of this Prime now carrying a royal feel as the authority of the Emperor of Old Bloodline even domineeringly affected the design of such a minute concept.

<The Blood of the Emperors from the Olden Times flows within you. All Resource Reserves are Doubled, Current Realm Progression is Doubled, and Future Realm Progression is enhanced by a factor of 100 times.>

WAA!

One after another, the golden purple bordered prompts continued to descend domineeringly as Noah had expected its changes to come to a halt- but his Origin felt the constant formation of Cosmos continuing, even though it was a smaller rate as these changes were explained by the next prompt!

<Due to the potency of the unlocked Bloodline of Old, 100,000 Royal Cosmos will be passively generated within your Origin daily.>

...!

Crazy!

It was all descending into madness as even the boons of something as profound as the Authority of Catastrophe was thrown behind and left in the dust!

The splendiferous Authority of Catastrophe born from 30 Edicts only granted 1,000 passively forged Cosmos Daily. But this domineering Bloodline went ahead and produced 100 times that number as daily- Noah could now forge 100,000 Cosmos!

BZZZT!

Per hour, he would forge over 4166 Cosmos. Per minute, he would forge over 69 Cosmos.

"What is this..."

It was such a marvelous and unexpected boon to unlock such a bloodline as even Noah had not expected this to stem from the Insuperable Nomological Edict of the Tyrannical Emperor!

<The Royal Light of the Emperor of Old shall continue to bathe over everything within you, elevating your standing over time as if you do not perish...the stepping stone of the Realm of Reality is but a certainty.>

The last domineering purple gold text box flashed and disappeared as Noah absorbed all of the information, still in a stupor as he felt his body constantly produce Cosmos every single second.

What a glorious achievement.

What a wondrous surprise!

And also...what endless troubles this Bloodline brought!

The troubles were due to nothing else other than the fact that at this time as Noah's True Sanguine Clone was conversing and getting to know Monos and the other Grandmasters on the Sabot Reality Traverser, his body instantly and uncontrollably exploded with the aura of regality as he was enthroned with a purple gold illusory crown above his head!

Their journey towards the unknown location of the Forsaken Treasure Reality had been proceeding smoothly as due to Noah's unique identity, Monos and even the Grandmasters at the Fifth and Sixth Firmament of Ascendancy wanted to know more about him and exactly how he had achieved the stage of a Peerless Forger.

Of course, Noah couldn't just tell them that it was all due to a feature of his Infinite Empire and not even his own abilities, but he was expanding his own views as he learned more about the common sense of these existences and about the Bloodline Factions that surrounded the Isles of the Gilded Forge, and even the larger expanse of explored Realities!

Things were proceeding smoothly as with the presence of more people, Natalya seemed to have become more reserved and detached as this powerful Overseer continued to steer the Sabot Reality Traverser while seeming like an untouchable existence.

Things were proceeding smoothly...until the undeniable aura of authority erupted from Noah and nearly caused the Quasi-Primordial Relic they were all on to come to a halt!

BZZT!

Gloriously, the illusory purple gold crown appeared above him and it released waves of profound light that washed over his body, those at the Third Firmament of Ascendancy like Grandmaster Monos feeling an oppressive sense of pressure as they found themselves pushed away from Noah by a force they could not deny!

"You...!"

All of the Grandmasters looked towards Noah in shock, but it was Natalya Rostova who gazed at him with utter stupor as the rapidly traversing Sabot Reality Traverser came to a complete halt.

"That...! That!" The powerful Overseer seemed to recognize the domineering illusory crown flashing above Noah's head as her blessed curves could not help but tremble, her bright eyes locking onto Noah as they released arcs of crimson light!

Chapter 1477: From the Olden Times! II

The air atop the Sabot Reality Traverser was extremely weird at this moment.

In the glimmers of the Boundary Between Realities, the transportation Quasi-Primordial Relic came to a halt as the being that had been steering it brought it to a halt while looking at the singular figure of Noah!

Not just her eyes, but the eyes of the over a dozen Grandmasters were all on Noah- specifically on his glittering purple gold crown that released a regal and oppressive sense of power that went on to affect even the strongest of them!

Everything was quiet as Noah shook his head with slight helplessness at such a scene, the new Bloodline he had gained going against all his expectations as his body at this moment released an unbidden sense of awe and wonder.

"A Bloodline of an Emperor..."

RUMBLE!

Natalya Rostova spoke out as if in a trance while looking at Noah's crown, the Sixth and Fifth Firmament rank Grandmasters having their expressions change at such words while the other Grandmasters were still confused and in a stupor as it seemed very few people knew about the concept of what the crown above Noah meant!

The blessed chest of Natalya rose as her crimson gold eyes flashed to appear in front of Noah right away, her sonorous voice echoing out with a sense of shock and mystery.

"How did you do it? How did you unlock the path of a Bloodline back from the Olden Times?!"

RUMBLE!

This Overseer seemed to know a lot of information as she gazed at the crown above Noah with wonder, the expressions of the Grandmasters vastly changing as some of them fully realized the significance of what they were seeing!

Noah looked at the ruddy complexion and rosy lips of this powerful Overseer so close to him as he asked lightly.

"What do you know about Bloodlines from the Olden Times?"

WAA!

His words acted as a confirmation as those on the Sabot Reality Traverser drew on sharp breaths, Natalya being the one to continue speaking as she seemed to be examining Noah up and down with wonder!

"Something that a countable number of existences have stumbled upon...most of them being Primordials as there are also a number from other powerful Bloodlines who can claim the title of Emperors..."

"All those that have unlocked a bloodline from the Olden Times are forces to be reckoned with- their destinies bright and vaster than all others as many of them end up reaching at least the 8th or 9th Firmament in their lives!"

WAA!

"Those that stand out the most among the Emperors are the Legends that achieve the Realm of Reality- with the truly powerful Legends being those who have links to the Olden Times..."

Her words were coming out in waves as if she was repeating them from what she heard before, and she truly affirmed such a thing as she shook her head while looking at Noah like he was a freak of nature.

"Well, that is what the Legend of our Primal Titan Bloodline shared with me and other qualified beings. None of us truly know what is entailed about anything when it comes to the Olden Times as those truly knowledgeable are only those who exhibit the sort of undeniable authority that you currently express!"

"Many beings across the vast Realities have unique Bloodlines that allow them to have a sign of kingship or Royalty in the form of crowns above their heads, but the authority released from the crown of an Emperor is indescribable to any others as no matter the rank of those facing such an existence...their souls will feel a sense of oppression!"

...!

No matter the rank, one would feel a sense of oppression.

This was a power that transcended Realms as unless one was an Emperor themselves- when they faced such a being, they would always feel a natural suppression!

Of course, it was merely suppression as if existences of a much higher power than Noah like Natalya or some of the more powerful Grandmasters on the Quasi-Primordial Relic made a move against him, he might still perish.

"If we can see this authority and notice it right away, then so can others. You...are really becoming a complicated existence for me to handle!"

The Overseer sighed out her shock and amazement as the Grandmasters around didn't even have any words, only looking at Noah blankly as Monos felt like the existence he had only thought to be on the First Firmament of Ascendancy was gradually becoming more and more unfathomable.

"You are now like a walking beacon of light as from what I know, the Visage of an Emperor cannot be hidden. When word starts to spread of your identity..."

RUMBLE!

The tides of Destiny twisted and turned as even Noah's expression of calm had slight somberness and annoyance in it.

An authority he could not hide!

He had to understand more about it his main body was already absorbing droves of information about the Flames of the Tyrannical Emperor and this Bloodline of the Emperor of Old, the gaze of his True Sanguine Clone locking with the Overseer as he spoke carefully.

"How will this affect our trip to the Forsaken Treasure Reality?"

"..."

With a carefree attitude that made others wonder, Noah asked calmly as Natalya could only shake her head in disbelief as she collected herself- her eyes becoming increasingly calm and calculative as within seconds, her smile returned as she turned to gaze in a certain direction in the Boundary Between Realities.

"This makes our trip even easier! As I said before, those with links to the Olden Times have vast destinies and fortune...which means apart from your already fearsome identity as a Peerless Forger, you now also have an identity akin to the rarest Destiny Goblins that others seek to delve into Forsaken Treasure Reality!"

...!

"Opportunities will rush towards us with you in the picture...and we can see this first hand as we should be nearing the hidden location of this Forsaken Treasure Reality soon."

The gaze of the Overseer was bright as she likened Noah's destiny and fortune to Destiny Goblins, not knowing that apart from all the identities and Bloodlines Noah held- even a Destiny Goblin King was among them!

Chapter 1478: An Emperor Seeks to Enact his Epitaph! I

On this day, yet another shocking sign was seen across the vast Realities.

It was within the countless Primordial Temples stretching out across explored Realities within the Domains of Primordials where similar to a few days ago- yet another sign had appeared!

This time, it was imperceptible as it wasn't anything grand like rivers of red and gold leaking and overflowing from the top of the Primordial Temples.

It was a minute sign that was only noticed by the Elder Primordials in charge of the Temples, where they were awoken from their meditations or comprehensions of Edicts as their gazes all locked onto the heads of the statues raising their hands towards the Primordial Temple.

On the heads of these statues, an imperceptible and extremely small crack had appeared- a symbol of great warning as this was the exact reason why these Primordial Temples were set up!

It was to continue monitoring the reign of Primordials across Realities and be prepared for any unforeseen situations that arose.

Now, a problem was rising as even if it was a minor one that would be squished with ease- the tremendous fortune of Primordials warned them in advance as they could choose to react to ensure that no unknown factors arose!

After the Elder Primordials in charge of the Temples saw these signs, each of them released commands as the search of the Primordials that had began not too long ago was elevated in degree and with even more seriousness- many powerful Primordials being deployed to traverse and comb through the explored Realities for any disturbances.

It was a sign of the tumultuous Era to come as things always began slowly before they erupted into a crescendo of utter madness and fervor!

—

Within an unknown Reality.

An existence of immense size and proportions was fully awoken at this moment in time as he gazed in a certain direction.

Across his indescribable body, an endless Reality could be seen as the mere eyes of this being that were more expansive than even Cosmos were filled with swirling flames of too many Edicts!

Above the shrouded head of this being, one could see a faint illusory crown that was unwilling to be hidden- this crown showering this existence with a profound light of power as his ancient voice echoed out.

"Eons come and go...Emperors rise and fall."

RUMBLE!

His voice seemed to carry a mesmerizing flow of power as it continued without an ounce of emotion!

"Will this time be any different?"

WAA!

A question that was not answered, and yet towards the being that asked it- he actually seemed to have the answer!

—

As the weaving of Destiny flowed intricately and caught countless existences within its web, a single being had no immediate thoughts of the grand scheme of things as his focus was on understanding just how an Insuperable Nomological Edict had unlocked something as ridiculous as the Bloodline of the Emperor of Old.

The effects of this ridiculous Bloodline from the Olden Times were far-reaching as to Noah, it felt like he had opened a Loot box and stumbled onto an extremely high end class or expansion as if he wasn't ready for it, it might just overwhelm him!

But if he took advantage of it and played it as he should...it was bound to be given fantastical boons as he continued to feel them firsthand with the constant changes within his body.

It felt like every part of him was affected by the ruling purple gold light of the Emperor of Old, and this wasn't just restricted to his main body as even his Clones were undergoing the same metamorphosis!

At this moment, he didn't know when this process would stop, or how much his statistical values would be pushed up by this pervasive light.

His Ascendancy Value was raised up at an alarming degree as it would continue to move by a fraction of decimal points every so often, and Noah felt the pristine purple gold light from the Emperor of Old Bloodline continue to bathe over his Origin, True Blood, and soul as one of the profound changes was already listed before- something termed <Royal Cosmos>!

<Royal Cosmos>:: Overlooking normal Cosmos with utmost disdain, Royal Cosmos are twice as vast and a single one carries the equivalent power of two normal Cosmos. The Cosmos of the Emperor of Old will all gradually be changed into Royal Cosmos as all future forged Cosmos will fall under the same banner...

Royal Cosmos!

Cosmos with a quality fit for an Emperor! Even though they didn't detail it, it meant that an existence that had achieved 100 Billion Royal Cosmos and was seeking Reality would be easily able to display twice as much power if not more compared to an existence that didn't have the Bloodline of the Emperor of Old with the same number of Normal Cosmos!

It was tyrannical to the extreme as it only foretold how rapidly Noah's Ascendancy Value would continue to rise in the coming future as he forged more and more Royal Cosmos.

Noah's eyes shone at this Reality as he couldn't help but raise his evaluation of the Nomological Edict of the Tyrannical Emperor that brought forth all of this, his gaze going towards the two Ultimate Abilities called forth from the Flames of this Edict.

<Benevolent Light of Empowerment> and <Nomological Regime>!

<Benevolent Light of Empowerment>:: The power of Insuperable Nomological Edicts can be greatly empowered with the Benevolent Light of Conquest, with the capability to unlock new features or ultimate abilities of the Empowered Edicts coming to fruition. At the current level, Insuperable Nomological Edicts and below can be Empowered as if the Edict of the Tyrannical Emperor is ever elevated to a higher level, it will also be able to Empower Edicts of that level. Each Empowerment

requires a True Star of Conquest to be utilized, with the product of the Empowered Nomological Edict being capable of overshadowing any other Edict of the same level. The Flames of these Edicts also undergo a fundamental change as in turn, so does the Ascendancy Halo they are fused into....

The glorious light that would bathe over his Edicts and even elevate the authority of his Ascendancy Halo appeared at this moment!

Chapter 1479: An Emperor Seeks to Enact his Epitaph! II

The effects of the Benevolent Light of Empowerment were straightforward, with the main point of this ability being the fact that so long as the Nomological Edict of the Tyrannical Emperor was elevated higher, even Edicts of that level could also be Empowered!

All Noah had to do was conquer more Realities and obtain more True Stars of Conquest, with him having a single True Star at this moment that he could use to Empower one Edict.

The next ability after the Benevolent Light of Empowerment dealt with an even more domineering topic- with it being the elevation of Edicts and not just Empowerment!

<Nomological Regime>:: When the Tyrannical Emperor achieves a sufficient number of Realities under his banner of Conquest, this Edict will be elevated to the next rank as under the Regime of the Tyrannical Emperor- it is a possibility to even elevate other Edicts with sufficient utilization of the Essence of Reality and the authority of the Flames of the Tyrannical Emperor. The possibilities of elevation are linked to the conquered number of Realities, with every 10 conquered Realities allowing for an Edict to be elevated to the INSUPERABLE level. Every 50 Realities conquered thereafter will allow for the elevation of any chosen Edict past the INSUPERABLE Level...

A very clear-cut and easy path for Noah to achieve the next level of Edicts.

All he had to do was conquer 50 Realities...and he could use the vibrant Flames of the Tyrannical Emperor under the utilization of <Nomological Regime> to achieve the next level!

It was both a hard and easy thing to do as Noah's eyes flashed with a kingly light, consolidating all of this knowledge and planning his next steps properly.

He had done many things as he continued to prepare for the future, many of the steps he had taken continuing to elevate him in power as while he acclimated to the newly forged Edict and the Bloodline of the Emperor of Old, he turned some of his focus to one thing he was supremely excited for.

He had prepared for it a lot as at this moment, and he knew he could begin the initial stages of a profound project as while utilizing the Soul Library still, his body released a wondrous glow of light!

An Ascendancy Halo rose up around him with stellar light.

It shone with tremendous regality and beauty as pristinely etched golden bands weaved around the pulsing crimson colors gloriously.

BZZZT!

The Halo began to spin as while Noah watched the significant reserves of Essence of Reality within his Origin, he knew that it was enough to begin laying the foundation of his Primordial Epitaph.

It would be different and unique from the Primordial Epitaphs of Primordials or other Existences as he planned for his...to be one he could constantly add onto and be capable of changing!

His System would never be finished.

There would always be changes and additions.

There would always be other Reality altering concepts he wanted to bring to light as his System...he truly wanted to stay true to the word of Infinite!

OOOM!

The Ascendancy Halo of Catastrophe began to spin above Noah like a huge mechanical halo of authority, multicolored essence painting it wondrously as its focus was on the soul of the existence below it.

At this time, the gaze of the Tyrannical Emperor was serene as a purple gold illusory crown spun above his head, the authority of an Ascendancy Halo descending down as this Emperor sought to enact his Primordial Epitaph!

—

The sequence of events and actions was almost always random, with very few existences being capable of actually altering the large scale and flow of events across Realities.

But at times, multiple factors could come together as whether through sheer coincidence or the weaving of destiny, an astounding result would stem from it!

At this moment in time, within a certain Prime Reality.

A scene of profound carnage could be seen as a vast metropolis in the middle of the Sea of Ruination whose grains of sand alone were the size of Cosmos...such a vast metropolis was actually burning as a large part of its structures were shattered and torn.

Golden rivers of True Blood overflowed as fantastically, there was an enormous figure of a pristinely beautiful being whose size was one-fourth of this entire metropolis- one with extremely beautiful features and long ears as those knowledgeable would know that this was an existence from the powerful Bloodline of the Elven Sorcerers!

An extremely powerful race of Higher Existences that relied on their talent in mana to forge fearsome spells and concepts that altered Reality to their whims.

Yet the figure of the enormous figure of the Elven Sorcerer who released wisps of an aura at the Seventh Firmament of Ascendancy was actually torn and ravaged on all sides, her blood flowing freely onto the vast metropolis below her as while there were still signs of life within her eyes- one could see crystalline tears of blood leaking from them as she stared at her destroyed home.

It used to be shimmering with gold and blue light as it was majestic and beautiful, and yet now it burned to the ground for no reason whatsoever!

As her scattered soul and shattered Origin leaked the last of her life, the broken specks of 9 Ascendancy Halos faded away near her body as her pained eyes gazed up at the culprits.

Existences adorned in white gold robes- with their group staring down condescendingly towards her dying figure as the party was not actually that large!

It made up just 10 existences, and each of them released auras of boundless confidence and power as even the Ruination Seas they floated atop of...they floated like they owned it!

They were, of course, Primordials!

At the forefront was a pristinely beautiful woman that seemed to be in her prime, and she released an aura at the Third Firmament of Ascendancy as behind her- 8 Primordials at the Sixth Firmament of Ascendancy stood guard as if they protected a precious treasure as beside her, the last Primordial actually held power at the Seventh Firmament of Ascendancy as ten vibrant Halos cascaded around him body magnificently.

"Hmph." The eyes of the woman that all these beings protectively stood around wrinkled her nose as she saw the pained and unwilling gaze of the Elven Sorcerer below them who was staring at them as if she wanted to curse them, her voice sonorously ringing out.

"Brother Haden, finish off this wretch and let's move out."

RUMBLE!

Shocking words echoed out from her as the Seventh Firmament expert moved instantly, his Ascendancy Halos releasing vibrant lights as terrifying waves of essence descended down to shred the remaining life force of the Elven Sorcerer and anything else filled with life in the metropolis below them!

"I only passed by here to see if my profound destiny would catch whatever creature is causing those reactions from the Temples, and yet this mere Overseer dared to deny my search? We shall simply annex this Prime Reality as if the Elven Sorcerers dare to come back and try to reclaim it...hmph!"

Her words were shocking as it showed these existences were merely passing by this Prime Reality, and yet it somehow resulted in them causing a genocide of the rulers here as this whole Reality would now be annexed under Primordials!

Senseless and helpless.

This was what the dead Elven Sorcerer felt as at this moment, her domain perished.

The woman that had ordered it all gazed at everything with calmness as she seemed to be thoughtful, the Seventh Firmament expert coming back to her side as he spoke respectfully.

"I'll send word for our forces to be sent here. What shall we do now, Princess?"

Respect and reverence was ingrained within his words as calmly, the one he called princess tapped her chin thoughtfully before her eyes lit up.

"We are searching for a needle in a haystack going across Realities hoping to find a being we don't know...let's take a break on this for now and instead enjoy ourselves!"

...!

Enjoy themselves!

The eyes of the 8 Sixth Firmament experts rose at such words as the Seventh Firmament expert smiled, watching as the Princess before them continued.

"Some of my old classmates are competing in trying to find and claim the bounty of a newly appearing Third Firmament Primal Titan on the Primordial Blacklist who has abundant rewards...let's go to Elder Gazer and find the location of this criminal before any of them!"

WAA!

Unseen waves of destiny erupted out as a shockingly fantastical metropolis burned below, rivers of golden blood freely flowing as an existence had chosen a truly interesting target at this time!

Chapter 1480: An Emperor Seeks to Enact his Epitaph! III

Within a Prime Reality that had a Primordial Temple established.

The figures of a party of 10 Primordials that had just decimated and left another Prime Reality to be annexed appeared within this Primordial Temple as everywhere they passed, other Primordials looked towards them with surprise and respect as many bowed towards the Third Firmament existence that was being protected by the Sixth and Seventh Firmament experts!

A single existence...being guarded by an entourage that could effectively protect a Prime Reality.

It showed the status of this 'Princess' as she walked with a gaze that seemed to say she knew it, her eyes forming into a smile as she took the respect from others with light nods as if it was to be expected.

Soon enough, they arrived into the depths of the vast Primordial Temple as they came into the Domain of a powerful existence- one that even the Princess bowed towards while releasing a sonorous voice.

"Elder Gazer, I apologize for bothering you at such a time...but I need some help!"

WAA!

The guards she had remained bowing- even the Seventh Firmament expert that looked forward with a solemn gaze of respect because of the being before them!

Elder Gazer! A Primordial known across many Primal Realities as he was an existence that was almost stepping into the 8th Firmament of Ascendancy, with his terrific renown being most known due to his profound Nomological Edicts that allowed him to peer into the truths of the vast Realities and find out many things that others could not.

Gazer! That is how this title was given to this being as his gaze truly covered an unknown distance, even 8th Firmament and 9th Firmament experts coming to Elder Gazer for help every now and then as this being was truly special!

"Little Niece Snow...I'll get angry if you keep on bowing any longer! I didn't go through life and death with your father and become his sworn brother for his only daughter to bow in my direction!"

A voice of shocking power and majesty echoed out as it seemed to be filled with benevolence, causing Princess Snow to raise her head with a dazzling smile as her features became apparent.

Shimmering white blue hair draped down her shoulders as her fair features were profoundly proportioned, the golden white robe she wore hugging her tightly as any being would be mesmerized by her figure and striking appearance!

"Mmm, then I'll have to trouble Uncle with a small thing..."

She smiled as she brightened up the whole room, her figure flashing forward to appear in front of a middle aged man that had risen up calmly from his white throne.

His head was full of luscious dark hair as a unique goatee coated his mouth, his eyes sharp and filled with a sharp light as this powerful Primordial went forward to stroke the head of Princess Snow while voicing out.

"Don't beat around the bush Little Snow, tell uncle what you want."

The voice of Elder Gazer was calm, and even the Sixth and Seventh Firmament experts behind weren't able to notice how his eyes were filled with a hidden light of greed and possessiveness as this being gazed towards the figure of the one he called Little Snow!

But the being in question did know as she raised her head while Elder Gazer stroked her white blue shimmering hair, acting like she didn't notice anything as her vivacious figure circled around the powerful Primordial while speaking out.

"I wanted to complete a bounty from the Primordial Blacklist before a few old classmates of mine got to it. The new entrant- Noah Osmont! I want to find his location and claim the bounty for myself..."

She spoke in a sonorous tone as the eyes of Elder Gazer sharpened.

"Why is Little Niece bothering with such a thing? I'm sure your father has given you enough Soul Crystals to make Seventh Firmament existences jealous."

The eyes of Elder Gazer were raised questioningly as they shook moments later, and this was because Princess Snow adopted a pouting expression that nearly caused this Elder's eyes to turn red with a possessive glare as she spoke out slowly!

"It's just for fun to play with a bounty of an existence at the same rank...will Uncle please help?"

Her pouting expression of need nearly caused the facade on Elder Gazer's face to break as his powerful will erupted out along with his voice that was directed towards the still bowing Sixth and Seventh Firmament guards that Princess Snow came with.

"You all go out. I'll be completing Little Snow's wishes right now and cannot be interrupted."

WAA!

The powerful experts nodded right away as they left the expansive domain of Elder Gazer, golden doors closing behind them as the Seventh Firmament 'Brother Haden' nodded towards the Princess and left!

The vast golden hall now only had two people as a wave of profound authority emanated from Elder Gazer, a terrifying domain being enacted out as no existence even at the 8th Firmament of Ascendancy would be able to know what went on in this room!

"Little Snow..." With a light of avidity and possessiveness, Elder Gazer went forward as the figure of Princess Snow flashed around him mischievously while continuing to pout.

"Hmph, I won't give you anything until you tell me the location of my target!"

She spoke in a tone nobody should speak with the powerful existence known as Elder Gazer, but this way of speaking caused the eyes of this Primordial to flash with profound power as he spoke out domineeringly!

"Finding a Third Firmament creature will be easy as I will even accompany you this time around to...make sure you're safe."

His powerful words had their own purpose as Princess Snow smiled in a dazzling fashion, her figure coming to a stop as the light within her eyes was truly terrifying and calculative.

"Ah, with the great Elder Gazer that even 9th Firmament existences come to for help at my side, won't that Third Firmament Titan be too terrified before his death?"

She seemed to be teasing the powerful Primordial before her as this being could hold on no longer, adhering to the wishes of the curvaceous existence before him as a powerful flame light released from his body! He had to do this if he wanted to obtain what his heart sought for the most at this moment...

"A mere Third Firmament Titan...Noah Osmont, let's see where you are!"

Glimmering eaves of destiny echoed out as existences with their own goals and aims turned their attention to a single being- a set of consequential events beginning from this as the results of these events were bound to be fantastical!