

Mana 1501

Chapter 1501: Glorious Improvements! LI

Past concepts of tremendous power would be elevated to Noah's current stage!

In the aspect of Animus Summons, it wasn't feasible nor possible for Noah to elevate them to the First, Second, or Third Firmament of Ascendancy as there were too many factors in play that affected one's Ascendancy Value.

Their Realm, Edicts, Ascendancy Halos, Bloodlines...there were too many things to focus on as even the abilities that came with the Dao of Summoning were too low tier at these stages.

If Noah wanted his Animus Summons to show the same level of power as they did in the past with his current stage...it had to all be made possible with a high tier Edict, as well as the wondrous Essence of Reality! There was even the Soul Library that they could go into to receive Nomological Edicts. This was how he would make having an army of experts around him into a reality. How if he was in the Fourth Firmament, he would have terrific Summons at the same stage to command!

For this, Noah had a nearly completed Insuperable Nomological Edicts of the <Imperious Animus Emperor> while his robust mind finished optimizing his Ascendancy Halos, acclimating to his newly gained Edicts, and the continuation of his Primordial Epitaph now that he had expanded his maximum Reserves and even gained Low Quality Reality Crystals to replenish his reserves of the Essence of Reality!

He was truly dipping his fingers in many things, and he had to do so because of the terrifying pressure he faced.

A pressure he was reminded of at this moment as while he did all of this, the shocking scene within the Forsaken Treasure Reality continued.

Within the hands of the Gazer of the Oculus Primordial Temple, the golden jagged great sword Primordial Relic cried out as space was torn from its mere movements, the voice of this being echoing out.

"Do you know the identity of the girl you just killed?"

BZZZT!

The identity of Princess Snow that Noah had sniped into nothingness with a single shot of an arrow.

He knew it better than anyone else as he had obtained her memories, the face of his True Sanguine Clone remaining impassive as he stood beside Natalya who at this moment...released red and blue rays of white light as the bow within her hands trembled with excitement!

Even though a terrifying excitement filled with wrath was gazing bloody murder towards his direction, the figure of Natalya made it seem like it could withstand anything as Noah did not turn fearful or scared.

Yet the wrath of the Gazer could be felt within his words.

"Princess Snow of the Royal Wolf Bloodline, her Father alone being at 9th Firmament of Ascendancy as at the peak of her Bloodline- multiple Legends reside!"

RUMBLE!

"Do you know what the Royal Bloodline of any race means across these vast Realities? What the statues that surround all Primordial Temples indicate?!"

WAA!

"You have just utterly enraged one of the Primordial Cardinal Royal Bloodlines of these vast Infinite Realities! Even your death will not be enough to wipe your sins!"

...!

A Cardinal Royal Bloodline!

It was nothing like any other Bloodline that had the tag <Royal> on it like the Royal Blight Serpent Dragons, this being a mere mixed breed Bloodline holding aspects of snakes and Dragons- with it even being considered impure and much weaker.

The Cardinal Royal Wolf Bloodline was represented as one of the over a dozen statues surrounding the Primordial Temples spanning countless Realities, and Noah had just snuffed out the life of one of its Princesses.

"..."

The surroundings of the golden shimmering space were quiet as rivers of golden essence had resumed their normal resplendent flows in space.

This shocking identity was why Noah had gained 24 Insurmountable Nomological Edicts from a single Existence. It was how he had also gained one of the Cardinal Royal Bloodlines that oversaw these vast Infinite Realities...the Royal Wolf Bloodline that now coursed through his veins!

From the memories of Princess Snow, Noah's mind was further expanded to the intricacies of the Infinite Realities- the concept of the Cardinal Royal Bloodlines being etched within his mind as among them...he also uniquely saw that there was the Cardinal Royal Human Bloodline among others!

The Bloodline of Celestial Vines that Cecilia had didn't even make the cut as a Cardinal Royal Bloodline, nor did the Royal Blight Serpent Dragon Bloodline. Reaping the life of actual Primordial Royalty from Cardinal Royal Bloodlines was a major sin on top of them being Primordials...and this was the reason that the Gazer asked Noah if he truly understood what he had done.

And Noah...answered in a stellar fashion as he enunciated his words very clearly in the next moment!

"It is merely a little princess of a Cardinal Royal Bloodline, not enough to reach my eyes!"

RUMBLE!

Golden waves of destiny erupted out and churned as Noah raised his head fearlessly, locking his eyes with the terrifying Gazer as he continued.

"If a thing like you can play with her behind closed doors all these years, why would I not dare to kill?"

"...!"

His words were explosive as the Seventh Firmament Primordial Guard who was healing with a somber expression had his eyes open in shock, and his eyes only opened wider as many things seemed to click in place within his mind!

Natalya was enjoying the feeling of the Heartsplitter Primordial Relic, but her fair red lips could help but part into an 'O' at this moment as the expression of the Gazer...

It turned utterly hideous as the weapon within his hands began to buzz and cause Reality itself to crack!

THRUM!

Golden white waves of billowing light released from him as they carried immense wrath and anger within them, the Primordial Relic within his hands shining as he roared out with maddened power.

"PREPOSTEROUS!"

BOOOOM!

Sheer oppressive might rained down as the eyes of Natalya flashed, stepping in front of now as essence undulating between her and the Primordial Relic she held in her hands!

Noah could only use the basic attacks of this wondrous bow as he had achieved results capable of wounding Seventh Firmament existences.

He hadn't been able to even touch the abilities of this Relic that included <Heart Piercer>, <Reality Shatterer>, <Continuum Splicer>...and even more!

SHAA!

A glow of white frost and red flames intensified as a Seventh Firmament Overseer utilized for the first time a Bow that would cause her name to spread out across the vast Realities!

Chapter 1502: The Majesty Of The Cardinal RoyalBloodlines! L

A battle of shocking proportion bloomed within a Forsaken Treasure Reality as one of its casualties was already causing waves of destiny to weave silently.

Within a nigh endless Prime Reality.

Beautifully, one could find a stretch of tens of thousands of Cosmos on the edges of this Reality, with its very center holding an incredibly large number of landmasses floating in space that were connected by shimmering frosty white bridges!

These landmasses were larger than most Cosmos as they floated stably in specific domains as even the Seas of Ruination and Primordial did not come near them. This authority to forge such domains could only come from its Overseer- this being situated on the largest floating landmass that floated atop everything else and shone with a hazy white blue luster.

At the center of this largest floating landmass that was known as the Ancestral Wolfplane, freezing cold temperatures could be felt as fantastical pillars and olden structures born of solidified ice that looked to be stronger than even metals could be seen throughout.

Unlike many of the floating landmasses below it, this Ancestral Wolfplane didn't have vast developed cities with quintillions of existences, but it carried a trace of wildness and ancientness as only a few powerful auras could be felt on the vast island vaster than a Cosmos!

One of the more prominent auras was currently staring towards a crystalline blue wall of ice that held countless dangling medallions which released bright light with over a dozen other lesser auras. All of these medallions releasing bright lights signified the life force of the beings branded to them, where the moment one stopped shining...it signified the end of a life as it was an extremely rare occasion to come across, especially for the beings who were important enough to have a Life Medallion put up.

Yet at the very highest point of this crystalline blue wall of ice that held the Life Medallions of the highest Royalty of the Royal Wolf Race, a particularly young Life Medallion had dimmed and shattered!

RUMBLE!

Its shattering caused the cold temperatures on the Ancestral Wolfplane to drop even more, the eyes of the over a dozen other beings watching it extremely cold as the one at the forefront had to be talked about!

First was his glorious form.

None of the pristine beings on the Ancestral Wolfplane were in human forms as they currently looked like enormous resplendent blue wolves, their fur more cerulean than even vast blue Seas as they glistened in the light!

Uniquely, the bodies of the Royal Wolves were also adorned in glistening white and blue battle armor that draped over them beautifully- all of these battle armors being Quasi-Primordial Relics.

Armored bodies of apex predators the size of Universes could be seen as they released the regal majesty deserving of the Royalty of the Royal Wolf Bloodline.

The one at the forefront was the largest as unlike any of the other Royal Cosmic Wolves, he had a shimmering illusory crown spinning above his head!

This crown released an extremely domineering authority that didn't stem from the Royal Wolf Bloodline within this being, but from a Bloodline even more terrifying at the depths of this being's soul. A Bloodline...from the Olden Times.

"My daughter has perished."

RUMBLE! Pan da

Novel The voice alone caused the air to freeze and crackle as it stated with mourning and reserved wrath!

The voice was extremely deep and old as it carried with it tyranny and ancientness, the Bloodline of an Emperor bubbling crazily within this being as he was the Primordial that was the father of Snow!

A Father that carried the Bloodline of an Emperor of Old, and yet none of it was passed down to his daughter as she had only gained immense fortune and destiny. This had carried her far in life and even made her a stupendous genius, and even such a fortune and destiny...was actually brought to a halt at this moment.

"We have collected all of the information on her last movements, Sire."

WAA!

A slightly smaller Royal Cosmic Wolf bowed its majestic bestial head while voicing out.

"We never received her last memories as she must have been in a unique location that stops any type of feedback from, or she met an existence with means to prevent the Memory Capture on Little Snow's soul. But we do know what her guards reported before disappearing..."

"Oh?"

BZZZT!

The words caused the ferocious looking Royal Wolf Emperor with an illusory crown to turn his head as he motioned for his subject to continue!

"She had accepted to seek a Blacklister at the Third Firmament, one from the Golden Titan Bloodline of the Primal Titans whose last established location is the Isles of the Gilded Forge. She even sought the help of Barbosa from the Oculus Primordial Temple as it was soon after that we stopped receiving any communication from her guards."

...!

Silence descended in the surroundings as the enormous body of the Royal Wolf Emperor raised its head high with a glimmer of majesty.

"Barbosa...she still died while under his care?!"

RUMBLE!

His rage caused the surrounding Wolves to quiver as they bowed ever deeper, the general under the Royal Wolf Emperor continuing to speak with a steady voice!

"This leads us to believe it was an ambush- and it must have been from a powerful enemy! Sire...we await your orders."

"..."

All of the titanic figures of blue and white armored wolves bowed towards the Alpha Wolf of this Prime Reality as they waited for orders, and they didn't wait long before the ancient voice of the Royal Wolf Emperor echoed out!

"What is the 4th Commandment passed down by the Ancestral Beowulf?"

...!

The bodies of the few Royal Cosmic Wolves trembled at such words as some nearly raised their heads in disbelief!

They had never, ever, expected to hear such words from the Royal Wolf Emperor when it came to his own daughter! The commandment he mentioned was an extremely powerful lesson, but also a cruel one when it was applied in this situation.

But they knew it very well as their voices rang out in unison.

"Never let the death of a Royal Wolf go to waste!!!"

THRUM!

The commandment passed down in their Bloodline reverberated out as the Royal Wolf Emperor nodded, his deep animalistic voice coming out filled with reserved wrath and ingenuity that would make one terrified!

"Good. Prepare the Armadas. We start with the Isles of the Gilded Forge."

RUMBLE!

Chapter 1503: The Majesty Of The Cardinal RoyalBloodlines! LI

OOOM!

Howls of battle resounded out across a Prime Reality as they originated from the Ancestral Wolfplane and spread throughout.

In the ravaging coldness atop this highest floating landmass, the vibrant body of the Royal Wolf Emperor walked on all fours as his fur glistened in the light, his titanic figure appearing on the edge of the floating island as his bestial head gazed down below!

There, one could see the cluster of many other frozen floating land masses as at this moment, enormous disc shaped vessels and ships that all released an aura of Quasi-Primordial Relics could be seen rising up with order and haste, countless Royal Cosmic Wolves adorned in battle armor being situated on these vessels as a terrifying Armada was formed in a short period of time.

BZZT!

Essence chaotically moved about as the largest warship rose before the Royal Wolf Emperor, being half the size of a Cosmos and shining throughout with the white blue of frost as the ship itself released terrifying temperatures. Over ten thousand Royal Cosmic Wolves could be seen standing in neat rows on this War Ship as they ranged from the First Firmament of Ascendancy all the way to the Generals who stood beside the Royal Wolf Emperor who reached up to the 8th Firmament!

WAA!

The vibrant body of the Royal Wolf Emperor landed at the center of the Quasi-Primordial Relic as his blue eyes released a shocking radiance, his voice reverberating out.

"Head towards the Isles of the Gilded Forge. Percival, Meruvis...you two take three other vessels each and head to the remaining Prime Realities under Golden Titans. I want a clean and thorough take over as when I arrive...there should be no opposition remaining!"

OOOM!

His words rang out domineeringly as two 8th Firmament of Ascendancy experts nodded, their figures flashing away towards the cluster of Vessels behind them as some of them separated and went to another direction!

Within moments, all vessels moved and entered the Boundary Between Realities as a multiple made their way to the Isles of the Gilded Forge, a terrifying future unfolding as a horrific existence at the Ninth Firmament of Ascendancy had eyes shining with brutality and rage as he targeted an entire established Bloodline at this moment.

Cause and effect.

The weaving of destiny spun madly as at this moment, a light of Conquest had begun to pulsate vibrantly from a small subsection of the Primordials!

At the forefront of it was a gloriously armored Royal Wolf Emperor whose very Bloodline sang of the ancient melodies of the Olden Times...an existence of high stature and standing as he was destined to leave his mark as an Emperor!

—

Even though Noah had spoken out boldly, he still held a somber outlook at this moment as the memories of Princess Snow truly tried their best to scare him.

A father that held a Bloodline he was very familiar with, and her entire Cardinal Royal Bloodline that made up one of the ruling forces within Primordials as they held a lot of Legends hidden within that had achieved Reality.

'That's too many ridiculously powerful enemies at this point...isn't it?' He nearly sighed at his ability to just pull in trouble as in the case of Princess Snow and the Primordials she brought into this Forsaken Treasure Reality...they truly couldn't be left to live and tell the tale about this wondrous place!

Just like they wanted to kill him and Natalya, they also had to kill them as the Forsaken Treasure Reality was too precious. Such a reality led them here where both sides had to kill each other, but the identities of the other side made it so that even killing them had its own disastrous consequences. Due to this, Noah had to move with even more haste- he had to make even more reality breaking plans and carry them out as even with the worry of what actions the Ninth Firmament Royal Wolf Emperor might do, he had to first overcome the two Seventh Firmament enemies and the 8 Sixth Firmament Primordial Guards who actually made the fate of Grandmasters Monos and others grim at this moment.

He stayed behind Natalya as she pulled on the Heartsplitter Primordial Relic with bright eyes of valor and power, her sonorous voice ringing out with excitement as her body released an abundance of the Essence of Reality along with a robust amount of Mana!

"Reality Shatterer!"

RUMBLE!

She was truly the overpowered Overseer as she went for one of the Ultimate attacks of the Heartsplitter Primordial Relic, one that needed the droves of the Essence of Reality to activate as its effects...were simply horrific.

SHIIING!

An arrow was shot from the Primordial Relic.

Fearfully, even Noah's eyes could not fully follow it as Natalya was one of the three beings who could see it clearly, her eyes fluttering with immense shock and happiness as she saw what shot out...was an arrow that actually carried with it an unstable illusory light of an endlessly flowing river.

An illusory form of a Reality...that was the form her arrow had taken with the cast of as it was an attack that even caused the distant Gazer to turn grim, his own Primordial Relic releasing waves of light as Essence of Reality surged into it!

The means of the Heartsplitter Primordial Relic were too mystical as its attacks were far more vibrant than many other Primordial Relics, the Gazer having to face the force of an Unstable Reality contained within a single arrow as it was enough to shatter an Emerging Reality!

His own Relic glimmered and released rays of Reality altering light, swinging down with utter glory as the Ascendancy Halos of both of these two beings flashed incessantly to reinforce their attacks.

At this moment, neither side had fused with their Ascendancy Halo.

Neither side had taken their ultimate true forms as they were still testing each other!

The one to obtain their strongest state first would be the one to lose as it meant their reserves of Essence and mana would run out soon after- the cost of merging with all the concepts of one's Halos and achieving a splendrous form that multiplies your Ascendancy Value being simply too high!

An arrow carrying with it the unstable illusory light of an endless river flashed.

A jagged great sword swung down as it seemed powerful enough to erase Realities with a swing.

An impact was felt as in the next instant...

BOOOOM!

Their surrounding Reality cracked and splintered as if one looked from the entrance of the Forsaken Treasure Reality, they would shockingly see the first Island trembling as cracks spread out to split it in two at this moment!

Chapter 1504: The Majesty Of The Cardinal RoyalBloodlines! LII

BZZZT!

Unstable waves of essence stretched out endlessly as a terrific Treasure Island vaster than multiple Cosmos was actually split in half from the impact of a single attack.

Vibrant flashes of crimson and white-blue light permeated on the side of Natalya as a golden light stemmed from the Gazer, their oppressive energies clashing to cause this shocking impact that affected things on the level of reality!

WAA!

The existences battling within seemed to treat this as nothing as they moved at speeds that even Noah could not fully follow, the clash between the Gazar and Natalya being treated as a momentary thing as as the former carried his jagged golden great sword and flashed forward with his 10 Ascendancy Halos pulsing brightly.

Beside him, the Seventh Firmament Primordial Guard had a difficult expression as he acclimated to many things, but he also moved regardless as these two experts made their way towards Natalya!

Yet against their advancement...

SHAA! SHAA!

With a flicker of her fingers, two basic arrow attacks were released as the Flames of over 150 Nomological Edicts were contained within them, the strikes stopping the advancement of the coming enemies and even pushing them back as the Gazer chose to take the brunt of the attack!

BOOM! BOOM!

Gleeful destruction weaved out maddeningly as space continued to be torn asunder, Natalya's attacks holding back the enemies as they couldn't advance...but they also couldn't be entirely killed as the authority of the jagged golden Primordial Relic within the Gazer's hands entirely opposed the Heartsplitter Primordial Relic.

Maybe the situation would change if Natalya fused with her Ascendancy Halos and took on her True Form, but if he reserves of Essence of Reality and her normal resources were spent after that without earning a victory against the Gazer and his support who would undoubtedly fuse with their Halos after...it meant death for all of them!

SHAA!

An arrow carrying multicolored flames flow out once more as an impasse was created, the surroundings always undergoing a cycle of destruction and regeneration as a golden flash of light first very quickly covered the shattered Treasure Island once more, beginning to heal at a rate no domain in a Reality should be able to heal as the vibrant gold soil was interlinked together and the island became connected once more with ease. Thereafter, every destructive impact was also healed soon after as the mysteries of this Forsaken Treasure Reality continued to show themselves!

The fortune within it would make the winners of this battle receive a profound amount of fortune as the other side...had to face death.

'Yet...I cannot die.'

BZZZT!

This was the thought that buzzed in Natalya's mind as she analyzed everything. She could not die. She had not achieved anything. She had not become a Legend. She had not split open the Reality of a certain being and watched it bleed just like they did to her father! ?????-?????

How could she face destruction in the hands of mere Seventh Firmament existences? Her death had to at least be at the hands of someone that had entirely scaled the Firmaments of Ascendancy!

"YAAA!" The bow within her hands quivered as she bellowed out, her Ascendancy Halos resonating as she seemed ready to fuse with them.

Her enemy had a completely golden Halo while she had one purple and gold, and there were two of these enemies at her rank as with both sides holding Primordial Relics, victory or defeat had to be decided by the concepts the other side held and the strength of their wills!

Or of course...an anomaly that could interfere with battles of existences multiple ranks higher.

"Not yet."

WAA!

Noah's voice echoed within Natalya's mind as his eyes flashed sharply.

The luminous light around the Overseer dimmed a little as she continued the basic attacks, her languid eyes once more listening to the words of the existence behind her as he was the reason why they still stood standing at this very moment.

"Do you have another method for the both of us to keep our lives?"

BOOOM!

Her voice came out calmly even as she withstood the attacks of two enemies in the same Realm, Noah's own body lighting up as he called forth the authority of the Resplendent Treasure Emperor and Destiny Goblin King while actually turning his gaze from the scene of the disastrous battle and gazing the opposite direction!

"Yes...as long as I can get my hands on more Naturally Formed Primordial Treasures. Then I can just forge another Primordial Relic to ensure our survival and their deaths."

RUMBLE!

Tyrannical words echoed out as Natalya's mind buzzed, her common knowledge about how hard it was to forge Primordial Relics for Peerless Forgers...but she then recalled how this being had forged the Relic she held within her hands in less than a second!

"If you can hold them at bay while we continue to search, there should be one more Destiny Domain Space within this Treasure Island that should hold what we are looking for, or we can even rush to another island if need be."

Noah spoke as he remained protected behind Natalya, his eyes only being exposed to the Resplendent light of attacks that could very well still shred apart the defenses of his body at the Fourth Firmament of Ascendancy if he didn't have the 90% Damage Negation boost as a Destiny Goblin King.

He didn't want to taste just how sturdy he was at this moment either as he opted for the route of forging another Primordial Relic as soon as possible!

"Alright, let's go!"

OOOM!

The Overseer did not tarry as she could sense very well her reserves of mana and Essence of Reality.

While still gripping the Heartsplitter Primordial Relic tightly and shooting off long-distance basic attacks towards the Gazer and Primordial Guard, a pristine crimson light covered her and Noah as their figures began to shoot towards the golden pathway leading outside of the space they were in and heading deeper into the Treasure Island!

"You truly think you shall have salvation today?!"

WAA!

The Gazer and the Seventh Firmament Primordial Guard instantly shot out towards them as their Seas of destinies churned at this moment, a stifling feeling sinking into their hearts as they shot out with even more power.

This was especially so for the Primordial Guard as at this moment, he howled out while his body began to transform into an ancient Royal Cosmic Wolf, the power he released only rising to greater levels!

SHAA!

Like mere flashes of light, their figures flew forward as one side retreated while shooting arrows capable of shaking Emerging Realities, the other side brandishing a terrifying Primordial Relic to defend and chase as they both twisted and tore apart Reality in shocking ways!

An emergency came up today and delayed somethings. Next chap should be out within the next 2 hours!

Chapter 1505: The Majesty Of The Cardinal RoyalBloodlines! LV

As a chase ensued in an unknown Forsaken Treasure Reality, tumultuous waves were spreading out in the region of explored Realities near the domains of the Primal Titans, with those capable of keeping their gazes on the Boundary Between Realities for movements finding shocking Armadas carrying the authority of Primordials moving powerfully!

Three different Armadas could be seen heading in a straight line from the Domains of the Cardinal Royal Wolf Bloodline as they seemed to have their destination set, the watchers of the myriad of other Bloodlines feeling their hearts grow cold as such an event was one they had seen too many times- and it was why so many feared angering or getting into conflict with the Cardinal Royal Bloodlines of Primordials!

If the Bloodlines of these powerful existences were given any reason at all to justify their actions, nobody could stand against them.

It was a known fact that the Majesty of the Cardinal Royal Bloodlines could never be looked down upon, with there being many intricacies about the workings of the powerhouses across the vast Realities that only those with sufficient power could understand.

Since eons ago, the Supremacy of Primordials was established as their influence covered vast expanses of the explored Realities. Yet...their actions still bore countless Realities as from them, many experts that weren't Primordials sprouted up!

They established their own Bloodlines and domains of power as existences at the stage of Legends who reached heights where they could display terrible power and cause mass destructions of Realities came to be.

Across instances in the past eons, when war ever broke out between Bloodlines that had Legends...countless Realities were shattered and destroyed as the damage and loss of life was at a scale many could not even fathom! This went against the standing of Primordials as soon after, the Legends of the many different Bloodlines made a pact with the Legends of Primordials.

To escape untold destruction and apocalypses, those that had achieved the Realm of Reality could not carry out the conquest of new Realities for their Races!

Conflict of Legends...had to also be avoided as much as possible as when they fought, the Firmaments cried and were torn to smithereens as Realities were blasted apart!

These two made up the core of the agreements reached by the truly powerful existences in the eons past, and it was what had maintained order this whole time.

The Supremacy of Primordials continued unhindered as even without those that had achieved Reality, their powerhouses in the 8th and 9th Firmament continued to add more and more Realities under the banner of Primordials. The only thing that changed was that the Prime and Emerging Realities under other Bloodlines were not so easily targeted...a semblance of balance being established as over the billions of years, prominent Bloodlines also flourished and gained power as even more Legends were born across the vast Realities.

The Prime and Emerging Realities weren't targeted, but there were instances where conflicts arose between the Cardinal Royal Bloodlines of Primordials and other races...and these conflicts did not end well for other races as if the Primordials involved had sound reasoning for their conflict, their actions were justified as they could turn their Swords of Conquest onto that established Bloodline without others being able to speak up about it...nor their Legends being able to move!

The moment the Legends of a Bloodline the Primordials were in conflict with moved against the 7th, 8th, and 9th Firmament Primordial Overseers...would mean the complete destruction of that Bloodline as the Legends of Primordials would also now have a reason to be involved.

Thus, there were times in the past that Legends could not stand by as their Bloodlines faced eradication under Primordials due to conflict that arose among the lower ranks, and they stepped out to defend what they considered to be their very family...and they were then promptly buried along with their entire Bloodline the moment they moved as the terrifying Legends of Primordials mobilized!

Then there were instances that while all the Prime Realities controlled by a Bloodline were being taken over by Primordials, their Legends could only watch while bearing the loss of the Hegemony of their Bloodline and subsequent Conquest under Primordials! Their Prime and Emerging Realities changed hands as when the bloodbath ended, whatever semblance of their race that remained would be ruled under the banner of Primordials.

This was the Majesty of the Cardinal Royal Bloodlines of the Primordials.

This was why all Bloodlines steered clear of forming conflicts with Primordials!

So at this moment, many were shocked to find Armadas of the Royal Cosmic Wolves actually making their way into the Domains of the Primal Titans- specifically the Golden Titans as in no time, a cluster of Vessels carrying terrifying powerhouses appeared before the Isles of the Gilded Forge.

Horribly, the one standing at the very forefront of this Armada was the glorious Royal Wolf Emperor that oversaw the Glacial Monarch Primordial Temples, his shocking aura at the 9th Firmament of Ascendancy causing the watchers that had followed the procession of these beings to turn solemn when they gazed forward. ?????-?????

The shining armament he wore buzzed with the power of a Quasi-Primordial Relic as it shimmered with gorgeous colors of blue, white, and gold- draping over his resplendent figure of an ancient Wolf Emperor as his eyes locked onto the Isles of the Gilded Forge!

They locked onto the Reality as his Armada came to a stop near it, and yet this powerful being did not enter even though this Prime Reality currently did not even have its Overseer.

The Royal Wolf Emperor didn't make a move yet as before he did, he had to make it clear to all the reason why as behind this Bloodline...there was a Legend that has achieved Reality!

"My daughter..."

OOOOM!

His voice echoed out with wildness and animalistic fervor as the powerful existences who had followed the procession of the Armada towards this location could all hear it very clearly.

"...has been unjustly killed by a Golden Titan of the Primal Titans!"

AWOOO!

Mournful howls reverberated out with power and destiny as the Royal Cosmic Wolves in the surroundings howled out, the voice of the Wolf Emperor continuing as it came with a terrifying command.

"Today, I am here to seek an answer from the Primal Titans! I am here to seek Justice!"

RUMBLE!

His words rang out powerfully as his body rose from the vessel it was on regally, his illusory shimmering crown of an Olden Bloodline spinning madly as in the next second, the fur on his body shone with a

cerulean luster as he howled out...droves of Royal Cosmic Wolves surging forward into the lone Isles of the Gilded Forge!

Chapter 1506 - The Visage of a Legend! I

A scene of pure majesty could be seen as the cerulean lights of regal furred Royal Cosmic Wolves descended onto the Isles of the Gilded Forge.

They sunk into this Reality under the gazes of many hidden beings as the figure of the Royal Wolf Emperor watched on with a cold gaze- the situation before being something he was utterly not worried about!

From a simple sweep with his soul, he saw that only Sixth Firmament protectors were left behind in this Prime Reality. The overseer of this Prime Reality was nowhere to be seen as this begged the question of exactly where the Scorcher of Realities had gone, and about the identity of the Blacklister that his daughter was searching for. Where was this being? Where had Barbosa taken his daughter and her Primordial Guards?

These were just some of the things that the Royal Wolf Emperor told his Generals to find out as they descended onto the Prime Reality.

OOOM!

The boundary between realities shook and trembled as the figures of the Royal Cosmic Wolves entered the Isles of the Gilded Forge.

Within this reality, the situation was grim as the Golden Titans had already risen up to defend their home. They were the race of beings outside of the Primordials that were known to have tremendous talent in forging! When it came to protecting their reality...the number of Quasi-Primordial Relics they had were not low.

There were many and they were entirely unique as huge siege weapons could be seen releasing auras of coldness and ferocity. At this moment, all of these Siege Weapons across the many Isles within the Isles of the Gilded Forge were aimed towards the coming enemies!

And yet those among the enemies were existences in the Seventh and Eighth Firmament of Ascendancy.

Such a lineup could only cause any Higher Existences to despair!

But they were the race of Forgers.

They had no fear, and they would not despair!

RUMBLE!

The domains within the Prime Reality tumbled and shook as the authority of the Seventh and Eighth Firmament existences reigned down mercilessly, a singular voice of a General from the Legion of Royal Cosmic Wolves coming out in waves.

"If you do not wish to perish, lay down your arms and surrender."

...!

"For the murder of the Princess of the Cardinal Royal Wolf Bloodline...every existence within this reality shall now be subjugated under the rule of Primordials as justice shall be established! We favor those with talent as if you are a prominent Forger...step aside from this conflict and wait to continue an even more glorious future under the banner of Primordials."

"But if you resist..."

BZZZT!

The massive Royal Cosmic Wolf General who was just speaking out opened his jaws wide in an instant to release a terrifying ray of Flames of Edicts!

A ray of condensed Flames of Edicts that thundered down to one of the Isles within this Reality as the entire golden glimmering fantastical metropolis of this location...was instantly split in half and torn asunder!

The set arrays and formations, or even the Quasi-Primordial siege weapons had not even been able to be shot before half of an entire domain was ripped apart.

BOOOM!

An apocalyptic scene bloomed as countless lives were lost in an instant.

Yet the voice of the Eighth Firmament Royal Cosmic Wolf only continued coldly.

"That shall be the fate of all who resist."

...!

His blue fur waved majestically in the void of space as the Legion of cerulean Royal Cosmic Wolves behind him waited for his orders, their brilliant blue fur making it seem like a deadly sea had covered the vast stellar space!

"Now I shall ask something simple first...where is the Blacklister Noah Osmont and where has the Overseer that has deserted you all taken him?"

WAA!

A unique essence of a Nomological Edict was flashing within the eyes of this Eighth Firmament existence as he asked, the light of this edict far surpassing the Insurmountable level as it focused on the Sixth and Fifth Firmament existences on the side of the Golden Titans when he asked his question...seemingly searching for something!

The miniscule changes and reverberations within a soul that nobody should be capable of picking up were seen at this moment as the eyes of this Eighth Firmament Royal Cosmic Wolf who was known as General Han locked onto multiple of the Golden Titan commanders.

"Hmm..."

BZZZT!

The moment that General Han found something, ten Ascendancy Halos bloomed from him as he released a terrifying aura of undeniable authority that went forward to grab Golden Titans that ranged from the fourth to the sixth firmament, each of them different Isles as their figures uncontrollably flew before the Legion of Royal Cosmic Wolves no matter their rank!

It was a pitiful scene as whether they were at the Sixth Firmament or fourth- they still could not defend regardless!

General Han looked at them all and asked coldly.

"You ten were among the many that I sensed to have the answer to my question. Will you tell me while you live or after you die?"

"..."

Silence descended onto the surroundings.

Bellows of battle were heard at this moment as the eyes of many Golden Titans became filled with resolution, Siege Weapons lighting up as mana surged wildly!

The figures of the captured Golden Titans were humongous, and yet before this Royal Cosmic Wolf, they seemed like mere children- with the form of this being currently overshadowing even that of Cosmos.

They felt his undeniable authority wrap around them as those at the Sixth Firmament and below could not even act or put up any fight against an existence at the Eighth Firmament, the Ascendancy Value of this being making it so that his power was multiple times above theirs!

Yet even as their bodies trembled under the pressure, they remained silent.

Even to death...they would never reveal the secrets of the Golden Titans. General Han seemed to know this as while the other Royal Cosmic Wolves waited behind him for his commands, his eyes gleamed with ferocity as the authority that he carried erupted out and constricted around the Golden Titans before him!

His ten Ascendancy Halos shone with the Essence of Reality, the final golden Halo releasing a frightful and undeniable light that sealed the fates of the ten Titans before him.

RIIP!

A horrific sound echoed as golden blood freely overflowed into rivers.

"Ah..!"

The scene was a devastating one as it showed the true gap of power between the Firmaments- weaker beings truly not being able of even putting up a fight.

And yet...

"Fight!"

Mournful bellows echoed out as Quasi-Primordial Relics bloomed with colorful lights of wondrous attacks, along with the figures of many Golden Titans coming forward in a fit of rage.

Yet General Han didn't even pay attention to them.

Instead, his eyes were shining with a multi-colored luster that sucked up the golden True Blood that overflowed from the bodies of beings he just destroyed as these eyes soon shone with immense brightness and also...a sense of excitement!

Words nobody could hear left the mouth of General Han under his excitement as he couldn't help but gaze back towards the far away Royal Wolf Emperor watching their advancement in the Boundary Between Realities.

"A Peerless Forger...!"

...!

Chapter 1507 - The Visage of a Legend! II

General Han threw aside the ripped apart bodies of the Golden Titans before him as he also left commands to the Legion of Royal Cosmic Wolves behind him, with his own figure shooting back towards the boundary of this Reality and returning on to the vessel where the Royal Wolf Emperor waited.

"Sire..."

This being bowed with his eyes simmering with excitement, the ancient voice coming out and reporting gleefully.

"Sire, the Blacklister in question actually only arrived on the Isles of the Gilded forge days ago...where they found this existence to actually be a Peerless Forger!"

RUMBLE!

"Oh?"

The eyes of the Royal Wolf Emperor flashed with immense light as countless thoughts crossed his mind in the next moment until a decisive light passed through them an instant later as he nodded to General Han and gave another command.

"Kill those that are unruly to send a message. Subjugate those that bend the knee...and gather as much information as possible on this Noah Osmont and where that tiny little Overseer might have taken him."

...!

"Also...the ones who initiated his name on the Primordial Blacklist- gather everything to know of them as well!"

WAA!

—

Across the vast Realities.

Within the domains of the Royal Blight Serpent Dragons.

"Haha...you see, it worked! Those fools actually invited themselves over a whole Armada of Primordials just days after putting his name on the Blacklist!"

The unpleasant poisonous voice of the Matriarch Belladonna rang out as Sadek and the Serpent Dragon Emperor remained silent with sharp eyes.

"Will I still be getting disciplined by the Elders now, my dear husband? When my actions inadvertently furthered the cause of the plans of the Alliance?"

...!

Her piercing voice would make any being listening to it annoyed as the Serpent Dragon Emperor raised his eyes towards her sharply, his deep voice echoing out.

"Do not speak of such things freely...let us observe how this situation unfolds! Sadek, let this news be known to the others."

SHAA!

The set of actions occurring within the Isles of the Gilded Forge and two other Prime Realities were causing shocking reverberations at this moment, Destiny continuing to weave gluttonously amidst everything!

Meanwhile, the figures of Noah and Natalya were snaking across the Treasure Island that continued to take a beating and heal back at shocking rates, the two of them having an edge against the Gazer and the Primordial Wolf Guard as Natalya could shoot off her arrows at any time in the winding cavernous paths they moved across and her arrows would still flutter across space to hit their targets.

So at this moment, she simply focused on keeping her targets at bay while reserving her resources and making sure she was recovering, but her eyes were gradually becoming more and more somber as a light of anger continued to grow within them!

The Overseer couldn't help but feel anger as she felt...

"My authority ingrained in the Isles of the Gilded Forge is rapidly being reduced and overtaken."

...!

The words rang out slowly within Noah's mind as his head rose to focus on this powerful existence before him.

Her essence was wrapping around the two of them as they traverses the golden lined cavernous paths and went forward, this being never showing an ounce of fear or weakness at any point in time, but Noah could feel the pain in her voice now as her words could only mean the Isles of the Gilded Forge were being attacked!

As the one to obtain the memories of Snow, Noah knew very well the mentality of the existences within her lives as he could confidently assume what set of events had occurred, a heavy weight landing on his shoulders due to his.

One could say...all of these events began to head towards a certain direction when he made an entrance. The events to occur from here on out, was he not...

"You aren't at fault for all this."

BOOOM!

Spatial instabilities formed as Natalya knocked arrow after arrow, her sharp eyes being able to once more see things at a deeper level than she should have as her voice rang out within Noah's mind while they continued!

"You had enemies in front of you trying to kill you, and you simply killed in return. Were we supposed to not retaliate against them in fear of what their Bloodline might do? Should we just die because we don't want to infuriate those they are associated with?"

Yes! [Updated from . c o m]

This was the ideology that bound many beings and forced them to only watch the actions of Primordials without ever doing anything!

"The weaving of destiny is something none of us can fully understand, so we simply have to keep moving forward as the future unfolds. Even if it is a painful one..."

BOOM!

A trace as sadness and unwillingness could be heard from Natalya as her eyes shone with ferocity, Mana and Essence of Reality gathering within her hands as an ability ess used instead of a basic attack, an arrow shimmering with the illusion of a Reality shooting out to vent her emotions.

"...we still have to move forward, no matter how much it pains us. All that matters is that all of this isn't for nothing. That we didn't kill for nothing and give them a reason to attack my Prime Reality and who knows what else for nothing...that we can come out of this alive and seek revenge against them! Osmont...show me that it wasn't all for nothing!"

RUMBLE!

Her attack caused The Gazer to release a bellow of raging might as the Primordial Relic within his hands released rays of golden light, the figure of the Royal Wolf Primordial Guard howling out as an illusion of Cosmic moon appeared around him to protect from the devastating attack!

Natalya used this chance to not release any more attacks as she moved with even more haste, Noah sensing the pain within her words as he could only imagine how she felt! It was akin to him losing his own Home Reality with all the beings he knew and lived with, where he would only know that at this time, they were being massacred with him not being able to do a thing.

This was the situation that Natalya faced right now as the home she spent millions of years taking care of and the Golden Titans within them that she considered family were actually being massacred!

"..."

The heavy weight on Noah's shoulders did not disappear even with her words, his eyes flashing with regality as his illusory crown spun with grandeur above his head. The essence of the Resplendent Treasure Emperor shone brightly as they seemed to have been successful in arriving at the innermost area of this Treasure Island, Noah's voice echoing out with utmost confidence as he sensed what was ahead of them.

"It won't all be for nothing...that, I can promise!"

WAA!

RUINATION was called out as it buzzed within his chest with fervor, the Blacksmith's Forge ready as Noah sensed the existence of profound Loot that he had only sensed a few times before on this Treasure Island!

Loot that when combined with the one remaining Naturally Formed Primordial Treasure within his Voidforged Treasure Pouch...should just be enough to elevate RUINATION onto the stage of a Primordial Relic!

Chapter 1508 - The Visage of a Legend! III

With the last attack that Natalya released, the figures of the Royal Cosmic Wolf Primordial Guard and the Gazer were delayed by just a few microseconds. But this delay allowed the two of them to reach the next junction- the final junction within the treasure island!

This location was at the direct center of this expansive floating landmass, with Noah's eyes acclimating as they saw a space even larger than the previous one that they were in. Their bodies were currently the size of worlds, but the space they were in was that of multiple universes in size. Rivers of golden essence overflowed as all of them surged and converged towards the very center where a heart throbbing luminescence of treasure and loot could be felt.

Even the somber gaze of Natalya Rostova was diminished just a little as the two of them landed their eyes on a terrific scene!

Amidst the surging rivers of golden essence, one could see that there was actually a titanic existence who was floating calmly in front of the bundle of loot.

It was a hulking mass of an existence draped over with a golden shimmering cloak that shone with wonder, its skin being tinged with a purple blue color with its facial features being grotesque yet beautiful at the same time! It had a sharp protruding nose and wide ears that screamed of vicissitude as on its back, there was a huge golden cloth sack that seemed to be strapped onto its body!

From this golden cloth sack hung behind this being's back...Noah could feel the waves of boundless treasure as the creature before him was a genuine Destiny Goblin!

WAA!

A Destiny Goblin that released an aura at the Seventh Firmament of Ascendancy, and the wondrous items that Noah wanted were actually within this being's possession as it was a truly fantastical development.

While such a scene made Noah happy, it was an entirely different reaction for Natalya! With enemies behind them and this seemingly powerful Destiny Goblin holding the treasures they needed, she quickly aimed the Heartsplitter Primordial Relic as her essence surged!

"Hold on!"

Noah came out of his reverie as he quickly spoke out. His Bloodline was boiling at this moment as he saw a grand path open itself up before him, and it involved this Destiny Goblin as he didn't want it to be suddenly killed by Natalya.

His voice continued to ring out as the maddening auras of two Seventh Firmament existences chased came ever closer from behind.

"I will handle this Destiny Goblin...you reserve your energy and focus on the coming enemies. Similar to before, just buy me a few seconds of time!"

THRUM!

With such words laid out, Noah began to move out of the sphere of protection around Natalya as he actually flew across the fantastical golden rivers of essence towards the genuine Seventh Firmament native of this Forsaken Treasure Reality!

"..."

The crimson gold flames that made Natalya's hair flowed beautifully down her shoulders as she stared at this scene in a stupor, even though her bow was already aimed back and focusing on the coming enemies.

She had trusted the words of this Peerless Forger multiple times now as he had yet to fail her. He could forge a Primordial Relic at a time that would even make Legends jealous as she trusted him even more after this, but how exactly did he plan to take care of a Seventh Firmament Destiny Goblin?!

BOOOOM!

Ruptures of space continued to wail and tear as the Gazer and the Royal Cosmic Wolf Primordial Guard continued to receive her attacks, half of her attention and the Heartsplitter Primordial Relic ready to shoot out and protect Noah in case he overstepped this time around!

Yet the scene that occurred was a shocking and mesmerizing one as Noah simply floated across the gorgeous landscape of space, the golden rivers of essence swimming around him as he neared the position of the Destiny Goblin...and this creature did not even move an inch.

Its eyes were fixated on Noah as it seemed to sense an overbearing aura leaking out from him, the eyes and demeanor of this being calling out to its very Bloodline as this creature actually trembled soon after!

Natalya did not know what was happening, but Noah's origin was surging powerfully as the bloodline of the Destiny Goblin King raged out commandingly, releasing waves of undeniable authority as it made way for the shocking scene that occurred soon after.

In the corner of her eyes, Natalya nearly dropped her bow as she watched Noah appear right before the vibrant Destiny Goblin, and shockingly, this unique creature actually stopped floating still and bent its knee at this moment...bowing its head in recognition towards Noah!

WAAA!

Waves of fortune and destiny erupted as due to the limitation of time, Noah willed out the commanding aura of the Destiny Goblin King as he sent his thoughts forward, this creature before him pulling the golden cloth sack behind its back and presenting it to Noah as if it was only natural.

"...!"

Natalya's body shuddered as she watched this scene with shock and awe!

A Destiny Goblin bowing down towards a Golden Titan as it then presented its Treasures to him as if it were only natural!

How fantastical!

How glorious!

Yet Noah couldn't even enjoy this moment nor bask in it too much, his attention sinking into the golden cloth sack that held a storage space even vaster than the Voidforged Treasure Pouches that Natalya passed out.

This cloth sack was unique as Noah also had a similar one if he were to transform into a Destiny Goblin- and it was something special with this Bloodline as the moment Noah received it, a unique phenomenon occurred as something was triggered within the Destiny Goblin King Bloodline and that of the Resplendent Treasure Emperor! Information flowed into Noah's mind as he came in contact with the golden cloth sack and sent his essence in, this information being quantified and presented clearly with golden prompts right before his eyes.

Chapter 1509 - The Visage of a Legend! IV

Beautifully shimmering golden prompt after golden prompt appeared before Noah's eyes as he couldn't help but light up with happiness.

He wanted to enjoy this moment and even look closely at all the items within the Treasure Cache of the Destiny Goblin, but the chance was truly not there as the terrible auras of the Gazer and Primordial Wolf Guard could be felt closely behind them!

So his essence only commandingly took out the two High Tier Naturally Formed Primordial Treasures and the single Penultimate Naturally Formed Primordial Treasure as he enacted a Domain of Apocalypse, his will landing on the bowing Destiny Goblin as his voice reverberated in its mind.

"Pledge Fealty to your Destiny Gobling King and have a taste of the fantastical power of the Tyrannical Emperor...."

THRUM!

A shocking move on Noah's part as why could he not do it?!

If this existence could be commanded by his Destiny Goblin King Bloodline, he might as well fully make it under his command as once connected to him...there was the fact that this being would have its mana reserves exploded into fantastical values.

WAA!

Without delay, the humungous creature kneeled even further while professing its loyalty, the Seventh Firmament Rank of this being not mattering when it came to the superiority of Bloodlines as in an instant, its body exploded out with waves of wondrous power.

But due to the matter of time, Noah merely continued to speak without admiring what level of power this creature could now display.

"Protect me at any cost!"

RUMBLE!

With a flash of domineering light, Noah disappeared into an enclosure of an obsidian cluster of light as within it, RUINATION pulled out the domain of the Ruination Cosmos where time moved differently as Noah delved into it speedily. It was this same treasure that was getting elevated this time around, requiring for things to be done in this manner as Noah instantly appeared in the crimson stellar space where he received more time- the Blacksmith's Forge blooming before his eyes while releasing waves of golden grandeur.

His eyes were filled with seriousness and fervor as he waved his hands to reveal the three Naturally Formed Primordial Treasures along with the one he had remaining and unused! He held four of such terrific materials as unlike the Heartsplitter Primordial Relic where Noah utilized two High Tier Naturally Formed Primordial Treasure Materials, Noah would utilize the three before him and even the Penultimate Naturally Formed Primordial Treasure to elevate RUINATION!

Whatever result would come out of it and what type of Primordial Relic would be born due to this...he didn't know.

BZZZT!

Essence surged around his body as the illusory glimmer of two Ascendancy Halos could be seen. One nearly completely forged with Insuperable Nomological Edicts, and the other filled with mostly Quasi-Insuperable Nomological Edicts as they both released a crimson light with the exquisite golden etched runic bands all around them. They fused into his body as he turned into an utterly pristine existence, his body filled with runic lines where Flames of Edicts ran along beautifully as his flaming hair waved majestically in space.

WAA!

A golden hammer materialized within his hands as with haste, the shining Quasi-Primordial Treasure RUINATION was pulled into the Blacksmith's Forge releasing waves of heat and splendor!

With a focused expression, Noah raised his golden hammer and began to smash down towards the Materials before his eyes, their immense beauty barely being enjoyed by him at this moment as even the most radiant Penultimate Treasure that looked like an exquisitely designed jewel releasing crimson

waves of splendor only had a single fate- to be deconstructed and reconstructed into pure essence that would be used to elevate RUINATION!

DONG! DONG!

The mesmerizing sound of a Peerless Forger at work echoed out, even though there was no audience to watch as outside of this space, the battle was reaching a terrifying precipice.

BOOOM!

A Destiny Goblin releasing golden splendor stood protectively in front of an obsidian Domain of Apocalypse, its body releasing waves of Flames of Edicts as its eyes hid a sense of shock at the essence currently coursing through its body after it had pledged Fealty to a superior Lineage that stood far above it.

Further ahead of this Destiny Goblin, the body of Natalya Rostova was shining with waves of tantalizing light as her figure seemed to be fully in tune with the Primordial Relic within her hands, an arrow that seemed to contain an illusory Reality forming within her hands as the figures of the Primordial Wolf Guard and the Gazer had appeared inside the wide cavernous space with utter ferocity!

The eyes of the Gazer seemed to be locked onto the obsidian domain that a Destiny Goblin stood in front of, knowing that the last time this occurred...their situation drastically changed as somehow- the Scorcher of Realities obtained a Primordial Relic soon after.

Seeing this situation repeating now, the eyes of the Gazer blazed with immense light as he bellowed out while taking an action he did not want to take yet.

"Shatter that domain...do not let even a second pass!"

RUMBLE!

Deeply simmering power bubbled out crazily from his as shockingly, his Ascendancy Halos receded into his body with glorious light as he...went forward to fuse with them at this moment.

He did not wish to, but his destiny had begun to rage madly as it told him that whatever actions were being carried out in the domain...they had to be stopped!

"AWWOOOO!"

A howl rose from the Primordial Wolf Guard as his ten Ascendancy Halos also sank into his body, a magisterial form of an ancient creature blooming out as the auras descending onto Natalya alone became even heavier!

The crimson gold eyes of this Overseer trembled as when looking at this scene, she let out a light sigh while calling onto the halos of light around her as well.

The crucial junction for this battle had come as it would actually be decided in the span of milliseconds, a Peerless Forger constantly smashing down a golden hammer in a hidden region as he was going towards completing a tool of utter glory and wonder- a tool that would establish dominance across the vast infinite Realities!

Chapter 1510 - The Visage of a Legend! V

Foidduit was a simple Goblin.

He was born in the Forsaken Treasure Reality and tasked with the will of this unique dimension of space to stand at the conduit of one of the many Central Destiny Domain Spaces within this Reality, his job being the continued gathering and condensation of fortune and destiny with the unique capabilities of the Destiny Domain Space to cause for the birth of Naturally Formed Primordial Treasures.

Within this vast floating Landmass that was a Central Destiny Domain Space, he lived. He comprehended the Dao and forged his Edicts as with the help of the will of this unique Reality, he even achieved his stage at the Seventh Firmament of Ascendancy!

Being exposed to such immense clusters of fortune and destinies affected a being at their core, where over the millions of years...Foidduit had managed to forge many INSUPERABLE Nomological Edicts and over 10 Billion Cosmos. Along with the aid of his ten Ascendancy Halos, he had reached the Seventh Firmament of Ascendancy after 400 Million years!

10 Billion Cosmos and 10 Ascendancy Halos.

This seemed to be a repeating theme for many existences, where those in the Seventh or Eighth Firmament commonly had such distinctions in their Realm...with those capable of surpassing these limits truly being able to stand out and continue scaling the Firmaments towards Reality.

It was an extremely arduous task for any Existence as the hundreds of millions of years were enough to cause a weak being to fall into madness!

It was a period of time that was dreadfully long for others, but in the mind of Foidduit who constantly pondered upon the truth of the vast Realities while basking in fortune and destiny, it passed by in a blink of an eye as he could distinctly recall the day he was born as if it was yesterday.

Basking in destiny and fortune was all he knew, using his Bloodline to guide the formation of wondrous treasures that actually granted him boosts to his forging of Edicts the more of them he held in his Treasure Cache...these were all that Foidduit knew as he never expected for a stupendous change such as this to occur on this day!

BOOOOM!

Intruders had stepped foot in the Forsaken Treasure Reality as they desecrated the fantastical domain spaces of this Treasure Island, constantly shattering it apart and forcing it to be rebuilt by the will of the Reality.

He remained in his station as he felt the auras of these intruders to come near, ready to defend the home he knew since birth and even use the bodies of these existences to be devoured as nutrition for the Central Destiny Domain Space to produce even more treasures!

Yet...

The eyes of that existence appeared.

Eyes that caused his Origin and soul to feel a sense of suffocation that he felt that if he didn't listen to the commands of this being, he would be going against his very nature and perish!

Such an aura of oppression...could only come from something hidden deep in his memories- a position that every Destiny Goblin aspired to reach in their lives! This Master before it...had reached this stage as Foidduit found himself bending the knee and pledging Fealty, his knowledge being expanded again as he felt a shocking sense of liberation of his mana reserves that exploded to insane degrees.

His whole body was coursing with raging essence withstand wanted to be released, and he would truly get the chance to as his golden eyes could see the situation of this battle becoming extremely dangerous!

While he protected the domain of his new Master, he saw that the female siding with his master had fused with her Ascendancy Halos as she faced two existences who did the same- existences that directed immense bloodlust towards his Master's direction as if he was their biggest enemy!

Yet this female stood before them undaunted as her form could topple Realities were it to be displayed to all.

Pairs of wings of light made from pure flames of Edicts erupted behind her as the peak True Form of a Primal Titan was revealed, her body nearly threatening to break the restrictions of size in this Reality as she was adorned in a crimson battle-dress that seemed many levels tougher than a Quasi-Primordial Relic, with this garment having crimson rivers of illusory Realities coursing through it as she gave off an immense aura of power!

YAAAA!

Her crimson gold hair overflowed over her shoulders as she grasped onto the Primordial Relic within her hands, her voice echoing out with a yell as she called out strongly thereafter.

"Continuum Splicer!"

RUMBLE!

Her hands surged with illusory rivers of multicolored incandescent Realities as she called out such words that seemingly carried her hopes and dreams, a shocking force capable of destroying multiple emerging Realities erupting out at this moment as it even caused Foidduit to shudder!

This force destroyed reality wherever it passed as it surged towards the two enemies who at this moment had their own terrific forms and actually looked undaunted as they had released their own attacks.

Each of them had glorious pairs of multicolored aurora of wings shining with the Flames of Edicts, one taking on the form of a Royal Wolf Emperor as his blue fur alone caused seas of coldness to coagulate and surge forward threateningly, while the other existence took on the form of an enormous purple gold Eye!

And Eye with a vertical serpentine iris that shone deep purple, the aurora of wings erupting behind this eye making it extremely unique as it seemed like it could gaze at everything!

Tendrils were released on the corner of this Eye as they grasped onto a terrifying Primordial Relic, an Archaic voice echoing out as the attacks of these beings also surged forth.

"Firmament Splitter!"

"Torrential Armageddon!"

RUMBLE! FREEWEBNOVEL.COM

Apocalyptic Reality altering attacks filled with the Essence of Reality surged forth towards the lone female Primal Titan.

She swayed as if she could be washed away by the torrents at any time, but she never moved as she faced these terrifying attacks head on- intent on never letting them reach the Master that Foidduit also stood in front of.

Seeing this scene of a single existence taking this much care for his new Master, Foidduit couldn't sit still as he felt an intense feeling of battle bloom within him- his bloodline surging as Ascendancy Halos bloomed around him while utilized the multiplied reserves of mana within him and his saved up essence of Reality to call out with fervor!

"Sundering Destinies and Collapsed Fortunes!"

BZZZT!

Waves of destiny and fortune interlinked with droves of mana and Essence of Reality also surged forward at this moment, the hands of a Destiny Goblin rising to support a Primal Titan!