

## **Mana 1591**

### Chapter 1591 Ruin! Empower! II

For the coming upgrade and elevation, Noah didn't put the focus on just himself as he wanted those closest to him to experience even more wonders.

And this put a portion of his heart at ease as he felt like he was at least meeting his obligations as a Son and a Father.

But there was another portion of his soul that also made him who he was- the portion that got him through the dungeons of [Ape's Paradise] to [Solael's Castle] and all the way to fighting forces of worlds, Galaxies, Universes, Cosmos, and now...Realities!

This part of his soul...was one that was always fascinated with the fantasy of Mana and Essence, and all the vibrant sources of wonder and mystery that continued to lay in wait for him out there. The feeling of his body and soul surging with energy that he could control at will. The feeling of being able to call forth balls of fire to now being able to conjure Cosmos or even a Spear that carried with it the weight of Realities! All of these...were things that Noah's soul craved and caused him to always look forward to more fantastical things out there.

He wanted to know more about Olden Bloodlines. About the Olden Times and what creatures walked Realities then. He wanted to know more about the countless types of Essence, Edicts, and Daos. He wanted to know more about the wondrous stage of achieving a Reality as his heart shuddered whenever he thought of the concept of having a genuine Reality for his Origin rotating silently within him!

'How differently would essence feel when my Origin is a Reality...how will the Passages of Reality that I form feel like when they are connected to me...and just how many can I form...!'

**BZZZT!**

His Origin cried out as it released arcs of light while letting the splendrous milky essence of the True Light of Conquest bathe over it, sensing the thoughts of the being operating it as it almost began to rotate in the method displayed on the Celestial Modus Operandi.

But Noah would not have it this way.

The part of his soul that craved all of the fantastical wonders was the reason he always marveled at mana, abilities, Bloodlines, Systems, and skill trees...and it was now patiently waiting to satiate its craving for the stage of Reality and what else lay of there.

This was also why he forged the Infinite System with its subclasses of Infinite Resources and Infinite Dream...he truly didn't want any of these wonders to end as he wanted to explore every inch of the Infinite Realities and what they contained. Ever since he awakened and entered the stage of utilizing essence and mana, he had been living what should have been something that was only in his dreams...and he truly didn't want this fantastical dream to end!

**BOOOM!**

Two True Stars of Conquest turned dim in the space above the Cosmic Holy Land as they cracked and shattered, disappearing into nothingness.

Noah's soul cried out joyfully as he closed his eyes to sense the profound changes occurring at this moment that were transferred directly to the slumbering origin and soul of the main body, the light of Conquest wrapping tightly around the concepts of the Edicts of the Tyrannical Emperor and Apocalypse as they were Empowered gloriously in their respective stages.

"Ah..."

This type of feeling. This type of euphoria as something fantastical occurred! This was what Noah sought for as his eyes released beams of luminous light when he saw prompts descending over them!

OOOM!

That was what sacrificed a single True Star of Conquest to empower an Edict, with this action having the capability to unlock new features or ultimate abilities of these edicts- where even their Flames undergo a fundamental change as so will the Ascendancy Halo these edicts were in!

...!

Gloriously, The Nomological Edict of the Tyrannical Emperor bore a brand new ability due to the Empowerment while Apocalypse now went forward to grant Noah to full Telos Bloodline- a bloodline of a creature born for destruction and apocalypse as it was a True Enemy to all Higher Existences from the previous description of this ability!

'Is it a single form of a Chthonian deep sea monstrosity, or will I have my own unique one?' Noah's thoughts danced rapidly as while he read the system prompts and delved into his soul to understand the newly Empowered concepts, changes were blooming within the beings his heart sought to take care of and protect.

Far away from the Cosmic Holy Land, in the domain of the Soul Library.

Little Henry was being held tightly in the arms of his grandmother as they were both looking at the shelves of the Soul Library and picking up books here and there.

"Nomological Edict of the Snow Princess? Now, why would Noah have that..."

Amelia was getting familiarized with the many new concepts as Little Henry only looked at everything with sparkling jewel like eyes, his chubby little hands almost reaching out to every single book here that held Greater and Quasi-Insuperable Nomological Edicts as he held himself back.

He could take the easy route and take Edicts that weren't of his Father's making or his own making...or he could create Quasi-Insuperable after Quasi-Insuperable Edict on his own as he built a path that would maybe only be capable of mimicking his father.

'He already gives us so much...maybe I should try to forge a concept he hasn't focused on yet and make it easy for him to forge an even better one?'

The childish eyes of this Destined Child shone with motivation as he actually tried to find ways to help his father, but his surroundings instantly changed at this moment as an explosive aura of power erupted from not just him- but also from his grandmother and a not too far away Adelaide!

OOOM!

Golden austere waves of power surged forth from their Origin as they carried immense majesty, the effects of the newly unlocked blooming out at this moment even as Noah was just learning of its details at the same time!

Chapter 1592 Ruin! Empower! III

{Interlinked Royal Lineage}:: The True Blood of the Tyrannical Emperor runs deep as an aspect of all the Bloodlines he carries are taken and transfused together to begin the emergence of a Royal Bloodline unique to the Tyrannical Emperor. The strength of this Bloodline is entirely dependent on the aspects it came from as its strength can vary, with its Awakening gradually continuing until it reaches full completion when its name is granted. This Bloodline is inherited by all those sharing a familial bond with the Tyrannical Emperor, their Origins and souls becoming influenced with distinction as they carry on the will of the Tyrannical Emperor....

OOOOM!

The effects of Interlinked Royal Lineage were simple as they took from the many aspects of Noah's Bloodlines and began building a Royal Bloodline unique to Noah from it, only three beings apart from him feeling its effect as they were considered to have met the condition of the familial bond!

Little Henry and Amelia were a given as they shared their blood, and Adelaide was considered to share a familial bond as she had carried Noah's progeny. This was why as these beings perused the Soul Library, their Origins lit up with fantastical light as waves of cerulean blue covered them, their souls experiencing multiple waves of elevation just from this Bloodline awakening and granting them tremendous boosts as above their heads...

An extremely faint cerulean illusory crown began to form!

It was faint...but it was there! Above the heads of Amelia and Adelaide, an illusory crown formed as it released waves of royal authority that washed over them to cause them to give off unbound waves of majesty and power.

As for Little Henry, his crimson gold illusory crown had a portion of it now painted a sparkling cerulean blue as his chubby body released even more cuteness and wonder, his dazzling eyes blinking again and again as a single thought crossed his mind.

'What has father done now?!'

At the same time, Amelia patted her body in shock and awe while Adelaide...well she showed initial shock but after a few seconds, she actually calmed down and walked towards her mother in law and child to make sure they were okay as things like this...they already seemed common to her under Noah!

WAA!

Back to the Cosmic Holy Land, Noah nodded his head as his wish was actually achieved- the result being something he didn't even know he could do as the authority of an illusory crown that Olden Bloodlines showed actually stemmed off from him and was passed down to his family.

And this was his own Royal Lineage!

'So I can forge my own Bloodline that is equivalent to those in the Olden Times?'

...!

Such dangerous thoughts bloomed in his mind as it truly seemed possible! And something he had been putting off and waiting for the accumulation of different Bloodlines to appear would actually be usable soon, its results bound to be ridiculous as Noah could finally use the Nomological Edict of the Sanguine Emperor to merge Bloodlines from his increased pool!

What the results of this action would be...were yet to be known!

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Across the vast Realities.

Very few beings were knowledgeable of the movements of Primordial Beasts, but the large scale movements of this gigantic Bloodline were still observed by others as even Primordials caught whisperings of such erratic movements!

But there was knowing about things, and then there was understanding exactly what plans were in play.

With their plans being hidden behind layers of many veils and never revealing too much to any Primordial Beasts, the spread of information on their movements was stifled down greatly.

To the point that when many high tier Ender Overseers moved out of certain regions, it was only a certain Primordial Beasts devouring the memories of others of its kind who found out!

So where exactly were these terrifying existences moving out to?

OOOM!

Crackles of oppressive essence could be felt as within the folds of space, an enormous pocket was created in the Boundary Between Realities as this pocket....contained far too many dreadful beings.

The lowest in ranking were at the Seventh Firmament as variations of vibrant Beasts could be seen. Some were enormous Winged Tigers, Elephantine Beasts, Draconic Beasts, Apocalypse Turtles, Obsidian Crocodiles, 5 Headed Monstrosities, Abysmal Scorpions...and many more Enders of Reality that released horrific waves of power could be seen!

All of them were standing in neat rows as even though they all control a Prime Reality or multiple, they respectfully watched and followed the directions of the dozens of Eight Tier Enders that floated before them by the dozens.

The illusory sheen of a Reality Passage could be seen on some of them brilliantly as they carried similar variations of forms, but were even more Regal and majestic than the Enders at the Seventh Firmament.

And yet...even these Eighth Firmament Enders were quiet as they reigned in their eyes while gazing at ten powerful Enders that overpowered everyone else here with their mere auras.

One was an enormous Apocalypse Turtle whose shell constantly showed the illusory destruction of countless Cosmos, another was a Scorpion crackling with arcs of obsidian light, and the others were variations of other terrific bestial forms as the last one was an ancient White Dragon whose scales released pure radiant light!

These were the Ninth Firmament Primordial Beasts in charge of the operation today as all the shocking cluster of dozens of Eighth Firmament Enders and over a hundred of those at the stage of Seventh Firmament Realm Overseers...they all paid attention as they listened to shocking secrets.

"We make our moves not just here on this day...but across all the Realities that our forces are spread out around!"

WAA!

The pristine White Dragon Ender spoke with majesty as its eyes dripped with brutality and wisdom, its voice continuing to ring out.

"Countless others have their own missions, but ours is a crucial one meant to sow the most chaos possible as it is an assassination that cannot fail!"

...!

His ancient voice echoed out grandly as it carried waves of immense force, more than one Reality Passage being faintly discernible over the body of this Ender!

Thus, a party of ten Ninth Firmament Enders with dozens at the Eighth Firmament and even more below that remained hidden silently in the folds of space as they seemed to have a unique knowledge of an existence passing through this location where they would carry out a terrifying assassination!

This was a single party of Primordial Beasts.

But...there was something even more unbelievable as this hidden party of Enders that lay in wait for their target...they were actually being gazed at by others at this moment without their knowledge.

Other beings that weren't even situated in their surrounding Dimension as just a light year above their hidden folds of space within the Boundary Between Realities, there was an unseen arc of darkness that was a mere slit which hid a doorway to Mirror Dimension!

Chapter 1593 Ruin! Empower! IV

Covertly unseen by the veils of the Mirror Realities, an even more terrific set of existences watched the party of Primordial Beasts in silence as those in question were actually three existences that didn't give off even an ounce of an aura of power.

Only one being out of the three gave some indication of their power as it was a frightfully vibrant crimson bird that was known to some in the Olden Times as a Dimensional Archaic Devil Bird- this creature actually having its eyes glistening like multicolored Jewels at this moment as it was the one keeping everyone silently within this region of the Mirror Realities!

What gave an indication of their power was the fact that across the long spanning crimson wings, sharp claws and beak that could pierce Realities, and a vibrant furred tail that actually seemed to be billowing with flames and magma that melted apart the surrounding Reality...one could see undulating sets of purple and gold Ascendancy Halos.

Purple and Gold Ascendancy Halos that numbered by the dozens as they far exceeded the barrier of 10 that seemed insignificant to these beings, with all of these Halos making their rotation around the body

of this Dimensional Archaic Devil Bird as they finished over its illusory crimson-colored crown spinning powerfully above it!

An illusory crown that its two other compatriots near it shared as these beings had their own fantastical forms- one of them being an enormous eyeball that had golden flames constantly burning over all of its surfaces as golden wings outstretched on its back, and the other having the form of a pure white unicorn as it was known by those knowledgeable of the creatures from the Olden Times as a Nine Reality Horned Unicorn!

Three existences that even Ninth Firmament experts would dread as each had origins and Bloodlines extending from the Olden Times, and yet they stood watching a powerful party of Primordial Beasts wait to ambush someone.

"For a Remnant Disaster to be trying to wake in this era...we shall uproot it where it stands as the Olden Emperor of the Golden Eye could only ascertain that the Remnant Disaster will be targeted by this group of Enders. Any more and the Remnant Disaster would have been alerted and gone into hiding as this is a chance we cannot miss!"

The Dimensional Archaic Devil Bird spoke silently as its eyes still released the multicolored Jewel luster that stabilized the Mirror Reality around them.

"Are we really not going to move and stop the mobilization of these Beasts? Even if it means they are the first step to unfolding chaos?" Beside the Dimensional Archaic Devil Bird, the eyes of the Nine Reality Horned Unicorn that had a sharp horn shining with incandescent waves of stellar Cosmos and eyes that emanated immense holiness and brutality spoke out.

It seemed to hold the party of Enders below with particular distaste as even the Dimensional Archaic Devil Bird didn't reply, the winged golden eye burning with flames that was known as the Eclipsing Celestial Void Eye being the one to reply calmly with mental waves of power.

"That is not our destiny. Every eon comes with its own challenges and changes, and we know where our destiny lies as it is in your best interest to follow it if you wish to achieve your Reality soon..."

Words filled with ancientness echoed out as these beings conversed amongst themselves, multiple illusory Reality Passages being seen around each of their bodies as their mere auras alone could utterly crush average Ninth Firmament experts!

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As Noah marveled at the new changes brought about through the Empowerment of the Nomological Edicts of Apocalypse and Tyrannical Emperor, he was now even more curious what making them Ruined Edicts would do!

The Enlightened Primordial Relic had many functions, where among the capabilities of RUINATION that included Ruined Affixes...there was Concept Corruption!

{Concept Corruption}:: The concepts owned by the Master of RUINATION can be corrupted and elevated in quality as they become Ruined Concepts. Nomological Edicts up to the Quasi-TABOO tier can be turned into Ruined Nomological Edicts as new abilities and features will be unlocked from this elevation and corruption. This ability requires 10,000 Units of the Essence of Reality for every activation.

Concept Corruption. A feature that took a ridiculous amount of Essence of Reality as if someone was forging a Reality altering construct!

It was akin to the expenditure of building a System as many Reality Crystals would have to be sacrificed, but Noah was unphased as he finally locked his gaze with the figure of RUINATION.

"Corrupt Apocalypse and the Tyrannical Emperor."

OOOM!

A command was given as the required Essence of Reality was prepared, the Enlightened Primordial Relic being given access to the reserves as it heeded the words of its Master and moved powerfully!

The figure of RUINATION floated down as the incandescent fingers of her right hand landed on Noah's head while her left came to land on his chest.

Vibrant waves of crimson gold essence bloomed out thereafter as arcs of coagulated essence buzzed dangerously, Noah's figure becoming painted with the resplendence of gold and crimson light as RUINATION called out powerfully!

"YA!"

A single shout that came with it the utilization of 10,000 Units of the Essence of Reality, multicolored essence coursing through the Enlightened Primordial Relic and into Noah's soul as they first focused on Apocalypse, the corruption of Noah's concepts beginning at this time as the results of it were unknown but bound to be shocking!

This was especially so as these concepts that had gotten the stacked elevation of Empowerment and now Corruption of Ruination would be getting an entire tier's worth of advancement soon as the main body that had been slumbering this whole time...

OOOOM!

Unique waves of the Essence from the Dimension of Dreams swirled around him as he slumbered on his throne, his eyelids twitching as the first Infinite Dream was about to end.

With an end to the Infinite Dream, there was the return of 100 Portions of his souls that had each succeeded on their mission! With an end to the Infinite Dream, there would be the elevation of two concepts to the level of QUASI-TABOO!

Chapter 1594 The First Infinite Dream Ends! I

A glorious Emperor laid back on his throne in slumber, his body surrounded by waves of Essence from the Dream Dimension that were pulsing with a unique silver gray light.

His hair had grown longer in this short period of time as it looked like gold and crimson flames were dancing even up to his shoulders, his visage exceedingly beautiful even as he slept!

His crown that was always tinged gold and red had now gained hints of blue due to as a brand new Royal Bloodline bloomed while he slumbered, and his eyes fluttered every now and then as the time

neared for him to wake! When he did wake, great undercurrents would bloom as two new Quasi-TABOO Nomological Edicts would be born soon after.

Not only this, but over 100 True Stars of Conquest would bloom as the usage of these stars was bound to cause stellar results!

But most of all, just what changes would occur to the Infinite Reality that was a Fusion of 6 Realities currently...and an influx of Prime and Emerging Reality surged into it?!

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The river of time flowed endlessly as while his body was about to wake in the Infinite Reality, his True Sanguine Clone with the identity of Alexander in the Sacred Vineyard of the Celestial Vines had finished the acknowledgment of the Elders and received piles of Loot that he could Quadruplicate!

Medium and High Tier Soul Crystals! Sacred Herbs and Materials for alchemy! Methods of refinement that Peerless Alchemists Utilized...and even four offensive type Primordial Relics!

Of course, none of the four Primordial Relics compared to the Atlatl of Reality that was about to become even more monstrous after the addition of a collection of 100 Prime and Emerging Realities as Noah would at most pass them to his people or use them as forging materials for elevating RUINATION or forging other Relics.

At this moment, Noah accepted all of these gifts and goodwill of the powerful Ninth Firmament Celestial Vines as Chaesalor led him out of the unique pocket of space that contained the Ancestral Elders.

"We have already passed word to the Celestial Legend as it might take him a day before he makes the time to descend from the Grotto Sanctums- oh, have you gotten knowledge of what these are yet?"

Chaesalor asked as the two of them floated on a stellar path of stars leading back to the domain where Empress Genevieve and her parry were, not simply teleporting back like before.

Noah shook his head at Chaesalor's question as this Ninth Firmament Ancestral Elder spoke while gazing above them to a far away location that even he couldn't see!

"Grotto Sanctums...Clusters of Realities where different Dimensional Planes converge as they are the true aim of the earliest Primordials when they undertook the task of splitting apart the Main Reality. Grotto Sanctums are places that only those in the stage of Legends can reach as the rest of us can only gaze from afar!"

...!

"Even though we are at the Ninth Firmament, even though we are only a step away...we will never be able to reach it...Dimensions that put Forsaken Treasure Realities or Forgotten Realities to shame. Dimensions with naturally born treasures and wonder that...ah!"

His face seemingly developed wrinkles as he aged millions of years in an instant, the sadness on Chaesalor's face palpating as this being was one of the many that knew they would never taste Reality, and especially the boons that came with it!

Amidst his melancholy, Noah's mind buzzed from the new information.



'Grotto Sanctums...' this thought buzzed in his mind as it caused him immense excitement, because he knew there were just even more wondrous things waiting for him to unravel!

Amidst Chaesalor's sadness and Noah's excitement, the two beings didn't notice when, but a humongous obsidian cuboidal vessel appeared above the stellar path they walked on as the front of it was transparent and showing a domineering figure of Empress Genevieve staring down coldly while surrounded by her 10 Pure-Blooded Cardinal Royal Human Guards.

"Have the goodbyes finished? Get on and let us make way, I have traversed and seen enough!"

Her voice was decisive as it even contained a hint of displeasure, causing Chaesalor to nod seriously and hold back his thoughts as he nearly turned to ask Noah what had happened last night when he kept her company! Should she not be happy and satisfied right now? Yet why did she seem to actually be displeased?!

Even this Ninth Firmament Ancestral Elder could not fully grasp the minds of certain beings as Noah didn't tarry, nodding towards Chaesalor who looked towards him as if he was a prized child leaving his home that he had only arrived in a day.

Noah's figure floated into the enormous cuboidal vessel as a beam of dark light shot from it and sucked him in, his figure reappearing in the inside of this vast vessel as he turned around to see himself in the control room that held regal dark and white seats with a single throne that Empress Genevieve sat on, all of her 10 guards serious as even Beatrix that he had tussled with for hundreds of days only gazed towards him coldly as if she hadn't just been doing unspeakable things with him!

"Hmm? What happened with your Olden Bloodline? "

The sharp voice of the Empress rang out as her dazzling dark eyes caught the wisp of cerulean blue permeating over Noah's illusory crown, such a thing causing her perceptive eyes to flash as she knew any changes to the authority of an Olden Bloodline were huge.

Noah's eyes only raised at this question before he blinked innocently while replying.

"I'm not too sure, Empress. I haven't done anything drastic to warrant any changes!"

"..."

The eyes of Genevieve flashed with coldness as she remained locked onto Noah's innocent expression, only moving her gaze in a few seconds as she laid back on her throne and spoke out dryly.

"Let us return...home."

WAA!

She said the last words with a hidden mockery and distaste that the Guards behind her didn't catch, the cuboidal vessel releasing incandescent lights as it very quickly began to shoot out towards the direction of the domains of Pure-Blooded Cardinal Royal Humans!

Chapter 1595 The First Infinite Dream Ends! II

Meanwhile, the actions of an Enlightened Primordial Relic were finishing up in the Infinite Reality as the hands of RUINATION still covered Noah's face and chest, crimson gold light swirling around them as 20,000 Units of the Essence of Reality were sacrificed to achieve a corruption of a portion of Noah's soul.

A corruption of the concepts that lay there as they underwent great changes to become something even greater than what Noah initially forged!

Radiant gold and crimson light surged and pulsed in waves around Noah's body as after a certain period of time...

BZZZT!

The small figure of RUINATION was pushed back as Noah's body exploded with wondrous beams of essence, his mouth and eyes shooting out the most radiant beams as he looked like a beast from the Olden Times!

Space shuddered around him as the crimson light on his illusory crown gained an even bloodier shade of red, his eyes opening with haste as they were met with wondrous prompts flowing down.

...!

BZZZT!

Noah's Ascendancy Halos unconsciously bloomed as he had transferred the Flames of Apocalypse and Tyrannical Emperor into different Halos in anticipation for any occurring changes to be displayed on a single Edict- and he got his wish at this moment as he watched the fantastical scene of two of his ten Golden Ascendancy Halos...crackle with profound light as to dreadfully crimson gold eyes erupted from them!

A crimson gold eye that had a rotating iris of its own uniqueness, where the Halo containing the Flames of Apocalypse had a crimson iris of what looked like a shattered stellar Reality!

Meanwhile, the Halo containing the Ruined Flames of The Tyrannical Emperor had an iris that was actually a sharp spinning crimson crown as both of these Ruined Eyes of Ascendancy terrifyingly gazed around Noah for enemies to attack.

Ruined Eyes of Ascendancy that apparently caused the degradation of one's Soul Power and even the degradation of Concepts with the attacks released through them! Just what exactly did this mean?

:: The Flames of Edicts that have been corrupted by Ruination gain the unique capability to cause the degradation of the target's Soul Power as their reserves of Essence of Reality are lowered along with their Ascendancy Value. The Ruined Eye of Ascendancy goes even further as it grants the user True Annihilatory Conceptual Damage- a type of damage that is capable of degrading even the concepts of the target as Quasi-TABOO Nomological Edicts can be degraded to Insuperable, and Minor Nomological Edicts can become entirely and permanently erased from an existences' Soul if they face enough True Annihilatory Conceptual Damage...

'Holy...'

Noah's eyes opened with fervor as he read the details of the Ruined Eye of Ascendancy, his eyes landing on the words of True Annihilatory Conceptual Damage!

He had been granted True Annihilatory Soul and Physical Damage before as one would naturally think this was it, but here was another stage where Conceptual Damage shocking existence to hurt the very concepts a being held so dear.

Can you imagine spending countless years to forge Quasi-TABOO Edicts as you know them in and out, and then an enemy comes from nowhere and causes your very own concepts to become degraded or even cease existing?! It was a dreadful idea as the effects of this terrific ability did not just stop here, the prompts continuing to descend!

Ah!

Even more wonders of the newly rising Ruined Eyes of Ascendancy showed themselves as shocking effects could be achieved under the top different Ruined Edicts!

Noah had now gained the authority to forcefully deactivate the Ascendancy Halos of others through the Ruined Nomological Edict of the Tyrannical Emperor, or he could even go past this and use Apocalypse to completely shatter Ascendancy Halos and degrade one's soul, Bloodlines, and concepts! The latter was much more destructive than the other as it showed itself in the name.

'No matter how many beings I'm surrounded by, I can cut off their biggest source of strength with a mere flash of the Ruined Eye of Ascendancy...seems like I need to utilize my name in the Primordial Blacklist soon!'

Noah's eyes released beams of destructive light as he already thought ahead to obtaining the best possible results and boons while utilizing the new methods he just gained!

But before he did this...

OOOOM!

His main body began to release glorious waves of power as the essence from the Dream Dimension ran rampant, the surrounding lands also soon beginning to shake as a shocking phenomena was about to bloom within the Infinite Reality!

From the golden throne, a Ruined Emperor that had been slumbering for the last day twitched as his crimson gold hair sparked with flames, the essence of the Dream Dimension swirling even more heavily around him as in the next moment...

SNAP!

His eyelids fluttered and opened as they permeated with the magisterial luster of dozens of Realities!

Chapter 1596 What a Dream! I

The <Azure Treasure Emperor's Runic Ecriture of Modus Operandi>!

This was the ultimate prize hidden within the Forsaken Treasure Reality that Natalya had found, and Destiny has weaved itself in a way that Noah chased a Blight Serpent Dragon into the domains of the Primal Titans to eventually come to meet Natalya.

After coming out as a Peerless Forger in the Isles of the Gilded Forge, things had progressed to the point that Natalya took him to this prized Reality she didn't even tell the Primal Titan Legend about as the result of this...would be two Seventh Firmament existences possibly getting their hands on a full Modus Operandi!

Chances such as this rarely rose across the vast Realities as those who attained their own Modus Operandi could effectively begin new Lineages and Bloodlines, with this being exactly what occurred to have the many Bloodlines stretched across Realities currently.

These thoughts and many were prevalent in the minds of Noah and Natalya as these two beings were followed by two Destiny Goblins onto the other Treasure Islands of the Azure Forsaken Treasure Reality.

Bountiful Naturally Formed Primordial Treasures, Soul Crystals, and Reality Crystals were occasionally still being found as they explored this glimmering Reality, but their goal was now focused on the remaining pages of the <Azure Treasure Emperor's Runic Ecriture of Modus Operandi>. With such a thing in their hands...Natalya stood a chance to get revenge against a Primordial Legend, and Noah would gain the second Modus Operandi to look at for inferences on how to forge his own!

And it would at least be better than the Low Tier Defective Modus Operandi that the Celestial Vines were utilizing as the <Azure Treasure Emperor's Runic Ecriture of Modus Operandi> even allowed one's Reality Passages to uniquely grant them tremendous boosts towards their destiny and fortune.

"Let's move faster!"

OOOM!

Noah's commanding voice echoed out as his body was widely leaking out waves of fortune and destiny, his body revealing the aura of a Destiny Goblin King as his eyes spun like multicolored light, using the sight of the Gazer to locate what he wanted as he was already locked onto it!

If one knew what they wanted, they could find it with the eyes of the Gazer.

Noah had caused his essence and origin to surge as after he knew the existence of the Pages of the <Azure Treasure Emperor's Runic Ecriture of Modus Operandi>, he simply sought to locate the rest as he saw exactly where they were littered across the Azure Forsaken Treasure Reality!

Locating the Naturally Formed Primordial Treasures and things like Soul Crystals was also the same as Noah knew their coordinates, but he still thoroughly searched the Treasure Islands he was passing through as there were always new treasures he hadn't come across before.

Like this, his pace increased as with a stern and yearning Natalya already gazing towards the future and two Destiny Goblins following behind...

SHAA!

They broke into the central Domain Space of another Treasure Island as there, surrounded by stellar golden rivers of liquefied essence and protected by a verdant gold Destiny Goblin...was another floating multicolored Page!

--

RUINATION floated beside the True Sanguine Clone of her master that she had just utilized Concept Corruption on, her emotionless eyes looking him up and down as she could feel his aura had become even more oppressive!

And how could it not when he had undergone Empowerment with two True Stars of Conquest that multiplied its boosts by 10 times and then Concept Corruption that multiplied the boosts by 20 times?

This wasn't just a multiplication of the base statistical Boosts that the two Edicts held, but a stackable enhancement where the initial boost was multiplied by 10, and then that new boost was multiplied by 20!

The increased Parameters and other statistical Boosts were wondrous as it was the equivalent of gaining many INSUPERABLE Nomological Edict branded onto his soul, his Ascendancy Value that had been languid this whole time surging once more as from the 60s...it rose to the height of 72 Million just from the Empowerment and Corruption of these two Concepts!

'That's just the first step....' Noah's True Clone let out a devilish smile as he thought, his gaze locking with his True Body that opened its slumbering eyes at this moment. 'What would happen now that these two Empowered and Ruined Edicts are elevated from Insuperable to Quasi-TABOO?'

WAA! The most up-to-date novels are published on [Freewebnovel.com](http://Freewebnovel.com).

His thoughts were wild as with the coming end of the first Infinite Dream, there were many things that Noah was excited by!

The inclusion of a mixture of 100 Emerging and Prime Realities was bound to be a shocking affair as then...there were also the effects of Nomological Regime.

<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 Amen!

10 conquered Realities granted 10 True Stars of Conquest as he could make any Edict into an Insuperable one. And if he conquered 50 Realities...that was 50 True Stars of Conquest that could actually birth a Quasi-TABOO Nomological Edict!

It meant that after the natural elevation of Apocalypse and the Tyrannical Emperor into Quasi-TABOO due to them being evolvable and benefitting from the apocalypse and Fusion of the 100 coming Realities, Noah would gain over 100 True Stars of Conquest to raise two additional Edicts to the stage of Quasi-TABOO.

Over 100! Now, why would we say over 100 when there are only 100 portions of souls returning with their own fused Reality? The answer to this was something Noah also wanted to observe as for the souls that came back with Prime Realities...just how differently would they be counted compared to Emerging Realities? How many True Stars of Conquest would a single Prime Reality be worth?!

OOOOM!

The luster of the Dream Dimension pervaded throughout.

The Infinite Reality began to tremble and vibrate as its Master had woken from his slumber, his mere sleep cycle ending and bringing with it untold wonders!

Chapter 1597 What a Dream! II

The Master of the Infinite Reality woke from his slumber as this mere sleep cycle of his came back with the Assimilation of 100 Realities!

Others couldn't even begin to comprehend this as Noah's main body opened its eyes and rose fully on the throne, his irises spinning in his eyes in a terrifying manner as the sight of the Watcher was utilized to cover the whole expansive Reality, past its edges, and even further around it.

Everything that happened would be seen under the eyes of the Watcher. And as Noah watched on with utmost focus...he saw that the Boundary of the Infinite Reality was surrounded by the silvery gold essence of the Dream Dimension at this moment, a shining portion of his soul passed across spacetime!

SHAA!

With haste, it shot back towards where it belonged as shockingly, it seemed extremely heavy as if it was pulling an enormous weight.

The soul shimmered with austere blue and gold light as it could not be stopped by anything, pulled by the main soul within Noah's body as it shot across all layers of space to instantly shoot back into Noah's Origin!

BOOOM!

The moment this occurred, the enormous weight that this soul carried finally appeared on the Boundary of the Infinite Reality.

With glory, it was the illusory Boundary of an Emerging Reality as it seemed like a vast endless river of stellar light had appeared- laying itself atop the endless river that was the Infinite Reality as soon after...its Boundary began to disintegrate and undergo an apocalypse as the thousands of Cosmos within this Emerging Reality were pulled into Noah's Infinite Reality!

This Emerging Reality faced its end- it faced its Apocalypse in order to have its Cosmos assimilated by Noah's Infinite Reality as this process...it caused the concept of Apocalypse within Noah that was both Empowered and Ruined to begin to surge with presence as it was getting immense fuel.

Fuel that would carry it towards Quasi-TABOO the more Apocalypses it experienced!

At the same time, the Ruined Nomological Edict of the Tyrannical Emperor was also surging as the moment the portion of soul and the Emerging Reality it carried came in, a radiant white True Star of Conquest formed in the layers of space!

A stellar True Star that then shot down towards Noah as the concept of the Tyrannical Emperor surged gleefully since every conquered Reality meant its condition for evolving was being met.

BZZZT!

Crackles of essence surged as the first Emerging Reality completely met its end and thousands of Cosmos were fused into the Infinite Reality, but this wild energy didn't fade as it even seemed to accumulate and increase as soon after...a second portion of a soul appeared and shot towards Noah's body.

This soul carried with it another Emerging Reality as Noah continued nonstop, recalling the souls tied to Emerging Realities first as the Prime Realities were reserved for later!

Portions of souls began to return as Emerging Realities came to meet their end and assimilate into the Infinite Reality seamlessly, shocking changes occurring within its lands as the atmospheric essence was rising ridiculously in quality that not just rivers of essence were being born anymore...but coagulated multicolored seas of essence began to form in utter magisterial glory!

—

Very few beings apart from Noah himself could see to the full extent what was happening to the Infinite Reality.

The most powerful ones could spread their awareness out as they might be able to cover the span of a few thousand Cosmos, but it wouldn't be enough to cover the whole Reality!

A being that could do this was small in stature and cubby in nature as his little body was gradually growing, a stellar illusory crown that carried the colors of gold, red, and blue spinning wondrously above his head as he looked out around him with dazzling eyes.

Eyes that were glazed over with multicolored essence at this moment as the sight they covered was extremely vast!

"My father...is something else."

Little Henry spoke as he and his Grandmother left the Soul Library and were floating on a stellar river of shining stars surrounded by Adelaide, Tiamat, Halcyon, Blue Slime, Barbatos, and many others.

Each of them were gazing around in wonder as they saw that between the regions of stellar bodies, vast Rivers of different colored essence were forming into seas as their own origins cried in happiness at such high concentrations of energy.

Energy so potent that beings would naturally awaken and begin forging their Origins naturally without even the use of treasures- where a normal human being naturally achieving a QUASAR or GALAXY for their origin would very soon become a reality as the Infinite Reality would be transformed into a Holy Land that would seem like a paradise to others!

"What can you see?" Amelia pinched the cheeks of Little Henry as she asked, this Destined Child letting off dazzling light off his body as his eyes were surrounded by the light of his first INSUPERABLE Nomological Edict.

An Edict he had forged after the awakening of the Royal Bloodline through Interlinked Royal Lineage- the Nomological Edict of the Observer!

Barely days old, and he had already begun forging Insuperable Nomological Edicts as the concept of the Observer allowed this shocking child to be capable of seeing a bit more than half of an Emerging Reality!

Towards his grandmother's question, he spoke mesmerizingly.

"Rivers of Reality are fusing into our own with the appearance of shining soul light, stellar white stars blooming after the appearance of every endless river of Reality as thousands of Cosmos are added into our home...."

As he spoke, his little fingers waved to replicate an illusory scene of what he saw, everyone looking at the rivers of Reality stacking themselves above one extremely large one as boundless stellar lights fused into each other, glorious white Stars blooming constantly as a sight they would never be able to forget was displayed before them!

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<Author Note>:: Upper body illustration of Noah! Told the artist to make him look a bit older...

Chapter 1598 Making Quasi-TABOO Edicts isEasy! I

Dozens of rivers of Realities were laid atop the Boundary of the Infinite Reality as they met their end and were assimilated, an astounding accumulation of essence building up as seas of essence formed!

Noah's main body pulled in all of the incoming portions of Souls ceaselessly as with the return of each one, Thousands of Cosmos were added to his Home.

With the return of each soul, Emerging Realities that had Champions under Primordials disappeared from the vast Realities as the Overseers of these Realities found out that they had lost their authority!

Noah's actions were fantastical at this moment, but they would also cause a few beings to look at this phenomenon incredulously as they could not explain how a Reality they looked over disappeared as if it never existed.

The Infinite Reality itself was a Sui Generis Enlightened Primordial Relic, and it was becoming even more of a wondrous treasure as more Realities were added onto it. Noah's crimson gold flaming hair danced madly over his shoulders as his illusory crown spun, the pulling of souls and Cosmos becoming second nature after the 20th time as thereafter, he focused on the concepts most affected at this moment.

The portion of his soul that contained the concept of Apocalypse and Tyrannical Emperor had been vibrating and expanding ever so constantly since the Assimilation of Realities began, occupying a larger portion of his soul as they gradually surged past the level of INSUPERABLE and went towards Quasi-TABOO!

Crackles of multicolored light surged around him as unconsciously, his figure floated out of the golden throne he had been slumbering in within the Cosmic Holy Land, passing across the veils of space as he was pulled towards the heart of the current phenomenon, the eyes of the Watcher observing the newly added Cosmos as white stars of Conquest formed and shot into his Origin.

He was being pulled towards the area of Assimilation because...

...!



Yes!

Noah had a chance to watch something that other beings in the vast Realities couldn't even dream of at this moment. After the Primordials initiated the splitting of the main Reality, just who had been privy to Realities fusing back together?

When Enders devoured all the Cosmos of a Reality, this whole construct returned to the Main Reality in a unique form of essence as there were no Cosmos to fuse back into the Main Reality!

At this moment, Noah had obtained a unique position where he could watch the fusion of Realities and the changing revolution thereafter while he was still on the Seventh Firmament of Ascendancy.

WAA!

His irises swirled with multicolored light as he watched everything without missing a beat.

Magisterial seas of essence surged as tens of thousands of Cosmos bloomed in a breathtaking fashion, more Realities surging in as after a short period of time, over 60 Emerging Realities had faced their end under Noah's eyes!

And on the 75th Emerging Reality...

BZZZT!

Noah's chest shone with utmost brilliance that was instantly fused by a shocking obsidian light that devoured all light around him.

...!

A light so dark that it devoured everything.

This was the essence of Apocalypse that leaked out from Noah as it screamed of destruction and shocking cataclysms!

Noah's senses were widespread and extremely active as this explosion and elevation of essence was felt by him closely, his Origin crying out with joy as his surrounding space...it began to wrinkle and tear as if the obsidian essence was sucking up all life from it!

Apocalypse had been elevated from Insuperable to Quasi-TABOO just as the Emerging Realities to be assimilated were nearing their end.

The obsidian light of Apocalypse pervaded over a few light years around Noah in a shocking fashion as the prompts on this Edict continued to come down!

Its Cataclysmic light destroyed everything in the surrounding space as even Noah's exquisite garments were turned to dust, his Cosmic form also coming out in the open as one could see the beautiful glimmer of a full 10 Billion Cosmos pulsing all over him.

The Runic Dao Lines he had yet to turn into Runic Lines of Ascendancy could barely be seen, his illusory crown pulsing and being one of the only sources of light at this moment while the essence of Apocalypse darkened everything.

That is until...

WAAA!

A sundering white gold light emerged from his chest like a pillar of unstoppable might the moment that Emerging Realities stopped fusing and a Prime Reality dawned on the Infinite Reality!

A Prime Reality that didn't just have Cosmos, but also domains of uniquely structured spaces under the gaze of the Overseers of these Realities!

Overseers that under the Atlatl of Reality had either given up their pride and pledged Fealty to the Tyrannical Emperor...or they had perished under the very same stellar spear.

When just a single of such a Prime Reality was pulled in by a portion of Noah's souls...

A blinding white gold light erupted out as it threatened to wash away the oppressive obsidian light!

Chapter 1599 Making Quasi-TABOO Edicts isEasy! II

<After experiencing the conquest of dozens of Realities, the Nomological Edict of the Tyrannical Emperor has been elevated from Insuperable to Quasi-TABOO.>

A wondrous prompt bloomed as after having one Edict elevated to Quasi-TABOO, Noah had another one undergo the same phenomena as a second Nomological Edict achieved Quasi-TABOO!

For him, it was that easy!

Others struggled to forge even a single Quasi-TABOO Nomological Edict in all their lives while he obtained two within the same minute.

How grand! How glorious!

From his Origin, beams of milky white gold light surged out as they threatened to overcome all darkness- the obsidian light of Apocalypse only being capable of covering half of Noah's body at this moment as his body became adorned in majestic white and gold wrappings.

As a Prime Reality met its end, multiple True Stars of Conquest actually bloomed from this action as the equivalency of Prime Realities compared to Emerging Realities was shown at this moment!

But before any of these wonders could be enjoyed...

"Oh?"

In the midst of raging white and black essence surrounding him from the concepts of the Tyrannical Emperor and Apocalypse, Noah's Origin and soul felt a tug from the essence of the Dictum Emperor.

The edict that relied on Destiny to keep him safe...it actually buzzed with activity at this moment as his ridiculous reserves of Destiny and Fortune sensed something unbelievable!

His spinning irises that ignored all logic shone like lanterns as he spoke while gazing far away from the forming Stars of Conquest rushing towards him.

"An unscalable danger that will cause the death of a Clone and reduction of my authority..."

...!

His destiny told him something unbelievable as his eyes became dangerously sharp, his hands moving to pull on the strings of destiny as he sought to find out which Clone would be affected!

"Not you..."

The destiny of the True Sanguine Clone in the Azure Forsaken Treasure Reality was supremely bright as he entered into a Domain Space holding another page of the ancient <Azure Treasure Emperor's Runic Ecriture of Modus Operandi>.

But the destiny of a Clone traveling with a certain Empress atop a cuboidal vessel...it had shockingly turned dark as Noah's soul shook with vibrant tyranny while his destiny gave off these hints!

He had just elevated two Edicts to Quasi-TABOO. His soul and origin were entirely unwilling as for a probable destiny of death for one of Noah's Clones if he didn't change course right now...he denied it thoroughly.

BZZZT!

His spinning irises released a terrifying light as he spoke out while wielding the essence of multiple Quasi-TABOO Nomological Edicts.

"Opportunity always lies with the most danger...let us see what lies ahead to grant such a threat as if death is fated, the Dictum Emperor was built to change just that!"

...!

His soul cried out powerfully as the core of Dictum Emperor was repeated. It was an Edict meant to help Noah to steer destiny in the direction he wanted. What better time was there to steer destiny away than now and turn a great danger into a tremendous opportunity?

"Let's see..."

The eyes of the Gazer crossed space and time to focus on what was happening countless light years away, the Assimilation of Prime Realities into the Infinite Reality now beginning in full as the seas of liquefied essence rose to intense levels!

--

In an enormous Enlightened Primordial Relic cuboidal vessel.

Noah sat beside Beatrix along the row of Cardinal Royal Humans behind the throne of the Empress, his shining eyes turning bright at this moment as he gazed at the stone faced buff existences with rippling muscles that only looked ahead with powerful expressions.

Empress Genevieve had a bored expression on her throne as she tapped her armrest while the vessel crossed vast distances.

"We just stay back here with grim faces without even talking?" Noah's voice was free as he spoke lightly at this moment.

The Empress didn't even turn back as it was Beatrix who barely glanced towards Noah with a sneering expression, the other Eight Firmament guards only glancing towards him before looking away coldly as it was actually the most powerful Ninth Firmament Cardinal Royal Human that turned to lock his gaze with his impassively!

Immense coldness and authority leaked from this being as his arms alone were the width of Noah's head, his dark hair dancing wildly on his head as even the simple strands of hair seemed powerful enough to shatter Cosmos and Realities!

With a sharp jawline and nose, his eyes were serenely cerulean blue as he gave off immense pressure that even caused Noah's surroundings to freeze.

"You need to quickly learn to only speak when permitted while under the visage of the Empress...no matter your identity."

WAA!

Exceedingly cold words echoed out as Noah's eyes took on the pressure of this shocking being without buckling or cowering in his seat.

He turned to gaze at Beatrix and the other cold faced Cardinal Royal Humans as he was actually confirming something at this moment!

In the past days when he forged his Infinite System, he had the belief that his Destiny and Fortune had exceeded even most Ninth Firmament experts as it should be on another stage entirely. This was why he sensed danger was coming even before it arrived, and he affirmed his thoughts now as these powerful beings around him had yet to sense anything!

'My preparations have already started as now...it is only to watch how everything unfolds and whether I can steer the raging seas of destiny while surrounded by beings as powerful as these...'

Yes! Noah had just forged two Quasi-TABOO Nomological Edicts, and to stand against whatever danger was coming and even benefit from it, he would elevate even more Edicts to Quasi-TABOO...starting with the concept that granted him unique Ascendancy Halos.

These were the beginnings of his plans and preparations! This...was what he saw as the beginnings of his Path to Victory. A path that was actually still shaky at this moment as Noah might not be capable of weathering through what was to come unless he did many drastic things! And yet, he had to survive regardless. This Clone had to reach the domains of the Pure-Blooded Cardinal Royal Humans...and he had to get his hands on at least one of their Modus Operandi. No matter what dangers he had to cross to get it!

But the stronger beings around him could not yet sense any danger as for the survival of his own Clone and his path to victory...he had to give them a push.

"Can you really not sense it? Does your destiny tell you so little?"

WAA!

He spoke in a regal tone against a powerful being a stage away from achieving Reality, his words even causing the bored Empress to turn back with inquisitive eyes as Noah's words settled in the room, the sharp voice of this Empress actually resounding out soon after.

"Destiny...what does someone like you know about the hand that has steered things since the Olden Times? Do your achievements really make you think your destiny is comperabl-...!"

BZZZT!

The words of the Empress never finished as her gaze changed soon after, her crown giving off pulses of light as golden waves of destiny leaked from her!

The cold eyes on the Ninth Firmament Royal Human also changed soon after as his eyes released beams of profound golden lights!

Noah's words of destiny caused them to actively discern just once, and their expressions changed soon after as they sensed something terrifying was about to bloom!

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<Author Note>:: Gave two illustrators the same descriptions and received their renditions. One of them you guys saw yesterday, and the other you'll be seeing today side by side! I know which one I like more...

Chapter 1600 An Ushered Era of Chaos! I

The expression on Empress Genevieve changed first as her Ninth Firmament Cardinal Royal Guard followed, with Beatrix and the others noticing this and pulling on the strings of their own Destiny as their eyes very quickly turned to those of shock!

Why did Noah feel a tremendous sense of danger even while being surrounded by an existence from the Olden Times, 9 Eighth Firmament existences, and even a genuine Ninth Firmament Tyrant that was a step away from becoming a Legend!?

Why would his destiny give such a drastic and shocking message to him through the Dictum Emperor that even now...the guards of Empress Genevieve caught on as their expressions turned dark?

This was because for some of them, they saw their destinies turning entirely black as any golden color faded- this being an unbelievable phenomenon as it wasn't at all realistic for anybody in this group to perish.

This was because they were truly the strongest of the strongest within their Realm of power. In the vast Realities, one could still find existences in the Eighth and Ninth Firmament of Ascendancy that weren't from the Cardinal Royal Bloodlines of Primordials and have them be just as powerful- but these were the rare Bloodlines that had been around since the Olden Times!

Furthermore, just their identities alone guaranteed that no beings would dare turn their gazes to their directions- as a Cardinal Royal Bloodline could not be offended, and much less the Cardinal Royal Human Bloodline! Going even further, who would have the guts to even try targeting a Future Candidate Ruler of a Pure-Blooded Cardinal Bloodline?!

Many questions buzzed in their minds as even while their destiny told them what was coming, it was still inconceivable for it to be believed that something could befall them.

After all, under the stage of Legends, they really had nothing to worry about!

So what...

BZZZZT!

The enormous cuboidal vessel was shockingly forced to come to a halt as the inhabitants within nearly jerked forward, Empress Genevieve tapping the enormous Relic once as it stabilized and showed all that was happening outside.

Shockingly, countless bloody webbed chains filled with age had instantly wrapped around the Relic and held it in place- these chains extending onto a terrifying creature that had horrifically moved to paint all the surrounding light years into a web of countless webbed crimson chains!

This creature was a terrific Eight-Eyed Demon Spider that released potent power at the Ninth Firmament of Ascendancy!

Dreadfully, the Eight-Eyed Demon Spider had an aurora of crimson wings waving behind it as it was already fused with its Ascendancy Halos- taking on its strongest form as its body was filled with demonic Runic Lines of Ascendancy.

OOOOOOH!

And it was not alone.

One aura after another at the Ninth Firmament of Ascendancy rose in fervor as an Apocalypse Turtle whose shell constantly showed the illusory destruction of countless Cosmos spat out waves of obsidian seas, causing an enormous black aquatic domain to wrap around the countless crimson webbed chains laid out by the Eight-Eyed Demon Spider.

This Apocalypse Turtle let out even more dense waves of power at the Ninth Firmament of Ascendancy as it had obsidian pairs of aurora wings erupting from its shell, its eyes releasing beams of tendrils of light as it roared with power!

ROAAR!

On another side there was a Scorpion crackling with arcs of obsidian light as it shone with potent poison and malice at this moment, its piercing tail already glowing with a deadly tint as its aurora of wings snapped, its tailing and body shooting out like a nuclear bomb as space itself shattered wherever it passed- poisoned and dead as it would take years to recover!

Its tail shone with a terrifying black and green glint as this Ninth Firmament Ender was shockingly just one of the Attackers while the Eight-Eyed Demon Spider and Apocalypse Turtle were just some of those with the task of containing everything in and cutting off all communications by laying out their domains in this area.

Apart from these three, there were 6 other terrifying auras at the Ninth Firmament of Ascendancy to make it a total of 9- with the 9th Ender being especially frightening as it was a pure White Dragon with stellar scales releasing a radiant light of majesty!

All the other 8 Ninth Firmament Enders were swarming around the cuboidal vessel or shooting towards it with their True Forms while fused to their Ascendancy Halos while this White Dragon Ender...

SHIIING!

This being actually had a fan that glimmered like the tail of a peacock in floating in front of it- this being a Relic that let itself be known as at least an Enlightened Primordial Relic as the colorful spots on it seemed like countless eyes- a shocking skill activated from it that already wrapped around the vessel at the center of this attack!

With this Enlightened Primordial Relic activated, those under its effects would find it extremely hard to even activate any abilities.

But this wasn't all.

Apart from the glimmering Enlightened Primordial Relic in front of it, the pure white figure of this White Dragon was also surrounded by the mesmerizing lights of over a dozen Ascendancy Halos!

Purely purple and Gold in color, with each Golden Ascendancy Halo representing a shocking truth...this White Dragon Ender had a full 30 Ascendancy Halos rotating over its body in fantastical ways as apart from their purple and golden colors, one could dreadfully see another point of uniqueness as all of these 30 Halos...held hazy streams and rings of milky white light surging around them.

Some of these white streams of light formed into glorious Runic markings on the Halo, while other white streams simply formed into rings of milky white that rotated around the Halos of this creature!

Such a sight caused its Ascendancy Halos to be particularly mesmerizing as this White Dragon Ender...stared towards the cuboidal vessel that contained a Future Candidate Ruler of a Pure-Blooded Cardinal Royal Bloodline as it spoke out with utter majesty.

"Let it begin."

OOOOOM!

Behind it, dozens of Enders at the Eighth Firmament of Ascendancy flooded out as hundreds at the Seventh Firmament went on to circle the webs of crimson shackles that contained everything and the black liquid barrier around it- as if 9 Ninth Firmament Enders were not enough to take care of a party that held a single Ninth Firmament Pure-Blooded Human and the rest at the Eighth Firmament...and even a poor lass at the Seventh Firmament that was looking at everything occurring with luminous eyes!