

Mana 1701

Chapter 1701 Glorious Visage! I

Atop the square-like vessel of the Cardinal Royal Spirit Race.

Two purple blue suits of armors were standing close to each other as Runic lines were inscribed all over them that essence was coursing through endlessly at this moment. These two suits housed 2 of the hundreds of Seventh Firmament Spirits on this vessel who stood being Eighth Firmament Generals and their Ninth Firmament Commanders, but they were actively talking to each other while ignoring many things around them!

"Professor Craven, do you remember when I set off to look for this very same Blacklister after I heard he killed the Gazer?"

The melodious voice of the Spirit Race rang out as the suit of armor near it pulsed with light- the Spirit within replying coldly.

"And I dissuaded you from going, Professor Anity. You could have instead been increasing your level of Technomancy and forging more Techno Relics. Luckily, you were too stupid to find him, otherwise you would be dead right now."

"Now, let's not put it so bluntly..."

Vibrant conversions rose from the arriving Legions as by all means, the atmosphere was light as against a single being in the Ninth Firmament of Ascendancy who was already surrounded by multiple Legions that were led by Ninth Firmament Primordial Commanders...many considered this matter to be as good as closed when they made a move!

OOOM!

Soon after the arrival of the Cardinal Royal Spirit Race, the third and final Bloodline sharing the borders of the nearby domains made their entrance.

Shining with a verdant splendor and riding on cosmic-sized stellar green vessels that seemed like leaves, the Cardinal Royal Emyrean Elves arrived as they were adorned in multicolored attire that enhanced their beauty.

Their eyes were filled with utmost coldness as their commanders paid respect to each other and established a line of communication while still...nobody made any moves against the calmly floating existence they had circled!

The Cardinal Royal Cosmic Wolves, Cardinal Royal Spirit Race, and the Cardinal Royal Emyrean Elves had arrived as they surrounded a single being in an unbreakable circular formation- their legions covering all routes of escape as it seemed nobody in the Firmaments of Ascendancy would be escaping here today.

The three Bloodlines present were powerful and held deep history, the Legions here barely representing a percentage of their force and power in the Firmaments of Ascendancy that they could mobilize.

And it was extremely crucial to understand that this was only the power they controlled in the Firmaments of Ascendancy as their LEGENDS...weren't even counted!

The Primordial Commanders of the three Bloodlines communicated with each other as they observed the being before them coldly.

"Is this everyone?"

...!

With a pondering expression as if he was asking a genuine question full of care, he continued on.

"I want to save everyone wasted trips and time sending forces back and forth. I can wait a few more minutes for more Primordial Legions to come as after all..."

Billowing waves of essence leaking utmost grandeur and regality were blooming from Noah as he finished speaking with a cold expression.

"...it is better to exterminate pests in groups!"

"...!"

BOOOOM!

Bountiful waves of destiny bloomed as battle and killing intent rose from all directions.

"Bold!"

"Foolish!"

"Kill!"

WAA!

Multicolored light and Essence bloomed as many Legions were ready to act, but...

"Primordials!"

OOM!

A booming voice from the side of the Cardinal Royal Spirit Race boomed out as a Ninth Firmament Commander adorned in an impenetrable golden Techno Armor stepped forward.

"My brethren...it is fine if we instantly break off into battle, but we can always increase our understanding first."

The voice was thick and filled with age as it reigned in the exploding battle intent, the commanders of the other Legions gazing at each other as they made silent agreement thereafter.

"Take the lead, Commander Cox."

"Mmm." The Golden Techno Armor pulsed with light as it turned to lock onto the calm figure of Noah, floating forward silently as its voice echoed out.

"Your figure screams of confidence even while surrounded like this, and you even talk big as you truly do not seem to fear for your life! This leaves us with two pathways...either you truly have power that makes you look down on all of us gathered here, or you have grossly overestimated yourself by throwing such a blatant challenge that even Primordial Beasts wouldn't dare to scheme up."

...!

"Even they wouldn't wait in one place while waiting to be surrounded by Legions...so why would you? Why begin conflict with the Royal Cosmic Wolf Bloodline and attract our Legions here? What goal could you possibly achieve with all this?"

The Spirit Race Commander within the Golden Techno Armor spoke calmly as Noah's lone figure gazed towards him with curiosity.

"What goal?" Noah's eyes shone with profound light as he tapped his chin while replying to this being.

"My name is on the Primordial Blacklist as I am to be hunted down for sport for as long as I live. So I will simply wait here and see if any of you can actually take my life as if you cannot...know that I will be taking yours!"

WAA!

"..."

His reply was sharp as the Golden Techno Armor actually nodded.

"But have you planned for the end result of all this? If you have overestimated yourself, you will simply be killed here. If you somehow have the power to overcome these Legions around you...let's say you decimate all of us here, then what? As an existence in the Ninth Firmament of Ascendancy, do you truly think you can withstand the wrath of three Cardinal Royal Primordial Bloodlines?"

HUUUM!

The Golden Techno Armor pulsed with resplendence as Commander Cox's voice continued domineeringly.

"If the very slim possibility of you having the strength to back your confidence is there...I can tell you what the final result of this all would be. The mobilization of an Adjudicator Legion or Will Bearers...or even the grandeur of a LEGEND coming down to take care of any nuisance that dares to oppose Primordial Bloodlines in such a manner!"

...!

The bold voice of the being within the Golden Techno Armor reverberated out as immense silence dawned all around.

Noah's seated figure rose at this time as he craned his neck.

"It would be merely more Legions or the visage of a genuine LEGEND."

WAA!

"If they come, then that is that."

With a dominating gaze and his hair flowing gloriously, he put his hands behind his back and spoke calmly to all the surrounding Legions.

"Come now, let's see which future shall unfold."

...!

Chapter 1702 Glorious Visage! II

A glorious scene unfolded as a single being was surrounded by Legions of three different Bloodlines that added up to 13 in total, thousands of powerful existences ranging from the Seventh to the Ninth Firmament of Ascendancy being present for this single being.

His dark hair flowed calmly as with his hands behind his back, he beckoned for his enemies to come!

The Ninth Firmament Spirit in the Golden Techno Armor nodded as with an inquisitive light, he released a declaration.

"Then let us see which of the possibilities is true. Attack!"

BZZZT!

The Commanders of the Legions communicated with each other as the bodies of the Legions lit up with power soon after. Dazzling oppressive light blared out all around as the calm figure of Noah also lit up with light, a single golden Ascendancy Halo appearing around him.

Not even 10 or 20...but a single Ascendancy Halo as he seemed to say this was all that those beings would be graced with!

HUUUM!

His body began to shine with incandescent light as from the authority of this single Halo that multiplied the effectiveness of his cast abilities by 100 times, multiple Resource Shield, Runic Ecriptions of Defense, and Auras bloomed out as he began to give off a mesmerizing feel.

All cast abilities were to provide True Reality Defense Values as there was a base +100 from the Runic Kainos Mana Lines of Ascendancy, +150 from the Burgeoning Limit Breaking Extreme Physique, a few extra boosts from the Quasi-TABOO Relics, and now...there was the bass addition from the boons of Bloodline Runic Ecription Inscription.

From this short period of time, Noah's slumbering main body had been accepting the Runic Ecriptions of VITALITY while the nearby True Sanguine Clone downed Ascendant Flasks of Life and Death, 500,000 Units of the Essence of Reality having already been spent as even with the increasing pressure of the Ecriptions of VITALITY- Noah had already bound 10 of them onto his blood as he had yet to feel a sense of oppression that told him he couldn't handle more!

His Physique was robust as it already held 2 Limit Breaking Extreme Physiques and he was even in the process of refining two more with the Golden Vestigial Flames. The amount of Ecriptions of VITALITY that

his Physique could handle was unknown as just with the current 10, Noah was already granted the base addition of 100 True Reality Defense Values as he was just beginning.

Ever so slowly, he was beginning to walk on the path of the insurmountable strong existences in the past Age of Destiny, and the defensive Shields around him had granted a base addition of over 350+ that when one applied the 100x multiplier from a Black Tier Ascendancy Halo...

BZZT!

Boundless grace and allure emanated from Noah as 35,000+ True Reality Defense Values surrounded him from just a single Resource Shield.

He had multiple Resource Shields enacted on top of Auras and Runic Ecriptions of Defense as for anyone to get through his defenses and would him, they had to release attacks with Damage Values in the Hundreds of Thousands!

This was why Noah had his arms behind his back freely as he watched the dazzling allure of abilities fill up the dark atmosphere.

From the Royal Cosmic Wolves.

Vibrant cerulean lights bloomed from the blue-furred bodies of the enormous Wolves, their voices echoing out in unison!

"Glacial Insurrection!"

"Grandeur of the Wolven Emperor!"

"Apocalypse of the Freezing Seas!"

Incandescent abilities filled with a freezing attribute rained down as illusory forms of Wolven Emperors thundered towards Noah along with pillars of sharp glacial spikes and even seas of Apocalyptic essence.

From the Emyrean Elves.

"Dance of the Elven Emperor."

"Tree of Life!"

"Emperor's Archery!"

Vibrant abilities with the attribute of life leaked out as they tore towards Noah's lone figure with unbridled might.

Lastly, there were the Royal Spirits proficient in Technomancy.

The Golden Techno Armored Spirit was the first to release a vibrant ability as the Legions behind him followed soon after.

"Molecular Thermonuclear Essence Disruptor."

BZZZT!

His Golden Techno Armor buzzed as it's robotic arm rose and spun madly, a multicolored bomb pulsing with shocking essence that caused the very surroundings to be erased into blank whiteness shooting out towards Noah!

Those behind him followed in a stellar fashion as lasers and more unique attacks that fused Mana intricately with their technological suits of armors rained out.

"Atomic Splicer!"

"Cataclysmic Radiation!"

Bombs and all sorts of unique armament flew out as from all three sides, the shades of blue, green, and then a mixture of colors all shot out towards the lone calm figure of Noah as with his hands behind his back- he merely watched them come!

His stellar eyes only turned to gaze with interest towards a bomb gearing across space and leaving a trail of whiteness in its wake as one of the beings here had reached A Legend's Visage.

With everyone watching closely, the attacks arrived with rageful fervor.

...BOOOOM!

Space was rocked and turned wild as typhoons of Spatial instabilities formed, the Legions staring at all of this coldly as from the Royal Cosmic Wolves, one of the Commanders spoke out in the established line of communications.

"Even if he had reached the stage of a Legend's Visage, taking on Commander Cox's attack with all of ours at once guarantees his death."

"Merely a creature that was too ignorant and proud. To think one could offend the visage of Primordials so easi-...!!!"

BZZZT!

The fluctuating spatial storms began to calm as space healed.

Wondrously, blank white space was formed at the area where the figure of Noah used to be, and this White space was healing and reforming now as before either even finished...one could see the visage of a shocking figure at the very center.

Still surrounded by serene auras of light, his hand reached out to feel the blank white space around him as he seemed interested in the absence of the natural laws of Reality!

The Commanders of the Legions surrounding him became stern and serious as before their legions could even process the scene before them, the mesmerizing voice of the being that should have perished under their attacks rang out.

"It seems a pathway has been decided."

WAA!

Chapter 1703 Glorious Visage! II

Untouched and unblemished from all their attacks!

They all saw his figure in such a manner as at this time...his visage looked utterly glorious.

The eyes of those watching shook as they recalled the exchange this being had with Commander Cox!

Doubt began to settle in their hearts.

Along with doubt, another emotion slowly began to rise as while space healed around him, Noah raised his head while speaking out with a sharp glint in his eyes.

"Now, it is my turn."

...!

HUUM!

Time slowed as the things occurring next took place in the span of less than a microsecond.

The buzzing hums of the engines of the Royal Spirit Race were the first to be heard as these beings moved the quickest, with Commander Cox's will becoming entirely cautious at this development as he considered his own words before sending out a command.

"Retrea-"

Before his words could finish.

Before any of the Legions gazing towards his completely unaffected figure could process their shock!

The body of the Unnamed Kainos Emperor buzzed with chaotic power as the single present golden Halo flashed, a bellow coming out from the mouth of this Emperor that gazed at the Legions around him with untamed regality and coldness as was employed.

"KNEEL."

HUUUM!

His mere words.

His mere will expressed through his voice!

His bellow carried with it an area of effect True Reality Damage Value that exploded the surrounding space into blank whiteness.

It spread out all around as immense pressure and power echoed out, the bodies of the Royal Cosmic Wolves being the first to receive it as the lustrous fur of all the Seventh Firmament Wolves and Eighth Firmament Wolves instantly became colored with a crimson gold color as their bodies imploded from voice alone!

The pretty faces of the Empyrean Elves twisted and became bloodied as all of their Seventh and Eighth Firmament existences had their bodies ripped into puddles of golden blood as the Spirit Race...

"Professor Craven, did you remember to back up your will in the Soul Drive?"

"...Only because I am too careful, Professor Anity. We came across an unstoppable force this time arou-"

BZZZT!

The souls of all Spirits lower than Ninth Firmament were eradicated as their Techno Armors malfunctioned and exploded, a shocking truth becoming a reality soon after.

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The truth that from the Legions that had made up thousands...only rivers of crimson gold blood were currently forming as only a few dozen Ninth Firmament Primordials remained!

Of these Ninth Firmament Primordial, the vast majority were breathing heavily and bleeding from all orifices as only Commander Cox's Golden Techno Armor remained relatively unharmed!

Something even more shocking was the fact that the remaining Ninth Firmament Royal Cosmic Wolves were trembling while bowing similar to a few others that managed to keep their life- and they weren't doing this naturally as it was merely the effect of them following the command handed out by the Unnamed Kainos Emperor.

They had been told to Kneel as they found only when they bent their wills did the damage lessen as at this moment, they were actually kneeling to their enemy after their Legions were eradicated from nothing but his shout!

[+105,937,200 Cosmic Filament Cores obtained...] DING! The effects of Loot Multiplier are applied...[+10,593,720 Shards of a Seed of Reality are obtained.]

In front of the existence releasing shocking waves of glory, prompts rose over his eyes as they foretold of Loot that could allow one to fulfill their requirements of forging a Reality over one hundred times.

And that was merely the beginning as more loot still rolled into his Expansive Space while forming into glittering mountains!

[+110,538,745 True Blood Pearls obtained...] DING! The effects of Loot Multiplier are applied...[+11,053,874 Existential Pearls are obtained.]

[+108,925,540 Runic Dao Line Enhancers obtained...] DING! The effects of Loot Multiplier are applied...[+10,892,554 Evolutionary Runic Lines of Ascendancy are obtained.]

[+1,586,450 Trillion Skill Points obtained...] DING! The effects of Loot Multiplier are applied...[+1,580 Reality Resource Points obtained.]

The purpose of this clone utilizing the Primordial Blacklist and the conflict with Royal Cosmic Wolves was to farm.

And at this moment...Noah was truly farming as his reserves of loot multiplied many times over!

During the attempted assassination of Genevieve, Noah was only able to kill a few hundred Seventh Firmament Enders and dozens at the Eighth Firmament where not counting the few Ninth Firmament existences he had taken down- the previously mentioned Enders had only granted him over 50,000 Nomological Edicts.

The calculation could be carried out universally by stipulating that each existence held 150 concepts from their 10 Ascendancy Halos, and there were a bit over 300 Enders as this granted 50,000 Edicts for Noah to burn and strengthen his soul. Now, he had just eradicated a few thousand Seventh Firmament and Eighth Firmament Primordials as the number of Edicts he would be getting would be inflated to...over 1 million.

OOOM!

And this was just a stipulated number not accounting for the fact that one could have more than just the Edicts they completed in their Halos, and it didn't even fully take into account the calculations of Eighth Firmament Primordials who had 20 Ascendancy Halos!

His soul shuddered as hundreds of thousands of Concepts surged towards him, the Soul Library ready to accept anything he couldn't as in the Cosmic Holy Land, the Clone that was downing Ascendant Flasks of Life and Death had already called upon the Throne of Arcadian Tyranny to begin burning the coming concepts!

And before these concepts were even intercepted by this Clone, Noah set up another pathway for them to pass through.

This pathway was an ability that a special Quasi-TABOO Relic currently moving in the Mirror Dimension had set up- the ability of Concept Corruption that didn't cost any resources after it had its Resource Cost nullified.

OOOM!

Pristinely, his soul processed a shocking number of operations as all incoming concepts were Corrupted before being taken to a specialized Clone to burn them for even greater strengthening of his Soul!

All of Noah's moving True Sanguine Clones and Main Body had their own jobs and purpose.

Arguably, the Clone with the task of farming was outshining others at this moment as the Loot and concepts this clone brought...their effects would allow Noah to exceed even more shackles and limitations as his Soul was bound to undergo shocking changes after being strengthened by over a million burned concepts of Nomological Edicts!

Chapter 1704 The Soul Exceeds the Firmaments! I

Within a span of a microsecond, ludicrously wondrous progression was about to occur.

It was a microsecond for the outside Realities- but it was over 10,000 Microseconds in the Cosmic Holy Land as within this space, Noah collated the over 1 million concepts he had taken from 13 Legions of three Primordial Bloodlines!

A single existence could forge a few hundred concepts in their lifetimes as those in the Seventh Firmament of Ascendancy could contain 150 in their 10 Ascendancy Halos.

Normal Eighth Firmament existences who had broken their shackles and formed Reality Passages could have 300 concepts in their 20 Ascendancy Halos.

This was normalcy...as there were always outliers who could pack more Flames of Edicts into the Halos or beings who simply forged many concepts. But for a single existence in the Firmaments of Ascendancy to hold thousands of these concepts? It was entirely rare!

Mind you, this wasn't putting into account existences at the stage of Reality and above as they held different considerations.

But the existence of Noah...he had attained tens of thousands of Concepts just days ago that he burned and took everything they held to elevate the stage of his soul, greatly exceeding what any common existences in the Ninth Firmament of Ascendancy could achieve.

And now, he was receiving hundreds of thousands of Nomological Edicts as with the authority of the Throne of Arcadian Tyranny, he was also exchanging all of these concepts to refine and strengthen his soul after he went further to even elevate them with Concept Corruption!

The accumulation of thousands of beings for hundreds of millions of years all went towards him as through his own abilities and efforts, they made possible what happened next.

The Cosmic Holy Land was serene as the largest golden throne pulsing with Runic Ecriptions had Noah's main body slumbering it- this body covered by Golden Vestigial Flames with its eyes closed as he seemed like an ancient sleeping Emperor.

Besides this golden throne was a multicolored Throne of Arcadian Tyranny that a True Sanguine Clone sat on, this throne floating above the platform that the largest golden throne was attached to as one could see the endless golden stairs stretching down from this highest area and going down to connect to multiple paradisiacal floating islands domains the size of Cosmos all around!

Rivers of golden destiny swirled about still as anyone near him would feel their Origin and soul at ease and cheering their surroundings, but the two bodies on the highest peak of the Cosmic Holy Land were in focus as even with the main body slumbering, the Soul was as active as ever.

Noah's soul carried out his will as at this moment, his True Sanguine Clone freely began burning tens of thousands of Corrupted Edicts as they passed from the Throne of Arcadian Tyranny and turned into multicolored wisps of pristine soul light that surged into his very depths!

A light of strengthening and refining that latched onto him like flames of life as they caused a burning tingling sensation that only became stronger with time.

A sensation that with it, the feeling of constant strengthening and widening of one's authority, vision, and an enhancement in many categories continued to occur fervently.

Noah's Body and Origin were flourishing with essence as they felt the construct of the soul elevated further and further, its depths and vastness increasing at a rapid pace as the multicolored soul flame lights that the burnt Edicts provided only increased in volume.

100,000 Edicts.

300,000 Edicts!

BZZZT!

The process was occurring at a rapid pace as within a few microseconds, Noah's will shredded and burnt over half a million concepts as his soul experienced the euphoric feeling of elevation- a feeling that he never wanted to let go as in after another microsecond...

OOOOM!

His soul pulsed with astounding power as it was multiple times more powerful than it was before, but the euphoric feeling of burning refinement disappeared.

"Hmm?"

His will woke as his True Sanguine Clone gazed within the intricate connections of the Main body and other Clones as it saw within the Origin of the Main body, the multicolored soul flames it was passing through this whole time had only been accumulating in the past microsecond as they weren't sinking into his soul to strengthen him anymore!

It wasn't that they weren't sinking...but it was more like they were being stopped as at this moment, his soul that was rapidly expanding began to feel a thin but unbreakable barrier that stopped its expansion.

As if his soul was contained in a glass box, and it had now expanded rapidly to cover all the surface area of this box that contained it.

But it could not expand any further.

It was not allowed to!

After all, the host of this soul had not broken his shackles, and nor had he refined his Origin to attain 100 Billion Cosmos that was a prerequisite to open up this 'glass box' in the area of the soul and allow it to undergo a transformation!

<Your Soul Strength has reached the Absolute Limit of the Firmaments of Ascendancy.>

<The Absolute Limitation Boundary of the soul will be naturally broken during the advancement of one's Origin to a Reality.>

...!

Prompts from the Infinite Reality that collected information on everything occurring around Noah rose up in his mind as Noah's expression was cold and unwilling.

His vibrant soul could still see the multicolored soul flames from the burnt Edicts accumulating around him, beginning to cover the unseen 'glass box' or 'ceiling' that only those becoming LEGENDS had it freely broken!

An achievement that only those who had forged their Reality enjoyed as their soul achieved a fundamental change.

It hindered Noah at this moment as any other beings would accept this limitation and move on, waiting to see what would await them when they became LEGENDS.

But Noah...

"Fuck that."

BZZZT!

His soul bellowed out with vibrant fervor as it pulled upon even more Nomological Edicts to be burned!

Chapter 1705 The Soul Exceeds the Firmaments! II

Noah's soul cried out defiantly as he called for more Corrupted Nomological Edicts to be burned, these elevated concepts containing a hint of a unique essence when the product of the multicolored soul flames came to be.

This imperceptible essence...was due to the elevation of corruption as it granted an unplanned sharpness that would aid Noah in his defiance!

"More!"

His will raged out unwillingly as he felt a metaphorical glass ceiling above him- where in his case, his soul quite literally felt like it had reached the boundaries of a glass box as it couldn't expand any further.

His soul had already swallowed multicolored soul flames from half a million Nomological Edicts as there were still over half a million remaining, and Noah called for them to be burned thoroughly as multicolored soul flames began to accumulate and cover the unbreakable glass box his soul could not exceed!

BZZZT!

Raging and pristine, these multicolored soul flames tried to burn away the restrictions before them- but the thin barrier didn't budge even as the soul flames of over a hundred thousand Nomological Edicts accumulated.

Yet Noah remained unhindered.

His mind was steady as his will called for the remaining concepts, the number only increasing ever higher until over a half a million concepts ranging from Minor to INSUPERABLE became nothing but seas of multicolored soul flames attacking an unbreakable glass box on all sides!

And yet...it still didn't budge as here was when Noah's expression became exceedingly cold, his will making an intricate selection soon after as from his many obtained Edicts, 100 relatively weak Quasi-TABOO Nomological Edicts were commandeered by the Throne of Arcadian Tyranny.

...!

OOOOM!

The throne didn't differentiate between tiers of Edicts as the moment it was given the authority to burn them- it began to break down the Quasi-TABOO Nomological Edicts into wondrous wisps of golden soul flames!

Golden soul flames that formed into the magisterial forms of Dragons as they thundered and smashed onto the unbreakable glass box containing Noah's soul.

BZZT...CRACK!

A single crack appeared when a concept containing a hint of TABOO smashed onto this unbreakable barrier.

And when this opportune chance was given, Noah would not let it slip by as at the point of the crack, tens of golden soul flames from corrupted and burned Quasi-TABOO Edicts thundered down while surrounded by the multicolored soul flames from over half a million Edicts- targeting and focusing on this crack as after this...

HOOONG!

A lustrous rainbow colored light bloomed from Noah's Origin as the soul contained within it roared out to bypass the restrictions imposed upon it!

It had the resources to forge forward, so who would dare to stop its advancement?!

CRACK!

The domineering will of the Unnamed Kainos Emperor thundered out as the glass containing his soul and restricting him entirely shattered.

The seas of multicolored and golden soul flames surged towards him as from Noah's current stage of life- an aspect of him went forward to advance to a different stage entirely.

<You have exceeded the Limitations of the Soul in the Firmaments of Ascendancy as your Soul begins to undergo advancement!>

HUUM!

Profound allure and wonder began in his unseen soul as rainbow colored light shot out from his slumbering body with boundless glory.

The moment that the metaphorical glass ceiling was shattered, Noah's soul accepted droves of soul flames as it was elevated ever higher, but it didn't continue to expand outwards as Noah expected!

Instead, his soul which could be considered formless this whole time...began to condense as at its very center, a mesmerizing blue liquid began to form.

From a disordered state, it became more controlled.

From gas, it began to form into a fantastical blue sea!

WAA!

<From being unranked, your soul becomes distinguished as it breaks into a stage only granted to others when they break their shackles and completely forge their Reality!>

<Your Maximum Reserves of Fortune and Destiny have risen by ten times.>

<Your Maximum Reserves of Mana have risen by one hundred times.>

<Your Maximum Reserves of the Essence of Reality have risen by three times.>

BZZZT!

Immense changes bloomed within him along with the fundamental change of the soul, the blue sea forming in the depths of his Origin spreading out and expanding as the many soul flames surged into it maddeningly!

His Maximum Reserves of the Essence of Reality instantly went from 100,000 to 300,000 as the reserves of Destiny and Fortune that were just multiplied by 20 due to the resonance of Commander Feng's soul were multiplied by a further 10 times.

As for his Infinite Mana being multiplied by 100 times...well, it wasn't even something to mention as at this moment, the most fundamental change of the soul was displayed before Noah's mind as he felt everything about him changing!

He felt like he could see differently. Like he could see more. Like there were things he couldn't grasp onto before- but he could easily grasp them now.

And the reason for this...

<Your Soul has exceeded the unranked stage and advanced to the Primogenial Strata!>

RUMBLE!

Blinding blue light bubbled in Noah's Origin as his soul underwent an advancement and obtained a fundamental change!

At this moment in time, many things occurred.

For one, all of his Clones momentarily lost their consciousness for a thousandth of a microsecond as they seemed to have only briefly closed their eyes before opening them again- but their gazes when they opened their eyes again were fundamentally different as a Tyrannical light of majesty shone with them!

Stretched out across the vast Realities, his 999 portions of souls that he had sent out brightened up with fervor as whatever task they were doing was pushed towards completion- dragging the Realities they attached onto themselves back to the Infinite Reality through the Infinite Dream.

Apart from the many minuscule changes, there was one in particular that deserved its own mention.

Above Noah's slumbering main body, the solidified crown that represented his identity as a Candidate Emperor of the Kainos Era...a single character that portrayed the letter <E> had bloomed and began to revolve around his crown!

<E>!

The Prompt to explain this wasn't late as it came soon after.

<An Astounding Achievement! You have achieved the Primogenial Strata of the Soul before the formation of Reality as your Unnamed Kainos Emperor Bloodline has been further elevated, your Candidacy as a Kainos Emperor being further solidified.>

...!

Chapter 1706 The Soul at the Primogenial Strata! I

In the Peninsula Observatory within the Pure Blooded Domains of the Royal Humans.

"Go and finish your preparations, Little Gen. I will be acting as the representatives to bring those of our Bloodline to the Unexplored Grotto Sanctum."

The glorious Visage of the LEGEND Brightborn could be seen as he spoke coolly to Empress Genevieve while nodding towards the Bloodline Master soon after.

"The Masters of other Bloodlines should be meeting soon to discuss the distribution of forces against th-

"

BZZT!

This LEGEND's words came to halt as his head rose up sharply at this moment, the expressions of the Bloodline Master and even Empress Genevieve turning in confusion as within an instant...they felt the brief passing of a regal aura reminiscent of a LEGEND, and yet at the same time not actually flash over them!

"That was..."

"An unrecognizable flash of a Will that has stepped onto the Primogenial Strata...who dares to be so bold?!"

HUUUM!

The small figure of Brightborn released innumerable light that nearly caused the Bloodline Master and Genevieve to kneel, his will stretching out over the vast distances of the Pure Blooded domains of the Cardinal Royal Human Bloodline!

This will passed over many clusters of Realities, fake Grotto Sanctums, and Peninsulas of the Pure Blooded Domains as those who felt it could do nothing but bow their heads in respect.

It even went to pass over the Vestigial Flames Mountain as it sought to find the source of where a flash of a will that no existence in the Firmaments of Ascendancy should have appeared from!

But even after spreading out over these distances...

"Hmph, nothing."

Brightborn spoke with distaste as he rose from the Throne, the Bloodline Master rising as well as he spoke coolly.

"It might have just been a passing Visage. Even LEGENDS wouldn't be so bold as to target our vast Domains."

The voice of the Bloodline Master was filled with confidence and regality as Brightborn merely waved his hands.

"I'll confirm this and make sure there's nobody snooping around. You all prepare!"

SHAA!

His body disappeared into particles of light as only Father and Daughter were left behind, none of them being the wiser that the small flash of a will carrying a unique authority that was mistaken for the will of a LEGEND...actually stemmed from an existence that had yet to even break the Seventh Firmament of Ascendancy!

Atop the Vestigial Flames Mountain, Noah's True Sanguine Clone woke from its temporary unconsciousness, the Soul within this clone bursting with shocking authority and power as he found that the raging flames of the Vestigial Flames Mountain could be easily controlled under him now if he wished.

He could even choose to draw them in 100 times faster than before if he wanted to as while taking a deep breath, he kept his rate of absorption and everything else the same as his momentary lapse of unconsciousness with this clone might have already revealed something!

But his destiny was steady as he didn't feel any dangers, continuing the refinements of the Chassis and Relegator's Limit Breaking Extreme Physiques as his other Clones would handle understanding just what changes would be coming with him attaining the Primogential Strata of the Soul.

Unbeknownst to this clone was that among the countless beings within the Vestigial Flames Mountain and the millions floating near it still watching and discussing his feat of bathing in the Golden flames, there was a single invisible woman who was stroking the head of a Mirror Beast that had begun to look at him with even more curiosity!

Her red lips curved as her eyes were filled with the glazed light from the Mirror Dimension, her voice coming out slowly as nobody was even allowed to hear it.

"My eyes are playing tricks on me, right?"

Her eyes were normally calm and unfettered as she was an existence that even LEGENDS envied. But at this moment, they carried a trace of interest that had rarely appeared before when they gazed at a certain existence bathing in the Golden flames of the Vestigial Flames Mountain!

The brief change and flash of a will that was noticed by many didn't just occur in the Pure Blooded Domains, but all areas where Noah had his Clones had felt a flash of a pristine aura of authority that no beings in the Firmaments of Ascendancy could mimic.

It also flashed over the souls of the injured Ninth Firmament Empyrean Elves, Cosmic Wolves, and those of the Spirit Race as they felt their souls shudder!

But for them, the situation was much more unique as they were already immensely on guard against the existence that had massacred their Legions with but a shout, so when they felt this shocking will briefly flash- their eyes fearfully locked onto the calm figure with a single golden Halo flashing over his body!

HUUM!

Noah noticed this as when this clone came to, it noticed the changing expressions of the remaining Ninth Firmament Primordials as he sighed.

He didn't just notice their expressions, but everything around him seemed to be moving in slow motion as if he had gained an entirely new sight.

'And I wanted to keep a few behind to make this process even faster...'

He sighed as with his newly enhanced sight from his Soul reaching the Primogenial Strata, he willed his fastest skill to cast.

"Ascendant Reality Sever."

SHAA!

A Light flashed.

It was far faster than anything Noah had cast before as within a tenth of a Microsecond, it pulsed and chained on all remaining Ninth Firmament Primordials before they could even fully register their thoughts on mistaking Noah as a LEGEND because of the flash of will that stemmed from his soul advancing to the Primogenial Strata.

BOOOM!

he explosive force that caused blank white space only bloomed an instant after as spatial storms formed, no other sources of life being nearby apart from Noah's clone as once more...he sat in a meditative position and waited!

He still had many more things to do.

Even though he had gained a shocking advancement that even he had yet to understand right now, he didn't want to be misunderstood and labeled as a LEGEND by the Primordials just yet!

After all, he knew it now more than ever that he couldn't hold a candle to them. This was because their advancement to the Realm of Reality granted them many things...one of those being their Soul stepping into the Primogenial Strata that Noah had just now reached through his own unique means!

Chapter 1707 The Soul at the Primogenial Strata! II

Many glorious and fundamental changes occurred as all of them came in succession where at this moment, Noah's Soul had gone from unranked and onto the Primogenial Strata that only those at the stage of Reality attained!

And the changes such an advancement brought were not yet fully quantified as Noah was simply learning as the microseconds passed.

One of them was his Unnamed Kainos Emperor Bloodline bubbling as on his solidified crown, the character E had begun swirling around him as it reminded Noah of Commander Feng and the Runic Ecritures that swirled around his crown.

The first character appeared as the question was whether it going to continue similarly to Commander Feng and complete the term <EMPEROR>, or would it be something else entirely?

He thought it was merely more authority granted as he defeated other Emperors and took their authority for himself, but he now saw that if one conducted impossible feats, their authority as an Emperor would also naturally increase!

So Noah simply had to do more ridiculous things or defeat other Candidate Emperors to complete his Runic Ecriture around his crown- and this was merely one of the new ideas he had confirmed that stemmed from his soul advancing into the new stage.

A ranked stage of the soul where if it was like an unseen gas before floating within Noah's Origin, his soul had now liquified as it shone with multicolored radiance.

Noah felt the changes in his main body as well as the boundless sense of authority and power he felt- an authority that he had to understand and get used to very soon. His focus was on his soul that was swallowing all multicolored soul flames from the burnt Edicts hungrily and shining with an even brighter cerulean blue light.

"From gas to liquid...is the next stage the soul becoming solidified?"

RUMBLE!

Noah only posed a possibility as he felt his destiny churning, his eyes releasing baleful multicolored light as he looked forward to what came after the Primogenial Strata of the Soul!

There were many questions he had that didn't have an answer- like whether this Primogenial Strata was a ranking that was only applicable to the Soul, or if the Body and Origin also had the same identification when one became a Legend.

Were all Legends considered to have entered the Primogenial Strata when they broke through, or was it termed something else entirely?

Noah had many questions that he knew he would get the answers to in time, but he observed the shocking changes of his soul and what they would bring as the boons this time were just too much!

"Quantify what we can now, the rest will gradually unfold over time."

Noah's command echoed out to the Infinite Reality as his liquified soul buzzed, a wondrous prompt rising before his mind soon after.

[<Primogenial Strata>:: A stage where your soul becomes liquified within your Origin and advances onto a Strata. With the authority of a liquified soul at the Primogenial Strata, the uncontrolled Laws of Reality around you can be pulled into the concepts you forge- allowing for the possibility of birthing TABOO Concepts, Relics, Elixirs, Talismans, and more. <Reality Vision> is granted as many things that could not be seen before are unveiled, with the veils of Dimensions becoming thin and perceptible as even without the Essence of a specific Dimension, one can traverse into it. The revolution of a Reality also becomes clear to you as such knowledge can be utilized to aid in the forging of the rudimentary Runic Ecritures of Modus Operandi...]

[...With a Primogenial Strata Soul while below the stage of Reality, the limitations of 20 Ascendancy Halos at the Eighth Firmament and 30 at the Ninth Firmament are exceeded as this is no longer a shackle for you. Exceeding this limitation further requires you to achieve a breakthrough in two other aspects apart from the Soul. The Breadth of your Soul is vastly increased at the Primogenial Strata as you can contain many concepts. As an existence with a Soul at the Primogenial Strata, Soul Attacks from others of the same Strata are nullified by 20% while Soul Attacks from a lower unranked Strata are nullified by 95%. Consequently, your Soul Attacks against existence from lower unranked Strata are enhanced by

100% as any lower Strata existence faces Natural Soul Oppression when standing against you. Having exceeded a limitation of the Soul while in the Firmaments of Ascendancy, you are granted the title <Limit Breaker> as it becomes easier to exceed the limitations of the Body and Origin while in the Firmaments of Ascendancy. Fortune and destiny revolve around you as \$&#%\$&#%#...>]

"..."

A large chunk of text bloomed before Noah's eyes as it ended with many sentences of indecipherable words that were perks of the Primogenial Strata of the Soul yet to be quantified.

Perks that Noah had to explore his new tier of soul carefully to understand as the next stage dealt with wondrous concepts, but his mind was already buzzing from what he already discovered!

The gateway for TABOO concepts was unlocked as an existence with such a soul could pull in the surrounding Natural Laws of Reality to achieve something that would normally be unachievable.

And one must be mindful that even at the Primogenial Strata...one was only allowed to pull in the surrounding Laws of Reality as they couldn't control them or anything else more complex!

The veil between Dimensions also became thin as it meant LEGENDS could freely traverse into places like the Mirror or Dream Dimension with enough power, and even the path of forming a Runic Ecriture of Modus Operandi was made easier for Noah.

Noah was already in a unique position with his connection to the Infinite Reality as he could resonate with it to observe the revolution of all the stellar bodies in it- this being one of the reasons he was so confident in forming a Runic Ecriture of Modus Operandi. Paired with the fact that his Infinite Reality was constantly expanding and adding new Cosmos, he expected his results to be something even grander than most other beings who could forge Modus Operandi.

But now that he had also gained <Reality Vision>...this was bound to be even easier as a new Modus Operandi specialized to him should be born in the very near future!

Chapter 1708 Limit Breaker!

There were too many boons with achieving the Primogenial Strata as shockingly...there was also the reality that he had cut up the restrictions of Ascendancy Halos set in place for those in the Seventh, Eighth, and Ninth Firmaments of Ascendancy as even though he had yet to break his shackles, he could have the same number of Halos as a Ninth Firmament existence!

This was something that would explosively increase his power, and he even had the tools to start enacting his new Halos as there were still Orbs of Transmogrification that he could utilize to form more Quasi-TABOO Nomological Edicts, and he still had a steady source of inflow from the Primordial Legions that his True Sanguine Clone was farming.

Within the coming day or two as he rode the waves of destiny and see how everything would play out...he fully expected to add the 20 unlocked Ascendancy Halos and the 1,200 Flames of Edicts they required! And he wasn't worried about whether he could handle the addition of hundreds of Quasi-TABOO Nomological Edicts as within the Primogenial Strata, the breadth of his soul was further elevated to handle a large number of concepts.

There was even the fact that since he exceeded the bounds of the Firmaments of Ascendancy, he should have also become capable of something even more than this as instead- he was told that he needed to break the boundaries of two other aspects of himself.

Looking at just this alone gave some clues, but the latter part of the description of the Primogenial Strata made it abundantly clear that Noah had exceeded the unranked Strata of the Soul to achieve the Primogenial Strata, and that there were still the boundaries and limitations of the Body and Origin!

Because of his achievement of breaking the limitation of the soul while in the Firmaments of Ascendancy, he had gained as it would make it easier for him to do the same thing on the aspect of the Body and Origin. This meant that when one became a LEGEND, their Origin, Soul, and Body were elevated onto the Primogenial Strata as Noah's goal...

HOOONG!

His thoughts were too wild as they caused the surrounding space to shudder.

Exceed the other aspects of himself before becoming a LEGEND.

Was it even possible? Maybe he could exceed the aspect of the Body with the concept of the Infinite Physique he had yet to design, but what about exceeding the limitations of the Origin?

Could the golden number of 100 Billion Cosmos...actually be shattered?!

WAA!

Seas of destiny raged around Noah's slumbering main body as his True Sanguine Clone looked at it with calmness.

Apart from all this, there was also the reality that the barrier between existence who had attained a ranked Strata and those who had not...was entirely too hard to scale.

Just on the aspect of the Soul, lower Stratas had their effectiveness reduced by 95% as an existence in the Firmaments of Ascendancy wishing to hurt a LEGEND who had achieved the Primogenial Strata of the Origin, Body, and Soul was nearly impossible!

Even if an existence was so wild as to reach 1 million True Reality Damage Values in an attack, only 50,000 Damage Values would actually reach the LEGEND- and this wasn't even accounting for their innate defenses or physiques that had passively rotating Ecritures protecting them.

Noah had only achieved the Primogenial Strata of the Soul as this alone...was enough to change many things and make him a shocking existence that could wipe the floor with anyone in the Firmaments of Ascendancy and even possibly pierce through the defenses of LEGENDS...but only on the aspect of the Soul.

"Then..."

Noah's True Sanguine Clone raised his eyes while focusing on the Status Panel that showed a large number of Reality Resource Points.

"...it seems like a Keystone Ascendant Skill Tree focused on the soul is required."

RUMBLE!

The atmosphere trembled as the path forward was shown!

Right now, Noah only dealt True Reality Damage Values as the cast abilities contain his will and strength of his soul, but they weren't pure Soul Attacks that his new Primogenial Strata Soul could utilize.

If he could build abilities that dealt pure True Reality Soul Damage...it would first be the ultimate weapon against existences in the Firmaments of Ascendancy, and he would also be capable of breaching one of the three aspects a LEGEND held- the aspect that was most important.

He might actually be able to breach and affect the Souls of these pristine existences that seemed so far away!

—

In the region of space where spatial storms were calming down as Reality itself was weaved back into proper order.

Noah's True Sanguine Clone collected itself as his other bodies focused on collating the boons of the Primogenial Strata of the Soul, the prompts of Quasi-TABOO Nomological Edicts and genuine Seeds of Reality that dropped as loot only from Ninth Firmament existences were all washing over the eyes of this clone peacefully.

He had erased everyone within the Legions sent out as he expected the next wave of Primordials to come be packed with Ninth Firmament existences- with the Legions more than likely being Adjudicator Legions or Will Bearers as with them, his glittering loot would form mountains!

But...

"Oh?"

Something unexpected occurred as he felt a fairly terrifying aura blazing off from a certain direction.

An aura of a being in the Ninth Firmament of Ascendancy...but it was extremely vibrant as it had to be someone powerful at the stage of A Legend's Visage!

SHAA!

He arrived with a flash of milky light as he looked around the healing spatial storms, his eyes gradually filling with melancholy and sadness as the light around him died down to reveal his figure.

Adorned in a white robe and with an illusory crown spinning above his head, it wasn't a vindictive Primordial from the Royal Cosmic Wolf Bloodline or even the Spirit Bloodline- but it was actually a being with the pristine features of an Emyrean Elf!

In the hands of this exquisite being, one could see a prominent tool the same size as him as it was reminiscent of a Zither- a musical instrument Noah had seen many times in the memories of his defeated enemies.

But this particular being holding onto the golden Zither before his eyes triggered memories of those Noah had just killed as he realized why he had appeared so quickly.

Among the Ninth Firmament Commanders that had just perished from the Legions of the Empyrean Elves...one of them was a beloved companion of this existence that had arrived here mere seconds after they were killed!

"It seems I was too late."

BZZT!

His voice was melodious and filled with sadness as he couldn't even find the trace of the one who had alerted him of a great enemy just seconds ago.

Noah looked at this being calmly as he voiced out soon after.

"Yes, Adjudicator Larkin. But even if you were not late, it wouldn't have changed the outcome."

WAA!

Noah's domineering voice boomed out as Primordial reinforcements arrived much too quickly!

Chapter 1709 Alert Him!

"Yes, Adjudicator Larkin. But even if you were not late, it wouldn't have changed the outcome."

WAA!

Noah's voice and will was steeped with wild power at this moment as it wondrously caused this being who was actually an Adjudicator Commander to lock onto him with carefulness and caution!

"You seem to have a feud brewing with the Cosmic Wolves as they were the ones to elevate you to a Most Wanted Status in the Primordial Blacklist. You had no conflict with the Empyrean Elves...why were you so merciless when they merely answered the call of aiding their allies against a Blacklister?"

The Zither in his hands pulsed with the light of a Quasi-TABOO Relic as he talked slowly, Noah's eyes releasing rays of multicolored lights as he calculated many things before replying with a smile.

"Are you talking to buy time for the rest of your Adjudicator Legion to arrive? No worries, I can wait. As for your question...was I not supposed to retaliate when your dear Allandra and her Legions threw attacks at me just because we had no prior conflict? Can Primordials attack me and I cannot attack back?"

...!

Silence ensued as Adjudicator Larkin stroked his Zither with sadness before he spoke once more.

"She was my everything. She wanted to command her own Legion and be elevated to the stage of an Adjudicator Commander in time...and I didn't even stay far from her and chose to be stationed nearby. I just didn't think her answering the call against a single Noah Osmont would forever sever our..."

The grief on this exquisitely handsome Empyrean Elf was vast as he mourned for his companion, and Noah uniquely nodded from his position as he replied with sympathy!

"I know. But this was simply her destiny..."

BZZZT!

As he spoke, the direction where Commander Larkin came from began to buzz with power as dozens of powerful auras at the Ninth Firmament of Ascendancy could be felt- the Legion of this Adjudicator Commander finally making its arrival as Noah gazed at them with utter calmness.

"...and just like her destiny, all those that elect to point their swords at me will face the same conclusion."

...!

His domineering words caused the arriving Ninth Firmament Empyrean Elves that also discerned the surrounding situation to pulse with power and anger as Commander Larkin raised his hand- his Legion falling in line behind him as after the Ninth Firmament Empyrean Elves, a few hundred Eighth Firmament Primordials also appeared to fill up the rest of this Adjudicator Legion!

"My destiny..."

TRIIING!

Adjudicator Larkin began to speak as he stroked the golden Zither in his hands, the many similar musical tools carried by the Legion behind him trembling as boundless power began to form around them.

Near the golden Zither of Adjudicator Larkin, Runic Ecriptions of musical symbols began to form as their mere appearance caused the surrounding space to fracture and turn white!

"My destiny...shall not come to an end before avenging my love."

WAA!

Wondrously unique power erupted as in these vast Realities, there were many methods of power and abilities.

At this point in time, Noah faced his first Adjudicator Legion as they wielded unique weapons and means, his robust soul that had surpassed the Firmaments of Ascendancy bursting with excitement to absorb everything!

As these events unfolded, there were also the responses from the Royal Cosmic Wolf Bloodline and the Royal Spirit Race Bloodline.

From the side of the intellectual Spirits that wielded Technomancy, a command came down the moment that the situation was explained from the surviving wills of those that were prepared enough to back a portion of their wills in the Soul Drive.

"The Royal Cosmic Wolves have instigated an enemy that they used our hands to deal with...we shall not waste any more of our resources or move again until this situation becomes clear and we get an explanation from them!"

WAA!

The intellectual higher ups overseeing this small issue from the vast and Expansive Bloodline of the Spirit Race made such a decision as they chose to first understand who their enemy was before throwing any more of their resources towards it!

As for the Royal Cosmic Wolves that were at the center of all this...

The Bloodline Master whose very daughter had initiated the conflict was discussing with Royal Commanders on a myriad of other topics when word came that the recently spared Legions to follow up and kill or bring in the Blacklister Noah Osmont...had all perished.

"..."

There was utter coldness in the glacial hall that everyone was currently located in, the pristine fur on the Bloodline Master crackling with waves of power as his voice echoed out.

"Divert three Adjudicator Legions to guarantee the successful closure of this issue."

WAA!

Adjudicator Legions!

The core force of any Primordial Bloodline as it held the most outstanding and Destined existences that chose not to bother with the politics and ruling of their Bloodline as they instead refined their foundation to prepare for breaking through to a higher stage.

The Adjudicator Legions of Pure-Blooded Cardinal Royal Bloodlines were more powerful than Cardinal Royal Bloodlines, but the discrepancy was something that their enemies could barely quantify!

"Also..."

The bestial eyes of the Bloodline Master turned to his side where a unique crimson gold furred Cosmic Wolf could be seen.

"...see how far away the Ancestral Beowulf is and alert him to this. This is just assurance in case something else happens."

...!

"Yes."

The crimson gold wolf that was unique compared to all others nodded before it disappeared into particles of light, a shocking development occurring at this moment as a LEGEND was about to be alerted!

But...this was the least of the problems as even before this sequence of battles had begun, there was already a LEGEND that had connected the strings of destiny from the destruction of one of his parties of Will Bearers and an existence that was involved with a Disaster Remnant.

Across the vastness of Realities, the terrifying will of the Emperor of the Golden Eye rose in an unknown and extremely far away location- this pristine existence receiving feedback from its monitoring of a certain name on the Primordial Blacklist.

"If you can eradicate one of my Will Bearers...mmm"

Innumerable thoughts ran through the mind of this being as it gazed at the glimmering atmosphere around him of a paradisiacal Grotto Sanctum. It didn't wish to leave, but its intuition was actively buzzing with a song of destiny that it could not ignore!

And its intuition...was never wrong.

"Let us see..."

WAA!

Essence erupted out madly as seas of Destiny seethed!

Chapter 1710 Completing Physiques is Easy!

Atop the Vestigial Flames Mountain.

The Golden Vestigial Flames had been surging into Noah's body as they were instantly transferred towards his main body in the Cosmic Holy Land, Noah's Physique being refined in a terrific rate as after a certain period of time, even more vibrant Runic Ecritures began to appear around his body.

With the Burgeoning Limit Breaking Extreme Physique, the Ecritures of LIFE had bloomed around him as with Chassis and Relegator's Limit Breaking Extreme Physiques- Noah's body had begun to bloom with Ecritures reading AND !

PURE was an ecriture he had seen swirling around some of the Royal Humans around Genevieve when they did get a chance to display it, with the Ninth Firmament Royal Human Guard that perished under his hands displaying them the most as this being must have been working on the Chassis Limit Breaking Extreme Physique.

Chassis had the meaning of framework or skeleton- and this was the core strength of Pure-Blooded Royal Humans with their Physical dominance as this was a loved Physique that was just really hard to cultivate!

Now, Noah had been bathing in the Golden Vestigial Flames for so long that these two Physiques were about to be completed.

No need for millions of years or locating unique medicinal materials and treasures!

Just the Flames that only LEGENDS and a few outstanding Ninth Firmament existences could handle...and Noah felt his Physique cheering as his blood pulsed with profound power, the Golden Vestigial Flames becoming rebuffed from his body an instant later as a golden glint surrounded him.

A golden glint that made him seem like a statue made of gold briefly before lines of Ecritures reading PURE, RULE, and LIFE surged around his body and seemingly paid homage, those watching this scene shaking their heads in disbelief as they couldn't help but express respect even amidst their jealousy!

"He really did it..."

Only one being wasn't feeling an ounce of jealousy as she was instead even more worried, Beatrix watching Noah's figure in the faraway location at the peak of the Vestigial Flames Mountain with immense worries.

This was because the being she was extremely wary of and wanted her Master to be even more wary of had done exactly what she feared and even exceeded all measures- somehow going forward and forging three Limit Breaking Extreme Physiques in the span of minutes!

Mind you, just forging the Burgeoning Limit Breaking Extreme Physique would require over a million years, and yet he took mere minutes for not just this Physique- but two others as well.

'Master, this is a monster that can rival Chosen Emperors of the past Age based on his talent alone. Why must we...'

Frustration welled up within her as she watched Noah's figure rise up from the peak of the Vestigial Flames Mountain, his figure majestic for all to see as his fair skin swirled with scintillating light and sculpted muscles that were currently surrounded by rotating runic Ecritures!

He didn't even seem like a common existence they were looking at as he floated away from the peak of the Vestigial Flames Mountain, his direction being towards the troubled figure of Beatrix as he had effectively finished his mission here.

At this moment, he was watching his gains as the prompts for the two new Physiques showed before his eyes!

:: Refined under the Golden Vestigial Flames of a Grotto Sanctum Core, your body has been reborn from Flames as your very cells exhumed immense vitality. Runic Ecritures of begin to naturally form and rotate around you as....Due to the Extreme boundaries your body has reached under this refinement, a base of 150 True Reality Damage Values and 150 True Reality Defense Values is granted to all abilities and attacks....: ...Runic Ecritures of begin to naturally form and rotate around you as....Due to the Extreme boundaries your body has reached under this refinement, a base of 200 True Reality Damage Values and 150 True Reality Defense Values is granted to all abilities and attacks...

Their descriptions were all similar as they were obtained under the same conditions, but the status of Chassis and Relegator's Limit Breaking Extreme Physiques was much higher than Burgeoning as they even required higher levels of refinement- and they showed this as their boosts were all that much more domineering!

From the addition of these new Physiques, Noah had obtained 350 True Reality Damage Values and 300 True Reality Defense Values!

Just from focusing on the Damage Values alone, that made it +100 from the Limit Breaking Extreme Mana Physique, +100 from Burgeoning Limit Breaking Extreme Physique, +350 from both Chassis and Relegator's Limit Breaking Extreme Physique, and then there was +100 that Noah could obtain from LETHE...

These were the ridiculous boosts to Damage Values alone as just with the authority of a single Halo, Noah's True Reality Damage Values would be triple of the minimum value required to break apart the Natural Laws of Reality!

And if one exchanged the 100x multiplier of a single Halo if Noah managed to forge and fuse with 30 or 40 Ascendancy Halos?

This number would be enough to actually move past a million in True Damage Values as Noah was making his way towards Values of destruction not normally achievable by existences on the Firmaments of Ascendancy!

Such astounding possibilities swirled in Noah's mind as he didn't pay heed to the many Pure-Blooded Royal Humans on the Vestigial Flames Mountain or even those who had come to watch the show around it, the visage of hundreds of Ninth Firmament existences and thousands at the Eighth Firmament of Ascendancy not being put in his eyes as all these beings...were merely a fraction of the power of a Pure-Blooded Cardinal Royal Bloodline like this.

Just in the region of this Vestigial Flames Mountain- hundreds of Ninth Firmament existences appeared as if one stipulated just how many of such beings there were across the vast Pure Blooded Domains of this Bloodline...the number was enough to display just the type of Hegemony that Primordials held across the vast Realities!

If just an infinitesimal fraction of a Pure-Blooded Bloodline held hundreds of Ninth Firmament existences, how many were there in total for the whole Bloodline? And just how many LEGENDS had been born from such a Bloodline over the years?!