

Mana 1731

Chapter 1731 Fight! Fight! Fight! II

The soul that was already shrouded with the authority of LETHE stayed out of bounds from the nearby Dream Hellscape that seemed eerily calm, where one wouldn't even think that 6 LEGENDS were currently on a silent standoff after many battles!

Rivers of unseen destiny surrounded it as it counted down to when the True Sanguine Clone would arrive and pull in two unknowing prey to disrupt the beautiful stillness.

This portion of Noah's soul didn't even bother spreading its aura out to explore the Dream Hellscape that had the Dream Inversion Bauble at its very center, knowing that he would alert the constantly gazing wills of the Living Dream and Nightmare LEGENDS the moment he did so!

He counted down as after the True Spirit Form unleashed the might of four Remnant Relics and his own spamming of abilities, the two lured LEGENDS were pushed back enough that when they neared this clone next...it would be when they broke into the domain of space that was the Dream Hellscape!

One could see billowing typhoons and swirling tornadoes of Unstable Dream Essence, this entire domain seeming like a hellish nightmare as the microseconds counted down slowly.

"..."

A sense of apprehension and excitement bubbled up as ever so perceptively, one could start to feel and hear a droning sound that came from afar. It was akin to countless nuclear explosions going off within a tenth of every microsecond as it foretold of a mass that was moving much too quickly, breaking across any barriers of the Dream Dimension as soon enough, the calm auras of Living Dreams and Nightmare LEGENDS rose up to attention!

Before they could even probe or prod...

BOOM!

A sound akin to the sky shattering bellowed out as from one corner of the Dream Hellscape, clouds and storms of Dream Essence exploded out in a shocking manner!

Along with it, a hellish cloud of a bloodline storm that was called upon by the utilization of another Remnant Relic surged- this being something Noah did purposefully to grant himself just a microsecond of shielding amidst the Ancient Will of an existence from the Age of Destiny.

In this small shielding, even more of the authority of LETHE was pulled upon as the <Veil of Lethe> burned brightly!

This was also a minor card to play as if one recalls, the Veil of Lethe didn't just have a TABOO authority to hide the wearer, but it also held effects of causing enemies to <...act carelessly and with heedlessness towards you, such actions of forgetfulness eventually leading them to their oblivion>!

It wasn't something that only affected Noah, but even the surrounding existences near it as it held some effect as to why apart from their own pride and reasoning, the two LEGENDS chasing him had not erupted with all their power to capture him even now.

Now, Noah had to try and expertly control this authority to hide him as he moved within this Dream Hellscape- his Path to Victory lying in the actions that would unfold with the intrusion of the Emperor of the Golden Eye and the Ancestral Beowulf!

AWOOO!

A glorious howl bellowed out as it seamlessly burst apart the noxious essence of the remnant relic, the eyes of this Legend and the enormous Winged Eye behind it feeling that their target was not running away once more as he actually nearly escaped their eyes into the folds of space.

But as their wills spread out and they ascertained their surroundings...

....!

The grandeur of the chaotic Dream Hellscape presented before them as when the Unstable Dream Essence was ousted away by their wills, they were able to ascertain the auras of 6 existences of their stature as well as...an incandescent glowing allure of light that those in the Firmaments of Ascendancy might not be able to discern floated mesmerizingly.

A LEGEND's sight could instantly see what it was as with an instant, the ferocious eyes of the Ancestral Beowulf and the Emperor of the Golden Eye having similar thoughts as they recognized the Supreme TABOO Dream Treasure right away!

'A Dream Inversion Bauble is such a remote peripheral region?!'

WAA!

This was the exact thought that crossed the minds of the two LEGENDS as they were much more knowledgeable than others, and they had even spent many years exploring the Dream Dimension among other Dimensions that they could step their feet in.

There were a few unwritten rules that Legends followed when they did explore different Dimensions.

The periphery of a Dimension was somewhat safer as unique creatures in the Firmaments of Ascendancy and weak LEGEND natives could be found, but this safety was traded for less opportunity.

If you ever dared to delve deeper into a Dimension...you would come across more abundant opportunities, but you might also come across the terrifying core natives of these Dimensions that had lived for Eons and could rip apart weak LEGENDS with ease!

So only the most confident Primordial LEGENDS delved deep into Dimensions as similar to the vast Realities...there were mysterious and shocking changes that had occurred all those years back when OPPENHEIMER utterly changed many things, his actions spreading out to unpredictably cover entirely too many aspects and too many things.

For the more powerful Pure-Blooded Cardinal Royal Bloodlines, they even had specific domains in some Dimension under their banner as their power didn't just extend to Realities and Grotto Sanctums- the power they wielded being something unimaginable! Those following the banner of the Last Emperor were truly dreadful existences as their reach and aims were hard to discern even for the inner circles of these same Bloodlines.

Boundless mysteries were waiting to be unfolded as back to this moment in time, Ancestral Beowulf and the Emperor of the Golden Eye knew how rare it was to actually find something as unique as a Dream Inversion Bauble in the periphery of the Dream Dimension and not in the depths where existences of much higher Strata could be claiming it!

A Supreme TABOO Dream Treasure like this could be traded for many Grotto Nacres that could make those ascending any Strata jealous- its singular use being too Reality bending as any LEGEND that saw it would fight for such a thing with their very life!!!

Chapter 1732 Boundless Waves of TABOO! I

Living Dreams and Nightmares sought treasures like Dream Inversion Baubles with fervor, but those outside of this Dimension sought them with madness as after one considered its high value- it simply couldn't be left alone.

Even LEGENDS more powerful than the Ancestral Beowulf and the Emperor of the Golden Eye would maddeningly fight for one if it was before their eyes!

This was why...

"..."

BZZZT!

As they sensed the barreling wills of 3 Living Dreams and 3 Nightmare LEGENDS stare back towards them with shock and fury, these two Primordial LEGENDS decisively and with utter conviction shot out towards the mesmerizing Supreme TABOO Dream Treasure ahead of them!

The eyes of the Ancestral Beowulf glinted with glorious light as he threw even the idea of Noah Osmont in the back of his mind, while the shifty eye of the Emperor of the Golden Eye was the only thing still sternly looking around as it couldn't locate the being they were changing all this time after their momentary lapse of attention.

But the allure of the treasure before them was too grand as even this careful LEGEND proficient in Destiny pulled towards it!

"BOLD!"

SCREEE!

Bellows and screeches rang out as the Nightmares and Living Dreams LEGENDS erupted out with utmost fury, their forms gradually becoming clear as they left their still positions in space to fend off enemies that had come to steal something they were fighting for for years.

From the side of the Living Dreams, one could see swirling storms of golden sand as the glorious forms of a vast deep sea beast similar to an ancient stingray made of sand rose up! There was also an incandescent form of a gigantic archaic bull with vibrant golden horns, and the last Living Dream LEGEND actually had the crystallized golden sand form of an Imperial Phoenix as its eyes gazed down with shocking coldness and regal wrath!

Then there were the Nightmares.

With massive bodies similar to the Beowulf and the Winged Golden Eye, these creatures were similar variations of each other as they were humanoid in form, their skin dry and gray as it seemed to induce age and vicissitude, with their heads being the most unique thing as from their necks up, their skin seemed to change into a mass of golden gems as their heads...eventually formed into weirdly shaped golden crowns!

They didn't hold any eyes as their heads themselves were in the form of molten crowns, the variations between the three of them minute as they and the Living Dreams exploded out with tens of Reality Passages that shook the surrounding space and made it seem like too many rivers of Realities had formed and were gushing down endless resources all around.

To top it all off, golden Ascendancy Halos erupted from them as between the Living Dream and Nightmare LEGENDS, each one actually held 4 or 5 Black Tier Ascendancy Halos!

HOOONG!

The Pure might and pressure they released were utterly dreadful as Ancestral Beowulf and the Emperor of the Golden Eye replied in kind, their bodies erupting with Ascendancy Halos that shone of gold and black- the two of them actually having 8 and 9 Black Tier Ascendancy Halos respectively!

But the total count of Ascendancy Halos that these LEGENDS displayed were not the 30 that Ninth Firmament existences could forge...but 60 total Ascendancy Halos that undulated over their massive bodies in such rapid succession and fashion that it seemed like each LEGEND was surrounded by a golden pillar of light that gradually turned black at the very top.

It was utterly dreadful and maddening to see as the eruption of their auras alone could shake and pulverize the souls of existences in weaker Stratas!

The Pure aura of TABOO permeated out and began to weave with utmost terror, Reified Abilities beginning to form as this whole Dream Hellscape was about to turn into an utterly hellish battlefield.

The Living Dream and Nightmare LEGENDS burst out with immense ferocity as they had been lying in wait for many years while fighting for the Supreme TABOO Dream Treasure of this Dream Hellscape, and yet new entrants came out of nowhere to try and snatch what should be theirs!

BZZZT!

Horrific forms of Reified Abilities erupted as the personification of wondrous skills bloomed and clashed, chaos weaving around as the arcs of TABOO burst open the very surroundings atmosphere.

Uniquely enough, the surrounding space of the Dream Dimension was split apart similar to when others fought in the vast Realities- but the shattered spaces healed and reformed at a shockingly faster rate as it didn't even give time for spatial storms to form! The very structure of a Dimension seemed to be sturdier and more robust as chaotic golden sand weaved everything together, the clash from the titanous beings leaving behind arcs of TABOO that looked down over everything with coldness and ruthlessness!

Amidst all this...no being in the Firmaments of Ascendancy could survive even these residual arcs of TABOO, right?

"..."

Time seemed to barely be moving as near the clash of pristine beings in ranked Stratas, there was a hidden existence wrapped tightly in a veil of a TABOO authority made purposefully to evade the eyes of other TABOO authorities!

The Shield of Oblivion and other resplendent auras and shield surrounded him as they were bursting open every microsecond just from the residual waves of TABOO, but he continued to recast them and remain hidden as best he could while pulling further and further away from the center of the battle.

His essence was only silently reforming the defensive shield around him as he even allowed the residual waves of the attacks of the LEGENDS to propel him forward, trying his best to make sure that he would not be noticed! This was because the moment that the eyes of 8 LEGENDS focused on him and realized what he was trying to do, his clone would face utter eradication as he could barely withstand the might of 2 LEGENDS before- much less 8!

The attacks of the LEGENDS were enough to cause his purely Soul form to shudder as he ever so slowly neared the glimmering ball of resplendent light in the distance, the hardest task out of this whole ordeal about to come as he had to somehow place a Supreme TABOO Dream Treasure in his expansive space and warp or teleport away from the eyes of 8 existences in the stage of Reality.

The success and failure of this task would be entirely reliant on fate and destiny...and then Noah's own efforts and abilities as even his own destiny could not give him a clear answer at this moment!

But as he edged forward and different residual waves of TABOO concepts and authorities washed over him...

THUMP!

His soul began to pulse as an inexplicable itch arose from nowhere!

Chapter 1733 Boundless Waves of TABOO! II

Noah edged forward as different residual waves of TABOO concepts and authorities washed over him when all of a sudden...

THUMP!

His liquefied soul began to pulse as an unexplainable itch arose from nowhere!

This feeling was shared with all of his bodies even though a single True Sanguine Clone was exposed to the TABOO authorities of 8 different LEGENDS, his soul receiving maelstroms of attacks that caused imperceptible thin cracks to spread out ever so slowly across the liquefied lake of blue wonder.

This was because even with the Primogenial Strata, the pressure of just the residual attacks of TABOO concepts was utterly apocalyptic as Noah only managed to withstand them due to his abnormal number of 2,400 Quasi-TABOO Nomological Edicts!

The damage of TABOO concepts and authorities weaved and bypassed the True Reality Defense Value Shields and barriers Noah had as they blocked the oncoming damage somewhat...but the conceptual damage of TABOO had to be withstood by TABOO! So after the damage was dispelled by LETHE and then

withstood further by Noah's Quasi-TABOO concepts, a minuscule amount still passed through and ravaged Noah's soul to cause the cracks that were currently spreading out.

After all, this was the collective residual authority of 8 LEGENDS!

But the unique thing out of all this was that these injuries to his soul that were building up...actually caused Noah to feel an itch.

His task this time was purely the Dream Inversion Bauble, but this itch arose as it resonated with the concepts and authorities of TABOO that were surging all around him.

An itch as his injured soul that was gaining cracks was exposed to the TABOO authorities from multiple sources, Noah finding out with shock that the exposure to all this actually caused a reaction to the very TABOO Concept his main body was trying to forge in the Cosmic Holy Land!

HOOONG!

A silent droning sound bellowed out as his soul cried out fervently, the more that it withstood and was washed over by the boundless TABOO authorities, the faster that Noah's main body experienced the Natural Laws of Reality flowing into his bundle of concepts weaving together his first TABOO Nomological Edict.

Opportunity! It was a boundless opportunity in a time of great danger as even though there was this unexpected benefit...

CRACK!

The cracks on the soul of the True Sanguine Clone were spreading ever faster as the damage Noah's soul was receiving was still too much for his current stage, even if it was residual bursts of TABOO that wasn't even focused on him.

He had to quickly strive to reach the Dream Inversion Bauble before his Clone's Primogenial Soul was shattered, even though there seemed to be fantastical boons to being exposed to the TABOO Authorities of LEGENDS that were killing him at the same time!

'Hmmm...'

The will of the Unnamed Kainos Emperor was unwilling as it gazed at this reality, Noah's eyes in the Cosmic Holy Land releasing boundless light as they sought for a solution.

And after a microsecond...

OOOM!

A burst of golden light shone as Noah felt his own soul pull upon an essence it had utilized to get where it was right now.

...!

The will of the Unnamed Kainos Emperor seemed to see the path forward as it pulled upon the authority of Arcadian Tyranny- Noah's main body becoming situated atop the Throne of Arcadian Tyranny as

Corrupted Edicts began to surge from him and into this throne to be grounded down to pure transcendent soul flames that surged towards his injured Primogenial Soul!

The presents from the 3 Cardinal Royal Wolves Adjudicator Legions Noah had wiped out before the Emperor of the Golden Eye came had not ended at just granting him hundreds of Quasi-TABOO concepts. These beings had lived for a great deal of years and were even more powerful than the Legions Noah had killed prior to them filled with Seventh and Eighth Firmament existences that had granted him 1 million concepts ranging from Minor to INSUPERABLE.

Even though the Adjudicator Legions had few beings in number, their quality was top notch as the number of low tier Edicts exceeded the 1 million mark as this number was even inflated past 2 million just from these 3 Adjudicator Legions!

These 2 million concepts ranging from Minor to INSUPERABLE that Noah could withstand hundreds of thousands at the same time were slowly cycled to be Corrupted and burned with the authority of Arcadian Tyranny to become wisps of golden soul flames that surged into the cracks of his injured soul.

When they did so...

'Ah...!'

Noah felt an inexplicable euphoric feeling as the rising itch was gradually getting scratched- the sensation being astounding as his injured soul healed its cracks as thereafter...it shone with an even more brilliant blue luster!

The liquefied soul the size of a lake healed its cracks as it actually began to expand just a little further while swallowing all incoming soul flames from the burned Edicts, the authority of TABOO from 8 LEGENDS arriving again soon after as cracks spread once more...and like a cycle, they began to heal just as fast.

The soul flames gained from burned Edicts didn't just have the factor of strengthening...they could also heal one's soul under certain conditions!

THRUM!

A cycle of destruction and reformation.

An Astounding opportunity that no other being could experience!

As Noah peered through destiny and first schemed of this current reality playing out, he had felt boundless peril paired up with boundless opportunity.

He had thought the Dream Inversion Bauble was a big enough opportunity as he was wrong, with there still being more boons as he could undergo refinement of his soul right here and now!

Which existence in the Firmaments of Ascendancy could have the chance to face the residual attacks of 8 LEGENDS that didn't instantly destroy them? Which one would then also have a unique essence that could heal and strengthen a soul that they could utilize simultaneously?!

It was an opportunity only Noah could grab as his liquefied Primogenial Soul expanded even further under this pressure, strengthening itself while actually using the pressure of legends as a millstone to become even sharper and deadlier.

At the same time, he allowed the residual waves of attacks to float him closer and closer to the blinding light of the Supreme TABOO Dream Treasure- intent on obtaining all of the opportunities!

Chapter 1734 Utter Stupor!

AWOOOO!

A massive Wolf the size of a Reality was ravaging across the Dream Hellscape as this LEGEND had a look of cruelty and excitement present on its devilish bestial face, its eyes releasing waves of utter brutality as it bellowed out!

"Mere vestiges of Dream Essence that have gained sentience over eons! Do you think your little coagulation of essence can withstand true TABOO?!"

BOOM!

"Mere impudence- maybe if you had fallen under the banner of a Strata Dream Emperor, you could be bold enough to oppose us! But as mere vagrants...hmp, !"

...!

The very atmosphere quaked and tumbled as TABOO authority was mixed into a Reified Ability as behind Beowulf, the enormous visage of a humanoid wolf with over a dozen pairs of arms formed. His eyes were a blank of whiteness as his body had half glimmering fur and half skin, boasting the head of a wolf as in his many hands- pulsing glacial continents the size of thousands of Cosmos could be seen, this Reified Ability actually beginning to throw such massive structures filled with TABOO authority all around.

BOOOM!BOOM!

The Ancestral Beowulf was going wild as he pushed deeper into the Dream Hellscape to obtain the Dream Inversion Bauble, and then there was the Emperor of the Golden Eye.

Even amidst this chaos, the actions of this LEGEND were calculated as a massive archaic Nymph moved soulless behind him, cosmic forests and vegetation blooming out under its command while the shifty eye of this Winged Golden Eye gazed around closely!

The gaze of this LEGEND was on the battle as its released pressure also pushed further in, but it seemed to be looking for something amidst this chaos as the raging TABOO authorities made it hard to do so.

OOOM!

The power of these two Primordial LEGENDS was wilder and more robust than the Dream LEGENDS, these six existences facing a sense of oppression as they were pushed back further and further! Their bodies lit up one after another as typhoons and hellish sand storms bloomed, these existences beginning to fuse with their Ascendancy Halos as their bodies fully delved into the battle!

They did this...as they further left behind an unguarded glittering mass of golden light.

A hidden visage of a terrifying existence that was hiding on the coattails of all this moved ever closer, his will nearly in reach as the hardest part of all this was about to come!

But as always...things don't purely fall in line as one expects.

At the center of the battle, the visage of the Emperor of the Golden Eye that had been gazing around the battle carefully while pushing in had a small thought.

'Did he perish from the attacks? He seemed to disappear the moment we came across...!!!'

BZZZT!

The luminous Eye of the Golden Emperor flashed.

'Came across? No, we didn't come across it!'

The astounding destiny of this LEGEND surged as he recalled the movements of Osmont as they traversed the periphery of the Dream Dimension. He never turned or steered away as he always forged ahead towards a single direction. As if he knew exactly where he was going and had a predestined location in mind!

BOOM!

Destiny surged as after not being blinded entirely by the treasured light of a Supreme TABOO Dream Treasure, the Emperor of the Golden Eye picked up on some clues as his destiny showed the way forward!

The robust body of this LEGEND then exploded out with wild power as an ancient voice bellowed out.

"It's a trap, allow for the lock down of space!"

BZZZT!

A Reified Ability shot forth from him as a visage of yet another Nymph rose to lay down spatial chains all around them, but two Nightmare LEGENDS snorted as obsidian chains of Cosmic light flew from them to rebuff this ability and not allow space to be locked down by a single being.

These LEGENDS had been fighting for the control of space this whole time as its locking by a single authority would grant that being all the more power as they could freely move around, so the actions of the Emperor of the Golden Eye were rebuffed before they could yield any results!

What happened next was a culmination of many things, but the singular largest cause was the conflict between LEGENDS themselves.

The power of a LEGEND was robust as they could move faster and with more power than anyone in the Firmaments could imagine! Buy when they were directly opposing each other...

"Foolish! A mere Firmament existence is playing us for-"

HOOONG!

The words of the Emperor of the Golden Eye had turned wrathful as even Ancestral Beowulf woke up from his rampage, his luminous revolving eyes gazing towards a blinding Golden clump of light in the far off distance.

A dazzling light of a Supreme TABOO Dream Treasure.

At this moment in time, an aura could barely be discernable near it as this wondrous clump of treasure in the next instant began to vibrate and release an even more magisterial splendor!

RUMBLE!

A shining soul could be seen near the glorious bundle of light as it burst out with authority, finally being sensed by the fighting beings as each of them gazes and had their wills burst out instantly!

This...was actually the deciding factor for what was to occur.

The raging wills and authorities of 8 LEGENDS that reached out...all fought against each other for supremacy as the end result was a slight delay that allowed for a shocking result to bloom!

SHAA!

A flash of light.

A resounding note of destiny!

And then...the utter disappearance of a Supreme TABOO Dream Treasure!

...!

"RIDICULOUS!"

BOOM!

The Emperor of the Golden Eye that had figured out all this and seen it happen in real time exploded out with a shocking attack towards the now empty expanse of space, but the small soul trying to warp away once more tugged upon their remaining Remnant Relics as Dream Essence seethed and the surroundings were further drowned into a chaotic mass of storms!

Tens of millions of True Reality Soul Damage reverberated out as dense essence of TABOO permeated, the atmosphere of the Dream Dimension working fast as always to dissipate damage unto itself as the rising storms were quickly contained as the area came to calm down, the surroundings becoming crystal clear.

"..."

All the powerful existences here couldn't help but look forth in a stupor, the treasure they were all fighting for at this time not being seen before their eyes as even the one who had taken it was nowhere to be seen!

AWOOOO!

A bellow of immense rage and humiliation resounded out soon after as reality-shattering glacial cosmic storms began to manifest out!

Chapter 1735 Utter Humiliation!

An inexplicable situation!

The visage of LEGENDS gazed at the disappeared cluster of golden light in disbelief as the Ancestral Beowulf was the first one to release a thundering howl, the other LEGENDS reacting after this as the eyes of the Living Dream and Nightmare LEGENDS turned utterly cold and malicious, the massive figures of the gray humanoid Nightmares with golden gems and a crown for their heads actually fully fusing with their Halos as their bodies gained splendrous auroras of wings, glittering Runic Ecritures also beginning to rotate rapidly around them as their Reality Passages pumped more and more essence akin to volcanic eruptions going off!

"Tricks! Return the Supreme Treasure!"

BOOM!

A malevolent nightmare bloomed as horror-inducing phantoms gained personification and moved, going towards to attack the Ancestral Beowulf and the Emperor of the Golden Eye as they released their anger and humiliation from losing slight and letting a tremendous treasure slip right before their eyes.

They had waited here and clashed many times over the past years without a victor for this. They did not call any reinforcements and wanted to keep the chance to obtain this all to themselves as they didn't even report it to the more powerful LEGENDS of higher Strata!

Now, their malevolent gazes turned to the Ancestral Beowulf and the Emperor of the Golden Eye as these two beings felt even more stifled than them- with the Golden Eye burning with rage as he had discovered the plot before he carried it out, and he could have easily succeeded in foiling it had these Living Dreams and Nightmares LEGENDS not fought against him in the crucial moment.

"Fools that have only experienced the allure of dreams!"

BOOM!

The vibrant reverberations of TABOO authority permeated across the Dream Hellscape once more even though there was nothing to fight for, the rage that the Primordial LEGENDS were feeling being directed to the Living Dreams and Nightmare LEGENDS as a light of brutality erupted- calling for death as someone had to pay the price for this ridiculous ordeal.

HOOONG!

As the wrath of LEGENDS unfolded unto themselves, a small soul slowly approached from outside of the Dream Hellscape while tightly wrapped around a veiled TABOO authority.

Other beings might call it a day after pulling off something so unbelievable as snatching a Supreme TABOO Dream Treasure right under the noses of 8 LEGENDS, with their bellies being full as they left with contentment!

These were other beings. Then...there was Noah!

His heart still felt the exhilaration coursing through his soul as his main body prepared to unfold the wondrous boon he had obtained, with his True Sanguine Clone in the True Spirit Form managing to

escape after he utilized 4 more Remnant Relics and teleported out an instant after, Noah not even canceling this clone as that would mean the soul within it would directly return to him.

This was dangerous as he didn't want any direct trace linking back to his main body, and he now moved carefully as the portion of his soul that had entered the Dream Dimension and talked with the Dream of Fractured Wills moved. The soul had waited outside of the Dream Hellscape this whole time as it actually returned to bathe in the terrifying wills of TABOO authorities, wanting to strengthen and reinforce itself even more as the effects of having the soul flames from edict heal while he was undergoing destruction greatly boosted the power of his Primogenial Soul!

Destruction and reformation! Noah wanted to experience this over and over again as after dancing between the level of danger and opportunity with his destiny, he proceeded again as he slowly entered the boundary of the Dream Hellscape where the waves of TABOO authorities were raging.

"..."

It was a ridiculous notion as if anyone happened to hear about his actions-they would only look at him in an utter stupor as they shook their heads in disbelief at his boldness!

But Noah calculated the level of dangers present as for the sake of the faster progression of his TABOO concept and strengthening his soul, his veiled portion of soul stayed a far away distance to bathe in the TABOO authorities of LEGENDS while observing battles at the level of these beings.

A battle where a single one of their attacks carried ranges of 10-20 million True Reality Damage- not even the base 5 million that was a given for all beginner LEGENDS!

This showed the dreadful power of these beings as Noah stayed far enough away and continued tightly holding on to the strings of destiny to make sure he was ready to react at any time.

BZZT!

Cracks would spread onto his soul.

SHAA!

And resplendent soul flames from burnt corrupted Edicts would go to heal his soul and make it even stronger, and the slow induction of the Natural Laws of Reality into his TABOO design would occur just a little bit faster!

A cycle of destruction and reformation thus unfolded as the boons of this opportunity didn't end, Noah wishing they would continue to fight for as long as they could as he could see the enormous Reified Abilities of cosmic wolves and Nymphs begin to actually tear apart the Living Dream and Nightmare LEGENDS even though they had more in number.

Golden blood had begun to form lakes and rivers in the Dream Hellscape as Noah wished he could freely drink and take the True Blood of LEGENDS to attain their shocking bloodlines- especially the Dream and Nightmare LEGENDS as he could move across the Dream Dimension with even more ease!

But his destiny rang out warning bells when this thought even appeared as right now apart from the boons of destruction and reformation and his TABOO concept proceeding even faster, he also wanted to see where he could snipe any LEGEND that would fall in this Dream Hellscape.

It was a long shot...but Noah still wanted to try!

BOOOM!

Fractures and cracks spread out as apocalyptic abilities unfolded, Noah seeing the jaws of Beowulf ripping out the glimmering crown of a Nightmare LEGEND as his eyes watched on closely.

Even with the destruction of the head, this LEGEND still moved and was filled with an abundance of life that had only now begun to weaken!

Chapter 1736 Dream Inversion Bauble!

It was a far-off dream.

Snipe the soul of a LEGEND right before its death and obtain an unknown quality of Loot and TABOO Nomological Edicts.

It was throwing bait into the sea of destiny and seeing if anything would come out of it, but even Noah's illustrious destiny didn't actually show too high of a chance for this!

Instead, danger bells had actually begun to ring as Noah silently pulled upon the essence of the Mirror Reality where he sent all clones so far- ready to warp away from this dimension and into an entirely new one at an instant as he continued to bathe in waves of TABOO and watch the unfolding brutal battle.

With the targets being right before his eyes, Noah's clones could release multiple Ascendant Reality Severs at a moment's notice as he would still try to the best of his abilities!

ROAAAR!

The injured Nightmare LEGEND became weaker and weaker as the Ancestral Beowulf ravaged it even more, its abundant life force weakening as it seemed to almost be on its last legs. At such a juncture, Noah's Clones situated in an entirely different dimension got ready to release their deadliest attacks but...

"HUH?!"

Noah felt the Dream Essence in the surroundings seethe as an instant later, the singular Golden Eye of a terrifyingly perceptive LEGEND that had nearly foiled his plans earlier actually gazed towards his direction, the rage in its eyes palpable!

SHAA!

Noah didn't even wait to see the eruption of this LEGEND as after attaining so many benefits and pushing the completion of his TABOO concept ever closer, he followed the weaving of destiny and disappeared from the Dream Dimension entirely.

There didn't seem to be any more opportunities linked to the Dream Hellscape and Primordial LEGENDS he had lured there anymore as Noah had already drained them of many things, and he now closed off this event as until he became more powerful to withstand a genuine LEGEND...he had to be careful of those he had offended and knew him- and this was especially so for the Emperor of the Golden Eye who was proficient in destiny.

As Noah's soul entirely faded, the eruption of wrath from pure anger and disbelief at the fact that even after he stole the Dream Inversion Bauble , he had actually stayed behind to 'watch' the LEGENDS battle...such a reality filled the Golden Eye with utmost rage as his bellow could be heard even as Noah faded into an entirely different dimension.

"OSMOOONT!"

HUUUUM!

A bellow of boundless rage from a LEGEND as Noah had made a powerful enemy.

But...all of it was fine as the prize from all this was too wondrous!

—

In the Cosmic Holy Land.

Noah's main body remained on the Throne of Arcadian Tyranny as a surge of many mystical types of essences still swirled around him like a storm, the Natural Laws of Reality going back to their snail pace while surging into the mixture as with the ordeal Noah just went through, the formation of this first TABOO concept was brought up by many days as only a few remained before it could finish!

But this wasn't the center of Noah's focus as he pulled upon his authority to call out the glimmering incandescent ball of light that was at the center of the Dream Hellscape that he had obtained.

Beside the empty golden throne of the Cosmic Holy Land and the many golden steps that led down endlessly, this cluster of light appeared in the middle as the Throne of Arcadian Tyranny that Noah currently sat on was opposite to it.

It was in the middle of two magisterial thrones, and yet the grandeur it gave off seemed to surpass everything around here as Noah was expectant to how the Dream Inversion Bauble looked and what he could do with it!

Turning a Dream to Reality...this encompassed many things as the possibilities were endless.

HOOONG!

Noah's eyes shot out resplendent flames of golden light as after becoming the owner of this wondrous treasure, his will reached into the blinding golden light to now claim it.

The golden mass was unique as Noah's will only sensed this cluster of light the further in his will went, going forward until it reached the very center of this mass of golden light as there...

BZZZT!

Noah felt his will being sucked in as the Golden cluster of light trembled, beginning to be sucked in towards the very center along with wisps of his own authority!

"What is..."

His eyes marveled even as he lost a portion of his will, their luminous gaze coming to land on the object that had revealed itself after the cluster of golden light faded.

How could it be described? It seemed like many hexagonal multicolored gems of light that released a rainbow colored radiance- all of these gems tied to an indestructible golden string as if anything, this looked more like a glorious lavalliere- a necklace shining with utmost splendor!

'This...is a Dream Inversion Bauble?'

Noah's mind was buzzing as even with his will barreling forth to identify this item, he came back with no information whatsoever!

He was staring at it closely as the Essence of the Dictum Emperor barreled out when...

<How long do you plan on staring?>

BOOOM!

A sonorous smooth voice that seemed like the ringing of bells buzzed out, causing Noah's body to instantly erupt with 40 Ascendancy Halos as his arm raised to call upon a radiant Atlatl of Reality, over 10 Remnant Relics also appearing around him as they pulsed dangerously!

A foreign voice had erupted out as its source was the hexagonal prism gems of the necklace before him that should have been a Supreme TABOO Dream Treasure! But even as Noah rated unconsciously and erupted with terrifying tools he could utilize to defend himself, he found that his destiny was still as bright as ever and had not even warned him of any danger...and it actually began to seethe and churn excitedly after this object revealed itself before Noah.

<Hmph, my first words and you become this skittish? And here I was just feeling relieved that those Abysmally Destined Primogenial Strata children didn't get their hands on me.>

...!

Shocking words one after another echoed out from the glimmering object before Noah, his gaze tightening as after ascertaining with his destiny over and over again, his Halos and Remnant Relics faded as he even put the Atlatl of Reality away.

His voice was steady as he spoke out.

"You are...a Dream Inversion Bauble?"

<No. Hold on for any answers, let me first ascertain why my destiny favored you over even those two others.>

...!

A shocking situation was unfolding as things were turning entirely in a different direction, Noah thinking about the words of this object before him closely!

It had first mentioned Abysmally Destined Primogenial Strata children...this could refer to the Living Dream and Nightmare LEGENDs as "those two others" this object had mentioned later could be the Ancestral Beowulf and the Emperor of the Golden Eye.

<Oh? That's big...how did you get such a Destiny at your stage?>

BZZZT!

Noah's gaze changed once more as this being seemed to have seen some things that it shouldn't be able to, but ridiculously...his destiny seemed to roil with excitement the more that this object's voice came out!

This thing...had to be good, right?

The vibrant rainbow-colored necklace began to release pulses of light as Noah didn't feel any waves of authority, but it seemed to be discerning shocking things as it continued.

<Woah! What is this? You've seamlessly fused so many Realities into this single construct? What thing is this...>

...!

The wondrous voice was actually filled with slight surprise at this moment as it continued on!

<Ya, you were actually bold enough to call it the Infinite Reality? You're even connected to it in such an intricate manner...>

"Stop."

HUUM!

Noah's eyes flashed as this object- whatever this thing was...it was discerning too many things and too easily at that as the most ridiculous thing was his seas of destiny actually jumping with excitement- the thing he obtained this time around being unlike anything he expected as he had to first understand what it was!

"What are you? If not a Dream Inversion Bauble that the Dream of Fractured Wills and all other LEGENDS were seeing...what are you?"

"..."

Silence reigned as the rainbow colored lavalier actually floated forward and came right before Noah's Throne of Arcadian Tyranny.

<I...am many things. I am not a Dream Inversion Bauble...I am THE Dream Inversion Bauble.>

RUMBLE!

<I am not a mere dead treasure that changes Dream into Reality once or twice and fades away. I am something you cannot imagine out of your wildest dreams...and we have now been bound the moment your Will sank into me!>

...!

Chapter 1737 Something From an Unknown Age! I

A sonorous and sweet voice carrying age and authority boomed around Noah as his destiny began to rage with maddened fervor!

But his luminous eyes were steady even as this unknown treasure told him that it was now bound to him.

"How can you be bound to me when I still know nothing of you and cannot even glimpse a flash of information?"

His eyes were still staring probingly and inquisitively to find out anything about this incandescent rainbow colored lavalliere that floated before his eyes- and he still came back with nothing!

<Don't get it twisted...we are bound together by Fate, Fortune, Destiny, and Karma!>

WAA!

<If you are looking at me like something that you can have ownership over, I will tell you now to give up on such a dream right now.>

<Whether it is now or the future...there is less than a millionth percent chance for my being to ever be bound under any existence in these purportless lands!>

The words seemed like a declaration that was as close to the truth as it could get, with the words of this being coming out as mere facts!

Noah gazed at such a treasure silently as it continued.

<My relationship with you is that of give and take. For having successfully bound yourself to me and allowed me to now move freely through your authority, you are allowed two Uses of my Absolute Dream Authority.>

<If you want to gain more Uses in the future...you need to grant me boons and treasures to replenish and add more Uses as if I get nothing, I will not be able to reciprocate any karma!>

"..."

Shocking words echoed out as they caused Noah's eyes to release beams of resplendent light, catching the fact that the single use of a Dream Inversion Bauble was to utilize its Absolute Dream Authority to grant one the ability to turn a Dream into a Reality.

This unknown treasure before his eyes could do this infinitely so long as it consumed treasures!

It was utterly stunning to get your hands on such a thing as too many mysteries still surrounded it, Noah focusing on it as he asked lightly.

"Just what is the origin of something like you...?"

<Even 100 Uses are not enough for you to learn of my Origins.>

"Ho?" These words raised Noah's attention even more as he probed further.

"Even information about yourself is considered in these <Uses>?"

<Information about myself is a path you shouldn't even bother exploring as you will gain nothing from it. Information about secrets and knowledge across the past Ages, information about the very nature of life...I deal in all these things and more, so long as you provide me with enough materials to swallow.>

OOOM!

Boundless glorious possibilities rose in Noah's mind after listening to these words, understanding now why his destiny had begun to seethe with excitement!

Knowledge and secrets of the past Ages...the moment that Noah thought of this, a certain image popped in his mind.

"You have knowledge of important beings in history? Someone like Commander Feng of the Age of Destiny?"

"..."

A foreboding sense of silence ensued for the first time since this treasure began talking, Noah waiting patiently as after a few seconds...

<Yes, a single Use for a specific knowledge about him.>

WAA!F

The tone was somber as if this Will expected Noah's next question.

"Knowledge of...OPPENHEIMER?"

OOOM!

A silence that lasted even longer than before ensued as the reply thereafter would leave anyone shocked!

<I do not wish for that being to gaze my way so...no. No Uses that you offer me will be worth it. Try your best not to even mention or think too much of him, he is not someone a little thing like you can even begin to have designs about.>

WAA!

The somber tone was evident in the sonorous smooth voice as Noah even sensed a stern warning within it!

But he was still shocked as from the manner this will spoke, it seemed he had really obtained something ridiculous. For something to know the secrets hidden across Ages and even more...the origin and nature of this treasure were too shocking to even fathom as even Noah had to pause.

<Though with this Infinite Reality of yours...maybe you might just inadvertently has a wisp of his will gaze towards you, but I doubt it.>

The words were veiled in mystery as this voice purposefully chose to withhold crucial information.

Noah's mind surged with millions of thoughts as he computed everything, his boon this time seeming greater than anything he had gotten his hands on before as he had to move carefully.

<Seeing that confused expression on your face, I will utilize one Use to explain just how you and I came to be bound.>

...!

"What?!" Noah's eyes rose as golden flames of annoyance nearly erupted from his eyes, with there being many plans in his mind for the Absolute Dream Authority this treasure could provide 2 of as one of them was reserved for a stupendous Physique!

But the next words caused his eyes to nearly turn black as a burst of laughter from the ancient languid voice echoed out.

<Haha...look at you finally changing expressions. Alright, as a thanks for allowing the weaving of destiny to pull me where I am now, I will speak just a little without taking any payment.>

"..."

Noah's will calmed as it seemed he had to quickly learn how to deal with this vibrant new will!

<You see, when one shines too bright, they always get shot down the quickest as that is what occurred countless cycles ago. I defied fading away into oblivion and paid a heavy price for it...but you don't need to know about all that.>

<Just understand that because of my nature and importance...Fate, Karma, Fortune, Destiny...these inconceivable forces tucked me away in the veils of Dimensions for too many cycles as even when I managed to come out, I was in the periphery of the Dream Dimension where no strong beings would be passing, making my path all that much harder!>

WAA!

<Just when I was lamenting, Abysmally Destined Nightmares that might never even leave the Primogenial Strata came and found me, almost getting their hands on me if I hadn't altered the weaving of karma and destiny to call out to nearby creatures and pulled in Living Dream children.>

...!

The battle that had stalled between 3 Living Dreams and Nightmare LEGENDS were actually the machinations of this treasure as it didn't want to be obtained by them!

<Another Living Dream child was also pulled in through fortune and fate, but they didn't bother to fight as they were actually the ones to eventually lead you to the Dream Hellscape...but you came with 2 other children who had just a little bit better destinies, but still not up to my standards.>

WAA!

<You...do you know how much authority you caused me to use up in order to dull the senses of those LEGENDS and make sure you floated close enough to take me? Hmph, you don't know how much you lost by being so weak and causing me to make those moves myself before I latched onto an Authority!>

....!

Chapter 1738 Something From an Unknown Age! II

<You don't know how much you lost by being so weak and causing me to make those moves myself before I latched onto an Authority!>

"..."

Noah had no words at this as his luminous eyes stared thoughtfully and with great restraint at this wondrous treasure still glimmering brightly before his eyes.

"So..." Noah tapped his throne with a thoughtful expression while continuing with a steady voice.

"...you are heavily restricted and doing anything on your own will require a heavy cost?"

<...>

The shining gems of this treasure before his eyes seemed to be gazing at him calmly before they replied.

<I am bound by Karma and Destiny in ways you cannot fathom, and to break these shackles, I can only rely on the aid of another. The person that is bound to me is extremely crucial as a weak creature that will never amount to anything would mean that I will eventually fade to obscurity, but someone with a...somewhat decent destiny like you should work.>

"Decent destiny?" Noah's voice was sharp as he raised his head. He knew his worth more than anyone else as he very well understood his actions and the goals he had for the future!

He had set the beings who boasted immense authority and power over the vast Realities as his enemies, with his path bound to be something bright as he wouldn't just be another minor character that would be forgotten in the endless river of time.

With the restrictions this treasure had as the very fundamental weaving of Destiny that Noah was proficient in and other concepts like Karma, Fate, and Destiny working against them...wasn't Noah the best possible existence they could bind themselves to!?

<Hmph, you seem to be a very egotistical guy, so don't get lost in your thoughts. Yes, your Destiny is unique...but don't think you are a better option than the existences that LEGENDS of Ancient Bloodlines, Dimensional Bloodlines, or even the Primordial Bloodlines answer to. It is just the weaving of destiny that has brought us here.>

WAA!

Noah's eyes released luminous rays of light as a smile couldn't help but form on his face. Out of all the things this treasure said, the main takeaway was the fact that the comparators Noah was placed next to were the beings that LEGENDS answered to!

So he chose not to bicker with this treasure as he only smiled and allowed it to continue as it got to the crux of the weaving of destiny that brought them here.

<I need an inordinate amount of resources to get back to even a semblance of what I was, with me being bound and not able to move freely unless under someone else's authority. It shall be a game of give and take with me and you...where we shall incur karma between us as you grant me treasures, or in your own terms...let's say Loot.>

WAA!

"Loot?" Noah's eyes raised at this as he thought about the mountains of glittering loot in his Expansive Space, his will going into it to make sure his vast collections were still there as he had also placed this terrifying treasure within this space!

<Hmph, why is your will so agitated? Did you think I would lose my mind over the few things you have in your storage? They can barely grant a Use or two as it is. And yes, all Loot- I can devour it in exchange for Uses. It shall be an interplay of Karma, Fate, Destiny, and Fortune as the more you gain, the more I shall receive...and the more you shall receive from me.>

The words of the terrifying treasure seemed to resonate with Noah's soul as he had a foreboding sensation, his heart aching slightly when he thought about all his Loot that seemed to be in great danger of disappearing soon!

'Ah...but you must give to receive!'

His will lamented at the talk of balance and Karma as the voice of the unnatural treasure continued.

<Your Destiny is far vaster compared to those beings as even though the loot you can provide me now is abysmal in quality, it will be much better when you start elevating yourself further. You even have interesting things like this Infinite Reality and...oh, what's this about your Mana?>

"Don't..." Noah's thoughts receded as everything about himself was contained, but this ancient treasure was too terrifying as it seemed to be capable of finding out everything!

<Wow, now that's interesting! Okay, I can definitely work with this. Well, Noah Osmont, the oh-so-great Tyrannical Emperor, the Unnamed Kainos Emperor...!> The voice seemed to carry hints of amusement and playfulness as it continued listing Noah's titles freely.

<...the 9th Infernal Lord!...are you ready to play with the bounds of Karma and Destiny with me?>

OOOM!

Even though the voice carried hints of amusement, everything became utterly serious as Noah breathed out while his will pulsed with luster.

Destiny had long since begun to swirl around this location as it seemed an event of paramount significance was taking place, wisps of liquid light flowing between man and a glimmering lavalliere that shone with rainbow colored light.

Noah gazed at this treasure as he voiced out slowly.

"What shall I call you?"

The unknown treasure before his eyes. It called itself THE Dream Inversion Bauble and then stipulated that it was much more, and as the bindings between them were about to be solidified, Noah asked!

<Mmm how about Master? Or Great Master? Or going by the titles you have, how about something like the Tyrannical Great Absolute Dream Master? Hmm?>

"..."

The mesmerizing voice was not serious at all as Noah only gazed at it with his eyes raised, with the glimmering treasure releasing pulses of light as it seemed to be laughing before it continued.

<Your thoughts seem to have already been referring to me a certain way. Lavalliere, was it? It has a direct meaning to my form now, so you can refer to me as such. Lavalliere.>

OOOM!

The seas of liquified destiny seethed as this glimmering necklace that was already before Noah's eyes floated even closer to him, unceasing itself naturally as it actually went on to calmly wrap itself around Noah's neck!

Noah's soul pulled with light as even though he could see this treasure and all of its movements, his body didn't even feel like something was around his neck as soon after, the hexagonal prism gems of Lavalliere seamlessly sank into his skin as around his neck...an incandescent vibrant cerulean tattoo that looked to match the many Runic Kainos Mana Lines of Ascendancy appeared.

A tremendous treasure...and also a terrifying object as it seemed to very easily be capable of peering into someone's thoughts.

<You won't have to worry about me. My aims are far above these barren lands we are in as I also need your success to get where I need. So bring me lots of Loot and let's dance around the bounds of Karma and Destiny...Noah Osmont!>

WAA!

Chapter 1739 Absolute Dream Authority! I

'Lavalliere...well, it's as good a name as any.'

Such a thought crossed through the mind of the one that had termed herself to be called Lavalliere- this existence looking at the Chosen Emperor before her with immense focus!

'But...to have stumbled upon an existence whose Life Line is Undefined, I guess the chains around me must have really loosened after all these cycles.'

...!

Shocking thoughts were crossing through her mind as she spoke of concepts that even common LEGENDS did not know of nor could they see!

Life Lines.

Something every existence held as it was a coagulation of who they were- their concepts, Destiny, Karma, Fate, soul...their very being could all be defined and seen by those who were truly powerful.

Over the eons, there arose some existences that unlike the masses, their Life Lines were - or simply were not observable or quantifiable unlike all others!

These beings more often than not were the ones that were able to do something significant that defined the Age of that Era.

Among the many beings blessed with astounding Destiny and became Chosen Emperors over the ages, few among them held Undefined Life Lines.

And Lavalliere was lucky enough for the being she was bound to by Karma and Destiny among many other things was actually such an existence as the extent of his importance was something she didn't need to relay to him, lest his already astounding ego rise even higher!

'Hasn't even broken his first Shackles or connected with nature to form his Passages and he already attained a Primogential Soul...and with me coming into the picture, he should exceed any normal Chosen Emperors as he might come to even reach the heights of those beings who rose to trounce these barren lands.'

WAA!

'It's a perfect choice, as if I was bound by those who could actually glean of my identity, they would have gone crazy and devoured me...and if it was in the hands of creatures with Abysmal Destiny, I would never be able to recover anything until they die and I become bound to another...'

The weaving of destiny and karma was unique as their shackles had caused Lavalliere to struggle for too many cycles, and yet this single event that also had the influence of these two factors was enough to erase the misery of all those cycles as...the possibilities were endless from here on out.

'Well, I still can't utilize my authority freely as it has to be through him. I can't even steer him too much unless it is through Uses...mmm, let's take it slow. His success will be my success, so let's start by recovering little by little as these chains that hold me...'

BZZZT!

Her will gazed up as it looked at a scene that even some of the strongest LEGENDS wouldn't be able to fathom.

It was a scene that showed countless bloody golden chains stemming from the small hexagonal prism gems that had sunk into Noah's body, these chains stretching out infinitely as they became as large as Cosmos and eventually as large as Realities...continuing to stretch outwards endlessly!

The bloody golden chains sparkled with brutal stellar light as every second, they released pulsing arcs of terrifying soul power onto Lavalliere, these arcs being things that used to torment her with immense pain for too many cycles as at this point in time, she had learned to completely nullify the pain and even use this force to refine herself.

The chains surged with countless baleful waves of Destiny, Karma, Fate, and Fortune as they were unlike any of the calm seas of these essences that others would come across- the history behind all this being too terrifying as nobody else could even shoulder it.

'But being bound to someone like this...it should be possible to loosen some of these chains over the years. Well, as I learn more about him, maybe even shorter?'

Her will was terrifying and unfathomable as it swept across the Infinite Reality to learn even more about this existence with an Undefined Life Line that she actually couldn't see through in some aspects!

Her thoughts continued seamlessly as the time that seemed to be paused flowed smoothly once more.

—

<...So bring me lots of Loot and let's dance around the bounds of Karma and Destiny...Noah Osmont!>

...!

The words of Lavalliere were undeniable as Noah let out a smile and nodded while fearing for his current loot and all future Loot!

He had many thoughts about this remarkable new treasure as the biggest problem was currently the fact that seemed to so easily be capable of figuring out his secrets, and what was even more frustrating was that his destiny still didn't show any problems or risks on this issue!

If he had utter and concrete control of Lavalliere, he wouldn't have any worries. But even though this treasure was wrapped around his neck, he couldn't even sense it or learn anything more about it as he felt extremely passive in this situation.

The only reason he was still calm was his trust in his destiny as always.

It had never failed him before as listening to it got him where he was now, so if it continued to see Lavalliere as a boundless opportunity without any dangers- Noah could be as before as he listened to his destiny! But...he now realized he needed other cards apart from this.

'Karma, Fortune, and Fate...let's see if I can understand your weaving as proficiently as destiny.'

WAA!

His will set off new directives as he spoke to the new treasure he was bound to with purpose.

"Alright, Lavalliere. The first order of business is...the first Use of your Absolute Dream Authority."

<Wow, going straight to it with no foreplay? Okay.>

<What does someone like you want when you are already on a path of building a foundation that only Chosen Emperors and those with Mythical Natural Born Physiques can manage to attain?>

...!

The sonorous voice of Lavalliere made Noah pause slightly at the mention of Chosen Emperor and Mythical Natural Born Physiques as he continued.

"I want to design a technique for a Physique that will refine my body infinitely and allow for the endless formation of Reality Passages...and a Runic Ecriture of Modus Operandi to complement it as it will allow me to forge as many Reality Passages as my Physique can handle!"

HOOOONG!

Baleful waves of destiny roared out as even Lavalliere was briefly silent, with her voice coming to a second later.

<A Dream Inversion Bauble would have granted you a half defective technique to refine your Physique endlessly, but you would have perished due to the imbalance with your Origin as your Body and Soul would have just collapsed. A Use and a Half from will grant you a genuine technique from your Dreams

to Reality that won't allow you to perish just from cultivating it, with the Runic Ecriture of Modus Operandi you seek costing another Use and a Half.>

"..."

Chapter 1740 Absolute Dream Authority! II

Noah currently had two Uses of the Absolute Dream Authority under Lavalliere, and he could achieve the Physique he had in mind with 1.5 uses!

To achieve another goal of a ridiculous Runic Ecriture of Modus Operandi that he didn't think observing his Infinite Reality alone would grant, another 1.5 uses was required as this would more than likely mean he had to already begin sending his Loot towards Lavalliere.

<I am bound by Karma. When I tell you that utilizing the Absolute Dream Authority costs a certain number of Uses, it isn't a number I think up randomly but the set exchange I can perform. If I exceed this or go below it, there will be a huge backlash with even more restrictions placed on me.>

The sonorous voice came down again as if they could read Noah's expression, his gaze flickering as he gazed into his Expansive Space while speaking out coldly.

"Start with the technique to infinitely refine my Physique, everything else will come after."

WAA!

The first goal he had for even finding the Dream Inversion Bauble is the Dream Dimension was this type of technique, and he would achieve this first and elevate his foundation to the extremes before the Clone of Alexander left the Pure Blooded Domains to explore an Unexplored Grotto Sanctum with shocking personages and more than likely...LEGENDS!

<Very well. Your main body seems busy keeping your unfinished TABOO concept intact, you want to bring one of your Clones to experience the Dream we shall make into a Reality?>

HUUM!

The words of Lavalliere were direct as one of the True Sanguine Clones that had been traversing the Mirror Dimension to erase all traces appeared beside Noah's Throne of Arcadian Tyranny in a flash, floating to go sit on the golden throne of the Cosmic Holy Land as the moment he did so- the cerulean Runic tattoos around Noah's neck that were all that was left behind to prove the existence of Lavalliere flashed...this clone's eyes beginning to close as he fell into a deep slumber.

Into a Dream where Noah could come up with an astounding and unbelievable technique that would not be easy to ever conjure up realistically...but through the Absolute Dream Authority that treasured objects like Dream Inversion Baubles had, this dream could be turned into a Reality!

BZZZT!

Pristine essence began to weave around the Clone as Noah watched on calmly, his soul still stretched out to many things as he still expertly controlled the mixture of Essence to form his first TABOO Nomological Edict.

As for his slumbering soul in the True Sanguine Clone that had begun to dream...a fantastical scene was playing out before its eyes!

—

From the viewpoint of the True Sanguine Clone, Noah opened his eyes to gaze upon an incandescent field of golden-green grass.

The sky was the brightest blue as colorful distinct multicolored birds could be seen flying across it, with the Golden green earth around him serene and full of glittering essence that seemed to stretch out endlessly.

This location seemed like a paradisiacal landmass one could meditate in for millions of years, Noah waking up in such an area as he realized that around his body- wisps of multicolored sand flowed around him.

This multicolored sand was extremely unique as it seemed to hold astonishing authority far exceeding any other type of essence that Noah had come across!

<This is a manifestation of the Absolute Dream Authority. Go ahead and materialize your dream and after you wake up, a Use and a Half shall be enacted to make it into a Reality.>

The serene voice of Lavalliere rang out even in this paradisiacal land as Noah breathed out while focusing on his soul.

He was here to make the third Construct of his System. The Infinite Dream and Infinite Resources Constructs could be achieved with immense usage of the Essence of Reality as their Primordial Epitaphs were relatively easier to build, but a construct at the level of an endlessly refining Physique could never be achieved purely with the abysmal reserves of Essence of Reality Noah held as to make such a thing possible, something else was required!

There were actually many methods as the Dream of Fractured Wills had mentioned Noah wasn't the first it had come across to try this, with the Dream Inversion Bauble being one of the methods of achieving something as reality breaking as an endless Physique refining technique.

What Noah couldn't do in Reality, he could do in his Dream as it would then be actualized into Reality with the Absolute Dream Authority that Lavalliere commanded!

BZZZT!

With his goals clear, Noah moved forward as within a Dream, everything was infinitely easier as there were no restrictions or ordeals to overcome- with him simply needing to Dream as the manifestation of the Absolute Dream Authority surged.

A model of his soul rose as one could see two seamless constructs mixed in the lemniscate infinity symbol, with Noah simply dreaming of a third epitaph appearing within this larger Primordial Epitaph as he termed this...

"The Infinite Dream Physique!"

HUUUM!

Infinite Dream, Infinite Resources, and Infinite Dream Physique!

Noah decided the third name of constructs simply as this Physique wouldn't just be termed this because it stemmed from the authority of dreams- but also because it stood for Noah's own dream and aspirations to reach a stage of foundation no other beings could reach!

To excel so much before he broke his shackles and eventually became a LEGEND as the moment he did, other LEGENDS would be left in the dust by his mere aura alone.

OOOM!

Dreams were much simpler than anything as they didn't require any effort, the third construct appearing and inscribing itself on Noah's soul as the Infinity Epitaph released a glorious wave of cerulean light.

Thereafter, Noah sent his thoughts on the specifications of this technique and what it would grant, another vibrant blue light shining as the lemniscate Infinity symbol sank back into his liquified soul, a prompt rising before his eyes that caused his will to surge powerfully!

<The Third Construct of the Infinite System- the Infinite Dream Physique, has been successfully designed.>

That easy.

No usage of Essence of Reality, no need for even an ounce of Mana!

This was because this was merely a dream. And now...

<Alright, let's make the things here reflect themselves onto the current Reality.>

BZZZT!

The voice of Lavalliere echoed out serenely as the True Sanguine Clone that had gone to slumber had its eyes begin to open ever so slowly at this moment.

At the exact time, bountiful multicolored sand erupted around Noah's main body on the Throne of Arcadian Tyranny, this Absolute Dream Authority surging into his soul and reflecting what his clone had Dreamed into Reality!!!