Mana 1871

Chapter 1871 EMPYRAL! LI

The Heart of Destiny shone with luminous light above everything in the Kun Peng's Cataclysm Nest.

Below it, the gorgeous figure of a Kun Peng with two draconic front limbs could be seen- its right limb especially menacing and shining with golden light as it represented shocking glory!

EMPYRAL.

What exactly did this mean?

Yes, one could brand abilities onto Empyral Bones, Organs, and Musculature that they could then cast freely without the need for resources.

But was that really it?

The answer was that it was never so simple!

Every time that an Empyral accessory was utilized, one's will had to initiate it.

The strength of one's will- the direct power of one's soul...it would always be required to bring to fruition such an action!

So even though no Mana or Essence of Reality was required, one would gradually spend the might of their soul as they repeatedly called out the inscribed ability.

And Valdez Tepez...had an astounding will.

<Thousand-Armed Monumental Defiler>

BOOM!

The glorious ability was cast once more as a massive crimson gold figure bloomed, the 4 horns on its head and wild feminine draconic aura making one feel a sense of awe and eeriness at the same time as its hands weaved in different directions constantly.

But the reply to this...

"Sever."

Was the blooming of the Assassin Emperor of Severance who clashed into the explosive force of the many hands that shone with an enticing light, whatever force that remained from the impact smashing into Noah's body as he seemingly absorbed it all with no issues- his Innate Dimensional Barrier that nearly reached 500 Million by itself alone dissipating any residual Damage as the Lich's Armament of Devotion added an additional 600 Million...making Noah's current Defense Values stably stand above a Billion.

"..."

1 Billion defense values...constantly!

And the word constantly could be used freely here as Noah had his Innate barrier always, and after reducing the cost of Lich's Armament of Devotion to 0...he could also choose to keep this skill active at all times.

His Ascendant Unnamed Kainos Emperor True Form...he could also choose to retain this form at all times as ridiculously, it didn't cost him anything to do so!

From this point onward, he could always be on his strongest form without the need to unfuse with his Ascendancy Halos if he did not wish to do so- with his form always remaining wondrous and pristine as the effects of Noah doing such a thing...would not be entirely prevalent just yet.

HOOONG!

The air cleared as the golden crimson eyes of Tepez shone, his thick voice ringing out.

"Leave this enemy to me. You all kill the rest."

The command of the leader of the Ancient Legions rang out as the Beta Stratas moved, dozens of them surging towards the remaining Pure-Blooded Primordial Geniuses as Noah wouldn't just leave them be!

BRRRR!

The Saintess of Fiery Damnation still laughed with happiness and joy as she rained death and damnation onto any of those she could, her Damage that grew strengthened with Noah being capable of even decimating a care Beta Strata LEGEND as this wasn't all that Noah did.

"Descend."

WAA!

He called upon the full pressure and suppression of something else to come down as the clear skies changed color.

The Hundreds of Reality Passages from Valdez and nearby Beta Strata LEGENDS were squeezed and pushed further back as thick and massive mountains began to proliferate across the skies!

60...70...80!

80 radiant Infinite Reality Passages pressed down with a horrific pressure from the very skies!

80...as 7 more Cycles of the Mythical Natural Born Infinite Dream Physique had occurred while Noah was completing his saturation, and the Limit Breaking Extreme Physiques of Mana, Arcadian, Chassis, Relegator, and Burgeoning had finished their second rounds of Refinement.

80 wasn't even the maximum right now, it was just what Noah could forge until now as he utilized Ascendant Flasks of Life and Death to replenish his Essence of Reality constantly!

Their grandeur was ecstatic.

Their might and suppression...were even more glorious.

With the weight of 80 mountainous Passages pressing down, Noah moved towards the existence whose grandeur had not yet lost to his as he also pressured the Beta Strata LEGENDS around him, so far

revealing only Sever, Lich's Smite of Retribution, and Fireball as a few REIFIED abilities had yet to take center stage!

There were Resplendent Treasure Caches for him to utilize on 3 existences.

There were many more Beta Strata LEGENDS for him to turn into Randomized Loot Crates!

And...there were millions of Primogenial Strata LEGENDS he needed to Loot to further progress his Realm when he formed his first Dimensional Reality.

So he moved forward as even with the appearance of an EMPYRAL appendage, he wasn't worried!

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In the distance, the most powerful Primordials grouped up together as most of the surviving ones had entered the domains laid out by Akaris and Ezekiel, with Katelyn being the only one outside these domains as she was currently thrashing the Chaos Hound Beta Strata LEGEND that had eradicated Nefertiti!

The figure of Ezekiel came into focus as his Sword of Avalon was currently buzzing, the Knights of Avalon that he had called out withstanding the assault of two Beta Strata LEGENDS currently as Ezekiel gazed towards the Thousand-Armed Monumental Defiler that had risen in the skies once more.

The Sword of Avalon was buzzing with a distasteful light when feeling the Essence permeating from this REIFIED ability of an EMPYRAL appendage!

Ezekiel himself had a somber expression as he couldn't help but speak under his breath.

"Vile."

...!

Vile!

What did he mean by this? Why would an existence connected to the Avalon Dimension look upon the mixture of Dimensional Essence among other things of the Thousand-Armed Monumental Defiler and call it vile?!

BOOM!

Over three Beta Stratas smashed into the domain of the Shield of Dawn set down by Akaris at this moment as it shook Ezekiel out of his reverie, his eyes trying to refocus on the enemies around him as Juliette, the Young Emperor, and Aegon struggled to throw out their own attacks to support the two most illustrious beings around them at this moment- Akaris and Ezekiel!

Their fight was here within the enclosed walls of the glimmering golden shields.

If they could not withstand the assault...a portion of the most powerful Geniuses of Pure-Blooded Primordials would fall here today!

Chapter 1872 The Will Of A Great Commander!

Outside of the Kun Peng's Cataclysm Nest.

The masses of Primogenial and Beta Strata LEGENDS moved with fervor as they gazed at the stellar Domain Rift of the Unexplored Grotto Sanctum shrunken down and barely held in place by the wills of the Alpha Strata LEGENDS.

"How could this happen? How was it not caught by none of the Seers?!"

Voices of rage and indignation rang out as all these knowledgeable beings had long since recognized the gravity of the situation.

If this truly was a trap, then the one who had sprung it must have had a great deal of planning as what lay inside the Unexplored Grotto Sanctum could very well be the end of the lives of many geniuses!

The Pure-Blooded Primordial Bloodlines had already moved and contacted their counterparts as while everyone was busily trying to figure everything out...

BOOOM!

The space cracked open above this region as a domineering wave of authority pressed down.

All voices ceased as the massive figures and domains of the Alpha Strata LEGENDS of the Pure-Blooded Primordial Bloodlines even shrunk!

An aura far exceeding the Beta and Alpha Strata appeared above as a massive figure tore open the veils of space itself to appear, the grand image of an existence with radiant pairs of wings on his legs and back landing in the eyes of many as his visage was kingly and muscular!

The space above his head was free on any crown as his authority was veiled, this being holding astounding beauty and charm as he had a face that seemed no older than a man in his 30s.

His golden eyes were piercing as when one looked at him, they couldn't fully decide whether he was from the Dragon Phoenix Bloodline, Astral Bloodline, or Royal Human!

Yet his voice...was heavy.

"You allowed my sister to walk in to trap so simply?"

BOOM!

The words were akin to thunderclaps in the ears of the Alpha Strata LEGENDS as their Domains shrank even further, their grandeur and might being dispelled ever so slightly as none of them could find words to reply to this being!

This being who floated down as his visage was over 10 times bigger than the Alpha Strata LEGENDS- his eyes sharp as he gazed at everything while a crystalline golden medallion around his neck began to shine.

"If anything happens to her, the Alliance will not be able to protect you from my wrath."

...!

The words of this being reverberated in the minds of the Alpha Strata LEGENDS as the light from the medallion on his chest illuminated on the nearly closed Domain Rift, seemingly crossing through it as a shocking reaction unfolded!

A reaction...that caused a hazy screen of light to rise up in the space devoid of stars.

A hazy screen of light that showed a gem illuminating below the Armament of none other than Akaris, with the scene around her gradually forming as the many LEGENDS outside the Unexplored Grotto Sanctum saw a delayed scene of events that had played out some time ago.

A scene that showed the scattered Pure-Blooded Primordial Geniuses on one side, gazing at an army of Millions of Primogenial Strata LEGENDS and dozens of Beta Strata LEGENDS!

It was a scene that caused terror in the hearts of all the Primogenial Strata LEGENDS here as even Brightborn gazed forward in shock and horror at such a scene!

The expression of the powerful existences who had arrived changed when he saw this, his eyes becoming even colder as his voice boomed out again.

"The only reason I haven't started a massacre is that her Life Medallion has not shattered. Where somehow even amidst all this, she still remains alive."

...!

Shock and awe reverberated throughout as outside the Unexplored Grotto Sanctum, a delayed version of the unfolding events began to play out- the privacy and secrecy of the Domain within began to be laid out!

"We can request for a Grotto Haven Master to be dispatched..."

Seeing the shocking scenes, the Astral Alpha Strata LEGEND spoke out slowly as science reigned.

His words seemed reasonable, but nobody was able to reply to him!

The unknown existence exceeding Alpha Strata that had just arrived remained silent as he watched the unfolding events on the illusory screen, his thoughts only known to him as this unstable situation unfolded.

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<Thousand-Armed Monumental Defiler> would be cast.

The Assassin Emperor of Severance would be sent out to meet it.

BOOOM!

10 such clashes had occurred so far as the skies were filled with healing rips, the battle occurring at this moment being dreadful as if a weaker Beta Strata LEGENDS were caught up in the middle of these two Ninth Firmament existences- losing their lives would be but a given!

Seeing such an existence with such might and talent before he even became a LEGEND, Valdez shook his head with pity as he voiced out amidst their clashing abilities.

"Do you know what you fight for? The beings you fight for? What their leaders have done? Your strength and Candidacy..."

Valdez gazed at the glimmering backbone of a throne and crown behind Noah as he continued.

"...it could have been used for so much greater."

WAA!

A pity.

This was what Valdez Tepez felt the more he saw this being match the attacks being sent out from an Empyral appendage!

So he couldn't help but think of what-ifs.

He couldn't help but think...

'If only the Will of the Great-'

"If only the Will of the Great Commander was spread out to more Chosen Emperors."

...!

WAA!

His eyes released beams of lights as he heard the Tyrannical voice of this being reverberated in his mindand it was heard only by him!

The voice carried what his ongoing thoughts would have been as Tepez narrowed his eyes dangerously, gazing towards the far away being who continued.

"You carry great power, but your attainment in Destiny is only so so. Thus...I can see some things, Valdez Tepez."

...!

Noah spoke freely while gazing at the terrifying being who was protected on all sides by the EMPYRAL appendage attached to him, his thoughts being the only thing he could get across in order to progress this battle forward even faster.

Valdez was calm even amidst his shocking words that would have ruffled the minds of others, this being instead continuing to cast another Thousand-Armed Monumental Defiler as Noah's next words were ones that could not be ignored.

"You carry a great weight and a great Will...but, are you sure of its identity?"

BOOOM!

Yes.

Since some time ago, Noah had read the perspective of Tepez through the Celestial Grimoire.

There, he had heard of the words 'Commander Feng' as if there was any genuine connection there, the ability he had gained from the Forgotten Reality where he accepted the Will of Commander Feng, <Emperor's Aged Remembrance>...this ability would have triggered!

If there was any connection, then when the EMPYRAL appendage that carried Commander Feng's Will appeared in full bloom, <Emperor's Aged Remembrance> would have been triggered!

But it remained gray and inactive this whole time.

It meant that on this Kun Peng's Cataclysm Nest and in this being before him-there weren't any traces of Commander Feng!

Chapter 1873 Who's Will?! L

The Will of a genius existence couldn't be shaken so easily.

Yet the words of the Unnamed Kainos Emperor to the INTERNUNCIO EMPEROR were heavy and not to be taken lightly as the eyes of this being shine with intense sharpness!

Yet he was still just as valiant as Tepez replied coolly.

"A Pure-Blooded Primordial cannot understand the sacrifice of Commander Feng against the Empyral Deceiver. His advanced planning that warned the Ancient Races and gave us a path for survival...that is the being whose Will I am carrying."

BOOOM!

The vibrant EMPYRAL appendage released bright golden luster as if resonating with Valdez's words, almost as if agreeing with him of his assertion!

"What does someone like you know of the Great Commander?"

BZZZT!

The Thousand-Armed Monumental Defiler bloomed with even more shocking ferocity as around these two beings, the Beta Strata LEGENDS weaving around them to circle the remaining Pure-Blooded Primordial Geniuses- the battle about to become deadly for them if Noah remained contained for much longer!

At this juncture, Noah didn't cast Sever to dispel the Thousand-Armed Monumental Defiler, his hands holding the Atlatl of Reality and the Emperor's Ruined Blade of Oblivion as he gazed at the many hands of the coming REIFIED ability silently.

His eyes released a light of astounding tyranny as he spoke.

"What do I know of Commander Feng?"

00000M!

The many arms of the Monumental Defiler swung down with a menacing crimson gold light as Noah withstood it all with his pure body- his body that was covered by his Innate Dimensional Barrier and the might of the Lich's Armament of Devotion!

BOOM!

An attack with close to 1 Billion Niflheim Damage Values smashed into his as the sandy gold of Dream Essence surged, dispelling everything coming as his Innate Dimensional Barrier alone matched the Damage Values of the Attack thrown after Noah achieved full saturation and gained another 5,000 defense values to his base boosts.

And when considering the Lich's Armament of Devotion, another 700+ Million Dimensional Defense Values covered Noah as weak Beta Strata LEGENDS...couldn't even touch him.

He didn't have to cast any extra ability or do anything as if someone's attack didn't reach over 1 Billion and then exceed that by hundreds of millions, they couldn't even touch a semblance of his hair!

"In the Era, I am the one most knowledgeable on the Will of Commander Feng!"

WAA!

Noah proclaimed these words inside Valdez's mind as he still had to keep up his appearances as a Pure-Blooded Primordial, his will surging forth as he sent wisps of his Memories from the Forgotten Reality towards Valdez.

At the same time, his Body released a domineering flash of light as it rebuffed the Thousand-Armed Monumental Defiler easily, the crimson gold draconic eyes of this REIFIED ability releasing a deadly light as it faded!

The surging Beta Stratas in the surroundings saw this scene as their faces turned exceedingly sour.

Behind the cluster of Pure-Blooded Primordials, Katelyn's silver head rose as her mirror body was covered in the golden crimson blood of a Beta Strata Chaos Hound, her wrathful eyes calming down a little after the death of Nefertiti and unsuccessful return of her consciousness as she turned her heavy emotions to the coming LEGENDS.

Around the silver Halos surrounding her, constant lights pulsed as Mirror Beast LEGENDS began to surge out, the Pure-Blooded Primordials in peril gaining another lifeline as brings like Akaris, Ezekiel, Juliette, and the Young Emperor were the only ones commanding others and keeping the LEGENDS of the Ancient Races at bay!

Those contributing the most were clear as while Noah easily withstood the attack of an Empyral appendage, he showed his power and unfettered resolve as he focused the firepower of the Saintess of Fiery Damnation towards the surrounding LEGENDS, Sever once more being cast as the targets were the enemies in the surroundings.

Primogenial or Beta Strata didn't matter for Noah as these beings who had been in this Kun Peng's Cataclysm Nest for millions of years preparing for this attack...they had stumbled onto an unbreakable wall today as Noah didn't look too kindly upon them.

This was because they had become tools for others.

There was no trace of Commander Feng as even though the creation and plot of the Kun Peng's Cataclysm Nest was arranged by the Ancient Races, the one who had pulled upon the strings of Valdez Tepez was another force entirely.

A force that seemed to have extended its influence to even his Father who could have been an existence even greater than Alpha if not at the Grotto Haven stage- and this influence stemmed from the Niflheim Dimension!

Noah's task at this moment...was to figure out what this influence was as this would be the true enemy.

Just what entity from the Niflheim Dimension had etched its essence into the rulership of the Kun Peng Bloodline that one of its most astounding geniuses carried its will and was fooled into believing it was someone else?!

This was a question that had to be answered!

And Noah went about it the straightforward way as when Valdez saw the wisps of memories coming in, his stern expression remained hardened as he perused through them silently.

He saw bits of memories of the Olden Will inside the Forgotten Reality, as well as the true and genuine scenes of Commander Feng that Noah was shown from a different Age entirely!

"This..."

The stout and strong mind of a genius was still too strong and not so easily steered.

"...cannot be."

HOONG!

The Thousand-Armed Monumental Defiler reformed behind Valdez once more as his stern and tenacious eyes carried a trace of grimness at this moment!

His will went on to cover the glorious EMPYRAL appendage that was his right hand.

It was passed down from his father and connected to him intricately, where the True blood that flowed from his heart coursed through this Limb as if it was his own.

It had long since become a part of him as his destiny told him in the future...he could refine Empyral Bones, Organs, and Musculature even faster while utilizing this hand!

An inheritance that ate up the life-force of his own father...should be carrying the will that his father shouldered, right?!

Chapter 1874 Who's Will?! Ll

Outside of the Kun Peng's Cataclysm Nest.

The eyes of the Pure-Blooded Primordial LEGENDS gazed at the delayed version of events playing out in shock as the first unfathomable thing was the number of enemies their geniuses faced.

The next unfathomable thing after that...was the fact that these geniuses actually amended to keep at bay the Legions of millions that even if they were out here, it would still be a disastrous war to eradicate them!

But the scenes of the figures of Katelyn, Ezekiel, and Akaris calling down shocking means played out as the Primogenial LEGENDS felt disbelief and shame at their own power.

Then...the scene of Alexander King came.

The scene of this being eradicating hundreds of LEGENDS with a mere shout!

"Impossible...!"

The LEGENDS that prided their power and thought they had the chance to ascend the True Throne felt their confidence shatter the moment that they saw hundreds of others just like them perish from a mere shout.

The visage of Akaris's brother had a serious expression as he watched on, while one particular LEGEND felt his body trembling in pure disbelief.

Brightborn.

This Royal Human LEGEND watched Noah's image that he very easily recognized as he felt a chill run down his back, thinking back to all the times he talked to this being and how he talked to him like a senior!

It seemed that the whole time...he could have chosen to erase a LEGEND like him with a shout as such a Reality was extremely difficult for Brightborn to realize.

What he didn't know...was that Noah didn't have the level of power he displayed currently just days ago when they were traversing on the Purple Endeavor.

What he didn't know was that in a matter of days, this existence had gained the strength to tear apart Primogenial LEGENDS and come to match Beta Strata LEGENDS!

All of the Primordials that currently watched the delayed version of events in shock...witnessed the current power of geniuses displayed as none of them would truly come to know just how quickly this power was gained for one being in particular!

One being whose efforts alone aided in holding back Legions of Millions.

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The action of transplanting Empyral appendages onto others was rare, with some not even knowing of its possibility across the vast Realities and Dimensions.

It wasn't something that could be done freely as for the cost of merely granting Valdez Tepez a single EMPYRAL appendage, the entire lifeline and Empyral Bones, Organs, and Musculature that his father had cultivated perished.

For him to have taken the actions he had and granted this to Valdez...could it have been due to anything but the strong desire to see the Ancient Races thrive and pass down the Will of the Great Commander?!

This was the ingrained knowledge and understanding Valdez had as it was hard for him to change it even though he had received very clear and direct information that told him otherwise from the being before him.

The being...that had withstood The Thousand-Armed Monumental Defiler with his very body!

"..."

Valdez hadn't pulled out his strongest possible attack, but even this was shocking to see as after listening to the words of this being, the grimness in his eyes only grew. This...was due to nothing but destiny.

For Valdez to reach the heights he had reached, his destiny was astounding as his sense of it matched, with his soul carrying a TABOO Edict geared towards Destiny!

His current understanding of Destiny...could not deny the memories he had just received as this was what caused his stern expression to turn grim.

There was no falsehood within them.

It couldn't be possible, right?

What he believed all these years, what his father had passed down to him, it couldn't all have its purpose and reasoning torn down by the words and memories of a single being, right?

Geniuses were geniuses.

Their souls were strong as their wills were immovable, where even the fact that Valdez had looked at Noah's words and memories with reason without denying them and simply continuing to attack was rare to see!

Unlike many other prideful geniuses, the thoughts of Valdez Tepez- a Commander of Legions of Primordials...actually gave the time and benefit of the doubt to his enemy.

His will focused on his dazzling right hand that shone with power and glory.

Was this EMPYRAL appendage attached to him...really not what he thought it was?

WAA!

Destiny weaved chaotically.

With Noah's words and memories that exposed the truth, a seed of doubt and hesitation was planted.

This...was enough!

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A consciousness was roused as its first feeling was maddening wrath and annoyance.

This was because it was roused prematurely.

It was being roused because it felt a sense of hesitation and rejection from the host it had been utilizing this whole time- a rejection that shouldn't have come at all as even if it did, it should have been years later when its goal had been achieved!

<How foolish.>

The consciousness was powerful as it came to attention fully in an extremely short period of time.

It was bathing in seas of immense darkness as with its waking, churning crimson light bloomed.

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In the skies of the Kun Peng's Cataclysm Nest, a shocking scene bloomed as just when the doubting gaze of Valdez Tepez went to his magisterial golden EMPYRAL appendage, a crimson light of maddening authority shot from it!

The eyes of the Thousand-Armed Monumental Defiler that were cast behind him resonated and shone brightly as a shocking domain bloomed- a domain that spread out all around and seemingly stopped the very movement of time itself.

...!

With the brightening eyes of the Thousand-Armed Monumental Defiler, the eyes of Valdez Tepez dimmed as darkness overcame him, his consciousness coming to a microsecond later as in his Kun Peng form, he found himself in a space of exceeding darkness.

The floor he was on felt viscous and stable, his very soul vibrating with shock as it felt the terrifying Will that had pulled him into this space- a will that was currently covered by blinding crimson gold light that made his majestic figure of a Kun Peng look like a mere Ant!

<What do you think you are doing?>

HOONG!

With a voice so gloriously powerful and pristine that his soul became briefly lost, the will boomed inside his mind.

Tepez was quick as his genius was not for show, his eyes gradually becoming filled with pain and unwillingness as he thought of his father while looking at this unknown Will before him!

"Many years ago, my father passed down what remained of himself as he gave me the inherited Will of Commander Feng. You...are not that will, are you?"

...!

Feminine in nature.

Glorious in power.

A voice that seemed to tug onto one's very soul as it came out as if it was higher in position and power that all those below it were simply nothing!

<Your father gave his life away so that his Lineage of the Kun Pengs could survive and gain the chance of revenge against Primordials. Does it matter what Will I am if you get this power?>

WAA!

Domineeringly powerful words buzzed in Valdez's mind as his heart felt great pain!

What had his father done? Just whose will did he take in and pass down to him? If it wasn't the will of the Great Commander, should he still accept its power all the same to further his goal for revenge?

<Oh, you seem to be under the misconception that I still needed your permission after you've bathed in so much of my power.>

...!

The crimson golden light maddeningly increased as Valdez's soul couldn't help but shudder.

<Since this vessel has arrived into the vast Realities, its goal could be considered half complete. The other Vessels should provide even greater results...mmm, let's see what caused this early awakening.>

BOOM!

The moment the voice finished, the billowing crimson gold light surged like an endless wave, surging into Valdez's small figure in a terrific manner!

Chapter 1875 The Dimensional Deceiver! The Defiler Of Souls! L

A shocking development!

Terrifying authority bloomed from the EMPYRAL Appendage attached to Valdez as an instant later, Noah's body and will buzzed with power.

In the terrifying domain that had erupted where everything seemed to be halted, Noah's will became active as he was among the few that came to right away.

Behind him, the Sword of Avalon cried out with a resplendent purple light of honor and royalty as it seemed extremely averse to the dimensional essence surging out from the EMPYRAL Appendage currently!

The glimmering golden Shields from the SHIELD OF DAWN also came to life in this stopped world as the radiance of Katelyn's surging silver grandeur also burst out as well.

They all came to as they stared in somberness at the existence that was Valdez Tepez.

His eyes currently released a terrifying light as the Thousand-Armed Monumental Defiler had shockingly turned its many arms onto the glorious figure of this Kun Peng, the pairs of crimson gold horns on its head now releasing a menacing demonic light as its horns rose ever higher!

The Thousand-Armed Monumental Defiler then began to shrink into the figure of Tepez, its eyes cold and detached as this shocking scene couldn't be so easily understood.

And yet from the distance, Ezekiel looked at the blooming scene with somberness and aversion as he seemed to have an idea about the vile essence that his Sword of Avalon was reacting to!

He couldn't let this emerging essence achieve its wishes as his gaze turned to the one person that possibly stood a chance to stop the transformation- the existence currently wielding two soul shaking weapons.

"He is tainted with the Essence of a Dimensional Hellion Ruler that is currently fusing with him-do not let him do it completely as nothing in the Beta Strata can even stand a glimpse of the power of a Dimensional Hellion Ruler- even if it's an insignificant Will of theirs!"

This message was conveyed in soundwaves that smashed into the ears of none other than Noah who gazed at the unfolding situation with calmness and luminous eyes that were seeking something.

"Oh?" His answer was calm to the buzzing words of Ezekiel who had the purple luster of a Decretum of the Avalon Dimension burn even brighter.

Ezekiel who after seeing Noah's laid back expression shook his head, thinking this being truly didn't account for the gravity of the situation.

"We have to work fast, so please trust my words. I have the name of Ezekiel as a Pure-Blooded Primordial...but I have another name as a Dimensional Royalty of the Avalon Dimension. I have faced the forces of Dimensional Hellion Rulers before as the Essence I feel here...it is of one of the most dreadful Rulers!"

Ezekiel revealed his identity early- and he did so because all signs pointed to the fact that the being he was looking for was more than likely this one before him.

They couldn't both perish when he had just located the other.

Yet...why was he still so laid back as the dense aura of a Dimensional Hellion Ruler began to permeate?

Ezekiel gazed at the constantly spreading light as he began to rise, his sword stretched forward as he would make the first move if he had to while he spoke into the ears of only Noah once more!

"As a Prince of the Avalon Dimension and one of those holding a Seat, I implore you to make a move before this transformation is successful. I, Ezekiel- no, I, Lancelot...advise you to release the strongest attack you can muster to foil the descent of a Will of a Dimensional Hellion Ruler that we cannot handle right now."

WAA!

Lancelot!

His Pure-Blooded Primordial name was Ezekiel as his Dimensional Royalty name was Lancelot! Lancelot of the Avalon Dimension!

This being implored Noah to stop the occurring transformation as even after that...Noah still didn't make a move.

"Hey now."

The voice of the Akaris rose as she also withstood the domain that stopped time and beings as her unique authority spread out.

"It really seems like we should be making a move now, right?"

Her words were actually in line with the secretive words Ezekiel had sent towards Noah, and yet Noah still paid no heed to this as next up- the visage of Katelyn floated to appear behind him.

She was silent as she only gazed at him briefly before turning to focus on the Thousand-Armed Monumental Defiler that had nearly fully sunk into the glorious figure of a Kun Peng!

At this moment, Noah replied to the words and questions of all those conscious.

"Let the one behind it all descend. Attaining their authority will be all that much more glorious."

WAA!

The reason why he continued to watch the unfolding situation was due to his destiny buzzing wildly!

Killing Beta Stratas and using Resplendent Treasure Caches on them was a great thing, especially massive and powerful ones like the Abyssal Gigantomachia Undead. But if he could utilize a Cache on an Uber powerful boss that seemed to have shocking history...then it was a no brainer.

Of course as always, with every terrifying risk...there was an even greater reward.

If one survived to enjoy it anyways.

BOOM!

The terrifying aura continued to bloom as there was one factor involved in all this that some may have overlooked.

There was...Valdez Tepez.

"00000H!"

This being bellowed out with his very own will as he shockingly held his sanity and mind while a terrifying construct entered into his very Aspects of Existence, a tinge of unwillingness coursing through his eyes

"Even though I may not carry the Will of the one I thought. The weight and survival of my Lineage still lies on me as I will not allow you to use me as a Vessel for your purposes."

...the words were of power and great resolve as the massive body of the Kun Peng began to tremble-horrific cracks beginning to permeate across it as a Will tried to fully insert itself into a Genius of the Ancient Races!

Chapter 1876 The Dimensional Deceiver! The Defiler Of Souls! Ll

The visage of a Kun Peng was that of utmost glory.

It seemed untouched and unblemished as at this moment, an existence sought to taint it and descend onto new lands through it!

But the regal will of a Kun Peng would not allow this.

Especially the will of a great genius as even though it was going against a Dimensional Hellion Ruler, Valdez was unfettered!

<You fool...this is the same purpose you wished for just through different means, why reject it so much?>

The languid feminine voice rang out once more in Valdez's mind as it held a trace of surprise at this being's resiliency.

"Whatever deals my Father made are not mine. I will not lose myself and my sanity to a being whose Will I do not understand...leave me!"

BOOM

The Liquified soul of Valdez trembled and surged with the authority of rejection as it even began to destabilize, with the Will of Valdez choosing to rather perish than be taken over!

He was someone astounding and a true genius as he had broken the limits of his Body and Soul, and yet he now put them on a path of destruction in order to not let this entity use him for his own gains.

CRACK! CRACK!

Fissures and cracks permeated across the body of the Kun Peng as the state of Valdez deteriorated extremely quickly, the unknown will within him raising its brows in surprise once more as this was an unexpected variable.

This genius Kun Peng had bathed in the authority of the EMPYRAL appendage carrying her Will for years as he shouldn't have been able to reject her descent, and yet his very Blood and Soul burned as he would rather choose a path of destruction than be reigned in!

Time was running out.

If she could not establish herself now, she would forever lose a foothold with this Vessel.

<This is why I disliked you Kun Pengs so much.>

...!

<Always talking of what is right and honor like the Avalonian fools, and yet without the strength to back it...it is why you will never break out of these Barren Lands.>

BOOM!

The will surging within Valdez unfurled with a light of tyranny as it was not something that the wishes of a single genius could reign in.

<Perish if you wish to and miss out on grand power. Just like your father, a coward to the very end as what he couldn't handle- he just passed down to his son. No wonder you all lost to a single being's machinations all those years ago.>.

...!

Painful words that caused Valdez's heart to tear rang out as his Kun Peng form roared out, the visage of the Thousand-Armed Monumental Defiler actually unfusing from him as this action caused his entire back to split open as if his whole body was being splintered apart!

The menacing horns of the Thousand-Armed Monumental Defiler released rays of deadly light as its detached crimson gold eyes came to land on the existences freely moving within its domains.

It felt the essence of Avalon it hated as well as other Dimensional Essenced that shouldn't be clumped together all at once, but its eyes focused on the cause of her early awakening as it was none other than the visage of a being who carried two pulsing weapons.

The being that actually carried the Will that she mimicked to make tools of a Kun Peng Lineage!

The Will only glanced at the calm eyes of this being who did nothing with a light of coldness as its gaze went around it next.

On the masses of millions of LEGENDS.

On the Beta Stratas with Ancient Bloodlines slowly coming to at this moment!

Since the rejection of this Kun Peng Prince was too strong as it could affect her descent if she continued any further, she would simply find another Vessel to do so.

A vessel that unlike the rigid mind of the current one she occupied- it could be melded to her wishes and easily reigned in.

There were just a few conditions for the Bloodline to fit.

It had to be of the Ancient Races, hold a high level of purity, and stem from the Olden Times as her authority was most powerful with these sources!

Purity!

This was extremely crucial as the Blood of a Dimensional Hellion Ruler was extremely special, and the Blood of this particular Will was even more so.

BZZT!

In her eyes, a golden light pulsed with strength as destiny flashed, the understanding and usage of such a concept to this Will being far and above many existences as she soon found a potential Vessel that fit her conditions.

Her gaze went to the back of the ranks of the Legions of Ancient Races as there, the singular figure of a Ninth Firmament existence with an extremely pure Ancient Bloodline could be seen struggling to wake in her domain!

<Mmm, you should do.>

BOOOM!

The will erupted out from Valdez as it nearly shattered the body of this being, the golden EMPYRAL appendage shockingly becoming ripped apart from the body of this massive Legion Commander as it flew backwards!

The surging will of the Dimensional Hellion Ruler reached its target first as it descended into the unsuspecting mind of none other than Genevieve, spending a microsecond within it as it learned many things.

Then, its voice boomed out in her soul.

<Child, do you wish to gain the power to eradicate that Chosen Emperor?>

...!

A scene much similar to Valdez played out again where a mass of crimson gold light sucked in the Will of the visage of Genevieve- the maddening light of authority descending onto her soul unknowingly as she was roused and came to.

<Days ago he was your match, today he can kill you with a flick of his fingers. Will you perish to him or take my strength and overcome him? Will you let me in?>

WAA!

Waves of authority and Essence smashed into Genevieve's mind as she was under great influence, yet her visage was still glorious as she retained her mind while ascertaining everything, her heart still greatly under the influence as the only thing she could do was grit her teeth and ask as she thought about the will trying to use her and the insane and unbelievable strength of Alexander King!

"Just...who are you? What is your identity?"

Genevieve wanted power.

To survive this ordeal against an enemy she had pitted herself against, she very badly needed power!

She just wanted to know who...would be using her like this after tackling her greatest weakness.

<Oh, sweet Child, I am your hopes and dreams. Let me in, and you shall know everything about me.>

HOOOONG!

Destiny weaved madly as a maddening light of power and tyranny echoed out!

The small body of Genevieve began to tremble as from the distance, an EMPYRAL Appendage appeared and smashed onto her body- the enormous light of the Thousand-Armed Monumental Defiler sinking into her as she began to be bathed by a shocking crimson gold light.

Her dark hair fluttered as crimson gold horns began to sprout from her head, her eyes slowly gaining a consciousness that wasn't fully her own as this being had given the permission with her very soul.

She had allowed a terrifying entity to settle in!

And now, this entity awoke with coldness and power as a devilish smile began to bloom on Genevieve's lips.

The condition of acceptance that she had put forth was completed as the will of the entity moved Genevieve's lips like her own.

<Child, I am known as the Dimensional Deceiver. The Defiler of Souls, The Blood Empress...and the Daughter of Hatred. I am...Lillith.>

...!

BOOOM!

Chapter 1877 Lillith!

The split body of Valdez Tepez sank from the skies and crashed towards the ground.

Very few signs of life could be seen from it as True Blood freely overflowed, Noah's eyes flashing with power as his will washed over this body and caused it to disappear- sinking into his Expansive Space as the abundant essence of Antediluvian bloomed into it.

He then focused on the rising aura in the distance as he saw the visage of Genevieve rise and begin to change, a smile coming to his lips as he thought about the weaving of destiny!

'In the end, it all somehow came to this.'

From the time they first met until now.

Something unbelievable had sunk into her as if it was a few microseconds prior, Noah could eradicate her with his thoughts freely.

Now...he would get two for the price of one as the identity of the one coming into the battlefield was still unknown!

For this, Noah didn't even have to wait long.

<You shouldn't be so carefree.>

WAA!

He felt a smile forming on his lips before the words even came as Lavalliere spoke up for the first time in what seemed like a while, but only microseconds had passed just since the battle began as the time scale was hard to wrap one's mind around!

"Take whatever loot you need and speak freely."

Noah's thoughts rang out domineeringly as when it came to Loot- he currently had an overabundance of it!

<...>

Lavalliere was silent as her will surged, a mountain of False Grotto Nacres disappearing in Noah's Expansive space where the mountainous body of a pulsing Kun Peng could also be seen close by.

After she digested all this Loot that would have been unbelievable before, radiance shone over her branded form within Noah's main body as she spoke soon enough.

<You've stumbled onto a Seed that a Dimensional Hellion Ruler planted in order to stretch their influence into the vast Realities. This is unlike any other enemy you have faced as if you consider things in terms of generations- you and all the geniuses you have met so far, even that useless Genevieve- can be considered children.>

<A Dimensional Hellion Ruler...can be considered an elder as there are in an entirely different Generation. They have comprehended concepts you cannot even yet fathom, they have transfused isolated Laws of Reality to exceed TABOO and enter the stage of DHARMA.>

DHARMA!

Above TABOO, one delved into the Tier of DHARMA whenever they managed to infuse the essence of a single Natural Law of Reality into their concepts!

<Dimensional Hellion Rulers exceed even that as they have even managed to grasp and comprehend the very Natural Laws of Reality themselves- utilizing their essence freely as if it is a part of them. This is far and above what you can handle as it is not something the Alpha Strata or Ultima Strata can handle, or even those who have stepped into the Grotto Haven stage.>

WAA!

Lavalliere ridiculously continued spitting out new information like it was nothing, the number of uses she had gained from swallowing a mountain of False Grotto Nacres being unknown as she also revealed the last strata in the Realm of Reality.

Primogenial, Beta, Alpha, and lastly- Ultima!

The word Ultima stood for furthest or last-something that was situated beyond all others.

Lavalliere expressed that even those at the Alpha, Ultima, and even the Grotto Haven stage that had their own distinction were incomparable to Dimensional Hellion Rulers! How many were there? What were their identities?

<The only saving grace is that what is descending here is just that- a small insignificant portion of a Soul that is also under heavy restrictions for stepping outside its domain. But even though it is a minuscule portion of their strength and soul- it has not forgotten its concepts that have reached the tier of DHARMA. It has not forgotten its control of any Natural Laws of Reality that it has comprehended. Even if they can only display a semblance of all of these powers...it may still be too much for the current you.>

Waves of destiny spread silently as Lavalliere used the words 'may' when talking about whether Noah could face this being or not. She had learned to not place absolute words when it came to him as even she was proven wrong too many times!

"Mmm, it may be too much for the current me. But...I will not be the current me for too much longer."

WAA!

His will surged tyrannically as he raised the crimson gold Emperor's Ruined Blade of Oblivion in his hand towards the transforming enemy.

"Tell me, who is this Dimensional Hellion Ruler before me?"

Noah was undaunted as he asked, watching as a shocking demonic nature bloomed from a rising figure of Genevieve as massive horns began growing from this being, an intense and vile reeking of blood spreading out as vile Dimensional Essence surged!

<The Daughter of Hatred.>

Dazzling crimson gold wings erupted from Genevieve as her Ascendancy Halos bloomed- shockingly being expanded in size and melded as if they were malleable, soon becoming turned into rings of light that went forward to wrap around the four horns growing out of her head.

<The Dimensional Deceiver who has spread her influence over 3 of the 9 Dimensions. An existence exceeding all common sense as she was even titled the Blood Empress- the Defiler of Souls.>

The golden EMPYRAL Appendage had evaporated her right hand as it fully transfixed itself onto Genevieve, the Thousand-Armed Monumental Defiler continuing to fuse into her as it seemed to be at a crucial juncture where everything would be complete and a shocking existence would descend!

<Lillith.>

With distaste, Lavalliere said the last words as Noah's eyes released luminous rays of light.

And just when the scene showed the Thousand-Armed Monumental Defiler about to fully sink into Genevieve...

BOOM!

A piercing ray of shocking light filled with authority tore across the skies. A ray of light so fast that many could barely follow it!

A ray of light that came from none other than...Little Barret!

At this time, the sniper that had been lying in wait made a move. Her figure was roused and came to not too long after Noah and the others as she had always kept her scope on target, her musculature still vibrating at this moment after she fired a shot towards the head of her enemy!

Chapter 1878 Resonance! L

At a crucial time others couldn't even imagine, an existence tried to assassinate the descent of a Will of a Dimensional Hellion Ruler!

It was something unbelievable as others wouldn't even have the courage to do it.

It was great execution and timing...but the power that had come down was simply too dreadful.

BOOOM!

The bullet carrying tendrils of TABOO authority smashed into the region where the head of Genevieve was, but it was like an object was heading into the boundaries of a scorching sun.

Before it could even reach her skin, it was slowly evaporated as the force didn't even touch a glimpse of this newly rising Genevieve.

HOOONG!

The infusion and the descent of the will of a Dimensional Hellion Ruler completed as Genevieve's face underwent another transformation, dazzling pairs of eyes erupting from her as they shone with a bloody gold light!

Exceedingly devilish beauty unfolded itself as this will- this Dimensional Hellion Ruler...merely batted an eye towards the direction where an existence even dared to throw attacks in its direction as Elora felt her soul buzz and nearly shatter.

She grasped onto her Techno Relic tightly as she disappeared into the folds of space soon after. It was a worthy effort, but the enemy was simply too dreadful.

Noah looked at this scene as he nodded, Akaris, Katelyn, and Ezekiel having difficult and somber expressions as the one being with a smile etched on his face was Noah!

This was because he knew it was time.

The existence that had risen this time was an uber big boss that was multiple levels above him, where he would even be fighting with an insignificant portion of her soul at this moment!

He was plenty powerful right now as he could withstand over a Billion Damage Values easily and dish out something similar, but it would entirely not be enough here as the aura they could all feel from the existence before them...

"Alpha Strata."

HOOOONG!

Ezekiel spoke the words with a sigh as he grasped his Sword of Avalon tightly.

The aura they were just beginning to sense was no doubt something they had felt when facing the Alpha Strata LEGENDS that were outside the Domain Rift of this Unexplored Grotto Sanctum!

Noah gazed forward as he wanted to correct Ezekiel's words just a little. He was more perceptive as he could see the strength of this being was rising towards the peak of Beta Strata and nearing Alpha, but she wasn't fully there yet!

But this didn't matter. This was a being who might be able to utilize DHARMA Tier Concepts or even the very Natural Laws of Reality themselves.

It didn't even matter whether her aura reached Alpha Strata or not as this alone was dreadful enough.

It was still a level of strength he couldn't stand against in his current state as the only thing left to do...was for him to exceed himself!

_

In the Dimensional Holy Land.

Noah sat on the Throne of Unnamed Tyranny as he fully utilized its time dilation effects, the movement of time in the Kun Peng's Cataclysm Nest seemingly coming to a halt for him as he could accomplish many things in this period of time.

When a being blinked their eyes as merely a second passed in the Kun Peng's Cataclysm Nest, Noah would have had over 5 hours to do whatever he wanted in the Dimensional Holy Land.

And what he wanted to do now...was proceed forward after he had stayed behind for too long.

He had forged his foundation to the extremes.

Even now, he was still forging his Physique as the Mythical Natural Born Infinite Dream Physique would soon finish its 20th Cycle!

The Resplendent Infinite Reality Passages continued to grow above him as his power still rose steadily.

And amidst all of this, his Dream Dimensional Reality Seed, Dream Dimensional Body, and Dream Dimensional Soul were fully saturated and ready.

His Origin pulsed with Kainos Royal Dream Cosmos as it gave him a sense of boundless strength, Essence of Reality coursing within him powerfully!

His body contained astounding refinements of Physique as it continued to undergo even more Cycles, where in its current state- it should be able to withstand at least another 10 Cycles of the Mythical Natural Born Infinite Dream Physique.

His soul...pulsed with power as thousands of TABOO Edicts now swam within it, simply waiting for Noah to sort them out and put them where he wished.

By all accounts, he was ready to resonate his Aspects of Existence and enter a new stage!

Geniuses did this easily so long as they had a solid foundation and many Infinite Reality Passages, stepping from Cosmic Filament and into the Reality Realm easily. But...would it be the same for Noah?

He had his own Realm of Progression as he currently had a Dimensional Reality Seed that wished to become a type of a Dimension!

He wasn't forging a Reality, but a type of Dimension termed as a < Dimensional Reality>.

To achieve this seamlessly, Noah knew he had to be in the proper state of mind.

A state of utter peace and tranquility as if he wasn't facing a ridiculously powerful enemy who had her hands dipped into three Dimensions that even Primordials were still increasing the dominion in!

For this, one of his True Sanguine Clones was already up to the task.

Far away from Noah's main body that was situated on the Throne of Unnamed Tyranny.

In a domain also under the authority of the Dimensional Holy Land.

As shocking wars and chaos bloomed in the outside lands of the vast Realities and Dimensions, a fantastical scene was blooming in this domain where one could see many figures of Noah's friends and family currently clustered in one location!

The skies were a radiant blue with seas of multicolored Essence floating with grandeur, the earth they were on filled with abundant life force as silver gold trees floated behind them while verdant gold grass weaved beneath their feet.

Vibrant crystalline metallic grills could be seen atop the grasslands they were on as Adelaide and Barbatos manned two of them while adorned in aprons pulsing with the light of Primordial Relics.

Kazuhiko and the Emperor Penguin had similar attire while they also manned other grilling stations, the whole land they were on being a vast cliff as further ahead of them, the earth dipped as one could see an endless golden sea below it!

Near the edge of this vibrant cliff, Noah's True Sanguine Clone had the blue slime bouncing above his head as he cast a fishing line into the golden sea where massive deep sea Beasts swam in, Little Henry sitting beside him doing the same while his Mother was behind them with Athena and Elena among others currently peeling the scales of a massive Phoenix Shrimp.

The Oathkeeper was using his large body to split apart a lobster that was gushing golden seas of essence and preparing spices on it as the aroma even before it was cooked was already astounding enough.

Tiamat was in her Dragon form as he used her Dragon's Breath to rekindle the grills further behind them, all of Noah's people being on this vast paradisical domain as they merely spent time together enjoying a barbecue of whatever Noah fished from the endless golden sea below the cliff they were on!

With such a scene surrounding him and feeling the warmth of those he protected and loved, Noah's will found this to be a prime state to be in at this juncture.

As he held on to the Primordial Relic Fishing Rod, he thought about the spark one needed when going past their Cosmic Filament Realm.

The resonance they had to undergo with their Aspects of Existence!

Geniuses could easily bypass the state of epiphany and achieve resonance, and Noah was the same even when he was walking an entirely different path.

With his mind in its best possible state, he looked within himself as he focused on his Aspects of Existence.

The Essence of the <Origin of Nature> he had attained from Dr. Hall shone vibrantly as he saw the three Aspects that made him.

His Origin, Soul, and Body!

To step into the next stage, one had to resonate these Aspects of Existence and bring them closer together- interlinking them as of they were one!

It all began with their Soul as normally, one would spread its gaseous state over their whole Origin and Body and interlink everything during the resonance.

Limit Breakers had condensed their Souls as they were in a liquid state, and they had to spread their Soul Sea onto their other Aspects of Existence!

Noah's Soul was a vast golden sea and not the cerulean blue of all other beings, this soul beginning to buzz at this moment as it got ready to connect everything together.

"Resonance."

HOOOONG!

In his unique state, Noah merely uttered these words for it to begin.

For the process of bringing many different aspects into one!

As the resonance began, Noah found himself reflecting on himself and his own separate identities.

He was a Son.

He was a Father.

He was a Man.

He was the Ninth Infernal Lord, the Apex Paragon, the Antiquity of Mana, and the Peerless Forger!

He was an Emperor and the owner of the Infinite Dimensional Reality.

He was the Tyrannical Emperor, the ETHEREAL DIMENSIONAL EMPEROR, and the Unnamed Kainos Emperor!

He had all of these identities but at the end of the day, he was simply...

Noah Osmont.

...!

SHIIING!

An incandescent light of utter glory and majesty shone everywhere where Noah's will reigned, a shocking transformation blooming at this moment!

Chapter 1879 Resonance! LI

Seated upon the Throne of Unnamed Tyranny, Noah's main body entirely began to shine with a halcyon sheen.

Boundless gold permeated all around his golden Soul Sea exploded outwards and began suffusing into his body and Origin!

<Your Aspects of Existence are undergoing resonance.>

0000M!

The prompt rose within his mind as he felt like his very being was vibrating.

There was a profound and intricate oscillation occurring with his three Aspects of Existence, with his soul being the trigger as the Origin that was round and stable this whole time began to tremble.

<The Dimensional Reality Seed wishes to bloom into a Dimension.>

...!

The Origin trembled as after reaching full Saturation, it could now bloom into a type of Dimension as the raging golden waves of the soul sea would pave the way!

His body also reacted euphorically as his very cells 'drank' the Essence of his Soul, everything becoming closely Interlinked as this aspect was also being raised to an entirely different stage.

The Maximum number of Cycles for the Mythical Natural Born Infinite Dream Physique had not even been reached before Noah started the process of Resonance, and the capacity of cycles he could undergo would be even crazier after he finished his current transformation as the Dream of more than 100 Infinite Reality Passages would be but a given.

And speaking of the Infinite Reality Passages...their allure was currently above Noah's head as they continued gushing out immense reserves of Essence- undergoing their own subtle changes as they also seemed to be influenced by Noah's change!

This wasn't all as Noah had many authorities that he was intricately connected to, and they all began to experience profound changes as when Noah's very Aspects of Existence underwent fundamental changes, these authorities were taken for their own changes as well.

And the range of authorities...was exceedingly wide and grand.

<The Trait of Infinite Mana is undergoing an increase in authority.>

<The Trait of Protagonist is undergoing an increase in authority.>

<The Trait of Samsara Universal Dao Origin is undergoing an increase in authority.>

His very being began to undergo grand changes due to this stupendous elevation as even his Traits surged forward!

His very Blood was boiling as the slow pace of the VITALITY ecritures being branded and formed in his blood began to change and become ever faster.

His surging golden soul sea that bathed everything proliferated and expanded as it drew in boundless essence from the Infinite Reality Passages and the surroundings, mountains of False Grotto Nacres, Liquified Soul Seas, and Physique Refining Pearls also sinking into Noah ceaselessly as the process was one of utter wonder!

On the Throne of Unnamed Tyranny, Noah's head rose as he found himself uncontrollably bellowing out, his eyes opening up without his control as his irises flashed with the many different Eyes of Authority he held.

The dazzling Primordial Eye of the Pioneer flashed with gold.

The crimson Eye of Ruination appeared with glory.

Multiple eyes flashed majestically as soon after, they all began to be blended into each other!

<Your eyes have begun assimilating all their authority.>

<The Primordial Eye of the Pioneer, the Eye of Ruination, the Eye of Nature, the Eye of Truth, the Eye of Armageddon, the Eye of Destiny, the Eye of Fate, the Eye of Karma, and the Eye of Fortune are undergoing assimilation.>

...!

Dazzling rays of light were released from his eyes as it was one of the many things changing, but its progression was much faster than even the evolving traits as a shocking prompt bloomed within Noah's mind soon after.

< You have attained the authority of a Tri-Pupiled Kainos Emperor. >

The beams of light being released from his eyes did not dim as they shone with even more shocking brilliance- the beams cleanly becoming distinguished into three as they stemmed from three genuine pupils!

Each one of Noah's eyes...now held three pupils within them that rotated with maddening power and majesty, these three pupils being like luminous suns!

Suns!

His eyes shone with such blazing luminosity that one would be burned with Dimensional Damage Values if they stared long enough, and the three pupils within them continued to release the rays of gold, red, and blue lights of utter majesty.

This...was just the first thing that was completed under the changes currently occurring.

The biggest one...was only just beginning.

The dazzling Dream Dimensional Reality Seed Noah had forged and saturated in a short period of time began to unfurl and bloom into something else entirely.

<The Paramount Kainos Dream Dimensional Reality is being established.>

...!

At the same period of time that the prompt rose in Noah's mind.

In the Dream Dimension.

Serene waves of billowing golden sand covered vast and endless lands, with unknown domains, Kingdoms, and Empires lying within the deeper one went!

The lands truly did seem endless without any boundaries, and this was a trait that could be attributed to a single thing- an event that occurred many millions of years ago.

An existence had gone ahead and taken an action that should have fundamentally changed a single vast and endless domain, but its effects didn't stop there as they spread to touch even the mysterious 9 Dimensions.

The Dream Dimension was a particularly hard domain to navigate as the monstrous existences within relied on abstruse methods of the Soul, with the Primordials having a harder time delving into a few Dimensions- and one of these harder Dimensions was the Dream Dimension!

Within this vast landscape, the powerhouses at the Grotto Haven Realm and above led the incursion of the Primordials forward while at the depths, Empires with Dimensional Royalties and factions of unimaginable power reigned!

Yet at this moment, every single one of them experienced the same thing.

A phenomenon that had never appeared in the history of the Dream Dimension.

The billowing areas of golden dreamy essence surged to the skies- no matter if it was in the wilderness where Dream and Nightmare LEGENDS roamed or in fantastical domains filled with existences that easily controlled the Decretum of Dreams!

Dream Essence surged to the skies as it swirled like a storm, buzzing with profound wonder and power as just when many eyes gathered on it, it exploded into a circular golden wave of light that spread outwards endlessly.

DONG!

The wave of light released a tolling sound as it carried immense authority, causing a phenomenon that was hard to miss for anyone in the Dream Dimension as the question of whether they understood what it meant...well that was another thing entirely.

Chapter 1880 The First Dimension! L

When Noah began forging his First Dimension, a wondrous phenomenon played out as it was hard to say how many beings grasped exactly what it meant!

One could say its effects were null or another could say that they were far reaching and they could both be right- but the crucial thing was that it had occurred.

On Noah's chest, the visage of Lavalliere that had branded itself to Noah was also shining with utter glory at this moment.

Around her very being, there were tendrils of chains from many sources as the major ones were from Destiny, Fate, Karma, and Fortune. There were also profound chains buzzing with the Dream Essence that began to shine at this moment, their brighter sheen shockingly causing some of them to begin shattering into sandy light that surged back into Lavalliere herself!

<....!>

Her will surged with shock at this scene as even without consuming mountains of unique items or relics, she felt her authority returning- even if it was ever so slowly!

Yet Noah continued forging forward even amidst all this.

HOONG!

An explosive force emanated from his blooming Seed as one could see this circular structure shockingly unfolding, the concentration of Dream Essence reaching tremendous levels as the circular Origins became planar.

Essence was drawn from the surroundings and the Infinite Reality Passages as the Seed bloomed into a Dimension- this process happening slowly as the end result of it all would be an endless golden flat plain!

A plain that Noah would have to continue expanding until it reached a shocking level of saturation- and only then could he even think of beginning to form a second Seed to bloom a second Dimension.

The process was somewhat slow in Noah's eyes as it wasn't completed in just seconds, his Paramount Kainos Dream Dimensional Reality taking its time to draw in essence and unfurl from the Seed as it established itself.

And of course, if one was establishing a Dimension...

<The essence of the Decretum of the Dream Dimension begins to bloom within your Origin.>

...!

Yes!

An Origin has to have governing laws and structures to come to fruition, and one could not be built if it did not have a Decretum holding it stable!

So among the many boons Noah would have, one of them was the ridiculous fact that he would begin to understand the Decretum of any Dimension he established whether he had the talent for it or not.

<When the First Dimension is successfully established, understanding in the Decretum of the Dream Dimension shall bloom.>

Vast and magisterial authority that exceeded Daos or Edicts and seemed to be on the same level as Natural Laws of Reality bloomed within Noah.

His Origin, Soul, and Body continued their resonance as every part of them was expanding, Noah's very molecular structure becoming altered in shocking ways as since it was taking time, Noah's will gazed at the changes that had already completed first.

And the one to complete the fastest...were his eyes!

His glorious eyes that shone with the light of boundless suns, the colors Blue, Gold, and Crimson shooting out as incandescent beams of light.

It was the authority of the Tri-Pupiled Kainos Emperor.

<Tri-Pupiled Kainos Emperor>:: An authority that distinguishes the one to have attained eyes that exceed most if not all beings of this Era. The gaze of the Tri-Pupiled Kainos Emperor is far reaching as at the very least, it can allow you to obtain the identity of an existence, their level of power, their True Vitality and Resource Values, all the way to their innermost secrets and concepts they cultivate depending on their level of power. The eyes of the Tri-Pupiled Kainos Emperor can also easily see the abstruse and hard to grasp concept around it, making it a matter of them for them to comprehend the workings of Natural Laws of Reality to even the Decretums of Dimensions. They can cause the descent of <Essence Destabilization> in the surroundings as all sources of essence become Chaotic and uncontrollable, bringing to fruition Essence Storms that can decimate weak beings depending on their

level of strength. Essence Storms vary from the weakest Elemental Storms to the strongest Natural Law Storms and Decretum Storms...

<...The Will of the Tri-Pupiled Kainos Emperor can be channeled from his eyes and release destructive attacks, with any abilities cast through the eyes granted 5,000 base True Dimensional Dream Damage Values, granted the effect of AOE Dream Dimensional Splash Damage, and being able to target wherever the eyes of the Tri-Pupiled Kainos Emperor are gazing at. The Tri-Pupiled Kainos Emperor can also gaze upon those around him and break down their concepts, being able to copy their concepts and understandings up to the level of TABOO. Once a week, you can Deconstruct a concept up to the tier of DHARMA, or deconstruct the understandings of Natural Laws or Decretum of a Dimension when certain unique conditions based on the target selected are met. The Fate, Destiny, Karma, and Fortune of others can be seen with but a gaze- their level being quantified on a scale of 1-100 from lowest to highest. Those with low levels of Fate, Destiny, Karma, and Fortune will more easily be dominated by your will. Lastly, a sense of shocking wonder and beauty emanates from your eyes as gazing into them for too long can increase the favorability others feel towards you, while increasing the animosity of your chosen enemies. The authority of the Tri-Pupiled Kainos Emperor is still calculating its limits as new functions will be unlocked over time...>

"..."

There were no words that could be said about Noah's eyes!

They were simply too ridiculous as they came with too many things, one of the more unique ones being the level of information Noah could attain from his surroundings.

The identity of all things, and the quantification of the Values of those he gazed at.

It even went as far as being capable to quantify one's True Vitality Values and Resource Values, where Noah could see the 'Health' and Mana of his enemies, and even what their Maximum Reserves of Dream Essence, Essence of Reality, or any other types of Essence!

They were dazzling eyes of pure wonder.

And yet this was merely their first function.

One of the more astounding functions they held...was allowing Noah to more easily grasp the Natural Laws of Reality and the Decretum of a Dimension, and going even further as to allow him to deconstruct such concepts from an enemy- even if it was once a week and with certain conditions being met!

Unique conditions that would change with every target he selected.

What would be the conditions to deconstruct anything from the Dimensional Deceiver, Lillith?!