

Mana 1901

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The eyes of primordial legends watched in silence as the existences that could be considered heroes that had survived a shocking ordeal entered into the vessel of a Representative of the Primordial Assembly.

This was something of great distinction as Akaris alone was well known as one of the distinguished geniuses in the Main Reality.

Her older brother...well, he was something else entirely.

The vessel that this being called out was unique as it already had many existences in the Firmaments of Ascendancy acting as servants within it.

After its golden transparent glass dome opened and Noah and the others floated in, these servants came with silver plates in their hands carrying multicolored drinks offering refreshments to the weary hearts of those that just came from a tough battle.

Noah settled on the deck as he seemed to be lost in his thoughts, gazing at the still glimmering domain rift at the center of the clustering Primordials as Ezekiel and Kaitlyn were not too far behind him.

When one gazed at his figure, they would see a mysterious existence that one couldn't truly wrap their mind around as even his authority as an Emperor was currently hidden!

RUMBLE!

Golden essence buzzed as the vessel they were on lit up with glorious light, and at the same time, the voice of the Ultima Strata LEGEND rang out.

"The remaining ones to come out can be brought by you all into the Main Reality. The chosen location is the Niberius Holy City."

These words were meant for the Alpha Strata LEGENDS that were put aside due to the grandeur that Aileron released!

Those that had immediately come out with Noah would gain the honor of leaving with the Representative of the Primordial Assembly while the others would come with their own Pure-Blooded Lineages.

BOOM!

With the flash of golden light, the weak DHARMA Vessel surged with essence and turned into a streak of light that shot even deeper into the Primordial Domains.

It left behind LEGENDS the gazed at each other while still stunned at the events that had occurred, many of them wondering how things would play out in the future!

What this Emperor that they just saw accomplish from here on out.

What name would he make for himself now as he carved into the Main Reality?!

Boundless golden light wrapped around the vessel as it traversed across the folds of space, those within it being able to stare out of its transparent golden glass dome as they saw the wondrous scene of coiling multicolored waves of light.

The unique vessel was carrying the trace of a Natural Law of Reality, its speed being something that would leave average Alpha Strata LEGENDS in the dust! And such speed...could be maintained for an obscene amount of time.

At the helm of this vessel, the figure of Akaris could be seen standing with Aileron as he spoke calmly.

"I won't ask how your destiny somehow did not perceive the dangers that were coming in that domain. What I will ask is about that existence below us...Alexander King, and the two currently gravitating around him."

...!

Representative Aileron spoke while gazing at Noah and the visage of Kaitlyn and Ezekiel to his left and right.

Akaris had her eyes clear and powerful as she replied calmly as she also gazed at Noah in the corner of her eyes.

"Representative Aileron, you ask the wrong questions."

WAA!

"The question you should be asking yourself is why the will of a Dimensional Hellion Ruler was capable of manifesting in a Grotto Sanctum within these vast realities. What exactly is the Primordial Assembly that is granted all the resources across the vast Realities doing?"

The younger sister was speaking in a cold tone towards her older brother- an existence that many would not even dare to talk down upon!

As she spoke, Akaris looked straight at Representative Aileron without an ounce of fear- still maintaining a small sense of respect and decorum as if the two were not siblings!

Representative. What exactly did this word mean?

In the Main Reality, the governing body was that of the Primordial Assembly.

The Primordial Assembly was made up of Representatives that enjoyed the resources from all the stretches of Realities Primordials controlled- with existences in the Assembly holding shocking power and Realms as this honor was only brought due to the immense responsibility the Assembly had!

The Protection, Preservation, and Prosperity of the Primordial Bloodline.

Those who became a part of this were extremely distinguished as to gain a position, a Representative had to be elected by extremely powerful, influential, and leading figures of the Pure-Blooded Primordial Bloodlines.

Each of the Five Pure-Blooded Bloodlines gained a vote when it came to appointing a new Representative, where the majority vote would grant one a position!

The Astral Bloodline, Dragon Phoenix Bloodline, Reality Ursidae, Infinite Willow Tree, and Royal Human Bloodlines had those holding the positions of Bloodline Royalties cast their votes, with each Bloodline eventually giving their single Vote that would be vocalized by the currently presiding Bloodline Master.

What was unique was coming to an agreement even in a single Pure-Blooded Bloodline as some held two Lineages within their Bloodline or even more as they had multiple leading figures!

And amongst the Representatives appointed to serve in the Primordial Assembly, there were ranks among them as well.

But one thing was crystal clear.

All of those anointed were existences at the peak of power in the Realm of Reality, or distinguished figures who used to be past Bloodline Masters of Pure-Blooded Domains outside the Main Reality or even within, or those in the Grotto Haven Realm and above!

It was a position much revered and desired as those in the Assembly progressed the fastest in their Realm and Understanding of Natural Laws and Decretum of Dimensions with the resources attained and focused into them.

Unless there were special cases, it was extremely unique to see someone as young as Representative Aileron already serving as a Representative.

The more astounding thing was that this existence had gained the vote of four of the five Pure-Blooded Bloodlines when he was anointed!

The qualifications to be a Representative were tough and extremely strict as these existences were those who protected the many Lineages of Primordials.

So Akaris asked her brother.

Why were they not overseeing something that fell under their jurisdiction? They, who were supposed to have a tight grasp on Destiny and control any access of Dimensional Existences into the vast realities while they forged alliances and led expeditions into Dimensions...how could they have not foreseen the Will of a Dimensional Hellion Ruler coming through?!

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Representative Aileron was briefly silent as his eyes seemed to shine with innumerable thoughts.

He went on to reply lightly.

"The Unexplored Grotto Sanctum was not the only Domain where something unexpected occurred."

....!

"It is why the Assembly wished for a debriefing across all who had come across attacks and even to count the losses that we came across this time around."

"Losses?"

When Akaris heard this word, her eyes turned grave as she asked.

"How are the losses?"

Not everyone had Noah Osmont in their domain as when the well planned and carried out attacks from Ancient Races came...

"Worse than expected. Most of it is due to the fact that the Ancient Races had the aid of Dimensional Existences...it will put a strain on the alliances we have formed so far."

BOOM!

A shocking revelation rolled in as Representative Aileron gazed at Ezekiel when he spoke of alliances with Dimensional forces!

The tides of destiny continue to spin in an unknown direction as the vessel they were on went past the depths of the Pure-Blooded Domains and forged towards the Main Reality.

On the clear and clean deck of this vessel, Noah's eyes were gazing at the pulsing tendrils of the essence of a foreign Natural Law of Reality that coursed all over this DHARMA vessel, his eyes also capturing the figure of Aileron as his values rose up before his eyes.

<Name>: Aileron Lykaios

<Lineage>: Mixed????

<Realm>: Reality

<Titles>: The Golden Boy, Seeker of Truth...

<True Dimensional Vitality Values>: 310 Billion

<Innate Ultima Barrier>: 100 Billion

<Reserves of Essence of Reality>: 43 Million

<Mana>: 350 Trillion

<Destiny>: 66 <Fate>: 65...

<Overall Battlepower>: Ultima Strata

He was a stupendous existence to see, and it also gave Noah a peek at an example of an Ultima Strata existence!

And his stats were glorious, to say the least as his Innate Barrier alone was something no Alpha Strata LEGEND could easily overcome

He would have to deal with many beings like him and those even more powerful as he delved into the Main Reality and began to understand the structure and intricacies of this land better.

The place that was known as the Desolate Mausoleum!

And yet...it was the location that most fate, destiny, karma, and fortune clustered around as the Primordial Bloodline thrived within these lands and accumulated immense levels of wealth and resources.

This was the domain that Noah neared!

Due to how powerful the vessel they were on moved, they would not have to wait for too long as Noah's eyes could already capture the changes in the outside Boundary Between Realities.

Even with the shocking speed they were moving in, he could still see the dazzling rivers of Realities becoming more and more frequent!

Their size and stature increased ever so brightly as they went further in, something unique was that he found every time- they would cross an imperceptible domain barrier as they passed the vast stretches of Realities.

A barrier that the DHARMA vessel they were on would flash with a white light every time it crossed.

This white light was a verification that granted rights and access to those designated, otherwise one would not be able to peer and delve into the lands of Primordials so easily and so deeply.

Anyone crossing through these lands would easily be seen as if you did not share the Primordial Bloodline, you would have the hidden force of Primordial Legions- whether it be normal Adjudicator Legions or Obsidian Adjudicator Legions, or even the Will Bearers that moved under the commands of LEGENDS rain down on you!

With the authority of Representative at the lead and this fantastical vessel, it did not take long for Noah's eyes to begin capturing a magisterial River of Reality unlike anything he had ever seen.

HUUUM!

His mind buzzed as he felt his very aspects of existence begin to come to life!

He felt them buzz with activity and wonder as they neared a vast Reality that seemed to cover all of his eyes.

A Reality where he could not see the top or the bottom. Even when he gazed to left and right, he could still see its extending domain across these directions as well!

And the further in they went, the more massive and titanic this river of reality seemed.

SHING!

The vessel they were on came to a halt as the swirling mass of essence surrounding it stopped and their surroundings became clear.

They were still in the bounds of space, but they had stopped in a region where vibrant and powerful auras of Adjudicator Legions of Primordials could be felt!

Unique vessels of all types littered the surrounding space along with thousands of enormous portals that were guarded by an Adjudicator Legion each.

Uniquely, every single Adjudicator Commander was either someone at the peak of the Primogenial Strata, with some of the larger portals having those at the Beta Strata leading them as they protected important domains within the Main Reality!

The voice of Aileron rang out as they stopped and the vessel's transparent glass opened up once more.

"We will proceed into the Waypoint that leads to the Niberius Holy City from here on forward."

His words were more so for someone like Noah and Kaitlyn who had never been to this location before, their eyes currently gazing at their surroundings with curiosity.

Noah's eyes went over the many Adjudicator Legions stretched throughout the boundary of space as well as the countless Rivers of Prime Realities that stretched out behind them, with his eyes always being pulled back to the massive and endless Main Reality that put everything else to shame!

Countless dazzling Realities could be seen stretching from it as if it was a huge pillar shooting out countless branches of stellar light, Noah not even being able to appreciate its vastness and genuine bounds as he would go through a Portal- a Waypoint that would lead into a domain within this Reality.

Representative Aileron was in the lead as a golden robe had gone on to drape over him, the wings on his feet and back as vibrant as ever while he took the whole party towards a crimson blue portal that had a powerful Beta Strata Adjudicator Commander and his Legion surrounding it.

The Commander and his Legion saluted respectfully while Looking at Representative Aileron, making way as Noah and the rest followed behind while disappearing into the Waypoint!

Into the Main Reality of these vasts and endless domains of space.

Into the land that was known as the Desolate Mausoleum!

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A feeling as if he had returned to the Infinite Reality.

A feeling of returning home!

This was the sense that Noah attained when he went through the portal that sent him and many others into what was known as Niberius Holy City.

From the memories of the Primordial Geniuses Noah had attained, he knew there to be 5 Pure Empyral Domains within the Main Reality where the core powers of the Pure-Blooded Primordial Bloodlines dwelled, as well as 5 Asomatous Lands that were grand domains vaster than thousands of Realities put together- domains where all the races congregated and a Primordial Asomatous Temple where the Primordial Assembly could gather in resided!

Niberius Holy City was the capital of one of the 5 Asomatous Lands where the races of Pure-Blooded Astral, Dragon Phoenix, Reality Ursidae, Infinite Willow Trees, and the Royal Humans gathered.

Around it, lands filled with Primordials that would be seen as vast Empires and Kingdoms by others stretched out all around for light years, but none of them compared to this capital that was one of the 5 places that the Assembly could be called upon!

After recent events, an assembly was determined to occur in Niberius Holy City...and Noah's figure materialized near the center of this grandiose domain as the first thing he felt was the denseness of essence...and the familiarity of the Natural Laws of Reality!

Familiarity!

He felt as if he had been moving through darkness in all the areas he moved around in but when he appeared in the Main Reality, he felt like he had a blooming flashlight in his eyes that illuminated the way forward.

The Natural Laws of Gravitation and Polarity that he barely gained preliminary understanding in were pulled to the forefront of his mind as his main body took charge of utilizing the unique environment the Clone was in and making the best of it, the Clone itself gazing around it with luminous eyes.

A wave of unseen light had resonated from Noah's Clone the moment it stepped in as he, Lavalliere, nor anybody in the surroundings felt it!

Only the silent and abstruse Heart of Destiny vibrated somewhat as it only settled down a microsecond later.

This unseen wave of light that spread from Noah and wasn't be felt anyone...continued to spread silently across the Niberius Holy City and began propagating even further across the Asomatous Land!

But it could not be seen, so none would understand what it meant for this moment as the Clone collected more information.

Behind him, the massive Waypoint could be seen as it was surrounded by massive stellar fortress walls to the side that were filled to the brim with Adjudicator Legions, each of them commanded by Beta Strata LEGENDS as if anyone somehow got through into their portal into the Main Reality that wasn't allowed...survival would be an impossibility!

Above these stellar fortress walls were endlessly blue skies that held magisterial creatures crossing through, from Mythical Purple-Beaked Birds to the visage of normal Drakes, Dragons, and Phoenixes as to those on the ground- they were akin to pets or animals of nature that they didn't pay too much attention to!

Past the fortress walls and where Representative Aileron was leading them were the stretches of tall structures and buildings that climbed towards the skies.

Technologically advanced structures as some even floated in the air as they pulsed with blue Mana below them, countless auras being seen moving within as Noah noted all of this down as possible architecture he could add to the Infinite Reality!

Among the many massive buildings, a single one stood the tallest as it stretched up endlessly in the skies, this building glowing gold and white as it had a single Ecriture rotating around it that read <ASOMATOUS>.

Throngs of countless beings who had at least formed a Cosmos within their Origins busily moved in the marbled white roads that gave off waves of rejuvenating essence, the whole Niberius Holy City seeming

like a hubbub of destiny and Fortune as the one area that wasn't heavily populated and swarmed was the distinguished skyscraper that swirled with the ecriture of ASOMATOUS!

It was because only those with permission and distinction could enter this Primordial Asomatous Temple, and this was exactly where Representative Aileron began leading Noah and his group as the Assembly had already called for its distinguished Representatives to gather.

For some, this was home as they merely returned, while for Noah and Katelyn- they absorbed what they saw around them while Noah gauged the power of Primordials from the wonders he was seeing around him, with his heart being clear that what he had seen was barely an inkling of what the vast stretches of Lands actually held!

They would slowly be explored by him in time.

But for now, he and all others didn't know that a resonating wave of essence had begun to spread out as the vibrant winds of the lands it passed across changed.

The leaves began to sway as mountains began to give off sheens of golden grandeur, unseen changes occurring under the eyes of all beings!

—

As Noah delved into a small area of the immensely vast Main Reality, his Main Body continued consolidating his power as he was making advancements on all sides, with his focus currently on the Two Natural Laws of Reality he had attained and the Decretum of Dreams!

With these concepts, he could make DHAMRA or HERESY concepts and relics as he had to understand them and use them well.

Apart from this, 100 Infinite Reality Passages surged with profound light as they gushed down mountains of essence onto Noah, his body continuing to undergo refinement as a portion of his bones went towards the stage of EMPYRAL!

Even more Infinite Reality Passages would soon follow as the Cycles of the Mythical Natural Born Infinite Dream Physique...were already working on the 28th cycle as it would soon reach 30 and show even grander changes.

But there were Randomized Loot Crates to open, new Relics to observe...and mountains of loot for Noah to utilize as he went towards saturating his first Dimension!

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RUINATION had Sextupled all that she could as the mountains of False Grotto Nacres, Liquified Soul Seas, and Physique Refining Pearls were simply obscene.

Noah planned to utilize these for his first and more than likely his second Dimensional Reality as he planned to isolate large chunks of them to Lavalliere.

There were many things he wanted to do as breaking the shackles of this existence would only aid him!

"And if I want to use that..."

His majestic voice rang out as he gazed at the vibrant golden EMPYRAL Appendage that lay silently in his Expansive Space.

He would need a significant amount of Absolute Dream Authority to dispel the authority of a Dimensional Hellion Ruler and make something as glorious as this into his own strength.

Apart from all this, there was Noah needing to look at skills to utilize Skill Succession on, and utilizing Concept Amalgamation as the question was whether his most unique and powerful Edicts should even be touched!

Then there remained the efforts of which Edict to elevate to DHARMA or HERESY as once more, Noah had many things on his plate for him to achieve.

The great thing was that his surging will could handle all the multitasking. And...he also had many Clones to send out to the many locations that were calling out to him!

While Noah did all of this, his will turned towards a corner of his Expansive Space where the visage of an existence that was close to death but had been infused with the Vitality of life could be seen.

"Valdez."

Noah's eyes shone with a light of power as he called out to wake the tool that had been used by Lilith. He had taken him and even saved him for his own means as he didn't do things without meaning- and he had saved Valdez because with all the falsehood of a connection to Commander Feng...Noah's destiny saw there could be a semblance of a truth as he kept this being alive to see the possibilities!

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The Primordial Asomatous Temple was grand inside and outside as after one entered the massive gold and white doors that were made of pure essence of Natural Laws...they didn't appear on any floors or halls.

The surroundings were instead dazzling artificial stellar space- an endlessly stretching domain where the entrants were feeling powerful waves of Natural laws pressing down on them from all around as all around them...shining starlike floating thrones could be seen!

Floating thrones of different colors as each of them represented a Seat of a Representative!

They seemed like dazzling stars in the field of space as those on the lower levels were shining Purple, with the thrones above them shining a wondrous Gold, and above them were Obsidian Thrones that released terrifying waves of power.

Even further above towards the peak of this artificial spatial domain were barely perceptible Crimson Thrones as whether anything lay past them was unknown!

Well...this was the status of those ignorant.

The truly powerful and influential beings knew that what stood above all the thrones within the Primordial Assembly...were the thrones of those with the Destined Names.

Existences looked at with reverence as only OPPENHEIMER stood above them in terms of status!

Whether they were in attendance or not was something even those on the thrones below them would never know unless they chose to reveal themselves

Purple Throned Representative, Golden Throned, Obsidian Throned, and Crimson Throned!

These were the ranks of Representatives that didn't include the penultimate and highest seats as the higher one went, the more powerful and influential they were- and also the more resources they received.

Representative Aileron at the Ultima Strata level...was shockingly adorning a golden robe as he floated towards his Golden Throne far in the space above while he left behind Akaris and Noah's group on the stellar platform they teleported on when they first arrived.

No sound could be heard in this unique space as Noah gazed around with sharp eyes, seeing that barely half of the the Purple Tier thrones were filled while barely a fourth of the Golden Thrones showed the visage of those intended, and the Obsidian thrones actually only had 5 being occupied by the visage of existences with terrifying waves of power...and it didn't even seem like their true bodies were here!

This...was a unique feature of the Primordial Asomatous Temple as those holding a Seat of a Representative could send their will through it to appear whenever meeting were called, with those absent having reasons to be so as there would always be at least the 5 Obsidian Tier Representative from each of the Pure-Blooded Primordial Bloodlines who were present in case the meeting brought forth heavily important issues.

As for the Crimson Thrones? They were empty most of the time as the existences holding these were few and far in between!

And the reason why it was utterly silent in this stellar domain of thrones was due to the authority of this domain as the discussions of the Representatives of the Assembly would only be privy to the audiences when they chose for them to be.

The Assembly today had not yet kicked off as more beings were coming, the stellar platform Noah and the others stood on becoming filled with more and more Primordials that gazed respectfully at the thrones floating in space while talking amongst themselves.

Beside Noah, Katelyn's silvery eyes reflected the gazes of a few beings that had turned to her direction- many of these being Primordial Geniuses that were either already on this stellar platform or entered before them!

Her identity was unique as she was known amongst the circles of those knowledgeable as a Dimensional Royalty!

In the face of attaining the power and Physique of Dimensions, some could not stop themselves from gazing at Katelyn's astounding visage.

"Look at these cheeky children gazing towards you."

Noah's brows raised as he locked onto all the poor souls gazing at something they would never touch in their lives as Katelyn replied calmly.

"Merely the gazes of fools. I always have the expectation that it will be different here or there...and I've learned to not be disappointed now."

Her words were laced with power and coldness as these two Dimensional beings waited to see what destiny would have in store for them!

"Quiet down."

OOOOM!

A booming voice resounded out as the low discussions began to rise in volume, the surging lights around the many star like thrones shining bright as those seated on them revealed themselves.

A commanding voice from an Obsidian Throne filled with volume and power began to emanate out.

"We must commence the Assembly...with the core testing being the commencement of the First Age of the Kainos Era, and the raging waves of destiny that the Ancient Races have begun riding with the aid of Dimensional Races!"

...!

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The vibrant spatial domain filled with floating thrones calmed down after a single voice had spoken!

The voice called for the start of the Assembly as those talking amongst each other quieted down, with a select few not being able to fully stop as their Wills still stared towards the visage of Katelyn while sending mental messages to each other.

Noah was able to know this as under his Eyes of the Tri-Pupiled Kainos Emperor and the unique changes he had begun to feel ever since he entered the Main Reality- he felt his perception rapidly expanded as even the minute vibrations of essence sent across space into the wills and minds of weaker beings were picked up by him!

The focus of the mental messages that drew Noah in this time around was filled with new information about none other than Katelyn- with a group of prideful looking Primordials who should have come from other domains and had no contact with them being at the focus.

"That is truly her, right? The Daughter of Emperor Saigon ruling over the Clear Water Domain...the Dimensional Royalty?"

A Primordial shimmering with power at the Primogential Strata sent these words to another at the same rank who replied with a sly smile.

"Yes, we learned the mystery around her more as word from the Primordial Dimensional Stronghold in the Mirror Dimension is that her mother might hold an even more shocking identity than we previously expected among the Mirror Dimensional Royalties. To this day I can't believe Emperor Saigon actually managed to bed such a woman!"

...!

The words these beings exchanged were spanning within microseconds as while the stellar domain of space settled, Noah's eyes turned sharp as he picked up their last vestiges of conversation!

"Haha, who the hell would believe it? That during one of the Incursions that Emperor Saigon led in the Mirror Dimension, he would save a woman who was gravely injured at the time as they fell in love over the years and had a daughter not too long after...only for this woman to regain her memories soon after as she left behind Emperor Saigon and the new Daughter, her identity being so high that Emperor Saigon does not even dare to step back into the Mirror Dimension lest Dimensional Royalties swarm him for tainted their Royalty."

WAA!

"How fickle destiny is...I also want to coincidentally bed a Dimensional Royalty who conveniently lost their memories! Hah!"

The thoughts turned towards a vile direction as beside him, Noah's will felt Katelyn's eyes flash with a silver light as she turned to stare with extreme sharpness at the being that had just this last mental message!

Her gaze seemed to indicate that she was using her own shocking means to also grasp this conversation relating to her as her eyes silently burned with anger.

Yet the usefully informative side characters continued.

"Can this Dimensional Royalty herself even go back to the Mirror Dimension? The fight for rulership is extremely brutal in the Dimensional Lands as her birthright would grant her a chance...and any of those she threatens the chances of rulership would want to rip her apart before she can reveal herself..."

"Why do you think Father and Daughter have remained in the vast Realities all these years? What interests me now is what drew her to finally enter the main reality!"

Their mental conversation slowly died down as the wills of the Enthroned Representatives weaved out around the stellar domain, Noah attaining more information on the happenings and ongoing histories of those around him as he wondered how the angered Katelyn would move from here on out- the theory of Dual Cultivation that Lavalliere had proposed still fresh in his mind as he also sought destiny for how he would move.

But the authoritative voice of the Representative that had spoken earlier rang out once more as the air filled with the Essence of Natural Laws!

"The Age of Quintessence...I am sure you all are aware of this by now. This Age began at a time that others disdained and looked down upon our reign as we faced attacks from many sides."

HOONG!

The occupied rows of dazzling Purple Throned Representative, Golden, and Obsidian shone as the full authority of the seated Representatives revealed themselves, their faces and figures becoming clear as the atmosphere turned extremely serious.

A heavy voice rang out next from a gold throne as it was from a massive Reality Ursidae whose body shone with curling streaks of stellar lava light.

"Many Dimensional Strongholds faced attacks as some ended in the deaths of Representatives."

BOOOM!

This shocking truth was laid down as Akaris, Ezekiel, and many other knowledgeable beings who knew what such a reality meant turned somber!

It was then that the strong voice of Representative Aileron rang out, an illusory image beginning to play in the center of the stellar enthroned space.

"Many events and schemes unfolded recently as one in particular was the Unexplored Grotto Sanctum that should have been filled with Fortune and opportunities for those yet to break through to Reality...and instead it was filled with millions of Primogenial LEGENDS and Beta Strata Commanders as it should have been a ploy of surefire annihilation against a segment of our future generation!"

WAA!

The illusory screen began to display the events that Representative Aileron had witnessed through Akaris in the Kun Peng's Cataclysm Nest, the eye of all beings drawn to it with coldness and ferocity.

Millions of LEGENDS formed rows of legions while the Primordial Geniuses who had entered the Unexplored Grotto Sanctum were at the Ninth Firmament of Ascendancy!

And at the end of this all...they didn't perish?

The minds of those who had yet to hear this piece of news buzzed with shock and disbelief as they wondered which few existences were lucky enough to escape the grasp of Millions of LEGENDS.

"They did not run from the enemies that schemed to annihilate them as instead, a single being led the charge to counterattack and eradicated all of these enemies."

The glorious scenes from the Kun Peng's Cataclysm Nest began to play.

The visage of the Protagonist and his supporting cast was shown as the valiance of Akaris, Ezekiel, and Katelyn was on display, but none of them could compare to the glorious display of a single being!

A being that had been overlooked as he stood on the stellar platform below all the thrones surrounded by throngs of other Primordials invited into this Assembly, their eyes now turning towards him!

[Chapter 1906 An Incursion Into A Dimensional Stronghold! L](#)

The Representatives wielded immense power and authority as a Golden Representative like Aileron held some weight. With those above him not speaking out, he continued to control the current space as he continued to speak while the illusory screen showed scenes of Noah decimating tens of thousands of LEGENDS.

"I bring these images up to remind us all of the power and Destiny of our Lineage- that even amidst the plots and schemes of others, we can easily withstand them as our Bloodline thrives on the destiny of powerful beings taking reigns and leading others forward. That is why from his relative obscurity, I wanted to bring forth and recognize Alexander King- the existence that wiped out a manifesting will of a Dimensional Hellion Ruler."

WAA!

The spotlight and eyes of many turned towards none other than the Quintessential Kainos Emperor.

"What!"

"A Will of a Dimensional Hellion Ruler appeared in these vast Realities?"

Multiple powerful auras at the same level or exceeding the Ultima Strata rose began to buzz as to silence them all, the last voice that had spoken was from one of the 5 Obsidian Throned Representatives in attendance!

This aura had exceeded the stage of Reality as when one gazed upwards, they would notice the vibrant allure of an existence holding more than a single illusory reality.

Grotto Haven!

There were many Obsidian Thrones, but only 5 were filled as there was a reason why so few Grotto Haven existences were in attendance.

It was also why none had been able to come to lend any aid in the Kun Peng's Cataclysm Nest...because these powerful existences were stretched out across the vast Realities and Dimensions currently to withstand the unfolding attacks from all angles!

Their power could not be accurately measured as those starting at the Grotto Sanctum were normally the ones who could attain the authority of an Obsidian Throned Representative, with the true power of Primordials being unfathomable when there were still tiers above such beings.

Even as Noah gazed up to obtain information, he found that powerful waves of the Natural Laws of Reality swirled around the Obsidian thrones as he couldn't ascertain the difference between the Ultima Strata and those who stood in the Grotto Haven Realm!

The attention of these powerful beings were roused as Representative Aileron nodded, pointing towards Akaris at the same time.

"The SHIELD OF DAWN can attest to this...and also to how Alexander King wiped out this will before it could fully manifest into these vast Realities."

...!

The title and identity of the SHIELD OF DAWN were special as when Akaris remained standing straight and nodded simply, the eyes of many beings released a terrifying light as the air turned extremely unique.

Nobody else spoke as Noah stood with an unblemished visage even under all these gazes, simply gazing towards the many Representatives as he eventually settled on Aileron to see where he would steer these talks as another Representative spoke.

"Recognition is indeed in order. Saving the lives of his brethren and wiping out a budding Will of a Dimensional Hellion though...this may deserve more than just recognition, yes?"

A Royal Human Representative sitting on a golden throne spoke lightly when looking at the young genius from his Bloodline who seemed to have hidden himself very well.

At his words, Representative Aileron smiled as he replied.

"Yes, Representative Elnos. Before proceeding with the debriefing of the other events, I believed that the rewarding of the great feat of protecting others from certain annihilation and destroying a budding will should be addressed first."

"..."

The vast stretches of enthroned Representatives were silent.

Nobody was against this motion as the actions this being had taken were clearly seen to all as their meaning and results could not be ignored!

The only question was...what would be a sufficient reward to a hidden genius who could wipe the floor with Alpha Strata LEGENDS?

And what did a genius like him need the most?

Akaris who stood in front of Noah this whole time locked her languid eyes onto Representative Aileron as he nodded with a light nudge, her older brother reacting soon after as while everyone debated silently, he brought forth a wondrous idea.

"Recognition and rewards go hand in hand as for rising geniuses, the one thing they lack to continue elevating their power is time and a robust foundation in Natural Laws...how about granting Alexander King entrance to the Northern Empyral Domain of Nature?"

...!

"What!"

What was said seemed to be too heavy as finally, some Representatives showed opposition!

The Empyral Domain of Nature!

A name granted to a special domain that could be accessed from any of the four directions of the Main Reality- a unique land where the Essence of Natural Laws had liquified and even further crystallized over the many years as it was a location that only Golden Throned Representatives could even access.

It was a perk granted to a Representative to continue raising their power as even they were privy to do it once every 1 million years- and this was only for a day!

This was because those entering the Empyral Domain of Nature could draw upon the liquified and crystallized essence of Natural Laws to very quickly develop their understanding and increase their power, but they would deplete these vibrant essences as if all Primordials were allowed to freely access it at all times- the resources would slowly be depleted and thinned as it wouldn't have the shocking effect it currently held.

Among the perks Golden Throned Representative received, this was at the peak!

So this was why the powerful Ultima Strata LEGENDs who held Purple Throned authority...

"Too bold of a reward."

Raised opposition as this existence would be getting something even they had yet to taste!

"Hmph, you might as well grant him the authority of a Representative while at it?" A dazzling Astral existence on a Purple Throne raised her brows as she also raised opposition to this.

The rank of a Representative!

It was too pristine to be granted to a Primordial for a single contribution, even when the one displayed was a shocking one!

The debate continued as some were in favor while some thought it was too much, but everything slowly came to a halt when the will of a powerful Royal Human sitting atop an Obsidian Throne echoed out.

"A deserving reward. There is no harm in increasing the strength of one of our own geniuses, and his actions and contributions are too great to merely mention him in recognition with minor rewards, let us put it to a vote."

...!

A feminine voice filled with authority rang out as everything quieted down.

Noah's luminous eyes shone as he felt the waves of destiny begin to steer into an unknown direction, his Main Body feeling a sea of golden destiny begin to wrap around him as once more...an ability from the Heart of Destiny was cast!

Chapter 1907 An Incursion into a Dimensional Stronghold! II

An unseen wave of destiny permeated in the Primordial Asomatous Temple as Representatives voted for a motion.

The voting was unique as it was a majority vote most of the time, with the vote of those with higher authorities being taken with much more weight.

Aileron raised his hand to cast his vote as his eyes lit up soon after, seeing a number of hands rising up around the stellar enthroned domain as the vast majority were Royal Human Representatives and even 3 of the Obsidian Throned Representatives!

"Then it is settled."

WAA!

The feminine voice from one of the Obsidian Thrones that had brought the motion forward continued.

"Alexander King shall be granted a day's access to the Northern Empyral Domain of Nature."

This voice came forward powerfully as it stopped any opposing opinions, its will surging to press down into the surroundings as it continued!

"With such talent, you also have to be utilized well...what do you think about joining an Incursion into a Dimension?"

Apart from the rewards, they also had to see where this genius could go to continue forging himself and put to use his power.

So he was asked...but it wasn't truly a question as who could deny the words of a Grotto Haven existence with a shocking level of authority?

The focus came to Noah as the eyes of many lingered on him.

An existence that had gotten the right to enter a location only Golden Throned Representatives could access!

"Which Dimension, if I may ask?"

His words raised eyebrows as the voice of the Obsidian Throned Representative rang out again.

"Fantasia or Niflheim. Some Strongholds need more reinforcement as you will come under the command of a Grotto Haven Crimson Adjudicator Commander."

...!

A choice between two options when it came to Noah moving with the identity of Alexander!

Silent waves of destiny surged as Noah replied with a calm nod soon after.

"I shall lend my strength to the Strongholds in the Niflheim Dimension then."

"Good. Aileron, you shall lead him to the Northern Empyral Domain of Nature and be in charge of his deployment. Now...we must discuss the movements of the Ancient Races and Primordial Beasts, as well as their movements with Dimensional Races. Representative Nixon, have we gotten word from the 12 Domains of Avalon and why a Stronghold in the Avalon Dimension suffered a defeat under the aid of Avalonians?"

The Primordial Assembly continued as there were many topics to discuss, the question moving to the alliances that Primordials forged with Dimensional Races as there were specific Representatives who took the lead in communicating with their counterparts!

Before the Representatives called forth could answer, the voice of none other than Ezekiel beside Noah echoed out with valiance.

"It was not our people."

HUUUM!

His words were stout and resolute as the weight of the gazes of many powerful beings landed on him, but he remained steady while continuing to speak as at this point- Noah was able to get a glimpse of another side of the glory of the Primordial Assembly.

The talking.

There was too much damn talking involved as everyone truly shared information on what had occurred and the movements to be made thereafter, Ezekiel answering questions from the Representatives as they moved from issue to issue thereafter!

This was a different version of leadership than Noah was used to as he was the Ruler of the Infinite Reality and did not seek the opinions of others.

The 5 Pure-Blooded Primordial Bloodlines and their Thrones of Representatives...Noah observed their practices as his eyes were on the thrones past the Obsidian ones and past the Crimson ones!

The thrones of the Destined Names.

Noah, Ezekiel, Aegon...Names of existences who were revered among the Primordials!

Where were they? And were all the vast majority of beings missing from the current Primordial Assembly simply spread out across the Realities and Dimensions?

Noah's purpose in the Main Reality was to understand the movements of Primordials as he had easily accessed the location of authority where they made their decisions, observing their workings as for the next few hours- it was only talks.

Only after all the information was collected from all those involved in incidents with Ancient Races and Dimensional Races were laid out were Noah and the others dismissed.

From the dazzling stellar spatial domain of thrones, they came out past the massive golden white doors as Noah received a message from Aileron who remained within.

"Get settled for the next day. I shall bring you to the Northern Empyral Domain of Nature tomorrow."

A day for Noah to continue absorbing the uniqueness of the Main Reality and exactly what wonders there would be in the Empyral Domain of Nature!

The geniuses that had returned were locals as they went back to their Bloodline Domains, Noah allowing Andur to do so as well while Akaris lead Noah, Katelyn, and Ezekiel who let it be known that he still wanted to discuss something with Noah.

They were led out of Niberius Holy City as Akaris took them through the bustling throngs of people and into multiple portals, eventually coming to an entirely different domain light years away as before their eyes, an expanse of golden grassland stretched out while circular crystalline floating islands moved above them- massive castles filling these crystalline islands that numbered in the thousands across the blue skies.

"This is a domain under Representative Aileron, you all can rest here for now and plan your paths thereafter. You will be introduced to the Legions reinforcing the Strongholds in the Niflheim Dimension after the Northern Empyral Domain of Nature. This is as much as I can do as thanks for your actions today...let me know if you need anything else!"

Her golden eyes were just as valiant as from the skies, three of the massive crystalline floating islands came down, three golden plaques appearing in Akaris's hands that she gave to Noah, Ezekiel, and Katelyn each.

A domain for each of them to rest in, with Akaris turning into a glimmer of light towards the skies and leaving the three of them behind.

After all the talks in the Assembly and all the decisions made...there was now a chance for these three geniuses to talk themselves as Noah spoke calmly while remaining in the skies, a powerful domain erupting around him to cover Ezekiel and Katelyn.

It was a domain that would keep away prying eyes as the Quintessential Kainos Emperor has decided his destiny!

[Chapter 1908 Katelyn!](#)

BZZT!

Surging waves of the Essence of Reality formed the domain Noah had called out, with wisps of the Essence of the Natural Law of Gravitation surging in the surroundings as Noah made this circular domain and divided it in half!

One half held Ezekiel and the other half held Katelyn, with Noah's voice ringing into Ezekiel's mind first.

"I'll hear you out in a bit."

He neglected the Avalonian last as his body was on the other side of the isolated domain with Katelyn, the wall separating this domain not allowing for even the wisps of a Will to pass through as they would have the privacy to speak in this location.

Katelyn gazed at the multicolored Essence holding this domain as her silver eyes released an unbound luster.

"The Natural Law of Reality..."

She had seen him utilize the Essence of a Natural Law in the Kun Peng's Cataclysm Nest, but it was still surreal to see it now as this was only something geniuses in the Alpha Strata and above could proficiently grasp and utilize!

It once more affirmed the shocking and unreasonable strength this being displayed as after seeing this and knowing they were alone to freely talk, Katelyn spoke while her fair hands twirled with the Essence of the Natural Law of Gravitation around them.

"My whole family seeks strength and power as I have not seen my mother for millions of years, and my sister has half perished, and my father is not even himself in a domain somewhere in this Main Reality."

Her words carried a tinge of self-depreciation as she continued.

"All of them and many others seek power and authority...but none of it compares with what I have seen you display. I've made it my goal to achieve this same power they so fervently seek as maybe after I stand over all of them with it...we can look at each other eye to eye."

...!

"So..." Her fair hands left behind the twirling essence around them as she turned to lock her gaze with Noah- who was forming a multicolored throne of essence and getting situated on it grandly!

"...I wanted to ask you two things. Your source of strength and how I can achieve something like it...and why you have continued to aid me this whole time. What is it that you wish to attain from me?"

SHAA!

Pristine waves of Essence surged out as Noah waved his hands to form a throne similar to his behind her that he motioned for her to sit on while he thought about her words.

How she could achieve his level of exemplary lower and what he wanted from her!

"Well, the two can be considered somewhat connected..."

His vibrant voice rang out as he pondered how to best word it while Katelyn in her silver white battle dress sat down on the Essence throne.

"I attained this power by being proficient in and listening to Destiny. It is also the reason that drew me towards you."

WAA!

He tapped on the hand rest of the Essence throne as he gazed at Katelyn closely.

"Let me give you an example of destiny. From the Primordial Assembly, I will be going to the Empyral Domain of Nature and then follow an Adjudicator Legion under the command of a Grotto Haven existence. How much Fortune and Destiny do you think there will be for me to attain from this?"

Katelyn's eyes flashed as she read between the lines and asked quizzically.

"You do not plan to go?"

"No..." Noah shook his head as he tapped on his throne, spatial essence weaving around them as to his right, another figure looking exactly like him appeared- this being another True Sanguine Clone!

"I plan to go, but this will merely be one of the paths I take. It will not even be the path that I consider the most important!"

WAA!

Surging waves of tyranny and power echoed out as Noah spoke his thoughts freely.

The Quintessential Kainos Emperor moved as he wished, not merely following along the whims of others as he wouldn't treat a mission to aid a Grotto Haven existence as his main pathway at this time!

There was the Prana Dimension.

The Apollyon Dimension!

Not to mention the Dream Dimension that he had established a Dimensional Layer of!

His first and foremost task was to delve into the Dream Dimension and see just how grand the changes would be when his Main Body which had always remained protected in the Infinite Reality stepped into this endless domain that he built an Origin of inside himself.

And Destiny told him it had to be the Main Body...or a Clone that he granted the right to be a Quintessential Dream Dimensional Chassis.

There were many profound paths for him to take as acting as Alexander of the Primordials...could be considered a side mission.

With his means, his current focus should be on entrenching his authority into the Dimensions that even Primordials were trying to grasp.

The current owners of the Desolate Mausoleum...were reaching out to the 9 Anchors as there were many mysteries to solve within this cluster of destiny!

His focus...would be the Conquest of Dimensions and absorbing Dimensional Lands and Realities into his Gourmandizing Dimensional Reality.

Back then and now, it was always Conquest.

Katelyn gazed at Noah's two bodies with sharp eyes as she felt the same level of strength in each, the enthroned Noah continuing to speak as his words carried powerful majesty.

"You want to know how I achieved my power and how you can do the same...let me ask you, apart from going after the strength your family so desperately desires, what is it that you seek? What do you personally want? Because just simply chasing power is an abysmal way to live."

...!

What did she...want?

Noah's question caught her off guard as she began to ponder, but he didn't let up as another one came soon after!

"What makes you happy? What do you enjoy doing?"

Question after question came as Noah tried to point this Dimensional Royalty to where she had to go.

Back in his home world, what did all humans wish for as they went day in and day out?

Everyone sought happiness, wanted to live for as long as possible, wanted to do the things they loved doing, and they wanted to be around those that made them happy.

What Katelyn wanted and what was taken away from her due to her circumstances...

"Family..." Her silvery eyes became glazed as she once more thought about this. Wasn't this why she was seeking strength now? Because all of them were rushing towards such a concept?

"Yes."

Noah nodded at her reply as he continued.

"But you do realize that it doesn't only have to be from your family members? That you can form other relationships and bonds that can be elevated to even become another family in the future?"

WAA!

His words thundered down and caused Katelyn to lock onto his stellar eyes as she shook her head with a smile.

"Others..."

"Yes, yes. Other beings have solely disappointed you as the women gaze at you in jealousy and the men merely gaze at your body, with none of them being up to par. Then, I come along."

...!

"Have I disappointed so far?"

The domineering essence of the Quintessential Kainos Emperor flashed out as the silver white hair draping over Katelyn's shoulders shimmered.

Her eyes turned sharp as after a second, she shook her head to affirm Noah's words!

She didn't feel a pervasive gaze nor one of disgust when gazing at this being as his tyrannical eyes seemed pure!

"Then let me plainly answer your first question. As I have learned to trust my destiny, I continue to follow it even now as it is currently telling me to obtain...your heart."

WAA!

Noah's voice resounded with majesty as Katelyn's eyes flashed with light!

A depreciating smile came to her lips as she replied slowly.

"My heart...why would your destiny be leading you to that? When I am right now coming to you asking your source of strength, when you are stronger than I am...what destiny would there be with my heart."

The Essence of the Natural Law of Gravitation buzzed in the surroundings as Noah tapped on his throne once more while speaking with a devilish smile.

"The answer to that will also go towards answering your second question of power. You heard the insignificant side characters in the Primordial Assembly...you are Dimensional Royalty whose Lineage connects to one of the Lineage Rulers of the Mirror Dimension. If you truly want power, you will not find it mixing around the Royal Humans of the Pure-Blooded Domains outside of the Main Reality or the Pure-Blooded Primordials within the Main Reality...it will be in the Mirror Dimension."

WAA!

"Why don't you set your aspirations higher? Higher than even the goals of Primordials who have Strongholds in the Mirror Dimension. Why don't you make the bid to become a Dimensional Ruler since your Lineage supports it?!"

...!

Multicolored Essence spun in a unique manner as destiny began to bubble up, Kaitlyn feeling her heart tremble as her own destiny burst with possibilities in her mind!

"Dimensional Ruler..."

"Yes." Noah's astounding visage rose from his makeshift throne as he floated towards hers.

"A title that will accomplish your goal of power, and maybe your goal of family. And my destiny is telling me to obtain your heart- the heart of a future Ruler of a Dimension that I will raise to that position with my bare hands."

His overpowering visage came before her as his right hand went to lift her chin and raise her pondering head.

"Family, power, happiness...you can forge it yourself, and I can be there to help you with it. The part that I am most confident in is power as this...I am most proficient in."

...!

The Quintessential Kainos Emperor held up the head of a Dimensional Royalty as destiny maddeningly buzzed around them!

[Chapter 1909 Lancelot!](#)

Waves of the Essence of Gravitation tumbled and toiled in the surroundings.

A shocking scene that any local of the Pure-Blooded Domains would lose their minds over occurred as the visage of a Dimensional Royalty who was seen as untouchable came in close contact in a somewhat intimate manner with another being!

The motion was a simple one- her chin lifted up as she was made to focus on the being before her.

Yet, this was something entirely foreign to her as no man had ever neared her space like this before.

She was millions of years old, but she had never faced this before as she would normally never leave herself so defenseless!

Her silvery eyes blinked as she spaced out for a second, coming to as she gazed at this man that was now close to her as she tried to find her words.

"You- you said you are most confident in the aspect of power. What means do you have for this?"

She actually didn't know what to do as this Mirror Dimensional Royalty continued to stare on the robust visage of the Quintessential Kainos Emperor that was also something unmatched in this Age of Quintessence!

"Bloodline and Physique."

...!

His hand lifted from her chin as he stood before her and said these simple words.

He spoke with a devilish smile as he actually sighed thereafter and spoke with a tinge of melancholy.

"You see, I have a unique Dimensional Bloodline and Physique that any woman would want as it can grant the power of Dimensional Essence, but unlike you- mine is only my secret!"

WAA!

"This is one method of raising both your power and my power."

His visage remained right before her as every part of his muscular form and tendrils of powerful essence coiling around his very skin were clear to Katelyn's eyes.

When she fully realized what his words meant, her fair face slowly became tinged with a tiny bit of red that caused her to be entirely confounded.

Blushing? What the fuck was this? She was millions of years old as emotions such as these were considered useless to her and those of mere children!

The tinge of red faded away soon after as the Dimensional Royalty collected herself, confidently staring at Noah's specimen of a visage that anyone would go crazy for.

"Again, that is just one method- and what I can speculate why destiny is leading me towards attaining your heart."

"The other methods are tools and techniques I had forged over the past weeks."

"..."

Katelyn tilted her head to make sure she heard correctly.

Over the past weeks? Not over the past years or something similar to that?

Everything about this being before her was confounding her as after she listened to his words, she found herself surprisingly calm as her intrigue towards him only increased!

But she didn't answer him yet.

She instead asked.

"You've asked me what I want...what about you? What is your overarching goal?"

Yes.

What did this being before her want at the end of it all? Was it the same goal as everyone else seeking the True Throne?

Noah seemed to read her thoughts as his body erupted with a domineering sense of power while his gaze went upwards.

Past the barrier surging around them and onto this vast Main Reality that was causing his destiny to fluctuate ever so greatly.

What did he want?

It was always clear in his heart as his love of the exploration of all things wondrous and the experience of fantastical levels of power remained.

But it was molded by what he learned and experienced as currently, the overarching goal in his mind was clear!

"It is not merely to attain the seat of the True Emperor."

WAA!

"The oh so great OPPENHEIMER achieved this and did what he did, but he didn't place the 9 Dimensions under his feet."

...!

"I want it all."

RUMBLE!

"The vast stretches of Realities. The 9 Dimensions. Eventually...all of them shall come under my authority!"

BOOOM!

Waves of destiny erupted out from this grand proclamation!

Another unseen burst of power boomed out from this area and spread out wildly all around, nobody being the wiser about it.

In the other half of the barrier domain where Noah and placed Ezekiel, the Clone that he had called out when talking to Katelyn appeared as Ezekiel turned just in time to see the boundlessly raging destiny.

The gaze of this other Dimensional Royalty was unique as it held firmness and power, his thoughts unknown as Noah spoke towards him lightly.

"You invited me to the 12 Domains of Avalon after the will of the Dimensional Hellion Ruler perished...why is this?"

A Prince of the Avalon Dimension had seemingly seen something with him as he had not left his side since then, and Noah wondered why!

Ezekiel nodded firmly as essence began to buzz around him, his fair skin shining as his hair changed, purple stellar strands of hair coming to occupy his head as his body also became adorned in a stellar purple suit of armor.

His hands grasped onto a vibrant purple sword buzzing with the Essence of Avalon as he brought it to his chest and spoke valiantly.

"I, Lancelot, First of My Name, have traversed the lands of Primordials following words written in Stone."

...!

"Words of destiny and fate that speak of doom and extinction unless something is changed, and the change is not dependent on a vast majority of beings, but a single one. One exceptional enough to excel against all others as his destiny shall be able to reverse what was done before."

WAA!

Shocking words echoed out from this being as Noah raised his brows.

In the surroundings, he and Lancelot were confounded to begin hearing a slow hum of a Symphony.

A symphony that Noah nearly shook his head about soon after as he ignored it and asked with his brows raised!

"And you believe I am this one being written in stone?"

"...I cannot be sure, even though my destiny tells me I do not need to continue searching. This is why I invited you to the Avalon Dimension...there, this conjecture can be affirmed."

...!

[Chapter 1910 A Profound Revelation!](#)

So long as he entered the Avalon Dimension, the conjecture could be confirmed whether he was the one!

"So long as you are able to grasp the True Sword of Avalon and command the Dimensional Rulers of this Dimension...we can affirm that the one who shall possibly stop the advancement into Cataclysm has finally appeared."

The True Sword of Avalon!

Ezekiel grasped the purple sword he held within his hands as if it held great weight and responsibility, this sword being merely one of the many imitations that those of his Bloodline could wield.

But it was just that.

An imitation!

Noah gazed at this Prince of the Avalon Dimension closely as he read the waves of destiny, going on to ask about something this being had mentioned multiple times now.

"The Cataclysm?"

Mass Destruction.

Apocalypse.

What could possibly be calling for such a foreboding thing at this time?!

The gaze of Ezekiel hardened at these words as he grasped his sword tightly before he continued.

"The actions of the past True Emperor gave way to many possibilities, but the actions still remain an impossibility. Even though the splitting of the Main Reality was achieved in the end...it was still something against nature as if it cannot be rectified, there only lies the path of destruction."

WAA!

"The constant propagation of Realities is not feasible. The Essence of Reality cannot sustain it...as even the rate of destruction of Realities by Primordial Beasts to return the core essence back to the Main Reality is not keeping up."

...!

Ezekiel spoke dangerous words as his identity as a Primordial could be brought into question when he mentioned the destruction of Realities by Primordial Beasts as a good thing!

"The actions that the Last True Emperor took went on to even affect the 9 Dimensions as their domains now continue to expand endlessly, constantly draining the core essence of these Dimensions as when they are stretched out thin enough...there will only be Apocalypse."

BOOOM!

Apocalypse.

Then and now...it was always Apocalypse.

"..."

The weaving of destiny surged as time slowed.

Noah's will vibrated with power as back in the Infinite Reality, his Main Body in the form of a massive Preponderant Irminsul glowed with astonishing life force as he voiced out.

"Lavalliere."

He called upon the unique existence that was bound and shackled but knew many things as mountains of Loot in his Expansive Space dissipated soon after!

Then, she spoke.

<He speaks a semblance of truth.>

WAA!

<It is not in the immediate future as the foundations of Reality and Dimensions are robust, but the continued singularities of new Realities forming and constant expansion of Dimensions cannot be sustained in the long term. Eventually, it will all fall apart as one of the Fundamental Natural Laws that holds together Reality and the 9 Dimensions continues to be violated- the Fundamental Natural Law of Manadynamics.>

The Fundamental Natural Law of Manadynamics!

<Essence cannot be created nor destroyed...only changed into different forms. The constant propagation of Realities and expansion of Dimensions violates this as it is using up essence and breaking apart the harmony of Nature, putting Reality on a path of destruction as this has also caused another Fundamental Natural Law to overtake all others in its influence and power, the Natural Law that will eventually cause the breakdown and Apocalypse of everything in these Barren Lands- the Law of Entropy.>

Shocking bits of information one after another surged down as Noah's mind burst with essence and Destiny!

The Fundamental Natural Laws of Manadynamics and Entropy! These foreign concepts swirled in Noah's mind as Lavalliere decided to hit the nail in the coffin.

<Even though this constant expansion caused the birth of profound Destiny and Fortune among many more things, all of this has to have a source as the balance between the Laws that hold together the fabric of Reality has been disrupted. It will eventually mean apocalypse after a long period of time passes...and this is why I was waiting for you to attain the seat of Emperor of this Age and exceed the Grotto Haven Realm to finally leave these Barren Lands just like the last Emperor of this Age did. But you have set yourself on a different path as whether it is capable of success or not is unknown even to me."

HOOONG!

A booming horn of destiny resounded in Noah's mind.

His destiny surged as it showed many paths, with two of them shining with utmost glory as it was all up to him which path he took!

He had already forged his first Dimensional Layer that corresponded to the 9 Dimensions as if he was capable of assimilating all of them into his Infinite Reality and also assimilate the vast Realities and the Main Reality...it was unknown what the results would be as this was a possible path!

Or he could follow the outline path that the Last True Emperor had taken as he could leave behind the Desolate Mausoleum and its 9 Anchors that bound it down, heading to paths unknown as this path was fairly easy to follow.

It also left behind the knowledge that OPPENHEIMER...was not even in these vast Realities and Dimensions anymore.

"..."

Silence permeated everything as Noah's will calmed and glanced at the chaotic weaving of destiny.

Why did that being do what he did? Was it simply for the expansion of resources and Destiny? What benefits did he gain after he left the Desolate Mausoleum?!

Questions upon questions, and no answers.

"I see."

Noah's resonant voice came out as this was his only reply to Lavalliere.

He had his own path.

He knew what it was.

And he could do nothing but continue moving forward.

—

Back in the barrier domain where Noah held two Dimensional Royalties in talks, his clone with Ezekiel had a clear gaze as he replied to this being's words.

"Then we shall go to the Avalon Dimension."

SHAA!

The eyes of Lancelot flashed with power as he nodded with a question.

"The Incursion into the Niflheim Dimension you agreed to in the Primordial Assembly?"

"A Clone will take care of that. Let us make way to the Avalon Dimension."

...!

Noah wasted no time as he had the Clones to spare...so why not use them?!

The path ahead was tumultuous and unknown as Noah only had himself to rely on.

He had his destiny and profound path of a new Realm he was constructing as he went.

He had treasures and relics that would aid him on the way there!

He had his Infinite Reality to withstand and possibly prevent the coming Cataclysm.

He had...his Infinite Mana in this coming Apocalypse!!!