

## Mana 1921

### [Chapter 1921 The Absolute Kainos Dream Dungeon Blooms! L!](#)

The domain and this authority expanded rapidly to reach light years as it soon exceeded the size of a Universe, stabilizing with this relative size as its image became more defined.

A massive golden tower-like monolith established itself as at its crystalline base, the land around it was constantly becoming absorbed into it as it would slowly expand every now and then!

The lands of the Dream Dimension were being devoured and assimilated into the Infinite Reality still located within the Boundary Between Realities as it also moved to swallow Realities- with its inner regions undergoing great changes constantly as they reformed what was devoured from the Dream Dimension into its own lands.

If anyone wanted to stop this process for the Dream Dimension...they would have to get past the Quintessential Absolute Kainos Dream Dungeon.

A Dungeon that at this moment...

"I shall be designated as the Quintessential Dungeon Boss, with any challengers needing to get past me before they can even get a glimpse of the Pocket Dimensional Reality."

WAA!

Noah spoke with a devilish smile as destiny surged, his Tri-Pupiled eyes shining as within his own definitions and titles, he saw the title of <Quintessential Dungeon Boss> being tacked on to his many other titles!

Now, he just had to have a Clone manage this domain and be prepared for loot to come to him.

He needed powerful existences to designate as Minions.

Subjugation Dream LEGENDS and Nightmares would be one method, and then there were also Primordials.

Andur was one of the first, but Noah would flex his authority and attain many more beings that he could then modify with his own means!

Then there were Noah's own people.

They had Shards of a Seed of Reality, genuine Seeds of Realities, and even False Grotto Nacres to elevate their Realms from the Firmaments of Ascendancy all the way into the Stratas of LEGENDS.

They had millions of TABOO Edicts to choose from as with Noah's Skill Trees and techniques he handed down, they would make powerful defenders of his Domain while also growing in power and forging their wills.

He could also simply grant the power of an Infinite Dream Automaton that were much easier to raise due to their nature- with Noah currently having 18 Dream Automatons that the Infinite Reality had been focused on in feeding them Sacred Herbs and loot that were close to breaking all three Limits in their Aspects of Existence!

Within a day, they would be complete.

And as the Gourmandizing Dimensional Reality devoured the Dream Dimension and vastly increased its reserves of Dream Essence...Noah would be able to produce even more Dream Automatons and raise them even faster as an army of such existences would be but a reality.

As for which Dimension would be his next target? This was all left up to fate and Destiny as Noah would decide when the time came!

"Now..."

With the establishment of the Absolute Kainos Dream Dungeon and the assimilation of the Dream Dimension proceeding smoothly, Noah left the work of defining the floors of this domain to it as to strengthen this Clone even further...the prime candidacy of the distinction of Dream Dimensional Chassis moved from Alexander to this Clone.

HOONG!

Essence blared madly on the lowest floor of the Absolute Kainos Dream Dungeon as Noah's will coagulated on this Clone, feeling the shifting sands of the Dream Dimension below him as it was constantly absorbed into the Infinite Reality.

The Infinite Reality that like him...it would be divided into 9 Dimensional Layers as the Dream Dimension would merely be the first!

As Noah sensed all this, his body knelt down as Resonance of Nature rang out with glory, his voice coming out with distinction.

"Quintessential Dream Dimensional Chassis."

...!

Chassis.

A term meaning body or structure!

Noah called for this Clone to attain it in the middle of a terrifying domain made of Absolute Dream Authority...within the Dream Dimension.

Pure Dream Essence surged down from the surroundings as the Decretum of Dreams descended with astounding authority.

It swooped down and wrapped around Noah's body, cradling him and sinking into the very Bones, Organs, and Musculature of this Clone as everything about it turned pristinely gold!

This feedback also went back to Noah's main body that was undergoing constant refinement through <Quintessential Empyral Kaiser> that was currently passively Refining his Bones at a 10,000% increased rate, this washing down of the regal essence of a Decretum causing resonance across many areas as the Clone at the lowest floor of the Absolute Kainos Dream Dungeon...became illuminated with golden light as soon after, it exploded into a dazzling mass of golden dreamy sand.

A golden mass of sand that an instant later reformed into a devilishly handsome young man that could steal the eyes and heart of any unsuspecting woman, dense ecritures of <DREAM> surging around him as a golden robe came to drape over him and cover his sculpted body that wondrously held not 6 pack abs....but 12 pack abs at this juncture!

<You have designated the Quintessential Dream Dimensional Chassis.>

<The elevation of the Dream Dimensional Reality has been increased by 10,000%>

<The rate of Progression in the Decretum of Dreams has been increased by 10,000%>

<The rate of Progression in the Natural Laws of Reality has been increased by 10,000%>

<All abilities that utilize Dream Dimensional Essence have 100% Increased Penetration as they can bypass the masking of Decretums and Natural Laws effectively.>

Glory descended unto Noah in a wondrous fashion as even without being a domain similar to the Empyral Domain of Nature, the Decretum of Dreams surged within his soul with understanding as its mysteries were slowly becoming quantified.

His pristine Quintessential Dream Dimensional Body touched down on the swirling golden sand beneath him as he breathed out, taking in the stage that he had currently reached.

His main body resumed the full absorption of the False Grotto Nacres, Liquified Soul Seas, and Physique Refining Pearls after the inclusion of the 10,000% increased rate of Progression!

His clone of Alexander in the Main Reality exploded with understanding as the Essence of the Fundamental Natural Law of Manadynamics surged into him!

His path...was clear and proceeding smoothly as Lavalliere's voice descended at this time.

<Your path has been distinguished and exemplary. You...do not need to keep rushing forward hastily. Your will is spread around across many areas as you still haven't set a central one to smoothly follow. I know you work on a short time period, but realize that others plan and move on a time scale of millions of years. The eventual Apocalypse...will not be here for a probable millions of years. There...is no harm in playing things safe when you have such unbelievable prospects and possibilities before you.>

...!

The supremely powerful treasure came down with advice as while listening to it, Noah continued gazing at the weaving of destiny as a devilish smile formed on his mesmerizing face!

### [Chapter 1922 The Path Forward L](#)

Noah's pace of progression and the many things he was doing all at once.

Lavalliere brought this up as she knew that Noah was delving into areas where ridiculously powerful beings that had lived for multiple Ages would begin to turn towards him, and she wanted him to have more of a scaffold when she faced them as she didn't want battles or conflict where the outcome would be unknown!

Noah also knew this was the pathway she preferred as it was safer.

His Clones would never feel like they might possibly perish.

His main body would never be in danger.

Whatever enemies he faced would be at his range of power as he would never meet an enemy he could not overcome and then have to find a way to do so mid battle- whether that was through forming a new authority or breaking past his current limitations!

To overcome a mere will of a Dimensional Hellion Ruler, Noah had broken his limits to establish his first Dimensional Layer.

If he moved like he was and faced enemies at the Ultima and Grotto Haven Realm, what would he have to do mid-battle to overcome them as if destiny did not favor him just one time...a Clone could be lost and a portion of his authority would be taken!

And since he was the Quintessential Kainos Emperor...the existence whose very name resounded with this Age, he could not be defeated by other Emperors as that would go against his very being!

"..."

So Lavalliere said hit the breaks.

<I know a great deal about Destiny, Fortune, Karma, and Fate. I have reached greater attainments in all four than you have. I understand that the greater the dangers you face, the more grand the opportunities. I understand all this...and I still implore you to keep yourself somewhat reserved. Somewhat more hidden. What is a time scale of a few months or even a year to you? I am sure that merely lying low for a year would guarantee a level of tremendous safety and even allow you to achieve another Dimensional Layer or two to place you more than like at the Grotto Haven Realm. After that, things become even easier.>

WAA!

< The Natural Laws and Decretum of Dimensions you are only beginning on now, others have delved into them for many years. They can bend Reality to their will in shocking ways as if you wait just a year or more, you might reach halfway towards them if not more. That is how exceptional and how great the foundation you have set for yourself is. A year...it is nothing to think of on the grand scale of things. Negligible to imagine for some ancient beings as they could sleep for thousands of years. Can you not let 1 year roll by while the Dimensional Races, Ancient Races, Primordial Beasts, and Primordials set the stage?>

"..."

Lavalliere was speaking from her heart at this juncture in time as she knew.

Even beings like her who had made tremendous progress in Natural Laws and Decretum of Dimensions could fall!

Even beings considering themselves exemplary in the understanding of the weaving of Destiny, Fortune, Karma, and Fate...they still fell.

She was a prime example as for her to be capable of utilizing Absolute Dream Authority, her attainments in the Decretum of Dreams were high.

Her power was even greater as even with all this...she was still in her current position now.

The reason was because she had utter confidence in her understanding of things like Destiny as she believed she would never whatever came her way and she could react sufficiently in time!

She was now seeing this same mentality...with the existence she was bound to.

<I see my old self in you, Noah Osmont.>

WAA!

<It is not arrogance or ignorance, but a level of profound confidence after constant and continued victories after utilizing Fate and Destiny. A confidence that so long as you continue like this, everything would be in the pa of your hands. But believe me...an insurmountable wall will come.>

...!

<One way or another, the profound confidence and overreliance on Destiny, Fate, Fortune, and Karma will come to fail you as ultimately- it is your strength that reigns supreme.>

<If you faced a Dimensional Hellion Ruler right now, even with the conditions of the Quintessential Absolute Kainos Dream Dungeon let's say...I do not think you will make it out safely. Not just your Clone as with the Pocket Dimensional Reality being at play, even your Main Body could be discovered. Your strength...that would be what keeps you safe as at a certain point, Destiny, Fate, Fortune, and Karma will come to fail you.>

"..."

The waves of essence flowed serenely.

A smile was still etched on Noah's face as he listened and pondered.

His path.

The paths of others.

All of them were unique and yet interconnected as they all sought the Throne of the True Emperor.

Some sought to save themselves and their homes from Apocalypse as they knew more!

And every single one of them...relied on Destiny among many other things.

And yet...countless millions still perish across the vast Realities and Dimensions daily.

From Rank F all the way to those at the Grotto Haven stage, many perished every day as death did not differentiate between them!

How was Noah different from all of them?

HUUUM!

Destiny weaved meticulously as a symphony began to ring.

A sonorous piece from a paint began to play as heroic drums began to resound!

The Protagonist...was at the cusp of choosing his path as his decision would be accompanied by many effects.

Slow down.

Or proceed even faster.

The Quintessential Kainos Emperor closed his eyes as he gazed at everything.

His will surged over the Infinite Reality that has layers of the earth beginning to form below the dazzling Cosmos.

Over his body in the form of a Preponderant Irminsul.

Over the countless bursts of life force spreading throughout mixed with the constant weaving of destiny!

His will went even further as before the massive verdant stellar Preponderant Irminsul, a massive golden book began to form as the Quintessential Kainos Emperor began to look upon the countless paths before him.

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To decide the path that he would take, the Quintessential Kainos Emperor gazed at the massive golden book surging with profound Destiny forming before him.

Radiant white words began to appear on its golden pages as they laid out his paths.

In the Dream Dimension, his Quintessential Dimensional Body had taken the identity of a Dungeon Boss as he protected the Pocket Dimensional Reality from whoever would threaten it while he devoured the Domains of a Dension.

This process...would take quite some time as a Dimension alone was too vast, where when the truly powerful beings began to take notice- he might have already achieved a Realm of Power to withstand them!

Then he had his clone in the Avalon Dimension.

Depending on the movements of this Clone and the power Lancelot could wield as a Prince of the 12 Domains of Avalon, this path could also be filled with immense danger as Noah had to get his hands on the True Sword of Avalon that was surrounded by the wills of the Rulers of this Dimension.

Then there was his Clone of Alexander in the Main Reality that was grasping the Fundamental Natural Law of Manadynamics as he would head into the Niflheim Dimension to fortify Primordial Strongholds thereafter, forming merits that would eventually put him in the high Ranks of Primordials as a Representative Throne would not be far.

Then, there was the path he had already promised to take with the Dimensional Royalty Katelyn into the Mirror Dimension as he had to provide another Clone for this- the journey of this relatively unknown on how it would begin and proceed as there were too many unknowns!

Too little information.

This was also something Noah had to get through.

The golden book shone as next, it scribed down the words of the Map of the Apollyon Dimension and the Preponderant Irminsul Dimensional Bloodline.

There were paths with these as well as they weren't too clear at this moment, once more requiring more information!

When Noah thought of this, the white words on the golden book began to fade as new ones etched down with intensity.

<<In the Expansive Space where a wounded Kun Peng was held with life just beginning to surge from him, his mouth finally opened to answer the questions of the Quintessential Kainos Emperor.

"I know not how my father was fooled, but I know how I was deceived."

The tone of Valdez Tepez was sorrowful as this genius reflected back to how he had been utilized by a Dimensional Hellion Ruler, his animosity towards the existence that had saved him who also turned out to be the true Bearer of Commander Feng's Will entirely gone as he sounded tired when he spoke.

"My love for my father, and his words as he told me things he could not have known had he truly not had anything of Commander Feng."

"Oh? What was the crucial juncture that bound you all to the Will of a Dimensional Hellion Ruler?" The will of the Quintessential Kainos Emperor that was pressing down from all around reverberated as Tepez continued on.

"A fragmented memory that my father held..."

As he spoke, his draconic head split open as a crystalline white fragment shone with astonishing light, radiating all around as it magnified a wondrous scene in the Expansive Space.

"A memory that showed the last vestiges of the Great Commander."

...!

Destiny whipped around madly as a shocking scene began to play.

A raging sea of golden crimson blood that held sparkling ecritures reading <VITALITY> enveloped the visage of a being whose body did not hold a trace of life even though his very Blood was filled with life force!

The whole body shone with a golden glow beneath the gaps of the torn skin as EMPYRAL musculature and bones could be seen, the surging rivers of crimson gold blood continuing to leak from it profusely as it lay silently.

At that moment, an overpowering force cascaded from above as it did not even want to leave his corpse intact, but interference came at this moment as spatial cracks formed, billowing hellish crimson black essence surging out like tendrils of light as they reached out to grab the body of this existence.

OOOOH!

A terrific will felt this as it surged down, but there seemed to be an opposing will of equal ferocity behind the formed spatial crack that surged to clash with it, the pristine body of a great existence being pulled into it as the memory faded right then and there!

"...!"

Essence surged madly.

"My father was shown the last scenes of the Great Commander as he showed me a glimpse of it when he handed down the Empyral Appendage. That is why I believed so much that I was carrying his will."

"Because his visage slipped past the Empyral Deceiver as an unknown influence took the Great Commander...into a Dimension."

RUUMBLE!

Essence exploded out madly as Noah's will became bathed in a pristine light!

<Aged Remembrance> shone lustrously in his skill columns as it was activated at this moment.

The same scene from before began to play in Noah's mind as when it reached the point where the body of Commander Feng disappeared into the cracks of a Dimension, the scene continued as Noah watched the crimson black tendrils of fiery essence wrap around the body of the Great Commander and stably bring it through!

Into a domain of fiery heat and brutality as he appeared in the skies that held a crimson throne.

Skies that had pillars of crimson lava like essence shooting upwards across it all around as it was reminiscent of the most hellish atmosphere!

On the crimson throne in the skies, a figure was situated really as their hands beckoned towards the listless body of the Great Commander, Noah's eyes focusing on this existence when shockingly...

HOOONG!

A horrific scene occurred as the clouded face and gaze of this existence atop a crimson throne turned to stare directly towards where Noah's will was gazing from.

...!

A surge of billowing hatred and fiery exploded out from it an instant later as the memory Noah was in exploded into countless fragments, his soul feeling a jolt as it shockingly took Dimensional Soul Damage!

From a memory!

From a scene that showed the body of the Great Commander being pulled into none other than...the Apollyon Dimension!...>>



The white words etched themselves on the vibrant golden book as at this moment, a path was gradually making itself clear!

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The Apollyon Dimension!

This was where the last vestiges of the Great Commander were actually pulled into as a shocking influence had taken the body of Commander Feng right before the eyes of OPPENHEIMER!

Noah had triggered Aged Remembrance due to the memory that Valdez Tepez shared as while his mind surged with possibilities, he spoke out.

"You can wallow in despair...or you can find out what it means to truly carry the Will of the Great Commander. Since I shoulder the burden, all you will have to do is..."

SHIING!

A light of tyranny rose.

The glory of fealty pervaded the surroundings as Noah's powerful will descended unto the shaken soul of an exceptional genius of this Era!

While this took place, Noah's main body ascertained the words on the page as he thought about his movements from here.

Lavalliere was telling him to just take a step back and stop constantly putting his foot on the gas pedal, with the reasoning behind it being that of care as she laid out the very simple truth that at the end of it all, even destiny can fail the being most proficient in it!

"But Lavalliere...has destiny really been all that I relied on?"

WAA!

He addressed the astounding treasure that had reached an extremely high stage before it was shackled as Lavalliere remained quiet.

"When the times came where destiny told me that a Clone might perish or they had a high chance of perishing...what did I rely on to get past it? Since even Destiny, Fate, Fortune, or Karma could not aid me during those uncertain times...what did I rely on?!"

His words bellowed out powerfully as tendrils of the four aforementioned concepts surged around him.

During the ambush of Primordial Beasts. During the chase of the Ancestral Beowulf and the Emperor of the Golden Eye! During the Kun Peng's Cataclysm Nest!

In each of these instances, destiny had told him that his clone was in peril as the only biggest decider of how he got past them...was his own actions and what steps he took after even destiny said it was a fifty-fifty chance.

In the most recent instance where his Clone felt the threat of death, he chose to proceed forward even when the path was not fully clear as his decisions to go against Lavalliere's words and establish a new system of Power was what saved him, where the establishment of his First Dimension sealed the deal!

It was himself.

At the end of it all- past the treasures and Relics, past Destiny, Fortune, Fate, and Karma- it was his choices that brought him where he was today.

He didn't doubt that other existences had profound treasures just like his or even more wondrous.

Other beings could also hold the Heart of Fate, the Heart of Fortune, the Heart of Karma...or even the unverified Heart of Reality!

The Infinite Reality...well, others couldn't possibly have this but the Primordials reigned over the Main Reality where wondrous things like the Empyral Domains of Nature existed.

All of them held profound destinies as there were many chosen Emperors!

Even in the past Ages...there were supremely powerful beings and Chosen Emperors as by the end of it all, an existence who wasn't even a Chosen Emperor came to rule.

This wasn't due to Destiny or any other factor as ultimately...it was all up to the choices that OPPENHEIMER and all others made in the past Age.

It was all an accumulation of one's choices.

Whether to hole up for millions of years and build your foundation.

Whether to seek Fortune and treasures in dangerous locations.

It all came down to the choices that one made as factors like Destiny...they could only steer what choice one made!

And Destiny had steered Noah many times, but he ultimately made his own choices as he had ignored the sense of danger for greater profits many times in the past.

"It is my choices, Lavalliere...that will set me apart from the countless others seeking the same thing."

HOOONG!

The words of the Quintessential Kainos Emperor resounded out as they seemed to conform to some unknown truth!

Multicolored Essence surged as Noah's Soul became bathed in authority, information surging into his mind as a prompt rose.

<Your soul resonates with an unknown Fundamental Natural Law of Reality.>

...!

When he thought about his nature and the reality of choices, he faced a resonance of Nature as it made his heart even more tranquil!

"The Clones in the Avalon and Dream Dimension can continue their paths, the Clone of Alexander can continue his path...and there shall be other paths I shall follow as the central one will be seeking for the truth of this place you call the Barren Lands...and whether the Infinite Reality truly would be sufficient to save it all from Apocalypse."

...!

The mind of the Quintessential Kainos Emperor was made.

Of course, Lavalliere's words still contained truth within them as even with the confidence in himself and the choices that he made, he would still not lose out from making careful choices and calculated moves.

It was why he prepared for the devouring of the Dream Dimension with an authority that manifested to become the Absolute Kainos Dream Dungeon.

It was why he saved Valdez Tepez as now, he had gained truth that would direct his will towards a wondrous pathway!

In the end, it seemed like it was the domain of Lilith that Noah would be delving into and place a central focus on.

The Apollyon Dimension!

This could be considered a main pathway on the same level as the Dream Dimension that he had just begun to devour if not greater...and this was because he placed great importance on Commander Feng.

The one being to realize and understand OPPENHEIMER before anyone else.

If Noah was to be successful in reversing what this being did, he had to first understand him.

The Clone of Alexander King would gather information from the side of Primordials.

His clone in the Avalon Dimension would try to grasp the perspectives of powerful beings from these Anchors as when he sent another Clone into the Mirror Dimension with Katelyn, this would serve the same purpose!

His clone that he would send into the Apollyon Dimension...would be meant to explore its mysteries and also use this vast and brutally hellish domain...as the prime location to attain Loot and establish his Layers of Dimensions even faster.

The Absolute Kainos Dream Dungeon would bring loot to him, and he would also actively chase loot in the Apollyon Dimension while looking for the traces of Commander Feng!

#### [Chapter 1925 Apollyon! L](#)

This path would be one of utmost danger as the Apollyon Dimension was different from all the rest, with one being capable of running into even Grotto Haven existences in its outer periphery!

But Noah...he held immense advantages when it came to delving into the Apollyon Dimension as he had the HERESY Relic Obsidian Queen and the Map of the Apollyon Dimension.

One allowed him to smoothly teleport across the boundaries of Dimensions as the other could allow him to choose specific coordinates from the Apollyon Dimension as it contained the experiences of the Dimensional Hellion Ruler, Lilith!

With these in his hands and more, Noah was sure of his plans.

His will calmed down while he thought of Lavalliere's words and his own thoughts, his voice coming out slowly.

"I won't simply forge ahead while relying on Destiny, Lavalliere. I'll rely on my own plans and contingencies. If I am to stay true to my name, I'll do it in a way no other beings can in this Age."

WAA!

The Quintessential Kainos Emperor.

He would represent what a True Emperor was in this Age!

"Besides, my enemies have been living and moving for millions or billions of years. If I start moving like them, I would lose my pace of progression that is catching up to their millions of years of foundation in mere weeks!"

...!

Noah finished his words as Lavalliere remained silent.

Just like before, she could see that he wouldn't change his mind!

So she simply sighed and continued to gaze at the weaving of destiny silently while Noah prepared.

Everything was going smoothly his Will turned over to a corner of the Expansive Space where vibrant Golden Black Randomized Loot Crates had yet to be opened, his shining Will thinking about a certain Loot that stemmed from these Crates as he sent his command for them to open!

<183 Supreme Dimensional Bloodline Shards have been attained. Attaining 10 Shards will allow for the birth of a Supreme Dimensional Bloodline.>

<A Fragmented Map of the Necro King's Domain has been attained.>

<130 Seeds of Nature that contain purified wisps of the Essence of Natural Laws of Reality have been attained.>

<The memoir 'Journey to the North' has been attained....>

Prompts came down as Noah let them through while he focused on two in particular.

The Seeds of Nature that could be infused into concepts, and the Supreme Dimensional Bloodline Shards!

"Let's mix you all up and see what more you can provide my Bloodline..."

HUUM!

The Quintessential Kainos Emperor Bloodline was elevating past VENERABLE as Noah would do anything and everything to aid it getting there- where at this moment, he was looking at all the areas he could optimize to be able to display his greatest self.

<The Synthesis of 190 Supreme Dimensional Bloodline Shards has begun.>

SHIING!

A lustrous bloody light shone.

<The Supreme Tier Dimensional Bloodline Emperor Mushroom Crystal has been attained. Absorbing it will grant this Dimensional Bloodline.>

<<The Supreme Tier Dimensional Bloodline Blood Lich Crystal has been attained. Absorbing it will grant this Dimensional Bloodline.>

<The Supreme Tier Dimensional Bloodline Adenoid Skeleton Crystal has been attained..>

Prompts came down for 19 new Dimensional Bloodlines that Noah could utilize in a variety of different methods.

He didn't have to absorb them himself as he could give them to his people to grant them Dimensional Bloodlines, and then he could easily replicate them with Hematopoietic Progenitor.

This was all in preparation and for the sake of even greater power!

As he watched over this process and got ready for the entrance into the Apollyon Dimension, a designated Clone had already appeared close to his main body as he became adorned in the DHARMA Relic Noah had attained from the Quintessential Treasure Cache- Gravitation Reality Armament!

This was a unique Relic that acted like an armor, with its display being utterly magisterial as it wrapped around Noah's body like a regal knight's armor carved from rivers of Reality.

Tendrils of the Natural Law of Gravitation surrounded it as it gave off an oppressive atmosphere!

DHARMA <Gravitation Reality Armament>:: A defensive Relic forged from a cluster of the Essence of Gravitation and budding Realities. The resonance of a Natural Law within it adapts to your Aspects of Existence as it replicates your Innate Dimensional Barrier's protective Values to grant you an even more robust defense. The push and pull of the Natural Law of Gravitation and the budding Realities that this Armament was made from causes sparks of singularities that have their essence transformed into pure Essence of Reality, granting the wearer the generation of 1 Million Units of the Essence of Reality every second. The attacks thrown towards you from your enemies are prevented from ever coming near you unless they are infused with the Essence of Natural Laws or a Decretum of a Dimension. It is a powerful DHARMA Relic that cannot be easily forged or replicated....

It was a stupendous defensive Relic that effectively granted Noah a third layer of protection past his Innate Dimensional Barrier and the Lich's Armament of Devotion that was now always active.

Apart from this, this Clone also grasped the Atlatl of Reality and the Emperor's Ruined Blade of Oblivion as there was a third offensive weapon in Noah's hands that he had also obtained from the Quintessential Treasure Cache- the HERESY Relic <Silent Killer>!

But this was meant for another Clone to utilize as it was left behind with its own wonders.

This Clone was ready as Noah's will surged down to call out the Obsidian Queen.

The massive circular Obsidian Vessel that seemed small in size and yet had the space equivalent to hundreds of Realities. He didn't need this to teleport into the Apollyon Dimension since he had the Map that could teleport him to any location he chose, but when it came to the speed of the spatial movement- the Obsidian Queen was something Noah would utilize if he ever needed to escape!

With this and many more things prepared, the Atlatl of Reality, Emperor's Ruined Blade of Oblivion, and the Obsidian Queen turned into streaks of light that were absorbed into Noah's body as he came to grasp a fantastical map.

A Map that laid out the major regions of the Apollyon Dimension...and all the Regions that Noah could choose to teleport into.

Where would he make his entrance in the Dimension that was deemed to have the strongest creatures because of its hellish environment?!

### [Chapter 1926 Apollyon! LI](#)

The Map of the Apollyon Dimension was unique as it broke down the major regions and then broke them down even further into smaller clusters from there.

The massive Apollyon Dimension as a whole fell under the influence of two Dimensional Hellion Rulers- The Daughter of Hatred, Lilith, and her close kin...The Hellish Pontiff, Lucius!

These two Dimensional Hellion Rulers reigned over half of the Apollyon Dimension each as Noah didn't have too much information about their power, only that they opposed each other while still maintaining the stability of the Apollyon Dimension.

Gazing at the map, Noah looked away from the lands under the Daughter of Hatred as he turned towards those under the reign of the Hellish Pontiff, Lucius.

Both of them were Dimensional Hellion Rulers as to distinguish them from Dimensional Rulers- the former were powerful existences that moved to expand their Hegemony across different Dimensions while the latter remained and ruled in their own Dimensions!

So both Dimensional Hellion Rulers Lillith and Lucius were existences that reigned over half of the Apollyon Dimension and also domains of other Dimensions.

Noah wanted to delve a whole lot more into Lilith, but this shocking existence had already tangled with him and tried to bind him through many methods- and he would not treat her lightly as he wouldn't step into her domain without gathering some information first.

So the location was decided upon after Noah gazed at the Domains under the Hellish Pontiff Lucius and read the brief details they held...

"Daemon Orc Ravine..."

SHIING!

The location was decided as a crimson black light wrapped around Noah and the Map of the Apollyon Dimension, a Dimensional light flashing as he disappeared!

—

The life of a Daemon was a wretched one.

The life of a Succubus Daemon was even more wretched as even their Dimensional Royalty did not escape its shackles.

Among the Daemon Bloodlines of the Apollyon Dimension, they were VENERABLE and revered...but their power was weaker as they specialized in more mystic areas.

Hecate knew this very well as she was currently surrounded by the entourage of the Mad Orc Daemon Commander Stephon- being led from her own home as her Father could do nothing but acquiesce to the requests of this Commander who was close to grasping the Grotto Haven stage!

Simply, she was sold off so that her family could retain her dominion.

She was surrounded by a Daemon Battalion with 10 Alpha Strata Orc Daemons at the lead, hundreds of Beta Strata Orc Daemons filling up the ranks as their huge muscular bodies and grotesque faces with tusks coming out of their faces would cause anyone to recoil.

When Hecate imagined being put under the body of a being like this- even if it was a Peak Ultima Strata Orc Daemon Commander, her very soul denied it!

'In their dreams...'

She sneered as she felt the imperceptible eaves of the essence of Apollyon.

An essence of shocking destruction and brutality that even her father at the weak Ultima stage could not fathom.

But with his luck as an Incubus to catch the eye of a Hellion Daemon Royal under the Hellish Pontiff Lucius, Hecate came to be as her body carried a potent Royal Lineage that the Orc Daemon Commander Stephon now sought after!

But even though her father failed her, Hecate did not fear as from the musings of the Essence of Apollyon, she could feel immense destruction coming.

All she had to do was focus the little control she held of this essence to steer this destruction towards them...and she would figure things out from there.

She thrived from chaos and destruction as this was where she could ensnare and display her abilities the most!

She was on top of a flat vessel that seemed like a jagged piece of rectangular crimson rock that floated across the red magma filled earth below them, their surroundings being filled with flaming pillars of lava and flames that rose to the dark skies.

The heat alone was suffocating as even the death of Cosmos couldn't produce such a high concentration, with those surviving in these conditions being the top of the top- those at the peak of power in their respective stages!

The word 'Average' could not be applied to any Daemon in the Apollyon Dimension as they always exceeded the average whenever they were compared against other Dimensional Races.

Hecate herself was at the center of this rock like rectangular vessel under the control of one of the Alpha Strata Orc Daemons, her surroundings untouched as no matter the lustful gazes of the grotesque Orc Daemons around her, they were under strict orders to bring her to their Commander as they would never dare to even lay a hand on her!

That was how much the one known as Stephon was feared!

An existence with decent attainments in the Decretum of Apollyon as he even grasped two Natural Laws under his banner.

With his power, he managed to win and retain Hegemony of a small region under the vast expanse of domains under the rule of the Hellish Pontiff Lucius, and he had now begun to expand his power onto the surrounding lands as he neared the cusp of Grotto Haven.

Not being surrounded closely by any of the Orc Daemons, Hecate's astonishing beauty could be appreciated as she had dazzling crimson black hair flowing past her shoulders, her blessed body of a Succubus proportioned in an unbelievable manner as just mere moments from her could put weaker beings under her control!

Even now, she had released imperceptible strings of her pheromones into the bodies of multiple Beta Strata Orc Daemons that were at the same stage as her- beings that she could now control like mindless fools as her main goal was to get one or two of the Alpha Strata Orc Daemons under her control before whatever unknown destruction that the Essence of Apollyon foretold came.

A tight crimson gold dress hugged her visage as she had hidden her body with a black robe that could barely hide her blessings, the crimson wings of a Succubus erupting behind her back as on her head, two horns that formed golden crowns at their tips shone with utmost brightness.

This was the only part of her more powerful Bloodline and Physique showing as everything else stemmed from her Blood Succubus Dimensional Bloodline, her body giving off silent waves of power as she waited.

Her fair face could not hide her luminous crimson eyes as red lips soon opened in surprise as a few miles from where the vessel they were on was passing, storming fluctuations of the Essence of Apollyon erupted out!

Her devilish eyes squinted the most she felt these fluctuations and saw the leading Alpha Strata Orc Daemon turn his head towards it.

'Good...'

WAA!



'Let us see what destruction has in store, and how I can use it to escape a fate under a grotesque Daemon...'

Would it be a mindless monster that would kill everything it came across? A natural phenomenon that would disrupt the current balance? Or a hellish existence that would be a better path than being under the grotesque reign of a Orc Daemon?!

### [Chapter 1927 Apollyon! LII](#)

As a Vessel crossed the flaming magma filled earth of the lands below them, they felt an unnatural storm of Apollyon Essence converge in an area not too far from them!

Since this was the Southern Ravine of the Daemon Orc Ravine- a domain of the Orc Daemon Commander Stephon, anything unnatural had to be investigated as the leading Orc Daemon stopped the advancement of the Vessel.

OOOM!

The oppressive and heavy atmosphere of the Apollyon Dimension pressed down as tendrils of flaming magma shot from the earth and into the skies in a wondrous show of majesty, the eyes of 10 Alpha Strata Orc Daemons and their followers landing on the storm of Apollyon Essence as things gradually became clear.

In the midst of the dissipating storm, the pristine figure of an existence came as it caused the eyes of all the Orc Daemons to flash with a profound light, the eyes of the leading Alpha Strata Orcs actually flashing with destiny as before they even moved- they tested the weaving of destiny when gazing at this new being as this would decide how they acted against him!

Beings at their levels were proficient in destiny as the Orc Daemons were a brutal race, but they were taught well.

They always consulted with Destiny before making any grand actions as when none of them felt any dangers or reactions from the weaving of destiny when gazing at this being...the leading Orc Daemon released his horrific aura of power while his while lips covering his tusks formed into a brutal smile.

"A pure Human? A pure human actually dares to traverse into the lands of the great Orc Daemon Commander Stephon? Utter impudence, bring that fool here!"

...!

Before them, the visage of an exceedingly handsome human appeared as his eyes held a hint of power and confidence, his enemies not feeling any sense of a threat to him as even when they faced him, their destinies would not be able to provide an accurate representation for his level of danger!

He was masked with the authority of the Heart of Destiny as this would be a terrifying subterfuge tool that would always mislead his enemies.

But his eyes took in the surroundings as he felt his body pressed down on all sides by a terrifying pressure and heat, his Dream Dimensional Body easily withstanding it as his Mythical Natural Born Infinite Dream Physique made the heat seem like a mere dream.

He felt the foreign destructive essence of Apollyon as five unique looking Dimensional Races floated towards him- their bodies adorned in crimson black suits or armor as they had the anthropomorphic faces of pigs...these being existences that would commonly be known as Orcs!

He had appeared in the Orc Daemon domain as the first scene he came across was one of wonder.

In the Kun Peng's Cataclysm Nest, the minuscule Will of Lilith had brought Genevieve to the Alpha Strata level as from it, he had attained stupendous rewards.

Just his entrance into the Apollyon Dimension had him coming across a unique Dimensional Bloodline that had 10 Alpha Strata LEGENDS and hundreds at the Beta Strata standing powerfully in a formation of what seemed to be...the transport of an existence!

Tendrils of destiny weaved when Noah crossed his eyes over the crimson winged form of a robed Succubus whose pristine and undaunted face was clear to all.

When Noah saw this cluster of Orc Daemons and the Beta Strata LEGENDS coming towards him, he couldn't help but smile as this was exactly what he wanted from this Dimension!

Astoundingly powerful beings that rushed towards him to become loot.

Now...all he had to do was play it carefully to not alert the most powerful existences nearby as he established an identity here and enjoyed the brutality and destruction of the Apollyon Dimension.

"Ugly thing, why are you smiling?"

The leading Beta Strata Orc spoke out with a powerful voice as his thick hands reached out towards Noah, his hand alone being nearly the size of Noah's body as they were wrapped by an Innate Dimensional Barrier that should have totaled a bit over 100 Million!

Yet as this Orc Daemon approached Noah's body to grab him...

SHAA!

He found that his hands could not proceed forward when he was a meter away from him.

"...???"

"Ugly? You're calling me ugly?" The Quintessential Kainos Emperor raised his brows with a laid back smile as he gazed at the massive being who couldn't even get near him.

The Gravitation Reality Armament shone with a surge of Realities as it released profound waves of the Essence of the Natural Law of Gravitation that wouldn't even allow weak existences or attacks near him!

And Beta Strata LEGENDS...were now considered weak before Noah's eyes as his smile became even more devilish.

The gazes of the Beta Strata Orcs lost their smiles and laid-back expressions as the 10 Alpha Strata Daemons on the vessel became careful.

At this juncture, Noah's eyes flashed as he also actually received a mental message- and it stemmed from the existence being escorted atop the vessel!

"Sir, you do not need to show off in the Apollyon Dimension. Battles here are brutal and quick as you shouldn't even give the time for your enemies to fuse with their authorities. You also do not want them to alert their Squadron Leader. Please make a move and save me from their grasps...and I shall reward you kindly thereafter."

...!

Tendrils of destiny weaved as Noah's smile became even wider.

This Clone of his had already taken the Ascendant Quintessential Kainos Emperor True Form that any Clone could display as he could erupt with over 10 Billion Damage Values easily- and the effects of the Emperor's Ruined Blade of Oblivion and the Throne of Quintessential Tyranny could even propel these Damage Values further for him to easily reach above 20 Billion!

Against beings that hadn't even fused with their Ascendancy Halos to attain their true forms...

SHIING!

Noah moved quickly as before it could even be processed, crimson gold Emperor's Ruined Blade of Oblivion had appeared in his hands and swung horizontally, terrifying essence surging around it as it instantly bisected the bodies of the 5 Beta Strata Orc Daemons nearby!

If they had not died...this swing would have further been mirrored by the feature of this Blade as Noah could choose to cast an ability from it or swing it as a weapon- but his base Damage would still exceed 10 Billion!

HOONG!

Before this scene could even be absorbed, his Tri-Pupiled eyes flashed as his thoughts were directed towards the remaining hundreds of Beta Strata Orcs and the 10 Alpha Strata ones.

"PERISH!"

"PERISH...!"

Thoughts.

They carried the Emperor's Haki as even his thoughts carried over 10 Billion Damage Values, smashing into the minds of his selected targets as those at the Beta Strata...did not stand a chance.

Those at the Alpha Strata....

"OOOOH!"

Were bleeding profusely from their orifices as their Innate Dimensional Barriers that had reached 10 Billion saved them as they scrambled to fuse with their Halos, their True Vitality Values already being drained as their life force tried to bubble forth- but the Quintessential Kainos Emperor would not have it.

"Hoo..."

Time slowed as Noah breathed out and felt the Natural Law of Gravitation.

The tendrils and particles of this law wrapped around his body as the distance between him and the 10 Alpha Strata Orc Daemons was shrunk in an instant, a terrifying Gravitational force wrapping around their bodies and pulling them towards the same location.

A location...where he had already arrived in as he swung the Emperor Ruined Blade of Oblivion with his right and brought down the Atlatl of Reality to his left.

Below him, the Assassin Emperor of Severance had arrived to thunder down while above, the ecstatic face of the Saintess of Fiery Damnation formed as it already rained down a fast and deadly ball of nuclear flames!

10 supremely powerful existences at the Alpha Strata.

Not yet fully fused with their authorities as they faced a base minimum of 10 Billion Damage Values on all sides after their Innate Dimensional Barriers had been taken down.

The result was a disastrous one.

BOOOM!

Space roiled and tumbled as the Essence of Apollyon erupted out and rose to the skies, crimson gold true blood flying out as the scene gradually became clear.

Surrounded by a rain of crimson gold blood and the shattered armaments of Orc Daemons, a devilishly handsome visage of a human wielding a Blade and a Spear of Reality was all that remained, the husks of bodies of Beta Strata Orcs that had lost their souls from the initial attack lying down on the vessel he now stood on as the only ones to remain atop it...were him, and a unique Dimensional Royalty who was gazing at his location with shining crimson eyes!

10 Alpha Strata LEGENDS.

He had only ever taken one down before as just within seconds of his entrance into the Apollyon Dimension...he took down 10!

"Ah...."

Destiny weaved madly as a shocking monster had arrived in a Dimension full of monstrous existences- the changes his presence would cause being something no being in these lands could even guess at this moment!

Hecate was the only one living to witness the coming of this being as when she sensed the wild essence of Apollyon in the surroundings, her lips curved into a devilish smile.

She could see another path.

A path that she utilized her somewhat profound understanding of the Decretum of Apollyon to pull towards her.

The only question about this path...was whether this being that was capable of immense destruction that caused Apollyon Essence to run wild...was whether he would be someone that she ensnared with her charms and made to work for her, or whether she would be placed under his feet!

Neither options were against her nature as a Succubus as for her, any possibility on this path was better than coming under the oppression of the Mad Orc Daemon Commander!

### [Chapter 1928 Hellish Tyranny! I](#)

As the events played out in the Apollyon Dimension, Noah was still staring at a golden book with his Preponderant Irminsul form as he was collecting focused information in order to make the best possible decisions through <Author's Viewpoint>.

He was currently viewing information of the curvaceous crimson winged existence who was being escorted into the Domains of the Mad Orc Daemon Commander Stephon, the memories of the Orc Daemons Noah had just erased flowing through his mind as he learned of many things!

"Hecate Erelon...Daughter of The Golden Incubus Erelon. She was to be presented to Stephon to quell his domination of the Rosebud Domain that Incubus Erelon controls...and I have just stopped that escort as from this..."

Many possibilities and paths rose as Noah could choose to play this in multiple ways that would benefit him by giving him an identity in the Apollyon Dimension that wouldn't draw too many eyes while he also attained the loot he wished!

"Let's do this..." So he began to decide plans and consult with Destiny on how they would unfold while in his mind, the boons of eradicating just the 10 Alpha Strata LEGENDS Strata rolled in first.

<5 Obsidian Tier Randomized Loot Crates have been attained.>

Noah had divided the loot half and half into Loot Crates and then through the normal method of attaining loot and the concepts and Bloodlines of his enemies as the surprises were abundant!

First was the attainment of the first Obsidian Tiered Randomized Loot Crate when initially, the highest he had gotten were gold black in color.

Thereafter...

<+25,000 Alpha Blood Pearls have been obtained...> DING! The effects of Loot Multiplier are applied...<+25 Empyral Physique Refining Pearls obtained.>

<+25,000 Ionized Soul Drops have been obtained...> DING! The effects of Loot Multiplier are applied...<+25 Ionized Soul Seas have been obtained.>

<+5 Reality Panaceas have been obtained...> DING! The effects of Loot Multiplier are applied...<+5 Grotto Panaceas have been obtained.>

<An incalculable number of Skill Points have been obtained...> DING! <The Essence quantified as skill points is unique as it had been altered.>

<50 Kainos Dimensional Resource Points have been obtained.>

<The effects of Absolute Looter are applied.>

<You have attained 5 Shards of Profundity that contain the musings of the Decretum of Apollyon. 50 Shards shall grant a preliminary understanding of the Decretum of Apollyon.>

<You have attained the TABOO Edicts of Magma Emperor, Brutal Sustenance, Emboldened Reproduction, Obscene Regenerator....>

<The Quasi-TABOO....>

<The Dimensional Bloodline of the Orc Daemon has been attained.>

Beautiful prompts cascaded down as the first enemy of the Alpha Strata that Noah had killed was Lilith/Genevieve as she was turned into a Quintessential Treasure Cache.

These Orc Daemons were the next ones for Noah to kill as they left behind new loot to enjoy- namely Empyral Physique Refining Pearls, Ionized Soul Seas, and Grotto Panaceas!

There were other wonders for Noah to go through as while he did this, the meeting in the Apollyon Dimension played out.

—

"Sire."

Atop the floated Vessel filled with crimson gold rivers of blood that flowed down onto the magma filled earth below and burned into dazzling flames, a unique existence that was half Succubus and half something else bowed down her curvaceous body towards the existence that had just wiped out 10 Alpha Strata LEGENDS in an instant.

She was learned on the ways of men due to her nature as she knew what they wanted.

This man before her didn't seem like the breed of many others as even then, Hecate knew what to do as she tested whether she had a chance of controlling him or if she would be out under his heel.

SHIING!

Unseen red mist erupted from her as she pulled upon Innate abilities from the depths of her soul.

Her expansive red wings opened as she rose, her crimson eyes coming to lock onto this being as the moment she saw his knowing smile with his head turned sideways and his eyes turning sharp...

CLANG!

Hecate instantly dropped to her knees.

"I apologize, I shouldn't have tried to test the one who saved me."

Her soul trembled as her heart pounded- the moment she had locked her eyes onto him telling her many things as if she chose to disrespect him any further by directing her abilities towards him, a grim future might be awaiting her!

So she chose another route.

What she had to do first was give just a little bit of importance to herself.

"This young one is Hecate Eranelon of the Golden Succubus Lineage and the Dimensional Royal Lineage of the Prime Apollyon Daemon. My weak father could not protect me as he bent the knee to the Mad

Orc Daemon Commander Stephon, sending me to him as a tribute as I would have to spend my days under the disgusting oppression of an Orc Daemon...ferocious creatures whose need for wanton destruction is only met by their lust. For having spared me of this fate, I shall submit myself to you."

...!

Her buzzing mind moved rapidly as her will gazed at the minute changes of expressions and behavior of the powerful human before her.

It mattered not to her whether he was truly human or not in the Apollyon Dimension- strength was the only thing that ruled!

Those that were weak would be subjugated under the strong as Hecate...she had tried her best to be among the strong as she was an astounding genius who even grasped a significant understanding in the Decretum of Apollyon, but she still could not escape the fact that she was young.

Even if she broke her Limits in her Body and Soul before establishing her Reality and managing to crystalline her Aspects of Existence to attain the Beta Strata...what she missed was time to grow.

Those who had lived longer than her were still stronger as here she was being shipped off as a tribute to a tyrant.

She hated that she was weak, and she hated even more that those she could depend on to protect her were also weak!

But this being before her that could eradicate multiple Alpha Strata LEGENDS in a second..

SHIING!

Hecate could see a wondrously radiant destiny as she realized it might just be possible to change her fate and attain the strength she always sought- no matter the cost!

### [Chapter 1929 Hellish Tyranny! II](#)

So the first thing that Hecate did was submit herself to this being the moment she saw that he was too powerful for even her charms as a Succubus to sway him.

"You submit yourself to me...but why should I accept you? What can you give me that I do not have?"

This being walked towards her slowly as his visage became more towering by the second, the crimson wings behind Hecate expanding as while reading the constantly changing facial expressions of this being, she saw a hint of less interest than before as she instantly changed her tactics.

She saw his expression and eyes as she realized that this being was not one who simply enjoyed someone docile bending the knee and treating them like a king.

His eyes held the majesty of someone who had countless existences that had bent the knee to him as this didn't interest him!

'Then what he would want is...'

The mind of this unique being spun as she thought about powerful Dimensional Emperors throughout history and what every exceptional being in this current Age wanted.

Power and influence!

When she thought of this, her mind was made up as she rose up powerfully- changing her entirely docile demeanor as her crimson black hair flowed smoothly while she also walked forward to meet the being before her!

"As the daughter of the Golden Incubus Eranelon, I know the secrets and have access to the Rosebud Domain that has trillions of Golden Succubi. I can work with you to attain that Domain if you wish."

WAA!

Her eyes shone with an enticing allure and ingenuity as she continued.

"My father is a weak Ultima Strata Incubus as he doesn't boast the greatest battle power, thus he bent the knee to the Mad Orc Daemon Commander in order to keep reign over his Domain. When the Mad Orc Daemon Commander does not receive me as expected, he will send even more powerful forces and eventually just come to wage war and conquer the Rosebud Domain as if Master wishes it, I can also aid you in whatever ways possible to overcome this Mad Orc Daemon Commander as you can set your sights on his domain as well!"

...!

Her feet were moving lightly, and yet she had arrived before Noah as her face looked stern yet enticing, her eyes shining brilliantly as her expanded crimson wings made her look like a Holy Daemon that should not be touched.

"Lastly, I hold both the Lineages of the Golden Succubus and the Royal Lineage of the Prime Apollyon Daemon. I have the Mythical Natural Born Prime Apollyon Physique as paired with my Origins as a Succubus...you can have me serve you whenever you wish as I can promise you...nobody else shall taste better than me."

Her visage was astounding.

Her gaze was unshakable and filled with a robust resolve as she stared at the being before her whose smile had returned to being that of great interest!

"All I ask...is for you to allow me to also grow stronger than the current me. I also wish to move unhindered and protect myself. I also wish to not bow my head before another as I have my own pride! But I will bow my head before you and aid you in whatever you ask for as I know the current me is still weak. So in all this...just grant me the opportunities and time to grow so that I can also move with the same confidence as you."

"..."

Her monologue finished as the Quintessential Kainos Emperor gazed at this unique being and even clapped his hands lightly, his mesmerizing voice ringing out.

"What is your title?"



Her title.

What defined her!

"ENTICIER EMPEROR"

WAA!

Above her head, a dazzling crimson black crown was unveiled as the words <ENTICIER EMPEROR> shone with glory.

Noah nodded as he observed her resolve and unique power while erupting out with the Essence of the Tyrannical Emperor.

"Pledge Fealty."

HUUM!

The Essence of Conquest thundered down as Noah was thorough, the Dimensional Royalty before him bowing down as even her wings did the same, Noah's hand coming to raise her chin as he stared into her crimson eyes that were currently trembling slightly as they felt the shocking change on Destiny and Soul Power as she became connected to Noah!

Her eyes were extremely big and wide as they would draw anyone in, with her fair face being young as she seemed like Royalty that was at most in her late 20s.

The crimson black hair flowing down to her shoulders on top of her blessed figure was enough to drive any being crazy as only lifted her chin up and asked.

"So if you were me, what would you do now that you have stopped the escort of a prize of the Mad Orc Daemon Commander?"

A simple question that caused this existence who just became bound to Noah to step out of her reverie and refocus, looking towards him with even greater shock and respect as a second later...she actually turned stern!

"Master, if I may...you have just recently begun exploring the Apollyon Dimension, yes?"

After becoming bound to him, Hecate felt much freer to speak as when she saw her new Master nod, she actually spoke sternly to get across a fundamental lesson!

"Then I will tell Master that if you seek to attain power and influence in the Apollyon Dimension, you need to display an even greater level of brutality and destruction. Not just in your attacks...but in your words and behaviors. Even if you must act...you must make it seem like below the crimson skies of the Apollyon Dimension, nobody can look beneath you. You must not just display tyranny, but the hellish and brutal tyranny only privy within this Dimension!"

WAA!

"In this Dimension, only pure power and strength speak as if there is any sign of weakness- even the ants will crawl up to try biting you. So your manner of speaking, how you look, and the grandeur your release has to already be stunning that no common being can just look your way. For example, how long

does Master plan to keep your human form? Are you able to take on the form of a Daemon or something similar?"

The Golden Succubus Hecate Erelon spoke powerfully as her unique demeanor only caused Noah's smile to widen, his sharp eyes shining as he called out lightly!

"Arch Demon Lord Transformation."

BZZZT!

Fiery crimson energy blazed upwards as the Ascendant Quintessential Kainos Emperor True Form became altered ever so slightly, the transformation ability from the Seven Deadly Sins returning on this day and making its debut in the Apollyon Dimension!

### [Chapter 1930 Grotto Panacea!](#)

Hecate's eyes pulsed with wonder and power as she saw her new Master.

His body transformed as he became taller and more imposing, a demonic air whipping around the surroundings as Hecate felt the surge of a powerful Bloodline!

It didn't give off the same feel as a Dimensional Royal Bloodline, and yet it had the same intensity as the man adorned in an Armament of swirling Realities had Obsidian wings erupt from his back, his hair becoming dyed entirely black as two horns rose from his head and pointed to the skies sharply.

Between the two horns, dark flames came to be as they formed into a spinning crown of Obsidian flames, his whole face becoming immensely more devilish as it held a demonic charm that could put even the most mesmerizing Incubus to shame!

This was because even though the Arch Demon Lord Transformation was not able to display its boosts like before as its authority just wasn't enough in this stage of Reality, it still held the inmate abilities of the Absolute Sin that included all of the Seven Deadly Sins. It still had within it the Sin of Lust.

His demonic nature could not be denied as Hecate Erelon felt like she was standing in front of a Daemon Royal!

"Master...I do not know too much about you as I have many thoughts and aspirations, but not enough knowledge on how to best put them to use. Could you enlighten me just a little about yourself?"

Her eyes were dripping with interest as she asked, Noah waving his index finger as his will formed a ball of memories and information about him that most of his Vassals would know.

This ball of light flowed into her mind as when it did...

"Ah..."

She closed her eyes briefly, only to open them soon after and release a cry of disbelief as she breathed out deeply while gazing at him.

"The Tyrannical Emperor...the Quintessential Kainos Emperor!"

Such titles caused Hecate Eranelon to tremble as she realized just the sheer gravity of the being she bound herself to!

If she could guide him in the Apollyon Dimension...not just the Daemon Orc Ravine, but the vast domains of Dimensional Rulers might be a possibility.

For the one she had bound herself to actually have the title that corresponded to the current Age...anything was possible as Hecate's eyes shone with glory and Destiny.

"Then Master...you already have a rousing will of Tyranny as to thrive in this Dimension, you have to truly act in a manner of hellish tyranny that borders near overbearing. Display anywhere you go that when you arrive, other Emperors lose their qualifications."

WAA!

As she spoke, her crimson wings buzzed as her curvaceous body glowed with light, the Essence of the Decretum of Apollyon buzzing around her as she unexpectedly took on an admonishing tone!

"And I mean hellish tyranny in all aspects, Master. Like currently- you have a Golden Succubus that also holds the Bloodline of a Dimensional Royalty who has just submitted herself to you...why have you not swallowed her up yet? You will benefit to gain a semblance of a Royal Dimensional Physique and attain the momentary boosts of a Golden Succubus. Let your reservations free and take what is right in front of you first, then after you are refreshed...I shall present to you the Rosebud Domain that my father rules."

...!

Her words truly turned admonishing as she stood straight and actually tested the tyranny of the Quintessential Kainos Emperor!

"Hellish Tyranny, huh?"

BOOOM!

The vessel they were on trembled as a domain erupted to envelop everything, Noah's mesmerizing obsidian-winged demonic figure walking towards the crimson-winged Hecate who couldn't help but blink her eyes multiple times in a short time period, hoping that she didn't provoke her new Master too much as there was much to be done!

The Quintessential Kainos Emperor made a move towards a Dimensional Royalty as unlike what he expected, the weaving of destiny was unpredictable as it wasn't Katelyn that he would manage to test the concepts of Dual Cultivation when it came to Dimensional Physiques and what their boons would be.

It would instead be a new helper that had just bound herself to him as she was even bold enough to try and rouse him in a bid to have him act in a more tyrannical manner.

He would begin showing glimpses of his tyranny here as after this...there was a domain of the Lineage of Golden Succubi Daemons awaiting him as the ultimate enemy in the short term would be the Mad Orc Daemon Commander that was at the peak Ultima Strata!

—

"Hmm..."

A golden book still floated before Noah's main body as the events in the small corner of the Apollyon Dimension unfolded, his will observant on how unique the effects of Dual Cultivation would be and what he would gain from a Dimensional Royalty.

<It is just like any other form of Reality altering advancement. Across the myriad of Races and existences, some gear their progression by focusing on absorbing and assimilating the Essence of their surroundings to the extremes, others specialize in devouring the strength of others, and others rely on natural treasures. You forged the Resplendent Treasure Emperor concept to allow you to devour the strength of others in a multiplication fashion, others like the Universal Emperor Slike simply absorb the Origins of their enemies to attain their power, with Orc Daemons and many of those in the Apollyon Dimension actually being similar in nature.>

Lavalliere spoke out for the first time since her silence after Noah made his choice as she continued.

<Brutality and destruction thrive in the Apollyon Dimension as the Decretum of Apollyon rewards destruction, with the bodies of one's enemies being taken as boons and devoured for the Dimensional Races to refine their power even more. Some races like the Orc Daemons and Golden Succubi Daemons focus on the aspect of Lust as a method of progression to get stronger, with the concept of Dual Cultivation being just like your multiplicative loot attainment...just another Reality altering method of Progression. With you stacking so many methods of progression in your path, of course you will be immensely faster than others.>

WAA!

<But in this case, there is an intimate interplay of essence as if you can achieve harmony during it, the progression of both of your Aspects of Existence would be even faster. And the nature of Succubi allows them to benefit from this the most as this Hecate Eranelon should benefit more from this encounter, even if you are able to attain a Dimensional Physique from this.>

Lavalliere expanded on the workings of Dual Cultivation as Noah nodded lightly, giving more thought into it as at the end..

"Maybe I can forge a Keystone Ascendant Skill Tree, Edict, or REIFIED ability geared towards this to obtain the most out of it..."

He just came up with more possibilities for even more optimization!

But as this was underway, his eyes came to focus on the loot he could obtain naturally from Alpha Strata LEGENDS as he had yet to even open the pristine Obsidian Tier Randomized Loot Crates.

Just how effective would things like the Grotto Panaceas be in helping to saturate his First Dimensional Layer?

[<Grotto Panacea>:: A loot for all purposes. It holds within it the pure natal essence that births reality singularities. After coming to fruition from the Increased Loot Quality and Quantity of the Resplendent Treasure Emperor, it pronounces itself as one the highest ranking top tier loot under him. A single Grotto Panacea has the distinction of an Ultimate Limit Breaking Tool as an existence in the Firmaments of Ascendancy can utilize it to exceed their foundations and break their Limits in one Aspect of

Existence- this feat only applicable once on any existence as taking more Grotto Panaceas thereafter will not have the effect of Limit Breaking. As it is a Panacea, it is usable at any stage of life from those who cannot utilize Mana to those grasping the Natural Laws of Reality. If the purpose is not to break one's limits in the Firmaments of Ascendancy, a single one is capable of allowing a smooth absorption of its essence to bring one from whatever stage they are on all the way to the peak of the Firmaments of Ascendancy...]

[...The absorption of 2 Grotto Panaceas will allow one to liquefy their Primogenial Strata, with 3 Panaceas allowing the crystallization of the Beta Strata. 4 Panaceas allow for the ionization of the Alpha Strata as 5 Panaceas will grant allow for the birth of the Ultima Strata. 500 Panaceas will make way for the formation of a Grotto Haven. In the context of the Quintessential Kainos Emperor, a single Panacea is capable of forging 3 Trillion Kainos Dimensional Cosmos and expanding your Dimensional Layer slightly. The formation of 100 Trillion Dimensional Cosmos will signify the saturation of a Dimensional Layer as a single Grotto Panacea can be utilized to begin the formation of the next layer whenever the prerequisite of the next Dimensional Essence is met. The Grotto Panacea tells the Quintessential Kainos Emperor to remain steadfast and butcher more Alpha and Ultima Strata existences if he wishes to obtain more of it, with the existence of RUINATION not being enough to replicate it at its current stage. Current Grotto Panaceas- 5>

"...!"