

Mana 1971

[Chapter 1971 The Ever Pristine Path! LI](#)

In the Dimensional Holy Land.

With a form of a celestial being untouched by the vicissitudes of time, Noah's figure floated grandly as his body displayed beautiful colors of light.

The Dream and Prana Dimensional Layers made him seem like a mystical being whose lower body glowed gold and green!

100 Trillion dazzling Kainos Royal Cosmos spun in a unique fashion for both of these layers as Noah gazed at them from different perspectives.

Seas of Dream and Prana Essence surged within them as they had their own uniqueness, but at this moment...they seemed complete. They seemed pristine as one shouldn't try anything extra!

Yet..Noah felt like he had to do some modifications to proceed to a place he didn't yet fully know.

If average existences following the laid path were capable of including their Reality Passages and Ascendancy Halos to enact their Haven, would the Quintessential Kainos Emperor really not be capable of doing the same?!

HUUM!

Energy began to madly whip around him as he gazed above his head.

Towards the invisible Quintessential Reality Passages that were gradually displaying themselves once more.

Resplendent in color and mountainous in size, their number was at 300 and growing as each time- a mere 2 Million Units of the Essence of Reality would be burned to forge even more.

A mere 2 Million Units. This was unique to say as it wasn't too long ago that Noah had this as his Maximum Reserves of the Essence of Reality!

Yet not too many days later, he now stood at 275 Million Units in Reserves as Noah utilized them to form his Reality Passages whenever he could.

At this point in time, Millions of Units were disappearing every second as Noah continued to cast <Infernal Hypersol's Kiss> and <Bombardier of Perdition> to continue farming enemies as his clone gained kills while calmly being stationed in a different Dimension.

All of this was made possible by his current generation of the Essence of Reality.

A single Infinite Quintessential Dimensional Reality Passage granted 90,000 Unit generation per second.

That was 27 Million Units of the Essence of Reality generated every single second!

This was why Noah was freely casting Infernal Hypersol's Kiss and Bombardier of Perdition every second as he could afford it!

He could afford it...and so many more things as it was also the reason why the Infinite Reality Passages exploded in number.

Nothing prevented him from burning 2 Million Units to forge more Infinite Reality Passages every single second as even while his Infinite Physique was going towards its 50th Cycle while constantly evolving from the influence of different Dimensions, he would reach the cap of Passages soon enough!

Now, Noah wanted to take these stupendous mountains of nourishing light and infuse them into his path.

"And so I will."

WAA!

He wanted to do it, so he trusted in his own heart and Destiny as his hand rose in the air...and he plucked an Infinite Quintessential Dimensional Reality Passage.

BZZT!

The massive mountain of light shook for a microsecond before it became wrapped by Noah's will and began to descend.

In a show of awe and wonder, the massive immovable mountain cascaded down as it became smaller in size, Noah's will focusing on it and the Dream Dimension as he sent it directly there!

A Haven had Reality Passages outside of its Halos as they nourished everything within.

Noah went an entirely different route as he drew in an Infinite Reality Passage into his First Dimensional Layer!

HUUM!

A low symphony began to play.

A symphony of discovery and wonder.

Within Noah's first Dimensional Layer.

There were sandy gold waves of light making the floor as at this moment, a burst of light began to unearth from this floor as a massive mountain rose!

It rose towards the space above where billowing sandy gold clouds could be seen and continued to extend even higher!

Even higher...to the point that it neared a distinction of the end of the First Layer and the beginning of the Second Layer.

A distinction of gold and green.

This distinction...acted like it didn't exist as a massive Infinite Reality Passage erupted to settle its mountainous base on the floor of the Dream Dimension and rising until its tip connected with the floor of the Prana Dimension!

"...!"

HOONG!

It then trembled as boundless waves of essence exploded from it, this essence being tremendously greater in volume and quality as it washed over the basal layer of the Prana Dimension and began to wash down over the 'skies' of the Dream Dimension!

In Noah's body, it now seemed like there was a massive stellar mountainous passage connecting the first Layer to the Second one as the budding energy within this Reality only became more potent.

<An Astounding Achievement!>

And a prompt rose just for this.

<You are incorporating even more concepts successfully in your unique path. Your Authority as an Emperor of this Age moderately increases.>

<The Infinite Quintessential Dimensional Reality Passage is closely interlinked with your Origin as it can now generate 180,000 Units of the Essence of Reality per second, and it has gained the capability to generate the Quintessential Essence of a selected Natural Law or Decretum to increase its understanding by .001% per day...>

A prompt of domineering glory.

A prompt that told of glorious times to come!

A prompt that caused Noah's eyes to erupt with an overpowered light as his will surged upwards- tens of Reality Passages coming down an instant later!!!

This was because apart from an explosive doubling of the rage of generation of the Essence of Reality, interlinking his Reality Passages within his Origin vastly increased his generation of Dimensional Essence among the many myriad other essences...and this now included the Quintessential Essence of a Natural Law or Decretum of a Dimension as he could passively increase his understanding in a selected concept by .01% daily!

If he interlinked all 300 Reality Passages, that was 3% a day.

A free 3% on any Natural Law or Decretum daily.

"..."

Domineering wasn't even enough to cover the ridiculousness of this!

[Chapter 1972 The Tribunal L](#)

Within the very depths of the Main Reality.

Five clusters of Grotto Sanctums could be seen shining with glory and valor as they surrounded a massive Empyral Domain of Nature.

Within the boundaries of these clusters of Grotto Sanctums, a hazy and luminous city vaster than most Prime Realities with golden skyscrapers could barely be seen as currently, everything in the surroundings was experiencing massive inflows of essence.

Surging droves of bountiful essence as the Empyral Domain of Nature nearly doubled in size, causing liquid Seas of the essence of Reality to begin accumulating in the surroundings due to the actions of a single being!

This wasn't just happening in this location, but throughout the vast Realities as very few knew exactly why!

Inside this grand city floating in the center of swirling clusters of Grotto Sanctums.

Europa moved her fair hands around the rising concentrations of essence around her, her figure currently within a rising skyscraper in the midpoint of this city that the shadow of the massive Astral Statue covered.

4 other massive statues representing the other Pure-Blooded Bloodlines could be seen dotting other ends of this city in a show of glory and honor, all of it barely reflected in Europa's eyes.

Her gaze seemed to be somewhere else entirely as the voice of a powerful existence behind her shook her out of her reverie.

"Is that all, Princess Europa?"

The booming voice stemmed from a curvaceous woman adorned in a golden Emperor's robe, stellar wings of light erupting from her back as her whole body glimmered of stellar bodies and Realities.

The wondrous scene of circles of crimson Ascendancy Halos forming a Haven could barely be discerned within her chest as when this being spoke, she didn't have a particularly kind tone towards Europa!

Yet the dark haired visage of Europa remained calm while simply nodding, causing the Suzerains behind her to wave her hands while speaking coldly.

"Then be on your way. You and your brother have littered in the outside world for too long as all others have exceeded you in ways you cannot imagine. Your destiny is even stained with something vile as I do not know which filth you have been around...and once I tell the Elders that you allowed such filth to defile you, we'll see if you still get the same preferential treatment!"

WAA!

Her words were cold as with a wave of her hands, the Suzerain sent away Europa towards an unknown location.

Her exceedingly beautiful face still carried an expression of distaste as during the whole venture, the distant and noncaring look on Europa never left her face- even when she heard the last words this Suzerain uttered!

"Hmph."

The stellar light on the Suzerain flickered as she collected all the information Europa had brought forward, condensing it into a ball of light that she then infused into a white colored radiant stone at the center of the expansive hall she was in.

The condensed ball of light sunk into the radiant stone as it was taken to a different location, countless thin and invisible pathways seen extending from the white stone and rising upwards towards areas further in this grandiose city!

It surged upwards and forward from the area this Suzerain controlled until it arrived at a different location where an even larger radiant white stone could be seen, countless balls of information surging into it as 5 Primordials from each of the Pure-Blooded Lineages surrounded this stone in an undisclosed skyscraper near the center of the city.

There were many such skyscrapers like this holding centers that collected information.

In this area, an aged Infinite Willow Tree pulsed with light and power as it classified the many bursts of information coming in as some were discarded or shattered, with others being allowed through as they went up to an even higher place for more pertinent information.

The ball of information that stemmed from Europa passed through this checkpoint as it surged ever higher.

Towards a location so pristine that countless trillions would never get a chance to even gaze upon it!

SHAA!

The cluster of information followed a set path as it soon came to arrive within a dazzling multicolored heart that was placed atop a golden pedestal.

A Heart!

A heart placed atop a pedestal that floated in starry space that had swirling waves of the Essence of multiple Natural Laws and even Decretum of Dimensions!

This space was utterly mystical it seemed to constantly be changing in variation, the things within it entering the folds of space and disappearing every now and then.

But one thing would always remain seen as it was 12 incandescent thrones that burned with flames of authority circling this Heart and the pedestal below it that constantly pulsed with light.

These 12 thrones had their flames constantly burning around them as it was hard to tell whether those who reigned over them were actually there, but they would always be there when they were required as today, a meeting was convened.

"Many of us sensed it not too long ago, and it seems like it is beginning."

HUUM!

An archaic voice that resonated with the very Fundamental Natural Law of Relativity in the surroundings echoed out as with his words, the meeting was convened.

The meeting of The Tribunal.

Unknown to many, it stood at the utmost peak of the Primordial Assembly.

It was the height of power that Named Ones and other renowned beings enjoyed!

Of which there were only 12 Seats of.

This...was the Tribunal that reined over and decided the course of the vast Realities.

"The Nature of the Desolate Mausoleum is becoming undone. Those overseeing the Anchors are already riled up as The Defeated of the Last Age are moving with them. The conditions have been met just as the Great Commander said...it is now time to move."

...!

Another booming voice echoed out as it came from a throne bathed with torrential golden flames.

"Always so hasty, Aegon. The Great Commander also passed down that the Enemy will be in our ranks as there lays an insignificant possibility of hindrance. We need to cleanse ourselves of this before proceeding forward."

"..." Silence reigned in The Tribunal after these words as next, a mesmerizing female voice rose with coldness and vicissitude.

"Those against the start of the plans?"

HUUM!

2 Flames rose up high at these words as the rest remained silent, prompting the cold female voice to echo out again.

"Then the plans shall commence. We have known that the enemy has been moving since a few months back, so do not forget the words of the Great Commander. The enemy will bring about their own downfall as we have to simply do our part. After that...it will only be a matter of time."

...!

Cryptic words with hidden meanings left her mouth as the others remained silent while giving their affirmation!

"Then...let us have these children calling themselves Dimensional Rulers relinquish control of the 9 Anchors. Let us show them why the Last Age ended the way it did and that things...will be no different in this Age."

WAAA!

[Chapter 1973 The Tribunal LI](#)

The mysteries of the vast Realities were boundless and hard to pry.

The secrets of the past were even harder to pry.

But there was one thing that was set in stone and weaved into the very fabric of reality. A concept that reigned as true as a Natural Law or Decretum of a Dimension.

History will always repeat itself.

These were words that an existence taking one of the 12 Seats of The Tribunal set to be true just as much any Natural Law.

Empires rose and fell.

Beings who were born would die.

Even the Empire that the Great Commander built may inevitably fall.

'But what can rise from it will be something much greater.'

WAA!

The thoughts in her mind buzzed with power as her voice echoed out from one of the 12 burning thrones.

"Then...let us have these children calling themselves Dimensional Rulers relinquish control of the 9 Anchors. Let us show them why the Last Age ended the way it did and that things...will be no different in this Age."

The weaving of Destiny turned tumultuous as the Others gave their affirmations.

So she went ahead and took the first step forward as her throne began to shine with a point of light.

She...who was known as the Directorate of the Tribunal!

HUUM!

From each of their thrones, a radiant point of authority lit up as once all 12 were shining radiantly with majesty, a sort of mechanism was activated.

A point of authority.

It coagulated to form a dazzling white doorway with immaculate golden arches, the center of the door holding the roman numeral <I>.

It bloomed silently as a moment after its fruition, the voice of the Throne of the Tribunal that was identified as Aegon spoke out!

"Let Bjorn take the lead on this one since the first target shall be the Dream Dimension."

His authoritative voice echoed out as at this time, no voice of opposition rose as to the Others, it didn't matter what instrument was used to take the lead.

What really mattered was what lay behind this white door with the numeral <I>!

The Directorate of the Tribunal also gave her affirmation as from her burning throne where nothing could be seen, a jade-like hand reached out to flick the radiant door slightly- causing it to fling across the folds of space and disappear towards an unknown location!

"With this, it will only be a matter of time before they come. Let us continue gazing upon all the possibilities...."

A clouded light enveloped the Tribunal as they began the first sequence of many actions that would once more decide the course of history.

Inside a region of an Empyral Domain of Nature.

Crackling waves of power and Essence could be felt as the figure of a titanic humanoid who pulsed with an aura that caused the surrounding essence of Natural Laws sat peacefully.

Parts of his skin were covered with a radiant pale luster as he looked like a statue, while other parts of his skin were stellar points of Astral light. Even more uniquely, resplendent Willow leaves erupted on his lush head that was filled with vibrant dark hair that was parted aside with magnificent dragon horns!

He seemed to be an existence holding most features of the 5 Pure-Blooded Primordial Bloodlines in his body, and even though he was surrounded by dense waves of the Essence of Natural Laws, his body actually swirled with dense golden sands as he showed stupendous attainment in the Decretum of Dreams.

The eyes of this being opened in the next instant as he felt a shocking fluctuation, a radiant white door appearing before his eyes along with a message from the one he followed!

<Take the lead in the Dream Dimension. Focus on discretion as your task is the transference of authority from the remaining Dimensional Ruler in the center of the Dream Dimension. Do not fail me.>

...!

The voice was cold and callous as it caused this terrifying being to rise with seriousness, reaching out as the white door landed in his palm and he was granted a stupendous authority- the back of his palm becoming inscribed with the numeral <I>!

"Any particular modus operandi?"

Modus operandi. The method to operate! His eyes flashed with power as he asked such a thing.

<No. Kill everything that stands before you.>

WAA!

The command was laid down as this being nodded and slashed with his left hand.

A dazzling golden rift that led to the Dream Dimension unfolded as without a word, he stepped into it!

He crossed the folds of space into an entirely different location as his body pulsed with strength and power, his eyes soon coming to land on Seas of sand as he stood atop a golden sand dune.

Behind him, a massive multicolored tower could be seen as it was the beginnings of one of the Primordial Strongholds in the Dream Dimension, and further away at the front were massive golden towers that showed the Boundary of influence of the Dimensional Rulers who always kept the Primordial forces at bay!

Bjorn appeared right in the middle of this as from the authority he was granted, he unfurled his hands and caused the radiant white door to enlarge.

To enlarge and nearly eclipse the surrounding golden sandy dunes as soon after, Bjorn placed his hand on it as it shone lustrously and began to turn transparent.

After turning transparent, a unique spatial light bloomed from it as it formed a gateway, and with its transparency, one could catch a glimpse of what lay behind it!

And if one actually saw and understood...they would only feel inexplicable terror.

There were countless forms of anomalous...life forms.

Life forms that one couldn't feel any aura from but a sense of dread!

Yet when the insignia of <I> on the back of Bjorn's hand shone, the blank eyes of these lifeforms lit up with light and power.

Then, they began to move out in an orderly manner as one particularly massive creature was in the lead, the aura of dread it released being something that could only be matched by the controllers of Dream Masters!

[Chapter 1974 Unknown! L](#)

Bjorn floated forward calmly as the sandy golden waves of the Decretum of Dreams carried him.

Behind him, no auras of existences could be felt, and yet ferocious and titanic looking creatures floated as the dazzling golden essence in the surroundings veered away from their bodies entirely!

Their figures were animalistic and four limbed as they shone with a gray luster, their bodies seeming to be made of hardened gray skin that was tougher than any DHARMIC or HERESY Tier Relics, with the largest one that was directly behind Bjorn taking on the majestic visage of a Simian Dragon.

Curved gray wings rose from its back as they crackled with tendrils of chaotic gray energy, space itself trembling where it passed.

In no time, the leader of these massive creatures and Bjorn crossed the Boundary into the domain of the Stronghold of Dream Dimensional forces.

The ones who had been holding the Primordials from proceeding forward were here as the moment they crossed into their Boundary, powerful auras rose from the golden structures and fortresses of Dreams and Nightmares!

The leading aura was a powerful Dream Master whose presence of a Haven caused the surrounding dream essence to churn, his visage being that of an Abyssal Dream Humanoid enshrouded in a shawl of gold as powerful Dreams at the Ultima Strata and below lined up behind him.

His gaze was fiery and filled with age and power as among Dream Masters, he was among the very top in power!

"You think some of our forces being entrenched into the vast Realities gives you leeway to make further advancements here? Let me remind you why you've been stopped this whole time!"

WAA!

The Dream Master pulsed with shocking power as he seemed to be at the peak of Grotto Haven, his beautiful rings of light nearly filled with Realities as the REIFIED HERESY form of a giant humanoid form rose above it- this being not allowing for a long interaction as he would have power speak for itself.

<Anubis>.

...!

A titanic form of a humanoid creature made of sand with the head of a hound rose as it clasped a staff releasing tendrils of the Decretum of Dreams that surged towards the gray lifeforms and the visage of Bjorn!

The leading gray bast moved forward slightly as Bjorn retained his calm and wild look.

The attack was terrifying as it carried way over 10 Trillion in Damage Values, tendrils of the Decretum of Dreams reaching out to tangle and forever erase the gray creature as they even carried a trace of Absolute Dream Authority within them!

Yet when they smashed into the gray life form...

SHAA!

Like a stream of water meeting a mountain and being forced to split and go around it.

Like a repulsive force filtering out something...the tendrils of the Decretum of Dreams were not even able to reach this creature as they could not even near it- the Absolute Dream Authority entirely rejected in the immediate area around this creature as only the force of and strength of pure Mana even managed to land on the gray skin of this unknown life forms.

...!

The scene caused the Dream Master to gaze in shock and incredulity as over 10 Trillion Dream Dimensional Damage Values actually didn't amount to much in front of this creature!

And even though he could have sworn he had his eyes on it, the form of this gray beast became hazy in the next second as it disappeared.

"Wher- GAH!"

The Dream Master looked down in stupor as he felt a cold and immeasurably deadly gray claw pierce out of his chest.

Incredulity and confusion were ever present on the face of this Dream Master as he had not even felt this creature move!

His destiny had not warned him of anything, and even now as a claw pierced his chest- hair destiny was still not ringing any bells or reacting at all!

And what was most terrifying of all was the fact that from the area the gray claw had pierced, the Dream Master felt the coiling Dream Essence that made him begin to deform and...melt.

The very structure that made him...began to break down as the boundless reserves of the Essence of Destiny, Fortune, Karma, Fate, Reality...everything that was contained within him seemed to be affected by the gray claw piercing him as it all broke down and turned into a puddle below him.

As if this gray claw...had the capability to utterly reject all these essences and authorities.

"..."

Immense terror of the unknown phenomena filled with Dream Master as he felt the robust and vibrant Decretum of Dreams that protected his Origin melt as if it was nothing while being in the proximity of this gray claw- everything within breaking down and becoming dim as before his fear could even grow, the consciousness of this Dream Master faded.

"...!"

The Dreams and Nightmares behind it trembled with disbelief and terror as the callous and emotionless eyes of the gray lifeform turned towards them.

Behind it, many more gray life forms smaller than it surged forward as one could only use their eyes to see that they existed- where not even destiny seemed to be reacting to these creatures!

They surged forward as they brought a shocking calamity, the figure of Bjorn following coldly in the distance as on the back of his hand, the inscription of <I> shone brightly!

Time flowed.

The weaving of destiny continued in its own ways as in the Dimensional Holy Land, the Quintessential Kainos Emperor was plucking tens of Reality Passages and filling his First Dimensional Layer with them.

Currently, the last of the 300 Reality Passages entered and anchored itself between the First Layer and the Second Layer, releasing a burst of light and authority as a prompt rose!

<The Maximum possible number of Reality Passages between the First and Second Dimensions has been achieved.>

The upper Boundary was reached as the now 85 remaining Infinite Reality Passages that Noah had formed while he was fusing the first 300 into his Origin...well, they would have to be connected from the Second to the Third Dimensional Layer.

The Infinite Physique was currently on the 52nd cycle as the number of Passages Noah could form would only increase as time passed!

Now, Noah was gazing at the Ascendancy Halos.

240 Ascendant Black Tier Ascendancy Halos!

Well, a few would soon change as Noah got his hands on more HERESY Tier Edicts- with a few more boons coming even now as his Clone in the Apollyon Dimension continued to snipe the Dream and Nightmare Legions moving in the vast Realities.

BZZT!

Essence roiled as he called them out, the dazzling rings of light cascading around him as his hand domineeringly reached out to grasp one of them.

He had already theorized millions of times on what he could do with them during this time, the answer coming to him simply after watching the way the Reality Passages transfused into his Origin!

As Noah glanced at the vibrant Halos around him, he made his move.

His stellar visage reached out as his hands grasped onto a dazzlingly gold Halo of light that contained an overabundance of concepts.

Towards such a wonder, Noah's face hardened as his eyes released an explosive light- his two hands grasping the Halo as he began to apply force in the next instant!

A force that with his authority...

CRACK!

Caused a glorious Halo to have its ringed structure broken apart!

Its vibrancy and Essence then buzzed in an unstable manner after being broken as Noah fantastically pulled the broken Halo into his Origin, using his will to straighten out this broken ring as it became more linear.

More linear...until it flowed into his Origin as one golden end was sunk into the sandy dunes of the Dream Dimension, and the other end reached across the 'skies' until it pierced the bottom of the Prana Dimension!

WAA!

The unstable was of essence it had calmed out as it began to release blinding luster, its colors constantly fluctuating as the glorious ringed Ascendancy Halo was broken, straightened out, and then made to form into something like a pillar!

A pillar that connected and stabilized Noah's Dimensional Layers.

It was a shocking sight to see as before the fantastical changes of this were quantified, Noah called out what came to his mind first.

"Stanchion...Ascendancy Stanchion!"

...!

Towards the radiant pillar of light connecting one Dimensional Reality to another, Noah termed it an Ascendancy Stanchion!

[Chapter 1975 Ascendancy Stanchion!](#)

Ascendancy Stanchion!

This was the name that rose up in Noah's mind as he gazed at a mesmerizing scene.

There were 300 vibrant Reality Passages that rose up like incandescent mountains from the floor of the Dream Dimensional Reality, their majesty arching upwards until they connected their peaks to the Prana Dimensional Reality!

Gushing essence surged out from their peaks as they caused the floor of the Prana Dimensional Layer to illuminate, while the rest of the Essence showed over the skies of the Dream Dimensional Layer. Now...there was a massive golden pillar that was currently fluctuating in color and radiance as it connected both Dimensional Layers.

Like a support holding everything up as it would never break.

A pillar! A Stanchion!

HUUM!

It changed in color constantly as it flashed gold to black to crimson, but ultimately...a radiant verdant light flashed from the Prana Dimension as the upper portion of the Stanchion began to be painted by a gorgeous green light.

A green light that extended down until the halfway point- a sandy gold being reflected from this halfway point going below!

The Stanchion reflected the colors of the Dimensions it connected as thereafter, a burst of authority erupted from it as information rose before Noah's eyes.

<An Astounding Achievement!>

<Your path becomes ever clear as you are on the way to achieving absolute stability of your Realm.>

<The Ascendancy Stanchion has resonated closely with your Origin as the connection to two Dimensional Layers changes its nature.>

<The fusion of Ascendancy Halos is changed to the resonance of your Ascendancy Stanchions to achieve your strongest Quintessential True Form, where for every 10 Ascendancy Stanchions resonated, the base AND additional multiplier of 15,000 total is granted for your Damage and Defense Values.>

A prompt of glory.

A prompt of power and further extrapolation of Noah's glorious path!

Seeing it, his luminous eyes didn't hesitate as his hands and will surged out to the radiant Halos outside of his body.

They trembled with a meek light as their master ruthlessly grabbed onto them and shattered their circular form, elongating them into golden pillars that he placed between the two Dimensional Layers!

His Origin was becoming filled with even more eqomders after this as apart from radiant mountains rising within it, golden Stanchions began to fill it wondrously.

The concentration of essence and nourishment was so dense that coincidentally, many of the passive processes within Noah's body happened with even greater fervor as the passive formation of VITALITY ecritures and their branding to his blood had only increased during the formation and saturation of the

Dimensional Layers, and they became even faster now as Noah's ancient visage shone with boundless life force!

The total number of VITALITY Escritures...had now exploded and exceeded 2,500 after all the recent power ups as Noah's crimson gold stellar blood was going towards the goal of reaching what Commander Feng and eventually...exceeding it.

At the same time that the VITALITY Escritures proliferated more...

<The Bones of your Lower Limbs have undergone a fundamental change through Quintessential Empyral Kaiser.>

<EMPYRAL Bones have been born within your body, causing a fundamental change as your life force becomes strengthened passively every microsecond.>

<The VITALITY Escritures are now produced from your EMPYRAL Bone Marrow at a pace 10 times faster than the usage of the Essence of Reality.>

<Two Abilities can now be selected to be activated through your EMPYRAL lower limbs as they can negate Resource Cost in exchange for the depletion of the strength of your soul.>

...!

It was just a bundle of pure wonders as Noah didn't have any words for it.

His skeletal structure illuminated as he shattered rings of light and made them into pillars, the bones of his lower legs becoming painted a majestic gold color as they seemed forged from halcyon metal.

There were too many wonders constantly blooming as before the formation of the third Dimensional Layer, Noah's power was still being optimized greatly as he continued to change his Origin, many more changes blooming as he continued on this path!

And while his Main Body continued this undertaking, his Clones as always made sure to safely follow the unfolding weaving of destiny across Dimensions and Realities

Within the Avalon Dimension.

Inside a massive floating landmass the size of hundreds of Realities- one of the 12 Domains of Avalon, the Dragon Knight's Sanctum.

Noah and Lancelot had stood light years away from this majestic location as Noah had sought the Blood of this Dimensional Royalty, managing to replicate a VENERABLE Tier <Avalonian Dragoon Dimensional Bloodline>!

His hair was now shining with a beautiful purple light as his visage remained astounding, following the lead of a Prince of the 12 Domains of Avalon as he entered the massive landmass that had beautiful waterfalls of purple light drizzling on its edges.

The Dragon Knight's Sanctum was vast as it was the size of hundreds of Realities, where one could be lost at the sheer size and depth of it. But Noah had a powerful local with a unique authority leading him

as Ezekiel took him across many hidden gateways within this Dragon Knight's Sanctum, Noah's will simply catching glimpses of the beauty of this location when they continued to move!

In some areas, the skies of the Dragon Knight's Sanctum were filled with unique variations of majestic Dragons- some even having Avalonians riding atop them as they had what seemed like mounted castles and carriages behind their draconic scales, such pristine existences acting like a source of transportation.

Other species of fantastical beasts roamed the skies of other regions as the Avalonians Noah saw varied in forms, with the vast majority being humans as others held features of different races.

The only thing that made them the same was the potent Dimensional Bloodline surging around their bodies as Noah saw trillions of Avalonians filling the grand rising purple structures of the Dragon Knight's Sanctum.

Ezekiel passed all of these beautiful locations as were it not during warring times, Noah would have wanted to stop by the incandescent domains of this place and try their food while learning more about their people and culture!

But this had to be shelved for another time as after crossing another gateway, Ezekiel gave a sigh of relief as his guard relaxed.

"We've entered the Battlemage Royal Sanctum that my father reigns full control over. We should be able to see him without any issues here."

They arrived at a grand domain in the very heart of an important location within the Avalon Dimension!

[Chapter 1976 Rulers Of Dimensions L](#)

Ezekiel's body lit up with authority as the surroundings brightened up and showed an isolated domain with clusters of floating fortresses filled with powerful authorities.

Fortresses and castles showing radiant essence below them as Relics and Vessels shining with the aura of HERESY could be seen.

The moment they entered, a surge of powerful auras materialized before them as their bodies screamed of robust power at the Ultima Strata- the visage of 5 Draconic Humanoids appearing before them!

Their eyes carried a dangerous allure as their faces were beautiful to behold, their bodies lighting up with radiant purple Armament similar to what Ezekiel wore before as uniquely, all 5 of them had purple blue robes covering these armaments as they held Staffs pulsing with the aura of HERESY Tier Relics within their hands.

They saw the visage and unique authority stemming from Ezekiel as these Ultima Strata LEGENDS bowed coldly.

"Sir Lancelot."

...!

As they were within the Battlemage's Royal Sanctum, they were of course powerful Battlemages as many of such beings had their auras strengthening out across this fantastical domain!

Through a location like this, a special pathway could be taken as one could enter a gateway that led directly to the center of power of the Dragon Knight's Sanctum.

The Royal Dragon Haven where the will of one of the powerful Dimensional Rulers of the Avalon Dimension would at times reside in!

Ezekiel nodded towards the bowing Battlemages as he spoke out with a voice of authority.

"I seek an audience with Father. Lead the way."

WAA!

The grandeur of Royalty leaked out as the Ultima Strata Battlemages nodded, their gazes coming to focus on Noah as the leading one replied.

"Sir Lancelot can see the Ruler soon, we've been given strict instructions not to allow anyone into the Royal Dragon Haven currently as he is meeting an important personage."

"Oh?"

Caution and alarm rose in Ezekiel's mind as he nodded, turning towards Noah who only smiled lightly.

"Then, we shall wait. Update me on any pertinent things that have occu-"

<Let them in.>

HUUM!

In the middle of his sentence, Ezekiel was forced to stop as a booming voice of authority descended around them!

The voice was enough to cause one to tremble in the depths of their soul, and it caused the Battlemages to nod right away while Ezekiel's gaze turned even more careful.

Noah's eyes retained their calm as he pulled upon his understanding of destiny, many thoughts crossing his mind as he followed the party that went towards a protected gateway in the center of this Battlemage Royal Sanctum.

Even from a distance, one could see a purple doorway of light that was surrounded on each side by glorious purple scaled Dragons whose auras far exceeded the Ultima Strata!

The wondrous allure of a Grotto Haven could barely be discerned from them as they looked like statues, but their eyes locked onto any figures coming towards the gateway as if any intruders neared, death would be the only thing they were granted.

Clusters of radiant floating purple fortress filled with LEGENDS were passed as Noah and Ezekiel arrived before the doorway, a thick transparent barrier being recalled when their neared as Ezekiel nodded towards the two Grotto Haven Dragons respectfully while he and Noah entered the doorway.

A doorway that directly into the Domain of one of the Dimensional Rulers of the Avalon Dimension!

Inside the Royal Dragon Haven.

Glistening arches and pillars held up magnificent architecture that had exquisite empty thrones situated left and right, a radiant purple carpet dividing them as its pathway led to rising stairs that at the peak....held one massive throne that floated with power and grandeur.

The thrones to the left and right of this radiant hall were empty, but the walls were lined up by terrifying auras of Grotto Haven Suzerains, the Decretum of Avalon dense and liquefied as it surged around them and the surrounding space of this Royal Dragon Haven.

Apart from the many dense auras of Grotto Haven Suzerains, there were two particularly dreadful auras near the frosting throne that far eclipsed everyone else here!

Noah and Ezekiel...appeared in such a location as a spatial light brought them out of one of 5 Gateways situated at opposite of the majestic floating purple throne.

Yet the moment they entered, they felt the many oppressive and powerful gazes turn towards them as any weak being might have broken down from these gazes alone!

<My son.>

HUUM!

A booming voice echoed out as the liquified essence of the Decretum of Avalon surged, the surroundings becoming clear as Ezekiel gave a Knight's bow while gazing forward with incredulity.

This was because next to the floating throne, the amalgamation of a powerful Will of a Dimensional Ruler could be seen in the form of an exceedingly handsome and powerful man adorned in a regal Emperor's robe.

Yet he wasn't alone as beside him, the aura of another Dimensional Ruler could be seen as it was the amalgamated will of none other than...Dimensional Ruler Morgana!

The Enchantress, Morgana!

"Brother Arthus, see? Your son did come back with great destiny and providence, and he even brought back an existence drenched with the aura of the Desolate Mausoleum into the Heart of our Lands."

HOONG!

Her voice was as mesmerizing and powerful as was her beauty.

Filled with a deadly charm, her figure was covered by a white robe filled with intricate filigree purple patterns, her hands holding on to a radiant purple staff that burned with a scathing purple flame!

Her dark hair had streaks of purple as it flowed past her shoulders, the white robe not being able to hide the blessed chest she held.

Her eyes shone with terrifying Dual Pupils that released a piercing light, a light that shone coldly upon Noah as he and Ezekiel came under the gaze of an existence they had been trying to hide from!

Yet she was actually at their final destination as Dimensional Ruler Arthus and Dimensional Ruler Morgana both gazed upon them!

[Chapter 1977 Rulers Of Dimensions LI](#)

Ezekiel's expression was somber.

He had wanted to introduce Noah to his father as the one his destiny pointed to- the being capable of pulling that ancient sword from stone...without ever coming under the gaze of Morgana or her forces!

Dimensional Ruler Morgana was extremely difficult to deal with as she had taken offense at his Father's relationship with Primordials where he even went as far as to send his son to move around in their Legions.

She hated Primordials, and hated the whole of the Desolate Mausoleum even more. But when everything was facing destruction, could they not put aside their differences?

Her Dual Pupils carried a deadly glare of magic and power as her staff buzzed, her purple white robe rising with tendrils of the Decretum of Avalon as she spoke out once more.

"Who from the Desolate Mausoleum is deserving to have a Prince of the 12 Domains of Avalon lead him directly to one of its Rulers? I'm curious about this, Little Lancelot."

Her words controlled the pace of the conversation as Ezekiel turned solemn.

He gazed at his father trying to send a mental message when...

DANG!

The luminous purple staff in Morgana's hands smashed the unbreakable floor they stood on as her Dual Pupils shone with authority and anger, the essence of the mental message rebuffed!

<Speak openly and without falsehoods!>

...!

Her voice this time carried a unique authority that only those at the peak of power could emanate out.

It was undeniable as Ezekiel was shocked to hear such an outburst in the Royal Dragon Haven!

His will couldn't stop gazing at his father as he wondered why he was letting the Enchantress act like this in his own abode!

Dimensional Ruler Arthus retained his calmness as his exceedingly handsome visage of authority was surrounded by a hazy light.

He seemed to have a sense of the gravity of what his son wanted to speak about, and yet...

<It is okay. Circumstances are constantly changing...you can speak freely.>

The authoritative voice echoed out.

Destiny danced wildly as beside Ezekiel, Noah was gazing at the powerful existences before him.

As if they were surrounded by an unreachable authority, his Tri-Pupiled eyes couldn't discern anything from them apart from what he already knew as he could guess their bodies were surrounded by...Absolute Avalon Authority!

If he wanted to get even a peak of their stats, he would have to utilize significant Absolute Dream Authority through Lavalliere. But this would more than likely alert them as right now, Noah was dancing on the blade of destiny.

While coming here and even as he was here now, he had known there would be a level of danger...but his life was not yet at risk!

Yet.

Time would tell as Ezekiel glanced at him, Noah's eyes giving an affirmation as this Dimensional Royalty sighed while speaking.

"We know that a Calamity is coming. My destiny led me to the Desolate Mausoleum where all of this began...and I believe I have finally found the one who can aid us in overcoming this Cataclysm. The one who can reign together all the forces of our Dimension...the one who can pull the Sword from Stone!"

HUUM!

Ezekiel's words might have been light to speak, but they were extremely heavy as they instantly caused the many Grotto Haven Suzerains in the surroundings of this hall to illuminate with powerful light!

The Wills of the two Dimensional Rulers also erupted, but they were in shocking opposition as one of the wills seemed to have right away struck out towards Noah and Ezekiel while the other stopped it!

<Vile! Why would you stop me, Arthus?!>

...!

Morgana's shocking voice of authority cascaded down along with her power, causing even the Grotto Haven Suzerains to quiver as their Origins trembled- not being able to hold on and sinking to their knees as even Ezekiel couldn't help it.

This was a tremendous oppression of one's Origin as those with greater attainments could force those below them to kneel down.

Yet...there was one existence whose legs didn't buckle.

His hair shone with radiant purple luster as his chest shone with a profound light, borrowing an authority only privy to him!

Unseen by others, the authority of a shocking Origin with two Dimensions resisted the oppression of realms.

300 Reality Passages and 100 newly placed Ascendancy Stanchions made the two Layers of these Dimensions entirely too stable as even against the stupendous oppression of a Dimensional Ruler, their authority did not allow their master to be forced to kneel.

The Quintessential Kainos Emperor...did not kneel as he faced the stupendous oppression of a Dimensional Ruler!

WA!

A low symphony began to play as Noah's figure was locked onto by two Dimensional Rulers.

One stopped the other from attacking as the voice of Arthus echoed out.

<Morgana, when has the intuition of the Princes of the 12 Domains been wrong? For you to try and erase it all before we can even confirm it?>

<Confirm it? Confirm it?! Even if it was a possibility, why would the Authority of the Sword of Avalon be handed to an existence from the Desolate Mausoleum? At a time when even the Dimensional Inimicus of two Dimensions has appeared as this existence also stems from the Desolate Mausoleum...at a time when the influence of the Empyral Deceiver is returning?!>

...!

"What?!" In his kneeling position, Ezekiel gazed up in shock at the Bundles of new information.

Dimensional Inimicus? The Influence of the Empyral Deceiver returning?

The Dual Pupiled Eyes of Morgana were cold as she gazed down at everything.

<My reason for being here. Word has come from the Elysium Dimension. They have deduced that the Influence of the Empyral Deceiver is returning even though he is long gone in the form of abominations. Abominations that can reject the very Decretum of Dimensions and Natural Laws of Reality as against them, even Dimensional Rulers aren't safe! At such a time, you would seek to give the foremost authority of the Avalon Dimension to an existence from the Desolate Mausoleum? When it is more than likely that the Dimensional Inimicus and the Primordials carrying the influence of the Empyral Deceiver are working hand in hand?!>

"..."

[Chapter 1978 Rulers Of Dimensions LII](#)

Her presence was unshakable as the Enchantress spat out bundles of information.

Even Noah couldn't help but be surprised as this woman's words weren't too far off!

He was the Dimensional Inimicus, and he was among the ranks of Primordials.

But...what exactly was the Influence of OPPENHEIMER that was being utilized by Primordials? What were the abominations capable of rejecting the very Natural Laws of Reality and Decretum of Dimensions?

<That is enough, Morgana.>

WAA!

The authoritative voice of Dimensional Ruler Arthus boomed out as the terrifying pressure in the surroundings lessened.

The many Grotto Haven Suzerains returned to their positions while Ezekiel rose once more, the eyes of two Dimensional Rulers landing on Noah once more.

Arthus took the lead this time as Morgana's eyes retained their potent malice and killing intent.

<The one at the center of this all hasn't spoken. My son has risked his position and life to bring you here. What makes you confident that you are the one he believes can pull the Sword of Avalon?>

All eyes and wills surged towards Noah.

This being carried a unique air as one had to wonder how he thought of himself to be able of accepting the words of a Prince of the Avalon Dimension that he could do something all others failed to do!

Something that even the two Dimensional Rulers in this Royal Dragon Haven had also not been able to do.

What gave him the confidence to stand before them now?

The eyes of the Quintessential Kainos Emperor shone with a luminous domineering light.

What made him confident? Truthfully, he had no reason or basis!

He already had the label of Dimensional Inimicus as who could say whether he could attain the acknowledgment of an authority of an entire Dimension?

But he came nonetheless as he discerned the weaving of destiny and made his own decisions.

In all the Dimensions he had stretched his influence to so far, he had to approach them in different ways as at the end of it all- he was fighting their inhabitants and even devouring their authority.

He felt that the Avalon Dimension might be different after he was approached by Ezekiel and the mission of the inhabitants here to stop the coming Apocalypse!

More than likely, the only person who could stand a chance of fixing the mess that was done at the end of the Olden Era...would be the next holder of the seat of the True Emperor.

And since Noah held the title of the Quintessential Kainos Emperor in this Age of Quintessence...his aspirations were grand.

So under the gaze of two Dimensional Rulers, he spoke out with power and authority.

"Because I am the one who will hold the seat of the True Emperor in this Age."

"..."

Eyes blinked as Wills surged, making sure they heard things right.

Many Lineages and Bloodlines had already discerned that if there was any possibility for change, it had to happen in the first Age of this new Era.

Otherwise, the changes made in the Last Age of the Olden Era would forever remain as their effects would come to fruition!

This was why the seat of the True Emperor was highly coveted in this Age.

If there would be an existence to stop the coming calamity, it would be the holder of this Seat!

And a great deal of beings had this aspiration in their hearts.

To become the True Emperor of the Age of Quintessence!

But nobody dared to so easily vocalize it, much less when facing some of the strongest beings in the 9 Dimensions who wanted to grasp this seat for themselves!

<Oh?>

An amused tone could be felt in the voice of Dimensional Ruler Arthus while Morgana stared down with an even colder gaze.

Yet Noah wasn't done as he spoke while locking his gaze on this powerful Dimensional Ruler who would be able to decimate the current him fearlessly.

"Many have tried to pull the Sword from Stone, just consider me another in a long line. If I succeed, that's that. If I fail...you can eradicate my very Aspects of Existence right then and there!"

...!

Destiny churned as a gamble was taken, the life of a Clone placed on the line for a chance of obtaining an immeasurable authority!

Ezekiel gazed towards Noah with incredulity at his words while the hidden eyes of the Dimensional Ruler Arthus deepened their smile, Morgana's Dual Pupils shining with a brutal light at his words.

<Very well.>

Shockingly, it wasn't even Dimensional Ruler Arthus who spoke.

The Enchantress, Morgana, walked mesmerizingly from the vicinity of the floating throne as her malice and killing intent seemed to have immediately faded.

A dazzling smile could be seen on her exceedingly beautiful face as she neared Noah and Ezekiel's position, her curvaceous and deadly figure coming right before Noah's unwavering gaze!

<See if you can pull the Sword of Avalon. The moment you don't, I will be the one to fulfill your words.>

HUUM!

Her eyes were smiling as she spoke out devilish words, not even putting in the possibility that Noah might succeed as she seemed to have certainty that he would not!

Absolute Avalon Authority surged around her as her Dual Pupils could see many things.

Apart from a Lineage from this Dimension, this being before her hadn't even grasped a single wisp of the Decretum of Avalon.

How could he even approach the Sword in the Stone that was at the area where the dense authority of the Absolute Avalon Authority surged around?

How could a native of the Desolate Mausoleum, even with a Lineage from the Avalon Dimension...be capable of steering or even gaining the acknowledgment of a Dimension meant to be suppressing his very home?!

Morgana's smile became even brighter as when she stared at the unshakable eyes of this existence she felt like she could easily crush.

<Brother Arthur, I will agree with the words and promise of this Outsider. I will even take him to the Insula Avallonis myself if need be. Since you favor your Son's sight...if it turns out to be wrong, you will have to agree to my request.>

Another clause that Noah nor Ezekiel knew of as the latter turned towards his father with a somber expression.

But the clouded face of Dimensional Ruler Arthur remained hidden as only two words echoed out.

<Very well.>

...!

The weaving of destiny continued in immaculate ways as order and chaos surged into unknown directions.

Inside a Gourmandizing Dimensional Reality that was moving across the Desolate Mausoleum swallowing Realities and devouring the Domains of a Dimension at the same time, a single being at its depths opened his Tri-Pupiled eyes that surged with authority.

"It seems like the Third Dimension has been decided."

WAA!

[Chapter 1979 The Third! L](#)

The boons from the Avalon Dimension had already begun accumulating.

Apart from meeting some of the leading powerful figures of this Age of Quintessence, he also attained information about Primordials that he wouldn't have been privy to otherwise!

"Abominations that can reject the Natural Laws and Decretum of Dimensions...then how should one face them?"

Noah's eyes shone with a dangerous light as he thought about many possibilities.

Every now and then he would think he stood out or became somewhat exceptional, and then he would be made to realize that the mysteries and concepts that existed out there were many!

Rising so quickly across the Stratas as he would effectively soon be capable of even smoothly standing against Suzerains, Noah considered himself somewhat accomplished.

But with the knowledge of existences that could deny what made the very fabric of Nature...he had to get even stronger.

"Not just stronger, but even faster in my pace of progression!"

WAA!

His eyes shone with confidence and carefulness as he planned for the future.

As he theorized how to face enemies he had not even met yet!

Sure, he had gone across the Stratas of Reality in a matter of days, but this didn't mean he should become overconfident.

To overcome unknown challenges and enemies, his own power and understanding of the surrounding situation and events would be of utmost importance! Due to this...

"Let's boost up Protagonist the most then..."

Noah's will surged with the light of destiny as he chose what the authority of the birth of a Dimension should focus on next.

The first Dimension had upgraded everything, the second Dimensional Layer had been focused on Infinite Mana, and he would focus the birth of the Third Dimensional Layer on the Protagonist Trait!

Apart from this was the selection of concepts to be combined or raised to DHARMA/HERESY in the past day.

Something that was already done was Noah designating the Infinite Quintessential Dimensional Reality Passages to be generating the essence of the Fundamental Natural Law of Manadynamics to attain 3% in this daily.

The concept of the Dictum Emperor had nearly achieved the tier of DHARMA as his focus thereafter had shifted onto the concept that granted him a major portion of his strength.

The Nomological Edict of the Resplendent Treasure Emperor with its capabilities to devour his enemies and amply their loot greatly!

With this concept, Noah discerned compatibility as he had already begun to infuse the Essence of the Decretum of Dreams into it- having his Dream Dimensional Chassis doing this as it made the process even faster for this Edict and a few others.

Resplendent Treasure Emperor's effects were already astounding, but what can happen when it was paired with the concept of Dreams? Of Absolute Dream Authority that could turn Dream into Reality?!

Noah was expectant of the results as he felt the concept of the Decretum of Dreams could fit very well with a lot of his concepts!

He was waiting to attain an understanding of the Fundamental Natural Law of Entropy to infuse it into the Nomological Edict of Apocalypse, and he had already begun infusing the Fundamental Natural Law of Manadynamics into Tyrannical Emperor.

The Nomological Edict of the Sanguine Emperor...Noah had begun infusing the Decretum of Prana into this concept of Blood that Noah wanted to flourish even more with the concept of life- doing the same thing with Antideluvian. Blood and life were interlinked as Noah was closely watching what the results of this would be!

And if ever he made any mistakes or found better combinations of concepts of Natural Laws of Decretum of Dimensions down the line...

<It is possible to strip them with Absolute Dream Authority.>

Lavalliere got back to him as he released a devilish smile.

Everything was accounted for as Noah proceeded forward.

"Then let the enactment of the Third Dimensional Layer begin."

HUUM!

300 Reality Passages and 100 Ascendancy Stanchions were allowed between the First and Second Dimensional Layers, Noah setting his sights on the formation of the Third Layer and how much of each concepts they could hold as his Origin was already moving.

His body had the VENERABLE Avalonian Dragoon Dimensional Bloodline as he could produce the Dimensional Essence of Avalon, so he had the prerequisite to form the Avalon Dimensional Reality Seed that would eventually become the Avalon Dimensional Reality!

The deepest area of the Dimensional Holy Land had first been filled with an incandescent golden light that was followed by a verdant light of life- Seas of these essences forming soon after.

Now- a Royal purple color was budding as singularities bloomed and Kainos Royal Avalon Cosmos formed.

Around Noah, the dazzling colors of dozens of vibrant Grotto Panaceas could be seen as their petals bloomed and faded to wash over him with a pristine source of essence.

He had seen this process multiple times now.

And yet it remained even more beautiful the third time as he watched the clash and interweaving of essence and Mana that he gained an even closer understanding of through Natural Laws.

His understanding of Nature had deepened as when he saw the workings of Manadynamics on the scale of forming a Dimensional Reality, he felt his understanding of this Fundamental Natural Law rise ever higher!

Maybe it was due to the fact that he was producing the very Essence of this Fundamental Natural Law from his Infinite Quintessential Dimensional Reality Passages, but he could feel its percentage rise as he felt like he was watching a grand play be enacted, and he was merely the stage!

HOONG!

A lustrous purple light bloomed as 10 Trillion Kainos Royal Avalon Cosmos were formed into a glorious Seed.

In the Third Dimensional Layer, a single Grotto Panacea formed 375 Billion Kainos Royal Cosmos compared to the 1.5 Trillion of the Second Dimensional Layer.

27 Grotto Panaceas were required just for this as this same number was enough to birth 5 Ultima Strata LEGENDs!

Yet Noah utilized them to form a glorious seed that after becoming saturated...underwent a fantastical singularity to bloom a magisterial new Dimension!

[Chapter 1980 The Third! LI](#)

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

The surroundings were painted with a Royal purple luster.

Not just the Dimensional Holy Land, but this pristine light of authority blanketed the many clusters of Cosmos as Noah's Vassals only gazed upwards in wonder- many of them not even knowing what it meant!

As for those who did...

Little Henry was one of the few that his father talked to about himself and his path, so he knew that this light meant another astounding accomplishment in his Father's Realm.

This caused Little Henry's main body to smile in a helpless manner as he shook his head.

"With father in the lead, nobody else would even get a spotlight to shine in this Age..."

WAA!

The words were filled with purity and love of a child gazing up at their father's astounding accomplishments!

There was no jealousy or envy within them as they only watched with expectation what this being he looked upto would show them in the future.

His thoughts were shared across Noah's immediate family as his mother plucked Primordial Apples and placed them into a TABOO Relic Basket that Adelaide held happily, the both of them also gazing at the purple skies before they gave each other meaningful smiles and continued what they were doing.

They didn't bother to ask or seek to know what Realm or accomplishments Noah had achieved now as they only laid their trust in him and continued on!

This was what Noah's people felt.

And as his glorious light of authority bathed over the Infinite Reality, Noah's soul could feel these thoughts through his connection with them as he watched the flourishing of the Third Dimensional Layer with focus and determination!

His eyes saw the change in nature and the birth of a shocking domain as from a Seed, the Paramount Kainos Avalon Dimensional Reality bloomed.

A hazy new planar layer formed above the Prana Dimensional Layer as it shone with a glorious purple light, Seas of this essence surging to make the 'floor' as above it, clusters of hazy and mesmerizing landmasses began to form!

Landmasses filled with potent Essence of Avalon that held so much on abundance that it was constantly washing over these landmasses like a waterfall and coagulation beneath them to form clouds of purple.

Fantastically, singularities bloomed between these clusters of landmasses as Kainos Royal Avalon Cosmos formed, their royal purple luster brightening everything up!

And as this occurred, the will of the Quintessential Kainos Emperor was working wonders as Infinite Reality Passages and Ascendancy Stanchions began to be enacted from the Second Dimensional Layer as they rose to connect with the forming Third Dimensional Layer!

It was mystical and beautiful to see as the only thing that drew Noah's gaze away were the prompts that came with it.

<Your Infinite Quintessential Dimensional Reality Passages have resonated with the birth of your Third Paramount Kainos Dimensional Reality and are undergoing further evolution.>

<The Decretum of the Dimension you have forged in your Origin will be generated and nourish you amidst all other essences.>

<Increased Understanding of the Decretum of Avalon will slowly be formed as its essence melds with you.>

Many changes would bloom whenever a new Dimension was formed.

Noah's Reality Passages displayed these changes first as their elevation this time around...was truly too grand.

<Apart from the .01% Increased Daily Understanding of a designated Natural Law of Reality or Decretum of a Dimension, each Infinite Quintessential Dimensional Reality Passage can now generate .01% Understanding of the Decretum of Established Dimensional Layers.>

...!

Noah's Tri-Pupiled eyes released a burst of terrific light!

<Ridiculous.> In her bindings, Lavalliere couldn't help but comment as she also saw these prompts!

Apart from the daily 3% Understanding in the designated Natural Law of Manadynamics that would also rise as Noah added more Reality Passages past 300, the birth of the Third Dimensional Layer unlocked the same percentage all currently established Dimensional Layers!

It was simply obscene to imagine as even an existence like Lavalliere found it unfathomable.

There was no increase in the generation of Units of the Essence of Reality as they remained at 180,000...but Noah felt like what was unlocked was justified and couldn't seek anything else!

He only continued to gaze at remaining prompts as the Third Dimensional Layer unfurled.

<The Authority of the birth of the Third Dimensional Layer is being focused on the Trait of Protagonist.>

<Greater authority and elevation are being bestowed on the Trait of Protagonist.>

WAA!

<The feature of [I Am the Main Character] has now become usable and been greatly elevated.>

Just like the focus of Infinite Mana for the birth of the Second Dimensional Layer, Noah had focused the authority of the birth of the Third Dimensional Layer on another Trait as he unlocked something stupendous!

And just like before...

<The Will of the Quintessential Kainos Emperor gazes expectantly at the feature of I Am the Main Character. >

Noah's Tri-Pupiled eyes were filled with brilliance as he finally probed into this feature that he could not gain a description of before.

<I Am the Main Character>:: As the director of your Destiny, Karma, Fate, and Fortune, you have gained the capability to see possible paths of your Hero's Journey. In the path of a Protagonist, there are many stages passed until they attain utmost providence. They shall pass through the stages of [A Call to Adventure], [Aid and Cheats], [From the Known to the Unknown], [Challenges and Ordeals], [Point of Death and Rebirth], [Transformation], [Ultimate Boon], [Return], and [Master of Path]. These stages can be progressed sequentially, or you could be within multiple stages at once. You have grasped greater control of the stages you go through as you can gaze into the possible pathways of your current stage(s) at the expense of the Essence of Reality. The cost is unknown and can vary depending on the paths you are trying to see and the existences involved within these paths. A great level of control exists when gazing into possible paths as each one is a possible path that could unfold in your journey depending on your own choices. The cost of essence will only be known after you gaze at your current stage and seek to see the possibilities that lay within it. Choose your path wisely, for even Heroes have fallen under the Point of Death and Rebirth as they never complete their journey...

"..."

<...>

Noah had no words.

Lavalliere had no words!