

# The Primordial Record

## Chapter 27: Massive Gains

Rowan could not tell how long he spent in that world or if the time duration was the same as this one, this could be an essential concern, but his burning lungs served as a reminder that he should check his Record, nonetheless, with hope in his heart and a glow in his eyes he called up the Primordial Record.

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Name: Rowan Kuranos

Age: 11/11

Strength: 2.7

Agility: 1.9

Constitution: 7.3

Spirit: 47.9

Class: None

Title: Plane walker

Aspect: Spatial Sight (Tier 1)

Skill: (None)

Passive: Decipher language (complete), Icy soul (level 4)

Records:

???????????????????? [ATAVISM]- level 0 [29/2000]

????????? ?????????????? – level 0 [0/1000]

Soul Point:465 .4379

Remark: Divine Fodder

His jaw dropped at the massive amount of Soul points he had accumulated, he did not expect this amount of Soul points, by his estimation, he should have maybe 150 Soul points judging by the time he spent in that world.

His mind touched on the reason for his massive soul point gain: The rats. He shuddered a little, those rats were Rift state beasts. What sort of world was that?

Generally, for weak species like rodents or insects that had massive populations, their bloodline restricted them to legendary, and they could only survive in large numbers.

He remembered those mountains that were moving far on the horizon. If the vermin were Rift state beasts, what state of change would those monsters on the horizon be?

That world could be his salvation, but it could easily become his ruin. His shell was tough, but he doubted it could withstand a sneeze from any of those monsters, and a more chilling fact was that there were multiple of those colossi.

Did that mean there were more dangerous creatures in that world? He kept those speculations for later, as far as he was concerned, if he did not die soon, he may get to reach those heights one day.

He recalled the vision of the Ouroboros Record when he first activated the bloodline. Furthermore, he saw an Empyrean tearing a planet apart as he woke up, and he carried an entire continent in his palm. That was his bloodline pathway!

Unknown to Rowan, however, his bloodline had already begun to shift from that vision. That may have been his previous ultimate form, but now he had surpassed that vision.

Rowan frowned as he assessed his bloodline. If it were not for the change in the Ouroboros bloodline he would be halfway to the legendary state by now, but he would not focus on the drawbacks, as far as he could tell, being more powerful was not a bad thing.

But he did not forget the reason he stumbled on this yellow space rock, he was looking for Maeve.

With Spatial sight, he could easily peruse the entire manor, and she was still missing. If she somehow found this rock, she would not survive the experience. He had not seen her or any of her remnants on the passage, and neither in that other world.

Not giving in to despair, he extended his range to the fields outside his house, he could not find her, and then he had an idea he was sure could work. But first, he needed to upgrade Ouroboros to the limit, his powerlessness was a bitter pill to swallow, and sincerely he was tired of his frailness.

Giving thanks in his heart for this new opportunity, he stood up and began walking to his lab. It was still the safest place to upgrade his bloodline, the doors, and windows were shielded with an armored barrier, and most importantly, the methods he was going to use to search for Maeve would begin from the lab.

His spatial sight brought him waves of blood-chilling screams coming from the town, whatever was happening, there was hell on earth. He was incapable of intervening currently, and he would be a better help when he was stronger.

It was not difficult to reach his laboratory, he tore away the battered clothing from his body and walked to the center of the lab where he sat cross-legged. He called up the Primordial Record once more, and he began upgrading the Ouroboros bloodline.

It occurred to him that perhaps he should focus on Soul Seizer, but Rowan had no experience with Omnipotent bloodlines and their effects at the legendary state, and besides, Ouroboros would give him what he desperately needed, which was survivability.

He had no doubt that Soul Seizer would give him a powerful ability, but he may end up being a glass cannon, at least Ouroboros was concerned about the material Universe, and with his sheer hatred for the Soul Keepers, he felt an intense distaste for upgrading this bloodline, at least for the moment.

All these were cognizant of one fact, he had somewhere to easily farm for Soul points and that place was very dangerous if his physique was fragile.

Ouroboros gave him an insane regenerative factor and also focused on his Constitution, two things that would enable his survivability and allow him to stay in that world for long enough to become a Legend.

He had already made his decision and would accept all responsibilities if the outcome was fatal.

As the soul points began pouring into Ouroboros, his shell began producing Empyrean essence, and that wonderful feeling of warmth erupted all over his body, which began making intense cracking sounds, and he fell on his knees. The moment he reached a hundred point in Ouroboros, the absorption of soul point paused and the activity on his body went into overdrive.

His body grew another foot, and now he was six foot and two inches tall, his shoulders broadened, and a more amazing transformation happened inside his body, as he began to grow a third heart. He felt his body vibrate down to his cells and he felt strength flowing in his veins, he wanted to scream to the heavens.

What is this feeling?

His new heart created more pathways through his body, and it began to link with his other two hearts. Its heartbeat was at first feeble and erratic, but as the connection with the other two hearts solidified, a sound like thunder burst from his body and the ground cracked.

It took a while to come down from the high of advancement, his massive spirit giving him much-needed clarity, or else he suspected he would be a drooling mess on the floor.

This was better than anything he had ever felt in his life, and he was sure this feeling was addicting, he was already craving it once more.

He opened his Primordial Record, and he was struck dumb by what he saw.

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Name: Rowan Kuranos

Age: 11/11

Strength: 6.7

Agility: 5.9

Constitution: 14.4

Spirit: 47.9

Class: None

Title: Plane walker

Aspect: Spatial Sight (Tier 1)

Skill: (None)

Passive: Decipher language (complete), Icy soul (level 4)

Records:

??????? ?????????????? ????????????????????? [ATAVISM]- level 0 [100/3000]

????????? ?????????????? – level 0 [0/1000]

Soul Point:394 .4382

Remark: Divine Fodder

He expected it, somehow his bloodline was evolving as he was upgrading it. He did not know if this was a feature of the Ouroboros bloodline, but he knew he could not withstand this sort of expenditure for long,

He did not care anymore, he wanted to unleash his frustration on something, and did he not have a convenient outlet for his frustration?

Furthermore, he could still hear at the edge of his perception what sounded like waves of people screaming at a concert, but this was nothing of joy. For out there, evil walked the earth, and they had begun harming the innocents, he saw no reason why he should not return the favor.

He wasn't concerned with morality presently, he just wanted to hurt something, maybe in a few moments from now, he would feel shame about what he was thinking, but not now, he mindlessly dumped another hundred points into the Record and immediately noticed a difference.

There had to be a benefit behind the extended growth of his bloodline. If his Omnipotent Record got more complex, then there should be visible effects.

Oh boy was he right.