

Mana 1211

Chapter 1211 - Disbelief! I

Pandemonium!

A terrifying environment that actually nullified all mana and health Regeneration as well as drastically reducing the reserves of both health and mana, along with a myriad of other terrifying effects as they would make any common being perish in a matter of seconds.

This was especially so when faced against enemies as mana was more often than not the life line of all beings. If one could not regenerate their mana, how could they fight? The moment their reserves ran out- they were marked for death!

This was what the existences surrounding Noah in this small cluster of Pandemonium knew, and it was why they were all the more surprised when they saw him utilize tremendously high taxing abilities that called upon the essences of many daos and Laws to bring forth a terrifying ability.

Forefather Julius knew all too well the high cost of such abilities as he had begun on such a path himself, so his shock was even further elevated when Noah spoke of Pandemonium so freely as if he knew exactly what it was.

And even after knowing exactly what it was...he was unbothered as he proceeded to do this.

THRUM!

The Vile essence of Pandemonium churned as from Noah's figure, the illumination of countless Rays of Time Stretched out and covered everything in a mere instant.

"OOOOOH!"

The figures of the three Daolord blazed with power as their Runic Dao Lines vibrated intensely, all of their strength intent on defending against this attack but to their dismay...they found it all getting bypassed as their Origins began to cry out fearfully with age!

The first thing they felt were the horrific status effects of Body and Soul Degradation, and this was followed by Instantaneous Necrosis, as their muscles and bones began to turn black with death.

Their bodies then became lethargic as they could barely move, the weaved essences of Chronos, Reincarnation, Space-time, and Vitality wrapping around them in a terrifying manner as the laws of Life and Death danced upon their Origins gleefully!

These three beings that were still mere Daolords...could not defend.

BZZT!

But on the body of the dark clothed Forefather Julius, his hands released a unique light that was the culmination of a few daos and Laws, this light wrapping around his body protectively as it formed into a barrier that seemed like it could break at any second...but it held through constantly against the radiating Endless Rays of Time.

An existence that had achieved A Glimpse of Edicts could defend...for a certain period of time at least!

Then there were the three Primordial Beasts and the Tainted Ones above them. These unique existences released a burst of power, more so from the bodies of the enormous Primordial Beasts- a Unique authority stemming from them as they sought to fight against the Rays of time.

The bodies of the Primordial Beasts shone with a myriad of colors as they seemed to have an innate defense against this coalescence of Daos and Laws, but even with the defensive light there was still some damage that Pentwater across as their vibrant luster began to dim ever so little.

All of this...was just from Noah spamming [Endless Rays of Time] a few dozen times to cover all of their surroundings!

He still sat in a meditative position as his Origin pulsed with power, his heart going forward to 'feel' the mixture of Daos and Laws in this skill being cast constantly as even in the midst of all this...he was still trying to find a path for a Nomological Edict.

It didn't have to be something as profound as the Nomological Edict of Samsara- just something established and powerful that seamlessly took the fusion of multiple Daos and Laws!

He felt like a child stumbling in the dark, a barely flashing flashlight in his hands as he searched for something Grand ahead of him.

Even if he found it, it would be hard to grasp onto it but as the days passed, he felt like he could do it.

All he had to do was find it- all he had to do was to find the path as the Cosmic Dao of Fusion would do the rest!

THRUM!

As he held one flashing light that was the [Endless Rays of Time] in one hand, Noah's thoughts moved as his words echoed out across the Vile essence around him, bringing another source of light to show the way.

"Primordial Wheel of Extinction...Primordial Wheel of Extinction...Primordial Wheel of Extinction..."

A skill requiring immense mana reserves that put together the Primordial Dao and the Dao of Extinction began to revolve as ancient looking Runic wheels began to rotate, Noah's voice continuing to echo out as he called out dozens of them in a single second!

"Primordial Wheel of Extinction...Primordial Wheel of Extinction...Primordial Wheel of Extinction...!"

He continued to spam the terrifying Wheels of Extinction that each chose a target that would be constantly compressed and suffocated by the two Cosmic Daos until death, every single one of the existences standing against Noah in this small space of Pandemonium facing tens of these Wheels in a matter of seconds as a fantastical scene played out at this moment.

It was the scene of a single being situated peacefully as endless rays of light released from him to cover everything, and now an array of seemingly endless Primordial Wheels turned menacingly as they enclosed everything in a circle, their multicolored ancientness making it seem like Primal circles were constantly turning in the void!

Each turn of the wheels would suffocate and constrict existences with the aid of two Cosmic Essences! The ever present rays of time hit all those they came across with Body and Soul Degradation and Instantaneous Necrosis every moment...such a level of an attack and spamming being something that very few existences could handle.

CRACK! CRACK! CRACK!

The resounding and horrendous cracks of three Origins could be heard as the three normal Daolords were the first to perish under the relentless spamming.

Merely seconds had passed, and the countless Rays of Time continued as The Primordial Wheels of Extinction....they seemed to continue multiplying endlessly in a dangerous and unbelievable fashion!

Chapter 1212 - Disbelief! II

Disbelief.

This was just one of the myriad of emotions Forefather Julius and the Primordial Beasts were feeling- and how could they not be in disbelief when you reality that should have played out before their eyes happened in the exact opposite fashion?!

An Existence brought into Pandemonium was as good as dead, with one barely being able to tap into their mana reserves to do anything. So why was the being before their eyes seemingly using mana as if he had endless reserves of it?! How could he repetitively and obscenely cast abilities that required the compatibility of many Daos to come to fruition?

It was an obscene reality to see! Simply disgusting what this being was currently doing!

BZZZZT!

Forefather Julius felt the shattering Origins of the three Daolords of his House as his heart was cold, knowing exactly of the terrifying process that they had died of as he was constantly facing it right now.

Terrifying rays of Dao and Law essences tried to degrade his Origin and soul constantly from one end while all around them, Wheels that spun with the unique mixture of The Primordial Dao and Extinction spun crazily to try and break down everything about them.

One or even 5 wheels spinning to constrict them was terrifying enough, but there were dozens of wheels targeting a single person at this moment as this being before them seemed to have endless mana to call forth these ancient wheels!

So each of them were facing constantly restricting forces trying to rip them apart every moment, and they could do nothing but try to defend as trying to manipulate mana to do anything else would result in death.

'Death...' Never in his wildest dreams did Forefather Julius think an existence like him would be looking at this possibility when all of this started!

Him!

A Forefather of the grand Primordial Empire!

But at this moment, all he could do was weave together the essence of a few daos and Laws to edge upon the stage of Edicts- all he could do was protect himself as his Mana was burned up crazily in the process, and he had already begun burning up his Universes for essence as he knew if this situation continued...death was all but at hand.

The question was whether he would be accepting it.

"OOOOOH!"

The bellows of the furious Primordial Beasts and the Tainted Ones above them- Daolords from his house that had chosen to chase for even more power by joining closer to these Beasts...each of them was feeling the ravages of the abilities Osmont laid out upon them as their deaths would come even sooner than Forefather Julius's.

The heart of this old existence was calm even in the face of possible death as he still looked at possibilities to overcome it!

'If I can complete my weaving of the daos...if I can finish forming my Nomological Edict...' In the face of extreme danger and threat of death, Forefather Julius burnt dozens of the over two thousand Universes he still held as his eyes closed serenely.

He tried to do what many beings sought in the midst of deathly battle- to achieve a breakthrough and somehow come out alive on the other side because of it! The only question was whether such a fantasy would become a reality for this old existence!

"ROAAAR!"

The roars of Primordial Beasts continued as their multicolored bodies began to lose their luster, but they were still relentlessly trying to forge a path towards Noah's serene figure.

All of these were tuned out by Forefather Julius as he defended and tried to communicate with the Daos. Coincidentally, Noah was also already in a meditative position with a light smile on his face, sensing the endless casts of The Rays of Time and the Primordial Wheel of Extinction as he saw the constant mixing of Daos and Laws!

He still found no way forward even after he and his clones had played with these very same skills countless times in the Ruination Realm where time moved at a ratio of 1000:1, where Noah couldn't even count how many times he had cast them while trying to find a path forward.

At this point, he wasn't forcing it anymore as he sighed and opened his eyes, glancing at the struggling enemies that were still doing their best to withstand the Endless Rays of Time and the turning of the Primordial Wheels of Extinction.

Towards such a scene, Noah showed a devilish grin as this spamming session reminded him of a particular skill he hadn't cast recently, a skill that should show a ridiculous rate of casting as it was the most easily spamable ability in his arsenal!

'Well, it would be fun to watch Daolords and Primordial Beasts possibly die from a mere...fireball.'

THRUM!

Fireball! An Ability of the lowest rank, but one shouldn't look down upon it as depending on the caster- the results could be vastly different!

When Noah cast it the last few times, the fireballs released were scorching suns that came out like bullets from a getting gun, Noah's boosts on Attack and Cast Speed being terrifying then.

But that was in the past.

At this moment in time, Noah's percentage boosts in Cast and Attack Speed, not to mention the increase in the AOE(Area of Effect) capabilities...it wasn't just terrifying as it had gone into Realm of fantasy.

Cast Speed was just how quickly one manipulated their mana to call forth the desired skill to manifest outwardly, and Attack Speed was how fast this cast ability moved after it materialized.

Area of Effect was merely the zone that the cast ability affected, and it could range from a few meters to even miles depending on the skill!

Just from the percentage boost of the Runic Dao Lines of Annihilation alone, there was a 10 million percent boost to AOE, Cast, and Attack Speed.

Then, Noah had tens of millions of percentage boosts from other Daos and Runic Dao Lines, as well as the ridiculous boost of the Nomological Edict of Samsara that granted +10,000,000% to All Parameters.

All in all....he had terrifying numbers working with him that when he would go ahead to cast fireball, the scene playing out was something that even he would be shaken by!

Chapter 1213 - Ah!

In the past, Noah had dabbled on games that allowed him to specialize the build of his character to a large extent, where he could stack numerous boosts and chained abilities that when he cast them- they would fill up the whole screen and cause it to momentarily freeze.

He didn't have a bad internet connection or graphics, but his ping would always run too high as his screen froze or lagged, only for it to come to normal seconds later where the entire room of the map he was in was cleared.

Cleared by the very same skills he cast to cause it to freeze in the first place!

This...was one of the few apt descriptions one could use to even try and explain what was about to happen.

While still releasing Endless Rays of Time and the Primordial Wheels of Extinction, Noah went forth and cast Fireball 'just for fun'.

Just for old times sake!

He knew that the enemies before him would fall sooner or later, and he just wanted to be a tad bit more insulting to them if such elevated existences could fall to mere fireballs.

In the past, scorching suns came out when he cast the skill. This time around...

[Fireball].

BRRRRRT!

[Fireball], [Fireball], [Fireball], [Fireball], [Fireball], [Fireball], [Fireball], [Fireball], [Fireball]....

In the span of an instant, Noah cast this simple low ranking ability to bloom all around him countless times.

Too many times!

It barely required any mana, and out of all abilities- its cast and attack speed was already considered unmatched as it came out with utter ferocity and might!

"..."

Noah marveled as instead of suns, he saw intricately scorching miniaturized Galaxies that blazed with a crimson light bloom by the tens of billions before his eyes.

Was it billions, or was it even more?

He couldn't be entirely sure as when they suffused around him, there were too many of them blooming as they didn't even have space themselves, the speed they spread outwards becoming shocking as they squeezed each other to be released out!

BZZZZT!

Before they even spread a few dozen light years since mind you- Noah and the others had their current sizes be those of genuine Galaxies at around 300,000 thousand light years- before these fireballs even spread out a few dozen of these light years, Noah could swear that it seemed time came to a stop.

An instant later when his thoughts could move again, he saw the blooming crimson sea that was countless fireballs now covering hundreds of thousands of light years as space and time....seemed to freeze again!

BRRRRT!

A process of freezing and things returning back to normal as the pace of the crimson sea of scorching galactic fireballs had someone advanced another hundred of thousands of light years.

When everything resumed one more, a crimson sea had somehow bathed every part of the small cluster of Pandemonium they were in.

"..."

There was only an instant, and then the hundreds of billions, or was it trillions? Noah couldn't fully count them all as they constantly squeezed each other for space...but all of these countless fireballs exploded.

BOOOOOO-BOOOO-BOOOOOM!...

The explosions seemed to start, but never finished!

Noah would see the blooming explosions as it felt like space and time froze a moment later, and then it would resume as the terrifying explosions continued again!

But when the crimson glow of these countless fireballs that were actually scorching Galaxies suffused throughout the small cluster of Pandemonium- across Noah's Endless Rays of Time and Primordial Wheels of Extinction...a horrific explosion echoed out as this was the one where Noah felt his Nomological Edict of Samsara ring.

As if space and time was truly affected as for what felt like forever and also a short period of time, he found himself just staring in a blank crimson light.

"..."

Just a field of crimson light, and nothing else.

"He..ll..ooo" He tried to voice out lightly as his voice came out in jumbled mixtures, as if Space and Time had not gotten back into proper order at this moment!

THRUUUUM!

Then, his surroundings shook gloriously as the crimson light that covered everything finally seemed to recede and shatter- as if it was there but also never there to begin with.

The scene resumed.

The darkness of Pandemonium resumed as Noah's Endless Rays of Time were the only thing that remained. Even the Primordial Wheels of Extinction were gone as uniquely for this ability- it faded away when its targets were not there anymore.

The dark clothed Forefather Julius was not there anymore, his past position only holding shimmering Universal Filament Cores, seemingly endless multicolored Dao Lines, and other uniquely glimmering loot.

Where the three Primordial Beasts used to be, three pulsing Primordial Hearts lay as above them, the Universal Filament Cores and Runic Dao Lines of the Tainted Ones lay.

"..."

Noah had no words as he found out that he...he had actually wiped away the whole map of enemies after his recent actions!

Wiped them all out! No matter if they had Glimpsed Edicts or if they were Lesser Primordial Beasts- after reality was frozen in a crimson light, he came back to find that everything was wiped away!

"How..." He couldn't help but marvel at such a scene as he also hoped to understand how.

Had a reaction occurred that he wasn't privy to? Had something...

His thoughts on how trailed off as he found himself paying attention to the only thing remaining apart from the loot.

It was the terrifying Endless Rays of Time that continued to emanate from him and shoot out in all directions.

....!

"This..! This...!"

Noah's heart buzzed and ached as he observed the crimson tinged Endless Rays of Time.

Yes! Tinged crimson as there was still an obscene amount of the law of fire present after the cast of trillions of Fireballs!

The Endless Rays of Time used to be deathly silver in the past, but they now had thin crimson lines running through them from the intense burst of the law of fire from the countless fireballs that just erupted out!

When Noah looked at these rays of time now with the addition of the crimson lines, his body couldn't help but shake as when he glanced at it, he couldn't help but feel it looked...

"Sublime..."

Ah!

It looked like something that should be exactly the way it is! Something that was missing something, but now it had it!

This was how everything had seemingly been frozen as even reality was twisted, and when everything cleared- no enemies remained.

"This....!"

Was a possible culmination of many Daos and Laws coming together, something that nobody could search for as it had to coincidentally come to them.

Something that only came together when bathed by trillions of Fireballs.

It was a possible pathway for one to form...

"A Nomological Edict!"

RUUMBLE!!!

Chapter 1214 - Everything Has A Price! I

A deathly silver light that was now tinged crimson. A mixture of laws and daos that was forced to stay together unstably before, and yet now it was shining brilliantly as if a single piece of a puzzle had completed it!

Truthfully, Noah did not fully understand how the law of fire completed and stabilized the myriad of daos and Laws under the skill of the Endless Rays of Time.

The chosen daos for the Endless Rays of Time were Chronos, Reincarnation, Space-time, and Vitality, along with the laws of Life and Death. The idea that the vibrant and raging law of fire would be the Stabilizer to bring all of this together- a 'mere' law of fire...was not something that Noah completely understood.

But, he didn't need to understand because as long as everything came together seamlessly, he could enact the Cosmic Dao of Fusion to bring it all together!

As long as they were compatible, they could be fused into something beautiful.

THRUM!

The golden white suit he wore billowed in the uncomfortable waves of Pandemonium as his expression hardened, his body beginning to be suffused with the light of the Primordial Dao and Ruination.

The essence of these Daos was required to call forth fusion, and he was doing so with fervor as the multicolored essence of this Cosmic Dao erupted out, Noah controlling it to suffuse over the Endless Rays of Time around him!

Other beings who would have glimpsed an Edict such as this would be chasing it all their lives or try to recreate what they felt here today until they succeeded, but Noah directly washed over the collection of Daos and Laws with a unique Cosmic essence as a moment later...unique waves of essence began to undulate.

THUMP!

Like the beating of a heart.

THUMP!

Like something just waking up!

Noah's eyes glimmered with an array of colors as his Origin thrummed, observing the process carefully as he saw within the Endless Rays of Time...thin lines of Daos and Laws were becoming separated and plucked off by the essence of Fusion as one by one, these lines began to surround each other in a circle.

Chronos became a thin purple line that pulsed calmly, Reincarnation glimmered white as it pristine bathed its surroundings, Space-time and Vitality shone black and green as the laws of Life and Death took these same colors!

Lines of these daos and Laws serenely rotated around each other as finally, a crimson line of blazing flames representing the law of fire came in last as it actually wrapped around the lines standing together in a cylindrical fashion...and then it began to pull all of them together.

The Cosmic Essence of Fusion also gushed into this mixture as an eruption of glorious light ensued- the myriad of separate lines slowly coming close as they disappeared into each other, slowly but surely becoming a singular line!

THRUM!

The myriad of lines came infinitely close to fusing together into a singular one, but at a certain point...they all came to a stop.

"Hmm?"

Noah's bright eyes observed the situation carefully as even when his Origin gushed out more of the Cosmic Essence of Fusion, there was no reaction to the cluster of lines about to become one as it seemed apart from everything Noah had done- there was still another piece he was missing!

Noah was unhindered as his hand grabbed towards the cluster of lines yet to become one, these lines reacting to him as they seamlessly sunk into his body and through the connection of his Primordial Ruination Clone- they swiftly appeared in the Origin on Noah's strongest body.

In the main Origin of the Universal Body, this cluster of lines came to float peacefully at the center as they still thumped like a beating heart- each thump releasing waves of information as Noah's eyes shone brightly.

"Even when everything has been met, to actualize a true Nomological Edict into existence requires a price..."

His voice echoed out gloriously as he glanced upon a certain truth! To be the one to design and hold the title as the Architect of a Nomological Edict and actualize such a thing into their Reality- one had to pay a price that wasn't just mere essence!

It had to be the vital essence of one's own Origin, and it was why the ready to be fused cluster of lines were situated peacefully within Noah's Origin at this moment. They sought the essence of the myriad of Splendiferous Universes within before a brand new Nomological Edict could be actualized.

As for the price of actualizing a Nomological Edict such as the one Noah was trying to? The waves of information released from the ready to be fused cluster of lines told him clearly.

"One thousand Splendiferous Universes..." More Universes than what he even had currently in his Universal Body- where a grand 633 Universes rotating powerfully within was considered small at this moment when just days ago, such a number was unthinkable!

At such a development, Noah merely scoffed off as he spoke to himself with a smile.

"No matter. It is merely a delay of what, a day or less? With what I have on hand..."

The eyes of the Primordial Ruination Clone glanced at the three pulsing Primordial Hearts in the cluster of Pandemonium on top of the Runic Dao Line Enhancers and Universal Filament Cores.

A single Primordial Heart was duplicated by him as it granted him hundreds of Universes and birthed multiple Antiquities, a portion of this heart still remaining in Noah's hands even now!

With the addition of 3 Primordial Hearts and the Universal Filament Cores of multiple Daolords, Noah would be able to forge a few thousand Universes as he reached the stages these Forefathers were on in terms of forged Universes right away.

Having to pay the price of 1,000 Splendiferous Universes to actualize his own Nomological Edict then....would not be an issue!

Chapter 1215 - Everything Has A Price! II

This was the price the Architect of a certain level of a Nomological Edict had to pay! Thereafter, they gained unique authority and right as the Architects as any beings that used their Edict...the information Noah was receiving cut off here as his eyes flashed with care.

The Nomological Edict of Samsara was something that another existence designed, and Noah didn't yet know just what power holders of Edicts had as he had to move carefully. He didn't think the Architect of

this Edict was the Primordial he got it from, as things would have never ended that easily with her if this was the case!

It was an area for him to be careful in, but since he hadn't sensed anything wrong so far, he would wait to see until he himself established his Nomological Edict to see what authority its Architects gained.

With high spirits and having found a proper combination of laws and daos that was just waiting for him to complete into an Edict, Noah waved his hands to collect the loot displayed around him as the cluster of Pandemonium turned dimmer once more.

Three Primordial Hearts from Lesser Primordial Beasts...the vibrant multicolored treasures still caused Noah's heart to beat faster as they simply represented too many Marks of Antiquity and Splendiferous Universes! He put aside these and the Universal Filament Cores, even finding from the bundle of loot that was dropped from the Daolords some skill books that were even outshined by the cores and Runic Dao Lines.

Noah glanced at their details briefly as he saw nearly all of the skill books in the small cluster were lesser than many that he had designed himself, but he learned them all regardless even if they wouldn't be utilized in the future, and they would of course be extra additions to the Library feature of the Infinite Cosmos.

'No resources to be wasted!' Noah thought simply with a smile as he grasped onto 33 Runic Dao Line Enhancers. 33 was a terrifying number as each of them represented a 5% enhancement of his Cosmic? Runic Dao Lines, which was 500,000 of the base 10 million percent boost that when multiplied by this number...one received a total percentage greater than what even a single Cosmic Dao Line could provide!

Over 16,500,000% increase in percentage boosts as such a ridiculous reality meant Noah would be so much further ahead than other Daolords, where even if he hadn't burnt as many Cosmic Daos as them, his boosts could still be greater.

And depending on how many Daolords landed on his lap in the future- depending on how many Tainted Ones decided to gift themselves to him...it was bound to be a fantastical farming experience!

His eyes still had a bright luster as he gazed around the small cluster of Pandemonium he was in, having obtained crucial information from this experience as he now knew Primordial Beasts had already begun eating up the current reality, Cosmos acting like barriers as when they were devoured, these Beasts could chew off more of the Reality and create spaces like this.

Places with a repulsive essence that seemed utterly opposed to life...and Noah looked at this essence of Pandemonium closely as his fingers played with its viscous form before him.

When he found nothing from it but the sense of repulsion, he left it alone as he made a note to even come back here in the future and study this unique environment some more.

But for now, he would have to delve back into the Golden Citadel where the glorious Primal Haventower that was under attack lay, the battle there still at its peak as Noah had just finished his way too damn fast!

He was facing multiple Primordial Beasts, Tainted Ones, and Daolords alone- and yet he finished it all and was now ready to openly appear and reinforce those within the Primal Haventower.

Before he left, his mind had already laid out the next steps for himself as most important were the duplication of the Primordial Hearts and beginning to absorb them and forge the 1,000 required Universes and even more, with the next step being to cause the successful actualization of his first Nomological Edict!

This process should go relatively fast as Noah expected to have a Nomological Edict established with the day. But now, it was time for his grand reappearance.

THRUM!

Within the cluster room Pandemonium, his figure became suffused with a silver luster as he actually tore away from this unique environment, his figure teleporting at the same exact position that he was taken away from not too long ago!

The Primal Haventower had descended into further chaos as Noah's summons began to run rampant, their figures becoming prominent as they hunted the Tainted Ones causing the most chaos.

Meanwhile, the body of the Grand Primordial Beast was luminous glowing at this moment, having recently released a terrifying attack a few seconds back that threw back all three defending Forefather and Foremothers as if they were kites with their strings cut!

A sense of disbelief was hidden deep in the eyes of this Primordial Beast- and this was because it could sense the life force of the Lesser Primordial Beasts that were in the cluster of Pandemonium that it controlled.

Now, all three had died simultaneously- causing the senses of this Grand Primordial Beast to overflow as it wanted to complete its mission right away!

So it released a stupendous ability that required the sacrifice of dozens of Universes, and the result was that the efforts of three existences that had achieved <A Glimpse of Edicts> to be heavily injured.

BZZZT!

The body of the Primordial Beast crackled with power as its claws ever so always remained focused on the figure of Princess Halcyon.

Her golden dress was currently stained red as one could see her fair shoulder was pierced, crimson blood leaking out freely as when one looked at her expression...she still had one of utter serenity!

Serenity while the claws of a Primordial Beast were thundering down towards her!

At such a moment, Noah's Primordial Ruination Clone reappeared in the Primal Haventower not too far away from this scene- Halcyon looking at his appearance as her eyes shone with a sharp light.

It seemed like the scene of a damsel in distress being saved from the claws of the Beast was about to play out, but Halcyon knew different as her eyes that were filled with utter serenity knew a few things about today with surety!

One was that her death would not be on this day. The second thing was that Daolord Osmont...would not get the chance to play the Hero on this day.

THRUM...CRACK!

As the dazzling life force of Princess Halcyon seemed about to be snuffed out, the 'sky' of the huge Primal Haventower shattered.

With it shattering, a terrifying aura descended down as everything came to a halt!

Everything came to a halt as a momentous and close chance meeting was about to occur!

Chapter 1216 - Unbound Majesty! I

'Even with his gaze turned away, he can still sense these Beasts, you know?' Halcyon's thoughts moved amidst the frozen space and time as her aura was able to gaze at what was occurring around them.

The claw of the Primordial Beast had come to a stop not too far from her as its body seemed to vibrate dangerously to break apart its shackles, but nothing moved under the might of the terrifying aura that just descended!

Above the shattered roof of the vast Primal Haventower, a single figure could be seen.

A figure the size of mere human at just over 2 meters as he should have been minuscule compared to the Golden Citadel that covered a fourth of a Universe and the existences within that were the size of Galaxies...and yet his small figure shocking seemed more vast and larger than all of them put together!

Deeply dark hair floated gloriously, his dark eyes glancing at everything impassively as he didn't speak a single word.

With a majestic demeanor and untold regality, the Great Conqueror that should have had his gaze turned away appeared right above an unfolding plot.

How could Noah explain seeing this figure again? It was certainly a unique sensation as the moment his thoughts even went towards utilizing [Eyes of Truth] and [Understanding] to pull up the details of this being- his fortune and destiny churned as it told him not to even entertain such a thought.

His eyes turned sharp at such a reality as he was able to learn once more that an existence raised by Primordials to be the Champion of a Reality was not something he could take lightly!

His eyes couldn't move, but his awareness could as he watched this towering being of 2 meters seem as large as a Cosmos, and this was shockingly not a wrong assumption.

How could it be a wrong assumption when the man before his eyes had a glimmering Cosmos filled with countless universes rotating silently within his Origin?

Even though he was human sized, his appearance alone had caused even the Primordial Beast to come to a halt as a moment later, the Great Conqueror raised his hand as he...tapped the air before his eyes.

THUMP! THUMP! THUMP!

Merely a tap of the air with his fair fingers, and the consciousness of Antiquities and Daolords shook as they saw the remaining bodies of Tainted Ones explode into nothingness as the enormous figure of the Primordial Beast...began to rupture and overflow with blood as its eyes began to shake with fear and wrath.

The figure of the Great Conqueror was filled with majesty as his dark eyes gazed at everything within a light of regality, his fingers continuing their light taps in the air as when one observed closely, they would see his hands filled with a seamless mixture of the fusion of laws and daos!

It wasn't a mere glimpse of Edicts as it looked too put together- as its effects were too deadly! This Champion of Reality that was raised up by Primordials...was actually striking with a terrifying Nomological Edict at this time.

Noah was one of the very few that could understand what each tapping of his fingers meant, invisible waves of essence being released that quite literally ripped apart the Tainted Ones before they could defend, and these same strikes continued to ravage the maddened and fearful Grand Primordial Beast as after another three taps....

BOOM...SQUELCH!

The figure of the dominating Beast exploded in a shower of blood.

"..."

Golden blood overflowed briefly before a majority of it coagulated at the center of the Beast, a glimmering Primordial Heart forming and beginning to pulse a second later as everything in the surroundings remained quiet!

The majesty of the Great Conqueror remained pervasive throughout as he didn't ask any questions.

His dark eyes gazed at the figures within the Primal Haventower as they locked onto Halcyon first, staying on her for a few seconds before they moved away, but in those few seconds...a conversation none were privy to had occurred between these two existences!

"Little Halcyon, are you okay?" The sonorous and magnetic voice of the Great Conqueror had rang out in Halcyon's mind, her figure being able to move again as she gazed at this being with a bit of blood still trickling down her fair lips, nodding brilliantly as a smile appeared on her face.

"Yes, Uncle. I'm okay." Her reply was light, being just a nod and a smile as this was the whole exchange that occurred between them!

No questions about this attack or the Primordial Beast, no question as to what had happened here!

This was because the Great Conqueror had no need to ask questions, a mere glance from him having told him everything he needed to know.

He then moved his eyes away as his eyebrows merely blinked, the glimmering Grand Primordial Heart beginning to move...towards the figure of Halcyon as it stopped right before her body.

The golden haired Princess nodded once more with a light expression as she waved her hand...and the Primordial Heart disappeared.

The eyes of the Great Conqueror then went on to gaze over Forefather Isaac and Foremother Rose, staying a single second on each of them before they went to even land on...a singular glimmering Blue Slime for less than half a second!

That was all as Noah's vibrant figure...was not even spared a glance. Then the eyes of the Great Conqueror traveled to his right where a moment later, another terrifying aura descended down as the appearance of a dazzling veiled woman bloomed for all to see.

Her golden hair vibrantly peeked down her shoulders, the figure of this woman gazing towards the Great Conqueror first before her gaze shifted to Halcyon that returned their gazes with a smile!

Thereafter, another figure flashed in the skies as it was a woman clad in verdant green, her face not veiled as it shone with such glorious splendor that even the men using their auras to gaze at everything shyly gazed down when it came to her.

An instant later, a third figure apart from the Great Conqueror arrived in the skies, this one being a middle aged man with sharp features and crimson eyes that shone with majesty.

With ridiculously wild auras and regal demeanors filled with awe-inspiring power, the Leaders of the three Houses of the Primordial Empire appeared above the Golden Citadel because of an incident that should not have occurred in the depths of their Empire!

Chapter 1217 - Unbound Majesty! II

The arrival of so many powerful existences caused others to barely be capable of thinking, most of those at the stages of Antiquities and below falling to their knees no matter what position they were on!

Everybody had regained their freedom to move at some point, the Daolords present on the scene staring up towards the figure of the Great Conqueror and the three new existences near him with awe.

He had appeared, and all problems were resolved!

This was what others knew of the majesty of the Great Conqueror the most.

The figures of the Daolords and Antiquities from the three Houses nearby had eyes of fanaticism when gazing upwards at the four figures, observing as the Great Conqueror tapped his finger one last time to cause the appearance of a pristine golden archway in space.

With an impassive expression, he passed through this Golden archway as soon after, the three Family Heads glanced at each other before they also disappeared into this Golden archway!

All that was left behind were the baffled and awed figures that were defending against a Grand Primordial Beast and Tainted Ones.

Noah appeared before the protected figures of Adelaide and others that had the Emperor Penguin standing in front of with its flippers crossed dangerously, his Animus Summons all clustered in the same area as they gazed towards the direction of the Golden archway.

Forefather Isaac and Foremother Rose also carried their injured bodies to glance at the archway that soon began to fade, unknown lights flashing through their eyes as each had their own thoughts!

The only one that was currently not even staring at the disappearing archway where the Great Conqueror had gone into and was followed by the three Family Heads...was Halcyon.

Her glimmering golden eyes were currently locked on Noah's figure, her disheveled state quickly disappearing as she regained her regality, her figure beginning to float towards his position!

Inside the golden archway.

The scene within was a fantastical one, the three Family Heads knowing very well where the doorway they stepped in would lead to as when their bodies arrived, they expanded rapidly to become multiple times larger than Galaxies.

All three were at the beginning of a starry path- a path that led upwards like a staircase as it glimmered with stellar lights.

This was all. A single stellar Stairway in the void of space, everything around them glimmering in a black darkness as the only thing that one could see here was at the very top of the stellar path that held four vibrant thrones larger than multiple Galaxies!

For glimmering thrones multiple times larger than Galaxies floating serenely in the void of space!

One was gold to represent the House of Havenbreaker, green for the House of Springforge, and red for the House of Stormdust. Apart from these three, there was a single even larger golden throne facing all of them that was made from Primordial Essence, this throne glimmering a pristine white as at this moment, Aegon was situated on it silently.

With light steps that seemed heavy at the same time, the three Family Heads walked up the stellar path until they reached their respective seats, a myriad of expressions filling each of their faces as they took their positions and sat gracefully.

"..."

There was a sense of beauty and majesty to it all as the three thrones faced a single one, the being situated on the largest throne speaking out calmly as his gaze seemed to be looking extremely far away.

"Today, a Primordial Beast appeared in the heart of the Primordial Empire, and the power of a Cosmic Treasure was utilized to keep my gaze away from it."

THRUM!

His words were said simply, yet they seemed to cause the surroundings themselves to tremble as the three situated figures had sharp lights flash across their eyes!

The Family Head of Springforge turned her head full of verdant green hair as she seemed about to speak, but Aegon's voice rang out once more before anyone could intercede.

"Do you all remember the Savant Cosmos we came across millions of years ago?" As if he hadn't just spoken of the shocking fact that a Primordial Beast appeared within the Empire under the help of someone inside it- that someone likely being one of the three sitting before him- Aegon took a hard shift as he spoke about something else!

His voice continued to echo out as he gazed upwards from his white throne, his eyes seemingly looking to a point millions of years ago.

"In the Savant Cosmos, they had the unique race of Bloodline Devourers that immensely raised their power through Devouring bloodlines of others."

"Uniquely, one could also devour the potent bloodline of their own family to gain even greater levels of power, such a thing being forbidden within this Cosmos...but it was exactly what occurred in the Ruling Bloodline of the Cosmos."

His voice was steady and gave off great strength, the story he had begun to tell causing the eyes of the three Family Heads to turn somber as many memories came to them.

"The Emperor of the Royal Bloodline of the Savant Cosmos had a daughter he absolutely adored. A daughter that he would give anything to make her happy. But an incident occurred where this very same daughter rebelled for the purpose of power- allowing bloodlust to overcome her and devouring the bloodlines of all she saw whether it was a sibling, aunt, or even mother."

RUMBLE!

"She devoured all of their bloodlines as she sought more power, as she sought to stand above everything with the Cosmos as she even stood before the Emperor- before her father that she knew loved her so dearly that he hadn't even once been harsh with her."

Aegon's voice continued smoothly as the temperature in the surroundings became exceedingly cold, his gaze returning to the three existences on their thrones as he finished in a questioning manner.

"Faced with the death of his wives and progeny under the hands of the daughter he adored so much- faced with betrayal he never once expected in his life...do you all remember what that Emperor did? What he did to the being he loved the most in his Cosmos?"

THRUM!

His voice crackled with domineering essence as he spoke, his calm eyes glancing at the three figures as he called out lightly to the drop dead gorgeous Family Head of the House of Springforge.

"Little Green?"

The verdant hair of the powerful existence called Little Green by the Great Conqueror rose her head up as she replied calmly.

"To the one he loves the most and the one that betrayed him...he ripped out her Origin and soul as he devoured her Bloodline while making sure she was still alive to feel everything."

WAA!

Her reply caused all of them to replay the scene they saw long ago, this unique space with four floating thrones feeling extremely cold at this moment as Aegon nodded calmly on his throne.

He fully sat on it as his figure leaked out power and majesty, the voice of an Emperor ringing out at this moment.

"Yes. He ripped apart the one he loved the most with more savagery than even his worst enemies. That was the result of betrayal."

...!

Silence reigned in the surroundings as the recollection finished, Aegon staring at the three thrones and the figures within them silently as he sent his message across!

He didn't accuse any of them nor even talk about it much, simply recalling something they had gone through millions of years ago. This was because the relationships between these beings situated upon the thrones were too deep! There were too many years, too much history that others couldn't even imagine.

So Aegon gave a simple reminder of something they all witnessed long ago.

But just this....was a reminder more terrifying than anyone could ever wish for!

Chapter 1218 - Just A Mere 1000 Universes!

There was a lull of silence as four wondrous thrones floated majestically in space. The Great Conqueror looked at the three existences before him with serene eyes as his voice enunciated the next words very clearly.

"Do not jeopardize what we have built for so many years."

...!

"The years we lead are many, the friends we hold being even fewer. The bonds are too important to be broken so easily, so do move with care."

He said these words as he focused on a particular throne even more closely, but all the beings he was addressing nodded as if it was only natural! The Great Conqueror seemingly accepted their affirmations as he spoke out while waving his hands.

"Leave me for now. We shall discuss a few more things another time."

Another lull of silence, and a sigh could actually be heard from the verdant-haired woman that led the House of Springforge as she disappeared first! The middle aged man from the House of Stormdust disappeared after, the only one left behind being the veiled golden woman.

Only the golden haired Head of the House of Havenbreaker remained, her voice sonorous as she called out lightly.

"Aegon..."

"Not now. We will talk later." With an irrefutable voice and power, his voice rang out as the veiled existence nodded, her figure also disappearing thereafter as only the grand figure of the Great Conqueror remained!

His dark hair danced wildly on his shoulders as his eyes gazed above him, seemingly tearing through light years of space as he was looking for something only he knew about.

Halcyon's figure ignored the fading golden archway as she floated towards Noah, her sonorous voice ringing out in his mind as her appearance forced his attention to stay on her.

"What does Daolord Osmont think? Can we now talk on closer terms? With a level of trust even?"

She didn't ask how he was here alive at this moment or how he had defeated the enemies that had teleported him away- she only asked whether they could now talk on close terms as they promised before the assassination began!

Noah stared at the figure of this being with interest as he spoke with his people, a light of teleportation covering them thereafter as the Emperor Penguin and others began to fade away, and they were followed by the figures of Barbatos and the other exquisitely dressed women that were looking at Halcyon's figure with sharp eyes.

His actions caused Halcyon to nod with a light smile, her gaze not bothering with those of the other Houses or even the remaining Antiquities and Daolords of her own House as she waved her hands and caused the appearance of a shimmering golden portal!

"Please."

She gestured towards it with a smile as Noah calmly walked into it, Halcyon following soon after multiple powerful existences were left behind baffled at what to do now.

As the events in the Primordial Empire continued to unfold, Noah himself was moving with his own plans at this moment as he sought to complete his own Nomological Edict!

The problem of 1000 Splendiferous Universes would not hinder him one bit, his Universal Body and his Human Body both floating serenely in the Ruination Realm at this moment as they stared at 6 full sized Primordial Hearts, each one larger than a World.

There was a seventh smaller Primordial Heart of only a hundred miles in size, this being the only thing remaining of the loot Noah had obtained from the first Primordial Beast he defeated outside of the Indigo Cosmos.

As for why there were 6 Primordial Hearts...Noah had already gone ahead and duplicated the three he just received from the Primordial Beasts he defeated.

WAA!

Essence fluctuated a few more times in the Ruination Realm as five more figures of Noah teleported in, all of them being clones of the Universal Body as these five floated to take positions in front of a Primordial Heart each!

The sixth Primordial Heart had the main body of the Universal Race before it as at this moment...Noah planned to fully focus on elevating the Universes of this body as it would be the true main one from now on just on sheer strength alone.

He wanted to forge the Splendiferous Universes quickly, so he planned to absorb all 6 Primordial Hearts simultaneously as he forged Universes at a rate others could not even dream of!

It was a stupendous and ridiculous action that only Noah could do, and he wasted no time as the clones and the main body of the Universal Race all went forward and lay their palms onto the six pulsing Primordial Hearts.

THRUM!

A beautiful collection of colors bloomed and overflowed.

THUMP!

The six hearts released their lights simultaneously as terrifying droves of essence rushed into Noah's Origin, his main Universal Body beginning to bloom dozens of billions of Galaxies right away as the essence that the clones were absorbing...also rushed into the Origin to turn these Galaxies into Dao Galaxies as within seconds- a full 100 Billion Dao Galaxies had bloomed as a Universe was completed!

"..."

A Splendiferous Universe...fully forged within a matter of seconds!

RUMBLE

And the process wasn't stopping any time soon as it only became faster thereafter, the essence of the Primordial Hearts being divided into forging Galaxies and the other half into Marks of Antiquity that would turn them into Dao Galaxies...multiple Universes beginning to bloom every few seconds thereafter as Noah domineeringly forged them in a shocking fashion.

'Thought my Edict could be delayed by a mere 1000 Splendiferous Universes?' Noah had such a domineering thought as he watched multiple Splendiferous Universes blooming within his Origin.

At the rate he was forging them, he would have 1000 newly forged ones in less than half an hour in the Ruination Realm...or mere seconds in the outside Cosmos!

Such a scene would actually be displayed for a single existence to see, and it would be between the figures of Princess Halcyon and Noah's Primordial Ruination Clones that were teleported to a unique location from the Golden portal that the latter had opened for the both of them.

Chapter 1219 - The Nomological Edict Of Cessation! I

Noah's Primordial Ruination Clone and Halcyon appeared in a unique space that was filled with dense essence of multiple unique daos, but the most potent one was the golden glow of Destiny.

"This is a hidden Realm in another Cosmos with the Primordial Empire, a place that I found a few millions years back that always made what I was seeing easier."

Halcyon's voice rang out as Noah took in everything around him while speaking out straightforwardly.

"What you were seeing? That's how you knew of the assassination? You can see the future?"

WAA!

His figure floated in the glimmering space of this Realm that was suffused with gold all around, Halcyon looking at him with a smile as she replied while shaking her head.

"Yes...and no. I cannot see the future, not actively anyways. I have only been shown instances in time or found myself rambling incoherent things that I would only come to understand later."

These shocking words were released simply as Noah turned to really stare at this being. Many thoughts ran through his mind as she wondered what her goal was, and he didn't hold back as he asked exactly that.

"Seeing glimpses of the future or not...what exactly do you want, Halcyon?"

His eyes released an enticing light as he asked, his aura becoming domineering at this moment as unconsciously, his Primordial Ruination Clone received feedback from the Universal Body as within its manifested Origin, the visible number of 600 something Universes instantly increased as 1000 more were reflected a second later!

RUMBLE!

Such a dominant scene was reflected on Halcyon's eyes as her brows unconsciously shook, but before she could even reply...she saw another 1000 Universes appear briefly as if it was a Mirage...and then these Universes disappeared before she continued to observe tens of Universes blooming within Noah's manifested Origin thereafter.

To explain exactly what she had seen- Noah had devoured ridiculous amounts of essence from the Primordial Hearts in the Ruination Realm that had the time ratio of 1000:1, and such a scene reflected the instances birth of a thousand Splendiferous Universes in one second and another thousand in another...before this latter one thousand disappeared as within Noah's Origin, they had currently begun to burn for the sacrifice of a Nomological Edict!

In the middle of this conversation with Halcyon, he was actually elevating his power and finishing his design of a Nomological Edict as the woman before him was only able to see a reflection of heat he was doing!

Countless Universes bloomed and faded in his Origin so rapidly that Halcyon wondered whether to trust her eyes with anything when it came to this being.

His eyes were currently locked onto her as they made her feel like she was at the center of everything, but she knew this was just an effect of being stared at by someone like him and shook it off as she refocused!

It didn't matter what fantastical scene she would observe on him. She had to first reach a level of understanding with him...she had to first let him know what she knew.

Nothing else could be entertained before then.

She let out a light breath as she forced herself not to ask why hundreds of Universes were blooming within his Origin, her voice ringing out calmly as she didn't answer his question of what he wanted, and instead spoke of something else.

"Daolord Osmont...do you know how terrifying it is for someone's first memory to be an Apocalypse?"

RUMBLE!

Her golden eyes seemed lost in time and she spoke calmly, gazing towards Noah and yet seemingly gazing at something else light years away as she continued.

"The moment I was born, this was the memory etched into my brain. A memory of stars scattering away as if they were dust. Of entire Galaxies ruptured and combusting into supernovae that linked with each other..."

As she spoke, her hands tinged with essence that came together to form into shapes of dying stars and Galaxies, her words reflecting what was playing out in her hands at this moment.

"A memory of the destruction of entire Universes within a Cosmos, of countless Cosmos bursting into nothingness as eventually...the entire Reality collapsed."

...!

Her golden hair danced on her shoulders as she came a few inches from Noah's shining eyes, her voice trailing off as if stuck in a lullaby.

"The terror I felt as a child...wanting to tell someone but somehow never being able to. The fear...What a memory to have right after one is born, don't you agree?"

Her golden eyes languidly landed on Noah as they were enough to shake any man, but his shining eyes reflected onto hers as they were currently filled with an utterly cold light, his voice echoing out.

"You saw the collapse of Reality?"

"..."

Silence reigned in the surroundings as the liquefied essence of Destiny among many others rolled near their bodies.

Halcyon's gaze locked with Noah's as she seemed to be looking at a distant memory, her eyes filled with sadness as she replied with certainty.

"Yes. I saw the collapse of Reality."

RUMBLE!

Something she saw! And whatever she saw...came to be.

These were the words she repeated before, and this was what she feared the most. That this scene that she saw...would come out to be true.

'But...'

She bit her lips as she looked at the man before her whose eyes were shining like enormous luminous beams of lights.

"There lies a possibility in preventing it."

With a firm gaze she spoke out, fantastical secrets about to be divulged from her at this moment!

In the midst of all this, Noah absorbed the shock of what he was hearing as his brain churned with many thoughts, but his Universal Body remained strong with the task of finishing the design of his own Edict.

The lines of different Dao and Law essences that were clustered deep within his Origin were now surrounded by the burning essence of over 1000 Splendiferous Universes, this essence weaving through them along with the Cosmic Dao of Fusion as Noah slowly observed all of the different lines coming together into a single bright one!

The scene of 1000 Splendiferous Universes burning for the sake of this single line was beautiful and devastating at the same time, but Noah knew it was worth it when he stared at this line closely.

A line that wasn't a law or a Dao, but a...

"Nomological Edict..." Noah's eyes were releasing beams of light as his hand reached out, wanting to grasp this fusing line onto himself and as if this line understood so, it began to tremble and shake as the essence of Fusion fully wrapped around it, making sure everything remained together as it released a final burst of light!

THUMP!

A light so bright that even the golden beams Noah released from his eyes was wiped away, this light dying down to show the glimmer of a singular silver crimson line that rapidly pulsed within Noah's Origin as this line- this Edict, sank into this Origin and soul as it branded itself unto it powerfully!

Ah!

As Noah felt an eruption of light and power bathe him throughout, his Universal Body couldn't help but release a resounding bellow that caused pure light to erupt from his mouth and shoot upwards.

Pure light that shone with a silver crimson glow- this light going on to erase the space it tore across as when Noah came to in the Ruination Realm, he saw a blank void trying to heal and etch itself together unsuccessfully, this torn void running for tens of thousands of light years!

The damage was so horrendous and destructive that the natural Realm which would heal in seconds found it difficult to heal from this injury as it did it slowly.

Noah adopted an apologetic expression as he patted the space of this torn void, his Origin buzzing as a flood of mana coursed from him and entered the Cosmic Treasure, essence being mobilized in full as the torn portion of the unique Ruination Realm that became this way from his mere bellow began to heal.

<<Congratulations on the design of the first Nomological Edict, Master.>>

The voice of his Cosmic Treasure and Core rang out in his mind at the same time as he nodded with a smile, watching the torn fracture heal entirely as he sensed for the essence that had torn it apart.

The essence that was a successful cluster of many daos and Laws that he would term...

"Cessation."

THRUM!

Chapter 1220 - The Nomological Edict Of Cessation! II

Cessation!

One could define it as the end of something, the conclusion, or simply something that had come to a stop. When Noah utilized this offensive based Nomological Edict, his enemies would not be able to help but face their end!

The names of Edicts were especially important as they had to truly mean what they stood for, and Cessation would be the terrifying result that anyone Noah directed this Edict to would face.

It was purely on the offensive side as when Noah recalled what happened in the small cluster of Pandemonium he was in where Daolords and Primordial Beasts alike were quite literally wiped off the map, he couldn't attribute another word to it aside from Cessation.

<<A Minor Nomological Edict?>>

The voices of the two consciousnesses resounded in his mind once more as Noah affirmed, the Nomological Edict of Samsara that Noah obtained 10% of from the Primordial being a GREATER Nomological Edict as the one he was able to call forth right now was a MINOR Nomological Edict.

The ranks of Edicts were unlike the Lesser, Grand, and Cosmic of the Daos- and as far as Noah knew as of this point after coming across two Nomological Edicts, the lowest was a MINOR Edict as the step above it was a GREATER Edict!

Samsara was ranked GREATER solely due to its utility and defensive aspects, with beings that had stepped on the path of Samsara being very hard to kill- even with the use of other GREATER Edicts. But Noah could still raise his head high when it came to his design of Cessation, as even the design of Edicts alone was something that mainly Primordials dabbled into.

"The Nomological Edict of Cessation!" Noah called out his first designed Edict as its details bloomed beautifully before his eyes.

<Nomological Edict Cessation> :: A Nomological Edict is a form of undeniable truth and authority that is birthed from the combination of laws and Daos. It cannot be circumvented or stopped by anything, with the only possibility of deniability lying with another Edict. The Nomological Edict of Cessation is born

from the combination of the Cosmic Daos of Reincarnation, Chronos, Space-time, and Vitality along with the laws of Life, Death, and Fire. As the Edict Architect, Noah Osmont gains the Authority of Cessation that grants him unique rights. Cessation allows one to gain the capability of dealing True Annihilatory Damage that cannot be mitigated or reduced by laws and Daos. It cannot be mitigated or reduced, but it can be countered in some cases. A negligible chance to counter True Annihilatory Damage exists with a rough combination of Daos and Laws, but only the essence of Edicts has a chance of countering True Annihilatory Damage. True Annihilatory Damage erases everything it comes across, whether it be physical objects or incorporeal entities as any abilities cast with the essence of Cessation deal a base increase of 50,000,000% Damage, as well as 25,000,000% True Annihilatory Damage. Along with this, any Nomological Edict grants its user a smoother pathway towards ●●●●●●, granting them an increase in the speed of their Realm Progression by +100,000%, an increase of +1,000,000% to All Parameters, and increases the chances of Fusions of other Laws and Daos by 1% for the production of other Nomological Edicts. Current fusion of the laws and Daos for the Nomological Edict of Cessation : 1%

"Well..." There was truly a lot to unpack with the details of the new Edict that Noah didn't know what to focus on! But the biggest thing that stood out at this moment was...True Annihilatory Damage.

This was what was unlocked with the design of the Nomological Edict of Cessation- where he now gained the capability to deal True Annihilatory Damage that could not be mitigated or reduced! These two words were extremely important moving forward as they truly stood for what they meant.

Whenever Noah utilized the essence of this Edict to cast abilities against his enemies, none of their defenses or resistances mattered as all they would face would be Cessation! The only thing an existence could do was to possibly "Counter" Noah's attacks with the essence of their own Edicts, and even this had its own intricacies!

Noah knew he would have to slowly understand all of this as he came across different situations, but the base numbers of this Edict didn't lie as they gave him the strongest possible offensive Edict he could imagine, and this could be clearly seen with the base increase of 50,000,000% Damage and 25,000,000% True Annihilatory Damage! This was what wiped out three Primordial Beasts, Tainted Ones, and an existence that had glimpsed Edicts all at once...

Then, there was the fact that his progression in this Edict was 1%, and it reflected boosts similar to the ones from a Nomological Edict of Samsara where if he achieved 100% in Cessation, he would have an overall boost of 100 million percent to All Parameters and have his Realm Progression increased by 10 million percent, along with increasing the chance of fusing other laws and daos by 100%!

It made him look forward to completing this Edict as for him to do that...he simply had to utilize it and understand more about its intricacies.

Also similar to the Nomological Edict of Samsara, Cessation had the words [any Nomological Edict grants its user a smoother pathway towards ●●●●●●...], the last portion being unreadable words that Noah could not grasp!

His eyes released a light of sharpness as he voiced out.

"Why is this information still filtered?" His voice was directed mostly to the Cosmic Core that quantified the outside 'world' and all the information they were receiving into a System database that was further displayed into things like the Status Panel that showed everything about oneself and the descriptions of abilities, skills, laws, Daos, and Edicts.

<<It should be something that deals with the advancement from Universal Filaments and into a Cosmos, or from a Cosmos and into Cosmic Filaments. Whatever the names or titles are, we just haven't gathered the information about it yet.>>

The Cosmic Core replied melodiously as Noah gave a light nod, his shining eyes then focused on the other important thing in the definition of the Nomological Edict of Cessation.

It was the Authority of Cessation that he gained as the Edict Architect!