

Mana 1381

Chapter 1381: Seeking Apocalypse! IV

Daos, Edicts, Bloodlines, Ascendancy Halos, and Systems! These were Noah's current goals as to achieve them, he would do whatever it took!

WAA!

The weaving of essence around the True Sanguine Clone was chaotic and tumultuous as Noah tried to put together the Nomological Edict of Apocalypse, with him finding the root of this problem coming as Armageddon and Ruination clashed with each other amidst the cluster of essence.

The two were showing more opposition than even any reaction either had with the Primordial essence, and Noah's sharp eyes could already see the decision he had to make if he wanted to complete the Nomological Edict of Apocalypse successfully!

He was trying to brute force his way into doing it, where he even activated Commandment to try and rewrite the narrative and focus on the Primordial essence with its interlinking quality to try and connect Ruination and Armageddon but...the two diametrically opposed and fought against each other as Noah made the decision he knew he would have to make ever since he read it on <Reader's Foresight>.

BZZZT!

The Essence of Ruination reduced and ultimately faded from his cluster of daos and things became calm, with his essence of Fusion and Primordial beginning to seamlessly connect everything around him thereafter.

Just like his first Quasi-Insuperable Nomological Edict, what he worked on now would just have 2 Supreme Cosmic Daos in it! His goal was to ultimately be capable of the inclusion of three or four Supreme Cosmic Daos into a single Edict as he saw if that was finally enough to achieve the rank of Insuperable, but this seemed a distance away from him at this moment!

OOOM!

His surroundings continued to weave into different colors as the fusion of many concepts continued underway, the second time being smoother and faster than the first as Noah was getting more and more proficient in utilizing the interlinking quality of the Primordial Dao Essence and Commandment to rewrite any small issues constantly.

Gradually...Apocalypse was coming to fruition!

Time passed as Noah's True Sanguine Clone did this, and a distance away from the clone, his main body had just achieved another accomplishment as a few months passed due to the time ratio since he began trying for something fantastical with Adelaide.

He was delving into a field that was very new to him as even with all of his strength, it gave him a sense of apprehension for what was to come as even Adelaide was able to notice this!

"The guy looking down on Champions and Primordials is actually nervous about this?"

Adelaide's sonorous voice echoed as she lay within Noah's arms, the two of them staring into the aurora of golden light above them within the Cosmic Holy Land as Adelaide held onto her stomach protectively.

A few months!! This was the length of time Noah and Adelaide tried until a few weeks ago, his destiny told him of a positive result as a fantastical reaction began to weave within Adelaide's body!

He turned towards this woman that had 40% True Blood coursing through her as she should have more than enough abundant life force and essence to bring anything to fruition, but he was still worried as he rose up and waved his hands to cause the appearance of Primordial Hearts.

"I'll cook more of these for you...we also have to make sure you're getting enough of the Spiritual Herbs and Fruits..."

WAA!

His eyes released brilliance as Adelaide rolled her eyes, but she went with his words nonetheless as Noah's progeny would be exposed to the most ridiculous universal treasures and materials that all others would envy!

Primordial Hearts, the Herbs and Fruits within the Infinite Empire that were filled with the essence of Cosmic Daos...these would be the nutrient of his progeny as the only thing Noah was worried about...was the amount of time it would take for them to come out.

With Kismet and Kairos, he could already tell it would take a long time, where if Adelaide wasn't in the Cosmic Holy Land with its time ratio of 5,000:1, he would be waiting for an entirely long period of time before anything occurred!

And as always, he wasn't wrong as while a Cosmic day passed outside of the Holy Land- 5,000 days, or 13 years passed within the Holy Land as Adelaide only had a slight bump! The period was utterly mind-boggling as it made one expectant on exactly what mind come out at the end of it all!

—

The river of time continued to edge forward as three Cosmic Days passed, Noah's True Sanguine Clone finally bringing together the last set of concepts of skill trees, laws, and Daos as a blinding obsidian pillar of light finished forming before his eyes.

THRUM!

It buzzed with righteous and vile strength at the same time as it wanted to form a pillar of light to announce its presence, but the will of the Sanguine Emperor descended down to oppressive this light as the forming Apocalypse was wondrously showing the same qualities of another Quasi-Insuperable Nomological Edict!

"FUZE!"

Noah domineeringly bellowed as any remaining unfused essences of concepts clasped tightly around each other, space itself shaking and trembling as this obsidian river of concepts shot into Noah and traversed across the connections of his Soul to reach his main body.

His body...that then vibrated with an awe-inspiring sense of power as yet another fantastical concept appeared before his eyes!

Truly, it was another Quasi-Insuperable Nomological Edict.

The Nomological Edict of Apocalypse!

QUASI-INSUPERABLE {EVOLVABLE} <Nomological Edict of the Apocalypse> :: A Nomological Edict is a form of undeniable truth and authority that is birthed from the combination of laws and Daos, and it cannot be circumvented or stopped by anything, with the only possibility of deniability lying with another Edict. The Nomological Edict of Apocalypse is further elevated as it stands at the rank of QUASI-INSUPERABLE, touching on the boundary of ancient and undeniable authority privy to select beings. The Edict is birthed from the combination of the Daos of Primordial, Armageddon, Conquest, Fusion, Destiny, Bloodlines, Runes, Chronos, Destruction, Summoning, Fealty, and Devouring, along with the laws of Chaos, Death, Aether, and Fire. The concepts of the Cthulhu Skill Tree and the Seven Deadly Sins are also included to complete this QUASI-INSUPERABLE Nomological Edict. Due to the influence of the aspect of Armageddon, this Nomological Edict has uniquely gained the possibility of Evolution through the experiences of Apocalypses. Whether from the Apocalypse of genuine Universes and Cosmos or the Apocalypse of the Origins of beings at such ranks, there lies a possibility in elevating the Nomological Edict of Apocalypse from the rank of QUASI-INSUPERABLE and onto another stage. The user is granted the title of The Seeker of Apocalypse as the authority to bind an entire area into a <Domain of Apocalypse> is granted. Within the Domain of Apocalypse, the user gains +10,000,000,000% to All Parameters as they gain the capability to utilize the abilities of <Herald of Ragnarok>, <Outer Eldritch Corruption>, <Wrath of the Cardinal Sins>, and <Telos>. If a Higher Existence falls within the Domain of Apocalypse, the Seeker of Apocalypse has the right to obtain their Ascendancy Halo(s) that can be utilized to elevate the strength and tier of their own Halo(s). Along with this, any Nomological Edict grants its user a smoother pathway towards Reality, granting them an increase in the speed of their Realm Progression by +10,000,000%, an increase of +20,000,000% to All Parameters, and increases the chances of Fusions of other Laws and Daos by 10% for the production of other Nomological Edicts. Current fusion of the laws and Daos for the Nomological Edict of Apocalypse: 1%

Ah!

An evolving Edict rose in a stellar fashion before Noah's eyes!

Chapter 1382: An Evolvable Edict! I

An evolvable Edict!

This was something utterly unique as Noah hoped that from the many clusters of concepts infused into the Nomological Edict of Apocalypse, the concept from Armageddon that allowed for evolution the more that one experienced such a thing would occur.

And it truly came to be at this moment as Noah could possibly elevate the rank of Apocalypse in the future- he just had to experience the Apocalypse of many existences in the high ranks of Universal and Cosmic and even higher Ranking beings, or just the Apocalypse of these stellar bodies themselves!

To bring all of this together was the Domain of Apocalypse. The Domain that he could call down to cover something as small as a world or even larger than a Cosmos as all things designated as enemies within it would be facing an Apocalypse.

Within this Domain, the abilities of <Herald of Ragnarok>, <Outer Eldritch Corruption>, <Wrath of the Cardinal Sins>, and <Telos> were what came into play to really cause this Nomological Edict to shine!

Apart from the 10 billion percent boost from the description of Apocalypse, one might think the Edict to be relatively normal or weak aside from the aspect that it was evolvable- but the True power of this Edict lay within the four skills it contained! And all of this...was before Noah entirely completed it and unlocked the Bloodline of Apocalypse.

"Let's see...what do the skills hold?" Noah's gaze was that of an ancient being overseeing his work as he waved his hands to cause the appearance of the abilities that came with the QUASI-INSUPERABLE Nomological Edict of Apocalypse.

<Herald of Ragnarok> :: At the center of the Domain of Apocalypse, the Tower of Ragnarok rises as it beckons with it the end. The core Essence of Apocalypse is clustered around the Tower of Ragnarok as the Seeker of Apocalypse can sit at the highest peak to watch the unfolding end before him. So long as Mana is provided, the Tower of Ragnarok will release condensed Universes filled with the unstable Essence of the QUASI-INSUPERABLE Nomological Edict of Apocalypse. Along with this, space will become ruptured every passing second in the surrounding region of the Tower of Ragnarok- creating for an environment of utter destruction as from within the ruptured space, the unique essence Pandemonium that comes from destroyed Realities will bloom within the Domain of Apocalypse. Within the Tower of Ragnarok, the Vassals of the Seeker of Apocalypse can answer the call to be Heralds of Apocalypse as they are reinforced by the Essence of Apocalypse, their lives tied to the Seeker of Apocalypse as if he does not perish, they will continue to lay waste to the enemies within the Domain of Apocalypse even in death. Lastly, when Higher Existences that have forged an Ascendancy Halo(s) fall within the Domain of Apocalypse, the Tower of Ragnarok rips out their Halos from them and refines them into something that the Seeker of Apocalypse can utilize to enhance the power and rank of his own Ascendancy Halo(s)...

<Outer Eldritch Corruption> :: The Entire Domain of Apocalypse becomes entrenched and overlapped with an entirely different Dimension as it is tinged with the Corruption of the Outer Eldritch of Old. The Seeker of Apocalypse has gained the authority to call forth the youngest Outer Eldritch from the Forgotten Realities, with their rank being equivalent to his own as they pervasively seek the Apocalypse of all things within the Domain. The aura of the Eldritch Corruption alone makes all enemies take +5,000,000,000% Increased True Annihilatory Physical and Soul Damage, and the debuffs from the {Age of Madness and Insanity Series} are constantly applied to all enemies.

...!

An ability that heavily sparked Noah's interest rose up as he had to take a closer look at it!

From the influence of the Cthulhu skill tree, there came the ability of <Outer Eldritch Corruption> that actually did something so horrendous as to make the Domain of Apocalypse Noah could call out to be a region of an entirely different Dimension.

And not just a different Dimension, but one from something Noah had never heard of before- the Forgotten Realities! Noah had gained the capability to command the weakest beings from these Forgotten Realities through this ability- a concept that made him heavily curious about these Forgotten Realities and what horrific existences lay within them.

"In the near future..."

His eyes shone with the light of curiosity as he pushed it down for now, going on to linger on the ability of <Herald of Ragnarok> as well.

A unique ability that would be the core of Noah strengthening himself in the future with its unique ability to refine the Ascendancy Halos of Higher Existences, but it was also something that allowed for the revolting Essence of Pandemonium that one could find at the edges of destroyed Realities!

Just these two abilities mixed together already created for a terrifying Apocalypse as they changed a region into an entirely different Dimension of Death while a resounding Tower of Ragnarok that constantly released attacks and even deployed Noah's Vassals rose! The fantastical nature of these abilities made Noah look forward to when he utilized this domain of Apocalypse, his gaze going towards the Wrath of the Cardinal Sins next.

<Wrath of the Cardinal Sins> :: The Entire Boundary of the Domain of Apocalypse is filled with the unique Wall of Cardinal Terrors that constantly forms and releases an Infinite number of variations of the Seven Deadly Sins so long as Mana is provided. The Wall of Cardinal Terrors acts as a barrier that does not allow any enemies to escape, its power leeching off of the Essence present from the Forgotten Realities called forth by the <Outer Eldritch Corruption> ability as when enough time passes, the convergence of these two unique essences will come together to produce Cardinal Eldritch Sins. The more time that passes after the set up of the Domain of Apocalypse, the more terrifying the effects of all abilities become as Apocalypse is all but guaranteed after the passing of a certain time...

A mixture of both the Seven Deadly Sins and the concept of Cthulhu appeared as wondrously, it showed that Noah's enemies would be all but doomed the more time they spent within his Domain of Apocalypse!

Chapter 1383: An Evolvable Edict! II

The previous three abilities Under the Nomological Edict of Apocalypse were fantastical enough, but there was still one more that was under the unique name of Telos!

Telos had the definition of "end" or "purpose", with this term leaning more towards the definition of the end as Noah glanced at its details.

<Telos> :: Within the Domain of Apocalypse, the Seeker of Apocalypse can temporarily imitate the Identity and Form of Telos- an Outer Eldritch Terror that is rumored to have caused the collapse of more Realities than any single Primordial Beast. A Higher Existence steeped in the horrors of Apocalypse, Telos can freely utilize the Essence of Pandemonium born from destroyed Realities as he is a True Enemy against any Higher Existences. In this form, all Parameters are elevated by 20,000,000,000% as Mana Usage for all abilities and skills is cut down by 90%.

"Beautiful..." The first 20 billion percentage increase within a single skill lay before Noah as he sighed with appreciation, the Telos ability and the other 3 within the Nomological Edict of Apocalypse forging a heavily offensive Nomological Edict that if anyone got stuck in- it was highly unlikely for them to leave it alive!

With the established Domain of Apocalypse, they had to face Outer Eldritch Terrors, Infinite Cardinal Sins, a Tower of Ragnarok, and now a form of an Existence that was more proficient in destroying Realities than Primordial Beasts!

It was bound to be a true Apocalypse as before Noah could enjoy reading over the description of the skills for too long...

BZZT!

His Origin released waves of communication that stemmed from a relationship in the bindings of the Flames of Commandment that Noah shared with only one other existence.

"Hmm?" Noah's will delved into the bindings as he felt a tug from the existence he still needed the help of to forge his future System, one of his True Sanguine Clones rising to take up the call to see what the Ender of Reality wanted!

He had accomplished many things in the span of a few days as he was now waiting for his first progeny within the Cosmic Holy Land where years were passing, and he was slowly collecting Bloodlines as he just finished the forging of another Quasi-Insuperable Nomological Edict.

Now, one of his True Sanguine Clones became wrapped in a spatial light as his target was a region he was invited into by none other than Hyperion!

—

In the Primordial Sea, the figure of the Draconic-Elephantine Primordial Beast floated alone as Noah appeared not too far away from him.

From the True Sanguine Clone that came, the blatant aura of a Higher Existence that Noah had having been withdrawn as if one looked at him, he didn't show any illusory Universal Filament or Cosmos on his body nor release any waves of energy at all- where he seemed like a harmless normal human being that had not even become connected to mana!

This was a perk that all Higher Existence enjoyed- the greater level of control of energy as if they wished it, nothing would leak from their bodies.

Hyperion gazed towards Noah's appearing figure as his third eye shone with light, his ancient voice coming out soon after.

"You have changed."

WAA!

"I have." Noah replied lightly as when he moved, the Primordial Essence dared not to approach him without his permission as he floated closer to the titanous body of the Ender of Reality, his words continuing.

"Why did you call me here?"

Hyperion stared at him closely for a few seconds without replying, his tusks releasing a golden sheen an instant later as a gigantic bell appeared beside him- his Draconic-Elephantine head turning reminiscent as he gazed at this bell while speaking!

"Your appearance has changed the weaving of Destiny I had perceived greatly, and I am not sure whether to give you credit for it or simply treat it as a coincidental result of your anomalous actions..."

WAA!

"Originally, I was going to play with the Champion of Reality as I slowly made him lose everything around him, with the last straw being the unfaithful woman he keeps beside him- where I would have broken this last pillar of support of his not by my hands- but by the hands of his very own Primordial..."

Yes!

The weaving of Destiny had been drastically changed from the future that Hyperion or even someone like Halcyon had seen, where a future where the Enemy of Reality would have risen from the Champion of Reality itself was gradually being abolished! Hyperion would have been the true cause of this as he dismantled everything around Aegon until he turned mad, but now...everything had changed.

"This weaving of Destiny is gradually changing as I now do not fully know which path it will take, but I know that what I seek will be completed after the Champion of Reality and the Primordial above him lie before my feet as their memories become mine...as the mysteries of Systems are laid bare!"

WAA!

The ancient voice of the Ender of Reality echoed across the Primordial Sea as he held on to the Eonic Bell of the Unguarded- the Quasi-Primordial Relic that was given by another Ender of Reality!

"For that, I have obtained this Quasi-Primordial Relic from an existence outside of this Reality. An existence that had planned to use me as a scapegoat for the death of a Primordial."

...!

Noah's calm eyes turned sharp as he heard this, his eyes looking at the Quasi-Primordial Relic and Hyperion in turn as the ancient voice of this being continued to echo out and give Noah a burst of information.

The knowledge of Marked Ones who were beings that had committed the unfortunate act of killing a Primordial! The Ender of Reality that was more than likely a Higher Existence who planned to take all the rewards from Cecilia but none of the blame! A scheme that involved an Ender of Reality, a Champion, and its Primordial.

Noah heard all of this as he viewed Hyperion in an entirely different light, this existence concluding his speech with a set of shocking words.

"This is why I will now be beginning to set up the events leading to the Last War within this Reality. A War that will draw in the Primordial herself as before this...I need to know more about the being that is

contractually bound to me. I need to know the timeline for the completion of your 4 completed Edicts...I need to know if you were the one who just caused the recent commotion."

WAA!

With a piercing gaze, Hyperion focused on Noah who had a carefree smile as if everything was weaving the way it was supposed to!

Chapter 1384: Why kill just a single Higher Existence?! I

The Ender of Reality wanted to know more about the anomaly that was Noah Osmont- about the being that he was contractually bound to by the Flames of a GREATER Nomological Edict!

He asked of the recent commotion that had occurred across the Ruination and Primordial Sea- of the feeling of the descent of a concept that even Hyperion felt an oppression from.

Noah had a carefree smile as with his body that seemed like any normal human being...instantly changed as the surrounding Primordial Essence howled out fearfully and spread away from him!

It was because his body had begun to release a crimson aura that even caused something like Primordial Essence to run away fearfully- and it was an essence that caused Hyperion's gaze to turn grim as he remembered this feeling very closely.

"I told you a few days back that I would handle the task of completing 4 new Edicts in a short period of time." Noah's voice came out in waves of calmness and power as his hands stretched out and played with the Essence of the Sanguine Emperor.

The essence of a QUASI-INSUPERABLE Nomological Edict!

"This is something I managed to stumble on as I was fulfilling that promise- an Edict that is half a stage above GREATER!"

WAA!

As he spoke, the essence of the Sanguine Emperor gradually began to burn as it turned into crimson liquid Flames- the appearances of these Flames causing Hyperion's eyes to squint as his ancient voice echoed out.

"And you have already completed this new Edict that you just forged..."

"Yes." Noah snapped his fingers as the Flames of the Sanguine Emperor were extinguished, his body returning to a normal human being as he continued with a smile. "That is why when I say I will complete the requirements of Edicts in a short period of time- know that I only speak the truth!"

...!

"Whatever preparations have to be done to set up the War for this Reality...to call down the Primordial herself- such preparations can begin anytime you wish as I will only need a few more days."

His words were without an ounce of lies as the ones that resonated in Hyperion's mind were that he only spoke the truth!

The Ender of Reality was silent as he measured this being that always proved he was underestimated at every turn, the voice of this beast coming out with a sense of doubt and wonder for the first time.

"I've never met an existence like you..."

...!

Genuine words from an Ender of Reality! Words that spoke of the uniqueness of Noah Osmont as even a Cosmic Primordial Beast was stumped when it came to understanding this being!

Noah shook his head with a longing expression when he heard such words, raising his head up as he looked past the Primordial Sea and into vastness that he only dreamt of.

"That's because we're locked in a single Reality out of an Infinite amount of Realities. You know, I just found out about Forgotten Realities where Outer Eldritch Terrors reside, of existences that destroy Realities more than even Primordial Beasts...and even the Primal Titans you mentioned that match Primordials in terms of Forging!"

"There's countless things we do not yet know of and even more countless Realities with existences that could entirely exceed anything I can do. What we're trying to do now...is simply gain the power to expand our horizons and be able to step onto this Infinite path of possibilities!"

RUMBLE!

His words alone caused the surrounding destiny to churn as Noah's own golden seas of fortune raged, Hyperion feeling his own destiny rise in waves as he inadvertently thought of his freedom from being bound to this Reality forever.

What they were doing now was just taking the steps to break out of the shackles that bound him!

Such words resonated in Hyperion's mind as he gazed towards Noah and wondered but a single thing.

'Can this existence actually be trusted and relied on?'

WAA!

Even though their very shaky level of trust came from the Flames of a GREATER Nomological Edict that bound them, Hyperion had seen too many examples of how he just couldn't depend on others!

The most recent example was someone of his own race and blood that had achieved his freedom- another Ender of Reality that actually schemed against Hyperion for their own gain.

This was the singular truth Hyperion had learned over and over again- others would always let you down, and everything had to be done by one's own hands!

But this existence before him...

Hyperion came to an impasse as he could do nothing but gaze at his golden seas of destiny. Of course, ever since this being came to the Primordial Sea with his first proposition ...

OOOM!

His destiny had been rising and undulating ever higher as it seemed to favor the cooperation with this existence! Even if he couldn't trust others, could he not trust his own destiny?

"..."

He saw the yearning to explore the Infinite Realities on the face of this being as after significant contemplation and thinking of the Flames that bound the both of them, the Ender of Reality decided to proceed carefully with this being, but never releasing his expectations of disappointment!

This Ender of Reality....was also a practical existence, so he spoke out calmly as he thought of the future.

"Even if we manage to take out the Primordial, there is still another Higher Existence apart from her, if not two- that would be waiting outside the Boundary of this Reality."

He thought of the Tyrant Beast Pyxis and the existences he was conversing with that had mentioned they also wanted to partake in the Origin of a Primordial!

"Multiple Higher Existences?" Words of pondering rose from the figure of Noah that wasn't releasing any specule of essence, his eyes turning sharp a moment later as he spoke domineeringly.

"So what if there are more Higher Existences? If there's more of them, we simply kill more of them! Why must we just kill a single Higher Existence?!"

RUMBLE!

Chapter 1385: Why kill just a single Higher Existence?! II

"So what if there are more Higher Existences? If there's more of them, we simply kill more of them! Why must we just kill a single Higher Existence?!"

RUMBLE!

As he spoke, Noah's body released waves of golden light as his True Blood surged crazily within his body, his eyes releasing a light of calm golden bloodlust that wanted to consume everything!

Gloriously gold blood as it tinged the white sea that was fearfully spreading away from Noah gold!

The Ender of Reality saw the robust golden surge as his elephantine trunk and tusks released a profound glow of resplendence.

"You...!" Shock finally appeared in the eyes of the Ender of Reality as it sensed the aura from Noah that it had only ever presumed to feel on a single being!

"I also told you I would solve the problem of True Blood- once more...I only speak of truth."

...!

Silence.

Utter and complete silence!

Hyperion and the Primordial Sea alone witnessed the figure of Noah as the aura of a Higher Existence leaked from him madly, his eyes shinning multiple colors as the irises constantly changed!

His left eye had its iris shining with golden wings within them, while his right eye kept interchanging from a crimson circular lined iris to a blank white one with three black rotating circles.

The might and power he released seemed to be nearing Hyperion's even with all the Edicts that the Ender of Reality had stacked up!

"When I complete the 3 remaining Edicts and partake in a feast of Primordial Beasts to reach the Cosmic Realm, I can complete the condition of helping you achieve the stage of a Higher Existence as at that time...the War for this Reality can ensue."

Words of utter confidence and valor echoed out as the vibrant aura of someone that had completely changed their Blood into True Blood spread out wildly.

"Madness..." The archaic voice of the Ender of Reality echoed out as one could uniquely notice his Draconic-Elephantine expression to be forming a devilish smile whether this cold faced Cosmic Beast knew it or not! "...but I like such madness! Very well, the stage shall be set."

RUMBLE!

Two beings came to an agreement as the fate of a Reality was also decided by such an agreement!

Noah's aura receded rapidly as he returned to being nothing but a normal human being, and he watched the glorious scene of the elephantine trunk of Hyperion rise up as it blew out in an apocalyptic manner.

OOOOOOOOH!

A blazing sound akin to a blaring horn reverberated out as it was a command to the countless Primordial Beasts within the Primordial Sea- for these existences to mobilize as they prepared for the Last War!

The Primordial Sea churned as powerful existences began to move. Meanwhile, the single solitary figure of a crimson haired Stormdust could be seen watching all of this unfold, his eyes blank as the will of this being was nearly ground down and shredded.

The echoes of the single horn blown from the golden trunks of the Ender of Reality reverberated extremely far, stretching across the Ruination Sea as the waves of changing destiny they caused reached a powerhouse within a cluster of Cosmos far away.

OOOM!

With his black hair waving calmly atop his head, Aegon opened his eyes as a multitude of Flames of Edicts rotated around him.

His Invincible System made it so that anyone defined and set as his enemy by both sides was the target that would be overcome on all possible fields. The Ender of Reality was on the same field as him as Aegon didn't get any boosts on this aspect, but his generation of True Blood and completion of Edicts shot up exponentially with the help of his System that since the events of the Cosmic Battlefield- he had completed a Minor and a GREATER Nomological Edict!

He had to be Invincible across all enemies he came across- His System deemed it so! If they were above him, he would reach their stage shortly. If they had more completed Edicts than him, he would achieve the same ones shortly! Until in time...he remained Invincible.

He had to consider them his enemies, and they had to consider Aegon as an enemy. A simple condition that he fulfilled with the strongest existence that was an Ender of Reality.

Aegon saw nobody else as a worthy enemy as this...would be the most colossal loss of his entire life.

If his pride wasn't too high to consider the unique existence known as Noah Osmont as his enemy.

If his Invincible System had fulfilled the conditions and made this being as the target!

His System would have been trying to exceed him in all the areas that Aegon was deficient in- in terms of Mana, in terms of the quality of Edicts, in terms of True Blood!

It might have been a coincidence that would have caused for the rise of another shocking anomaly rare across dozens of Realities.

But Aegon did not even gaze at a being with a Lower Realm than him as his enemy.

And Noah...did not consider the Champion of Reality as his enemy either as this Reality would never come to pass!

The weaving of destiny was like so- filled with countless possibilities right in front of one's eyes, but always so far away.

Seeing the dancing Flames of Edicts before him, Aegon rose up as his eyes were filled with immense confidence and power.

"Let it all come to an end."

WAA!

"Let me put this entire Reality under me as mere Beasts...will never be able to scheme before me again."

...!

With righteous fervor and power his Dao Lines swirled on his skin as he rose to prepare for his glorious ascension!

For the Champion of Reality to fulfill his destiny as he oversaw all the Cosmos within this Reality- the Cosmic Primordial Beast threatening it lying dead before his beast as any other Beasts that rose thereafter would face the same fate!

Chapter 1386: The Flames of Apocalypse! I

The Epic of the Champion of Reality was yet to be finished!

He moved with his own Destiny as he sought to complete his story, while others moved with their own destinies to seek their paths.

As for who would come out to be the victor at the end of it all?

Only the chaotic weaving of destiny would tell!

—

Noah saw the brilliant will of the Ender of Reality showing within its eyes as he smiled lightly, counting the many things he had to do as this existence began the preparations for the War that would draw in the Primordial Cecilia.

'The War for Reality...' Such words resonated in his mind vibrantly as he thought about their target amidst all of this- as he thought about the Higher Existence overseeing a Champion and the Higher Existences lying in wait scheming against Hyperion and in relation- himself as well!

'They do not wish to become Marked Ones from killing a Primordial...what would happen if such a title fell upon me?'

A Marked One!

An existence hunted down for daring to raise their hands against Primordials- a title that even Enders of Reality that had achieved the stage of Higher Existences feared. It made Noah curious about the structure of the 'world' that these existences moved in, and what sorts of unique structures there lay across the infinite Realities for him to find out.

As the blaring horn of Hyperion died down, Noah nodded towards this existence while his body began to glimmer with a spatial light, his eyes spending a bit more time focusing on the Eonic Bell of the Unguarded that lay beside this Ender of Reality.

"I'll let you know when I achieve completion of the requirements. Until then..."

WAP!

With a flash of light, he disappeared.

Hyperion's body crackled with arcs of profound light as he stared at where Noah had disappeared, noticing his gaze towards the Quasi-Primordial Relic he had obtained as the gaze didn't contain any envy or greed- and it was just a gaze of interest that one would have if they found something new and interesting that they hadn't seen before!

'What can make an existence only look at a Quasi-Primordial Relic with a mere gaze of interest?'

A stupendous question echoed silently in the mind of Hyperion as he would not receive an answer at this moment in time!

—

With a timeline set in place, Noah had a clear picture of the things he had to do and in what order before a shocking undertaking occurred within this Reality.

The first step involved finishing the Nomological Edict of Apocalypse as for this...he would have to pull out <Author's Jurisdiction> for the smoothest and most efficient use of the Essence of Reality that he currently had!

After achieving the stage of a Higher Existence, he could now control this unique essence as he could do something like burn it into the concept of Apocalypse within his Origin to raise up this Nomological Edict, or he could simply edit Reality with <Author's Jurisdiction> as this essence would be utilized in a much more efficient way.

Of course, the was because he only had a measly 12 Cosmic Resource Points left and basically very few Shards of a Cosmic Primordial Heart to make any changes through the usage of Loot!

So he simply called out...

"Author's Jurisdiction."

WAA!

The magisterial Jurisdiction of an Author descended unto Noah as his focus was himself, pulling up his status sheet as he delved into the Nomological Edicts and clicked on them- a golden pen appearing in his hands as from the measly 1% on the Nomological Edict of Apocalypse, he edited it to be 100%!

A simple and direct change in Reality as its consequence was a third of all the reserves of Essence of Reality that Noah had retained since his ascension to the level of a Higher Existence.

OOOM!

His body became intertwined by a myriad of colors as the most unique essence he had surged within him, bathing his core and directly altering the Reality of his completion of a QUASI-INSUPERABLE Nomological Edict as Noah's main body was the first to feel the changes within his Origin!

Exceedingly black and baleful obsidian flames sprouted out as they nearly dyed his Universal Form entirely black, these Flames roaring out with madness and fervor for destruction as they actually began to cause a reaction within Noah's blood that he was very familiar with.

The reaction...was that of a new type of blood blooming within him- of a Bloodline! But the unique thing was that Noah didn't just feel a single new Bloodline- and he instead felt multiple.

It actually seemed like the completion of the Nomological Edict of Apocalypse had begun generating two new Bloodlines within Noah the moment of its completion, the Flames beginning to burn brightly as Noah was bombarded with unique Authority and information for the newly rising Flames of Apocalypse!

<Flames of Apocalypse> :: The Flames of Apocalypse bloom in your origin as they usher in the Bloodline of Apocalypse, as well as the initial Ignition of the Bloodline of the Apocalyptic Race born from Apocalypse itself- Telos! The title of the Apocalypse Bloodline Progenitor is granted for being the Architect of this Nomological Edict, granting you the capability to introduce 1 other Existence into your Bloodline. The tier of this Edict is extremely high as for the sake of purity, only a single follower is allowed. The follower of the Bloodline of Apocalypse will gain an increased chance of comprehending the Nomological Edict and have the task of fusing the required laws and daos to be an eventuality. A natural suppression effect also exists with this Edict against any GREATER or MINOR Nomological Edicts due its higher rank, with the essence of lower Edicts losing 60% of their effectiveness when facing the Seeker of Apocalypse. As the architect of this Bloodline Edict, you are granted the abilities of <<Reality Devourer>> and <<Apocalyptic Erasure>> that can be utilized with the Essence of Reality in conjunction with the Essence of Apocalypse. As the Progenitor of the Bloodline of Apocalypse, you are granted

+5,000,000,000% to All Parameters, +5,000,000,000% to True Defense, and +5,000,000,000% to True Annihilatory Damage. All abilities that utilize the essence of Apocalypse also have their resource requirement cut down by half, and your Origin produces an extra 10 million Splendiferous Universes daily.

The Flames of Apocalypse danced madly as they granted Noah droves of new information!

Chapter 1387: The Flames of Apocalypse! II

The Flames of Apocalypse didn't just grant him the Bloodline of Apocalypse, but it also granted the Bloodline of Telos- the existence that Noah could only take the form of through the skill <Telos> that came with the Edict of Apocalypse.

Now, he had actually begun the Induction into the terrifying Bloodline of this creature that was more than likely located in the Forgotten Realities!

"Telos..." Noah said this word with awe as he felt the blooming of the complete Bloodline of Apocalypse, as well as the Induction of a stellar new Bloodline with its blood so dark and viscous that it felt like it could devour everything.

And in the case of the abilities under the Flames of Apocalypse, they could truly do so as Noah was at a loss when he gazed at the first one- it was <<Reality Devourer>>!

<<Reality Devourer>> :: A true Seeker of Apocalypse and holder of the Bloodline of Telos enters adulthood when they undertake the task of devouring an entire Reality. As soon as this action is completed, they achieve the Cosmic Filament Rank as the devouring of future Realities sets them on the path of forging their own Origin into a True Reality. The Bloodline of Telos is taboo among the Higher Existences as they leave behind an immense path of destruction with countless lives lost, being existences that are hunted down with more fervor than even Marked Ones or Primordial Beasts due to the potential level of power they can reach. If the user chooses to embark on the destructive path of devouring Realities, they must be prepared for the gaze of countless Higher Existences that follows. The ability is locked until the full Bloodline of Telos is gained, with this process being increased the more that one imposes Apocalypse on others. After the achievement of a full Bloodline, It is recommended to only utilize this ability under the guidance of an Elder Telos that can mask your entrance into adulthood...

A terrifying ability that even made someone like Noah turn grim!

The cost of the ability was heavy as its boons were even heavier, but it required a mentality and level of brutality that one might be able to find in an existence literally born from Apocalypse- but not Noah.

The cost of this ability was the utter and complete destruction of an entire Reality. A heavy, heavy burden for anyone to carry as genocide wasn't even enough to put weight on such an action!

This wasn't to mention the fact that the Bloodline of Telos itself was actually Taboo due to their potential, and such a thing had begun to bloom within Noah currently as he felt like he was forging a nuclear bomb that could explode any second. Any second that he somehow became capable of devouring an entire Reality and the ability became unlocked after he achieved this full Bloodline from the Flames of Apocalypse.

"Maybe if I can actually come in contact with an Elder Telos if I ever visit the Forgotten Realities?"

His voice echoed out with curiosity as wondered what would unfold in the future, his eyes landing on the other ability that came with the Flames of Apocalypse.

<<Apocalyptic Erasure>> :: A unique power that is brought about by the Flames of Apocalypse and the Essence of Reality. Apocalyptic Erasure is capable of eradicating everything to its core- throughout space and time. It negates the effects and perks of any Minor or GREATER Nomological Flames of Edicts as if this ability is used against an enemy that does not have at least an opposing QUASI-INSUPERABLE Nomological Edict, True Death is guaranteed. The effects of Apocalyptic Erasure can further be broken down to targets- where the Seeker of Apocalypse can target the life and origin of an Existence, or their memories, or their comprehension in laws, Daos, and Edicts. The cost for the Essence of Reality and Essence of Apocalypse is least for completely erasing the memories of a being or the concepts they comprehended, while the cost is greatly higher for utterly erasing an existence across spacetime...

RUMBLE!

Noah's heart turned utterly tumultuous when he read the details of Apocalyptic Erasure.

Yes, it was exceedingly dominant and overpowered to the point that others could only stare in wonder- but this wasn't what caused his heart to turn tumultuous!

It was the effects of this ability and what it truly meant in the eyes of someone like Noah! When he read over it, the first thing that appeared in his mind was how wrong he had been.

How utterly and completely wrong he had been as he believed himself to be invincible- that he wasn't even worried when he thought about the unknown existences and powers waiting out there in the Infinite Realities!

But just now, he was shown an ability that he was able to obtain from completing a QUASI-INSUPERABLE Nomological Edict...an ability that allowed one to utterly erase and grant a being True Death across space and time as the perks of any Edicts below it were erased.

It meant that the ability from the Nomological Edict of Samsara that allowed Noah to secure his life to a Reality was turned useless if he ever faced an enemy with an Edict like this, or Edicts of even higher level that the truly powerful beings out there in the lands he hasn't even explored had!

The perk of the Flames of Samsara that allowed him to escape True Annihilation of Origin and Soul once- it was also negated as it was something that stemmed from a GREATER Nomological Edict!

"..."

A being's strongest walls and protections that they believed would allow them to keep their lives no matter what...they could all be torn down with the cast of a single ability from a being that had comprehended a unique concept from an Edict that they could not even fathom.

'What other ranks of Edicts are out there that can negate everything one thinks is absolute protection?'

Yes! The reality of the possible abilities that those capable of forging QUASI-INSUPERABLE Nomological Edict or even INSUPERABLE Edicts dawned on Noah as it made him feel utterly defenseless.

'Unless I can find even more absolute ways to protect myself...!'

RUMBLE!

Such a thought rose and burned within his soul as he was smashed with a realization that nothing was permanent!

Abilities that he believed to be an absolute defense for his life could be overcome by others! But what he had to do...was continue building defenses in a way that would ensure his survival even in the face of possible abilities like <Apocalyptic Erasure>!

"<Apocalyptic Erasure>..." After the initial shock of what this ability truly represented, Noah then saw it for its uses as his eyes released radiant rays of baleful light...

Chapter 1388: Humbled!

An ability that made the Champion of Reality void and null!

This was the other aspect that Noah focused on after the realization of just how easy it was for truly powerful beings to destroy those Lesser than them.

It was a humbling experience for him who had just been breaking past one boundary of power after another as he almost had a feeling of Invincibility!

But he did not wish to take the path that a certain champion was taking. He did not wish to have the mindset of someone like Aegon that was now actually the 3rd strongest within this Reality.

Unless Aegon had a QUASI-INSUPERABLE Nomological Edict that could actually counter the Flames of Apocalypse, Noah could erase this being throughout the spacetime continuum as long as he paid the sufficient price in The Essence of Reality and the Essence of Apocalypse!

The Primordial Cecilia...if the Status Sheet of this existence was to be believed, then Noah already had an ultimate weapon that could actually erase her!

The only problem was the cost.

How different was the cost to pay to erase a Champion of Reality, and how different would the cost be for a Primordial?

This was something Noah had to find out about before he made any moves as it now turned out the ability granted by the Flames of Apocalypse would be one if not the most crucial piece for the battle to come!

This reality also made Noah change his plans as for the remaining two Edicts that he needed complete before he joined the currently brewing War for Reality, one of the Edicts to be forged had to be one that prevented his death even across the space and time in the case he faced an existence with a similar concept as the <Apocalyptic Erasure> stemming from the Flames of Apocalypse.

"Good...and it is not just me now!"

In the Infinite Empire, Noah's True Sanguine Clone saw the scene reflected from his main body with Adelaide lovingly stroking her protruded belly, with his words reminding him that he had many things to protect and make sure that nothing wrong would ever descend unto them!

On the subject of his future progeny, even as days continued to pass in Cosmic Time and years passed in the Cosmic Holy Land, the process of gestation taking such a long period of time that it made Noah curious of the wonder that would come out of it all.

His True Sanguine Clone refocused soon after as he waved his hands to call out the last few remaining Shards of a Cosmic Primordial Heart, intent on putting ideas into reality as a cluster of Daos and other concepts appeared around him...along with the essence of Samsara!

Noah had the Primordial Eye of the Pioneer as he could gaze at other being's Edicts and break them down into its counterparts for him to reforge the Edict as if it was his own...and Noah wanted to do this for Samsara as he reforged it into an Edict at the level of QUASI-INSUPERABLE!

'The inclusion of Ruination and design of a few Cosmic and Grand Daos should be more than sufficient to produce a result capable of protecting one across even space and time...'

WAA!

His thoughts were as vibrant as always as his True Sanguine Clone began on this task.

—

Within the Primordial Empire.

The cluster of Cosmos making up this vast location termed as the Bastion of Reality was busy with activity as the many Cosmos remaining within...were all hoisting the banners of the House of Havenbreaker!

The House of Stormdust had long since perished since his betrayal as anything left behind was absorbed into Havenbreaker, and then the remaining powerhouses and Cosmos from the House of Springforge also came under the banner of Havenbreaker as immense power fell into the hands of a single golden haired woman.

At this moment, Havenbreaker herself was floating atop the Cosmic Battlefield as she watched the sparring of many Daolords and Forefathers that were preparing to defend the Bastion of Reality after the warning from Aegon that the Last War was coming.

They were all prepared to the fullest as the reserves of Primordial Hearts and all other treasures were released for them to consume, and they now honed their power as on each of their bodies...the golden robes or combat suits that held the mark of Havenbreaker could be seen!

'All of it...under my feet.' Havenbreaker's eyes shone with immense power as one could see endless hunger and green within them, and she was slowly achieving her wishes as she was now second only to Aegon as he gave her the influence of the whole Primordial Cosmos.

Even though she floated atop the Cosmic Battlefield, her Primordial Light of Authority could sense all of the Cosmos under her as she felt akin to being the ruler of these clusters of Cosmos herself!

'Now, I just have to watch Aegon rip apart the little Ender of Reality...and more than just this Empire will be under me! Springforge, the little whore of my own blood...I will show you all what it means to betray me. I will strip you down of all titles and dignity and make you realize the single woman who shall be overlooking this whole Reality!'

WAA!

Her eyes were filled with a venomous and enchanting light that if any common man saw- they would be enamored and intoxicated!

She dreamt of a glorious future as she spearheaded the advancement of the Primordial Empire, being the shadow behind the great man and controlling everything.

Her golden hair shone in the stellar darkness as her eyes dripped with pride and majesty, her thoughts bent on bending destiny to her own will!

"Let the war come...we shall see who stands on top!"

RUMBLE!

The echoes of destiny weaved as her words reverberated out, the Primordial Empire entering a heightened state of activity as they prepared to carry out their jobs as the Protectors of Reality...

Chapter 1389: What is True and What is False! I

As the inhabitants of a certain Reality tried to control the weaving of destiny under their feet, the existence benefitting from the Reality itself and even gaining a passive generation of the Essence of Reality was more in tune than the vast majority.

Yet even as the major controller, she wasn't even within the Reality itself as at this moment in time, the veiled Primordial Cecilia was wrapped in the folds of space as she observed a crucial juncture within one of the Emerging Realities she managed.

It was a scene of a bloody and glorious war that was spearheaded by a powerful race of existences that all boasted a minimum size of a few thousand miles, their eyes crimson red as their humanoid bodies were adorned by silver-white hair that glimmered in the stellar Primordial Sea.

They looked devilishly handsome as at their lead was an existence of titanous size as he was larger than a Universe, his silver hair draping onto him like a king as he currently held within his hands the halves of an Ender of Reality!

'The Vampyre Demon Race of this Champion stands out a bit among the masses...they've managed to take down the first risen Ender of Reality as it's smooth sailing from here!'

Cecilia's eyes flashed with brilliance as she thought calmly.

The first Ender of Reality a Champion faced was the hardest task they would have to overcome, but when it was done...the rewards from it would guarantee that they can keep down any future rising Cosmic Primordial Beasts as the Reality they dwell in would be considered a 'Secured Reality' among other names.

A Reality that wasn't under a threat of being destroyed by the common means of Primordial Beasts...Cecilia watched the birth of such a Reality at this moment from the hands of one of her Champions!

BZZZT!

The space around her fluctuated as she went from being hidden to stepping out into the open, her body releasing the unique aura of a Higher Existence as it caused the countless millions of Vampyre Demons that had participated in the final war against the Primordial Beasts to raise their eyes towards her in awe.

"My Little Vampyre Demon Emperor...I can almost remember finding you when you were just a fledgling in your world, and now you have accomplished the goal of defeating the Ender of Reality!"

Her sonorous voice rang out as her figure descended regally, the devilishly handsome silver-haired Vampyre Demon Emperor glancing towards her direction with a fervent gaze as one could see his eyes filled with adornment!

Cecilia smiled sweetly under her veil as she had seen this look too many times- a look of these Lesser existences becoming intoxicated by her mere presence alone as they imagined she was the ultimate prize in their Conquest and protection of their Reality.

'You are just little animals I rear to oversee my farms...what lost creatures you are.'

Her thoughts were hidden as she floated down and used her gloved hands to raise the chin of the Vampyre Demon Emperor the size of a Universe, this motion seemingly being everything this existence wanted as her voice echoed out in a different fashion from her thoughts.

"You have successfully protected your Reality as everything within it now lies under your grasp...protect it and take heed that you kill any other rising Enders of Reality in the future to come."

Her words resonated in the mind of the smitten Champion as he nodded with a firm gaze as if he was given a holy mission, Cecilia looking at this existence as she nearly burst out laughing.

'Spend the rest of your insignificant life in this farm acting as my guard and protecting my interests...ah!'

Her figure rose up as the devilishly handsome Champion gazed at her with longing, eventually disappearing from the eyes of all beings within this Reality as she stepped outside of its boundaries soon enough!

In the Boundary Between Realities, her veiled figure hummed happily as destiny weaved around her. Her gaze then turned back towards the boundary of the Reality below her as an instant later...

OOOM!

A shocking and dictatorial authority of power erupted around her body as a pristine white ring- a Halo of utter light and authority erupted from her!

An Ascendancy Halo!

Utterly white in color, it seems to be tightly rotating around her body while at the same time being expansive enough to wrap around trillions of light years, but the unique thing was this Ascendancy Halo releasing a white light that bathed the boundary of the Reality below her and in extension- the pristine River of this Reality.

'Mmm...' An intoxicating expression appeared under her veiled face as she sensed the Essence of Reality she was constantly receiving from the Reality below her through her Ascendancy Halo, the level of

power it released being something that could have wiped out any common Champion or Ender of Reality within milliseconds.

"One more Edict...and then I can forge another Halo!"

RUMBLE!

Her words echoed out to nobody as they held shocking information, her voice continuing to echo out as she observed the beauty and awe of her current Ascendancy Halo.

"With White being the lowest Tier of an Ascendancy Halo...I should at least achieve a Blue Tier with the next combination of Flames..."

Her eyes released a light of power as she spoke, revealing information that directly contrasted what a certain being had found out through <Author's Jurisdiction>.

The number of Edicts she held and the True level of power of this Primordial...who could say what it actually was if there was something that allowed the masking of one's abilities?!

The future was unknown as after seeing the secure line of her Ascendancy Halo onto the Reality below her, she gazed towards another location as her veiled eyes turned a hazy shade of gold.

"Now, the next Emerging Reality to undergo their final war...oh?"

She came to a stop as her eyes were glazed with a brighter shade of gold briefly, a smile of interest appearing beneath her veil.

"Little Aegon is also getting ready for his Final War?"

The waves of destiny called out from another Emerging Reality that this Primordial oversaw!

Chapter 1390: What is True and What is False! II

The weaving of destiny pulled Cecilia towards another Emerging Reality that she managed- another 'farm' for her to benefit from as it granted her a steady supply of the Essence of Reality!

With her resplendent Ascendancy Halo reared back into her body calmly, her figure flittered past the Boundary Between Realities as she followed the strings of Destiny.

—

At this same time, the existence that had been the one to actively cause the changing destinies of the most powerful existences within his Reality- this existence was having his clones oversee a multitude of projects as one of them was currently looking at the rivers of Bloodlines lying within him!

Through the Essence of the Sanguine Emperor, Noah had the capability to fuse Bloodlines and obtain something entirely new, so he had moved with efficiency in the past few days as after he collected the Bloodline the Universal Emperor Slime, he also obtained the Bloodlines of Cthulhu and others Terrors- these beings seemingly having diluted Bloodlines that Noah linked to the Outer Eldritch Terrors he knew dwelled within the Forgotten Realities.

Noah had enhanced the concept of Cthulhu when making the QUASI-INSUPERABLE Nomological Edict of Apocalypse as he was only able to touch in the Bloodline of Telos and be capable of utilizing a Domain of Apocalypse that eruption out with Outer Eldritch Terrors!

Now, he was observing the Bloodlines he had collected as apart from Cthulhu that was ranked Uncommon, the Bloodline of Dragons was ranked Common, Phoenix was common, and even the Bloodline of the Emperor Penguin was normal!

The quality of Bloodlines were abysmal as after Noah spent a significant amount of time utilizing Reader's Foresight and <Path to Victory>, he saw that nothing immensely special that would elevate his strength to a great degree would appear if he combined the current Bloodlines he had.

For this, he had to explore the vast Realities and find what other wonders lay out there as he could collect as many Bloodlines as he came across in this manner.

This was the conclusion relating to Bloodlines, but there was another conclusion Noah had drawn recently after he obtained his Flames of Apocalypse, and he later confirmed this conclusion with the Flames of Kismet and Commandment!

This conclusion was a deadly one that stemmed from the fact that Noah realized beings with higher ranked Edicts could very easily suppress and overcome others without- as could be seen by how <Apocalyptic Erasure> entirely ignored any effects of Flames of Minor and Greater Edicts! From this, he also realized that the information he obtained from others with his Greater and Minor Edicts...could be faulty or not necessarily true as long as they defended with a similar level Edict geared towards protecting or masking themselves, or they just had higher level Edicts that allowed them to only ever reveal to others what they wanted to!

"Hyperion's should not be wrong...but the information I have on Cecilia could be faulty!"

WAA!

Noah came to this realization after spending too much time on pondering the true meaning of Apocalyptic Erasure, and he felt as if he had found a dangerous pitfall he could have fallen into if he barged into the battle with guns blazing with utter confidence in his victory while relying on information that might not at all be entirely true.

"For this and more...I need powerful protective and supportive Edicts!"

Yes! Noah had the Flames of the Sanguine Emperor and the Flames of Apocalypse as Edicts at the QUASI-INSUPERABLE level, but he needed his next two Edicts to be of this same level if not higher as for this...he was going ahead and undertaking a glorious path.

He had begun by utilizing the Primordial Eye of the Pioneer to break down the concepts of the Nomological Edict of Samsara and forge them into his own Dao that had its qualities...and he then went further forward as he also broke down the aspects he infused to make the Nomological Edict of Kismet to also make another Quasi-Insuperable Nomological Edict out of it!

He wanted to forge two simultaneous Quasi-Insuperable Nomological Edicts as all he had to do was break down past concepts he already knew and add a few new things, and make sure to put in both Primordial and Ruination Daos to make it at the level of QUASI-INSUPERABLE.

"If I can forge a single Quasi-Insuperable Nomological Edict, I can forge multiple of them!"

RUMBLE!

His demeanor dripped with majesty as two of his True Sanguine clones sat together currently surrounded by a myriad of concepts.

One side held the golden shimmering concepts that made up the past Nomological Edict of Kismet, and another side made the vibrant green-blue concepts of Samsara. Towards both of these sides, Noah had thrown the essence of the Primordial and Ruination Daos to guarantee their path towards the QUASI-INSUPERABLE level.

The scene alone was of utter glory as his two True Sanguine Clones floated in stellar space shimmering with colors, their hands constantly moving as they fused multiple concepts together into something ecstatic!

On the side of the Concept of Kismet, Noah threw in the elevated [Fate's Guardian] skill tree along with the extra additions of a newly forged Normal Cosmic Daos of Vista that engaged more in the concept of visions, and the Cosmic Dao of the Inquisitor for the sake of seeking information.

On the opposite side, the concept of Samsara was broken down into its daos and Laws as Noah added into it the concept of the [Yggdrasil] skill tree that was elevated to the Universal Filament level, along with the Cosmic Daos Biosphere, Runes, Blueprint and the newly forged Cosmic Dao of Brio that contained the concept of spirit, and the Cosmic Dao of Longevity that of course...were all topped off with the Primordial Dao and the Dao of Ruination.

With two vastly different concepts- one leaning toward destiny and information and the other leaning toward life, Noah forged forward as his eyes shone with utter brilliance, doing something that even average Primordials would look at in surprise and awe!