

Mana 1511

Chapter 1511 - The Visage of a Legend! VI

"Sundering Destinies and Collapsed Fortunes!"

BZZZT!

Destiny and fortune!

Such unique types of essence were actually called upon to attack as if one didn't have equivalent levels of these to defend, their lives would be placed in great peril!

The incandescent glow of abilities from four different Seventh Firmament experts shot out, the surrounding space itself wailing out maddeningly as it was ravaged throughout.

The reality shattering abilities flew out with speed and haste as at their point of impact...only a luminously blinding white light flashed as it seemed like a cataclysm was underway!

—

Across the vast Realities.

A radiant Royal Wolf Emperor continued to watch on coldly as an entire Prime Reality was subjugated below him.

Quasi-Primordial Relics shone and released respondent glows of light, but even with powerful weapons...if your realm was entirely outclassed and outmatched, what could you do?

The remaining Gooden Titans within the Isles of the Gilded Forge could not withstand the 8th Firmament and 7th Firmament Generals as any defense was utterly steamrolled, rivers of golden blood overflowing as unwilling expressions and pain could be seen on those remaining alive- these beings having to bend under the rule of Primordials now as they forged weapons for them for all their lives!

No emotions crossed the eyes of the Royal Wolf Emperor as he watched this. Only a calculating light of coldness and ingenuity flashing by every now and then as he oversaw everything...until a change suddenly occurred in the next moment as his bestial head rose up and stared blankly at the space above him.

There was nothing above, and yet the eyes of the Royal Wolf Emperor turned extremely respectful, with him even bowing his head down soon after!

RUMBLE!

A Ninth Firmament existence...silently bowing his head as he looked towards a region of space that held nobody there!

Yet...the Royal Wolf Emperor actually received a mental message within his mind at this moment.

"A Young Emperor bows down his head so freely?"

...!

The voice reverberating in his mind was filled with ancientness and wonder, along with a sense of majesty that nobody within the scales of the Firmaments of Ascendancy could replicate!

The voice screamed of age and antiquity as it was the voice of an existence that had far surpassed the Ninth Firmament of Ascendancy, with the eyes of the Royal Wolf Emperor turning extremely respectful at this moment as he spoke slowly!

"Only for someone of your stature...this young one greets and is honored by the visage of Ancestral Beowulf."

RUMBLE!

Words steeped with ultimate respect echoed out silently and in a shocking fashion as a terrifying existence had actually appeared near the boundary of the Isles of the Gilded Forge without anyone's knowledge.

Even the Royal Wolf Emperor had only been able to look up and notice the mere visage of this being because he was allowed to!

A mere visage...of an ancient Wolf that was as vast as a Reality!

"Treat it as if I am not here and finish up your Conquest below."

Hearing the words in his mind, the Royal Wolf Emperor went back to coldly watching the bloody scenes within the Prime Reality before him, the voice of a shocking personage continuing to echo out in his mind as the visage of this stellar existence seemed to land on everything around them.

"Look at them. Are they not pitiful?"

WAA!

"Even against a supreme power that they cannot deny, they still fight regardless. Due to their pride, or the inescapable feeling to defend their home...they would rather throw away their lives than live to see another day."

The ancient voice was filled with calmness and a sense of pity and desolation, akin to a human being talking about the poor fates of inconsequential bugs or animals!

"Then look at the little things that are watching in the background..."

"They see an entire bloodline be conquered while they only watch. Fearfully hoping that what is happening here today would never come to befall them."

WAA!

The eyes of the Royal Wolf Emperor flashed with bright light as these words entered his mind, listening closely and with sharpness as he saw the complete submission of the Prime Reality below him!

"This is the nature of these existences. Fearful...prideful, and filled with ignorance of the true nature of these vast Realities. They quibble and fight amongst each other for Supremacy, where even if a larger enemy that threatens them all appears...they only watch on gleefully from the side as they await for small opportunities."

"Every single one believes themselves to be the center of these vast Realities...that they would scale the Firmaments to leave a mark and establish their own Legend. None of them know...none of them know!"

RUMBLE!

Immense mysteries seemed to be hidden in these words as even the ears of the Royal Wolf Emperor perked up, his Origin thrumming with destiny as he wished to know more!

Yet...the Royal Wolf Emperor heard a sigh as the voice in his mind seemed to be reminiscing about a past memory, only coming out a few seconds later.

"This is why we as Primordials exist. To guide these fearful, distrustful, and disorganized creatures that stemmed from our past actions towards something greater. Even though Little Snow is gone...I commend you, my son, for knowing what to do at such a time and creating the opportunity to expand our authority."

...!

The ancient voice was filled with praise as the Royal Wolf Emperor nodded slightly, his voice coming out respectfully.

"I do it all for the glory of Primordials, O Ancestral Beowulf."

WAA!

"Good. Oh, it seems the Little Legend of the Primal Titans finally nears. Let us see whether this weakling shall accept the destruction of his bloodline...or whether I can finally stretch these old muscles and bathe within the glimmer of a shattered Reality today...."

...!

The terrifying aura and authority that the Royal Wolf Emperor felt faded at this moment, but his eyes were just as bright and somber as he knew that above them somewhere in a spatial plane that was hidden from everyone's eyes...two terrifying existences were about to meet.

As for the results of this meeting, he wasn't afraid in the least bit as he held utmost confidence in the Ancestral Beowulf, with the only thing that he had to do at this moment being to use this development to sink his fangs even deeper into the Golden Titans and then eventually....all of the Primal Titans!

Enslave and lead them.

A whole race of beings who could forge powerful weapons under the banner of the Cardinal Royal Bloodlines of the Primordials!

The light of Conquest shone brightly on the eyes of the Royal Wolf Emperor as far from him, in a hidden Forsaken Treasure Reality...there was an existence working against time who had his own vibrant dreams of Conquest!

Chapter 1512 DONG! DONG!

Hammer strikes thundered down one after another in a stellar fashion as four Naturally Formed Primordial Treasures were broken down into pure essence that flowed into a Relic subjugated to immense heat, the final product very soon revealing itself as its outline gradually became clear!

DONG!

As Noah finished hammering the Penultimate Naturally Formed Primordial Treasure and watched the completion of this process, his somber eyes couldn't help but tremble as he gazed at the outline of the Relic about to be completed in the Blacksmith's Forge.

Under his eyes, this Relic seemed to gradually be taking on...a humanoid shape!

1512 An Enlightened Primordial Relic! I

DONG! DONG!

A process of stellar forging was underway as Noah's golden hammer thundered down over and over again, the Naturally Formed Primordial Treasure that was the Iridescent Reality Destiny Jewel was shaved down ever so slowly until mere glimmers of it remained.

DONG!

Noah's gaze was bright as multicolored flames raged around him maddeningly, the aura of wings erupting from his back and the spinning illusory crown above his head casting this utterly unforgettable scene!

His eyes were intently staring at the form of the Relic being born within the golden Blacksmith's Forge, this single Relic having had a large number of high tier Materials forged into it as nobody knew what the results of its completion would be.

BZZZT!

The last deconstructed pure essence from the materials surged into the Blacksmith's Forge as a terrific aura began to rise at this moment. It wasn't an aura of any Existence or treasure...but it seemed to be something else entirely as its production caused the very surroundings to tremble as similar to the First time Noah achieved the forging of a Primordial Relic, his Origin and Soul began to tremble from sheer happiness as he felt a surge of Essence of Reality with his main body!

As the Relic within the Blacksmith's Forge was completed and the outline of this fantastical tool was coming to be, Noah had the wondrous golden prompts of messages wash over his eyes as his True Body was forced to undergo a metamorphosis yet again!

<You have succeeded in forging a Primordial Relic!>

<A Profound Achievement! The Natural Laws of Reality feel an increased Affinity as the Essence of Reality surges towards you!>

RUMBLE!

Such prompts appeared in bright golden textboxes as Noah felt his soul bubble with happiness while the space above him split wide open to release rivers of multicolored Essence of Reality to wrap around him.

<Due to the increased Affinity to the Natural Laws of Reality, your Maximum Reserves of Essence of Reality are being elevated! 1200...1400...>

Like a baby being cradled in extreme warmth, Noah felt his soul and origin be bathed over with such terrific essence as he attained yet another milestone!

The forging of tools that could distinctly affect Reality allowed one to have increased Affinity to the Natural Laws of Reality.

What exactly was the concept of Natural Laws of Reality? Why would the design of tools that can easily affect them grant existences increased Affinity?! Questions upon questions rose within Noah's mind as he saw the surge of power within him, his eyes catching his Ascendancy Value very quickly surge towards the 30,000 benchmark!

It was mind-boggling for his rate of progress to continue rising this fast, but he was also different from many other beings!

Others could not Forge a Primordial Relic within a few minutes only to Forge another one soon after.

They wouldn't have the materials! They wouldn't have the skill or power! After all, it was those in the 8th or 9th Firmament who commonly had the ability of Peerless Forgers and could even be capable of forging Primordial Relics.

For an existence at the Third Firmament of Ascendancy or the Fourth Firmament to do so? It was a terrifying anomaly as of course, his rate of progression would ignore everything and go at its own pace!

<Your Maximum Reserves of the Essence of Reality have been expanded by 1,000 Units.>

WAA!

A doubling of his current reserves of the Essence of Reality occurred once more as Noah's current maximum reserves come to 2,200.

His eyes flashed with a multicolored glow as with the Affix of Reality from RUINATION, he would be getting the passive generation of over 550 Units of the Essence of Reality daily!

One must recall, Noah had as his maximum Reserves 100 Units just a day ago...with his daily passive generation being 25!

He was a First Firmament existence a few days ago, and yet he stood at the Fourth Firmament at this moment as he had the track record of forging two Primordial Relics in this same time period!

The geniuses across the vast Realities would despair if they knew of this!

Even with Infinite Realities and possibilities, could Noah's anomalous rate of progression be seen anywhere else?!

THRUM!

His glorious achievements were cut short as his recent one shone with incandescent light in the Ruination Cosmos within the Forsaken Treasure Reality.

A crimson gold glow covered everything as Noah's True Sanguine Clone kept his state of fusion with his Ascendancy Halos this time around after he finished forging, gazing at the image of RUINATION undecipherable runic markings overlapped, Noah did not see any other distinguishing female features as the chest was entirely flat and filled with the same ancient runic markings, and there revealed from the golden Blacksmith's Forge.

SHAAA!

Accompanied by rays of splendorous light, the scene from the Forge revealed the humanoid form of an existence stepping out.

With its body carved head to toe with countless undecipherable crimson gold runic markings, the figure of what Noah could only say closely resembled a woman appeared before him as he stared in shock!

Hair shining with glimmering crimson flames overflowed from the head as a pristine carved beautiful face could be seen...but this face and the crimson eyes within it did not have even an ounce of emotion as they shone with regality and coldness! Over the body that held countless undecipherable runic markings overlapped, Noah did not see any other distinguishing female features as the chest was entirely flat and filled with the same ancient runic markings, and there were no features of genitalia on her lower body as only more archaic runic markings were seen there.

After the initial burst of magisterial aura, this figure before Noah didn't give off any aura at all as if she didn't exist! With her exquisite emotionless face gazing towards Noah, the mechanical voice that Noah was used to this whole time rang out in his mind.

<Master.>

RUMBLE

Her words came with a burst of information about exactly what type of wondrous thing RUINATION had become, but the issue of time was truly at hand as Noah could not fully revel in the shocking bursts of information! RUINATION seemed to know this even more as her emotionless eyes gazed off towards a random direction, seemingly capable of peeling off the layers of space and seeing past the Ruination Cosmos and the Domain of Apocalypse to gaze at the horrific situation outside, her mechanical voice echoing out!

<Permission to utilize Master's Mana and Essence?>

Chapter 1513 An Enlightened Primordial Relic! II

...!

The will of RUINATION asked for Noah's permission to use the reserves of resources within his Origin as while still in a slight daze, Noah replied with shining eyes.

"Granted..."

RUMBLE!The speed was too fast, and with a swoosh, Wang Xuan was pulled into the whirlpool, like a little crucian carp that had been hooked and was violedntly pulled out of the water.

Space squeezed, folded, and shattered in an instant as RUINATION disappeared at speeds that caused Noah's eyes to raise in alarm!

A Primordial Relic that seemed different from any other Primordial Relics was given access to Infinite Mana and much more freely, the results of this action still being unknown!

But RUINATION knew herself best as whatever fantastical abilities she had unlocked, she could use them to the fullest at this moment as there wasn't even the delay of Noah learning about them and then sending his thoughts to command his Primordial Relic to activate them.

This delay that every single being had with their tools...it didn't exist at this moment for RUINATION as she had turned into a tool that could act on her own! If you dare to fish against him like this, no matter if it's a strange thing on a mobile phone or that ferocious giant fish, you'll have to pay the price.

Following close behind, Noah appeared in the Domain of Apocalypse that was fading away as the scene outside became clear.

BZZZT!

His eyes turned sharp with somberness as he saw the situation outside, where he could only describe it as cataclysmic!

The area he was just in was utterly unaffected as everything around it...was in utter ruins and spatial instabilities. A fish is mocking him!

The image of the strongest being to pledge Fealty to him could be seen raising its purple-blue hands supporting a breathtaking female Primal Titan in her true form, her aurora wings trembling as golden blood freely dripped from various parts of her body!

The area around them was being ravaged constantly with torn Reality and spatial instabilities that even with the will of the Forsaken Treasure Reality asserting itself and trying to heal within seconds as usual...the stretches of space continued to be ravaged by residual destructive essence from the attacks that four Seventh Firmament existences had released.

Away from them and surrounded by their own spatial storms were the figures of a terrifying purple-blue eye shining with malice, golden blood also leaking from it as its tendrils grasped onto a trembling Primordial Relic.

Then there was the shimmering cerulean figure of the Primordial Wolf Guard, half of the body of this being actually shattered and broken down as his Origin thumped weakly! Then, it was noisy and motionless, instead of reviving here, it chose to disguise it.

The Gazer had a Primordial Relic to protect himself and even unleash his own attacks, while the Primordial Wolf Guard only had Quasi-Primordial Relics as the claws on its limbs- its defenses being much lesser.

Facing...this being was actually on dire straits as he could barely heal his own body and origin even with the Gazer taking the brunt of the attack.

The form of the terrifying Eye of the Gazer spun with wild power as Essence of Reality surged from its depths, ignoring the spatial instabilities around them as the Primordial Relic within its tendrils rose once more!

"Ugh..." The eyes of Natalya Rostova were hazy as she tried to rise from the hands of the Destiny Goblin who had his own heavy injuries, with this unique creature pulling in the fortune and destiny around them to heal their injuries. If one's piece of sword energy can't solve the problem, then take a few more pieces. Wang Xuan is going to kill it.

The Heartsplitter Primordial Relic was grasped tightly in her left hands as it rose once more, where even in her weakness... Natalya still rose to face the enemy before her!

Yet the enemy was unhindered and full of resolve as the ancient voice of the gazer echoed out.

"Wailing Firmaments!"

WAAA!

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The jagged golden great sword shone with incandescent light.

The Heartsplitter Primordial Relic within Natalya's hands shone as the last reserves of mana and Essence of Reality flowed into it.

At this moment in time where the death of multiple Seventh Firmament existences could be decided...

SHAA!

A glorious change occurred as between the two sides, a figure bathed in the crimson gold color of countless undecipherable runic markings appeared!

"...!"

The eyes of Natalya and Foidduit trembled as the Gazer flared up with immense wrath, sensing the spatial fluctuations in the position of the hidden domain as it faded away to reveal Noah's figure as well!

Whatever this being had gone to do...he had completed it as the Gazer had a foreboding feeling.

Yet the attack he put his few remaining reserves on the line for was luckily already shooting out as nothing would be able to change this situation!

"Go!"

His hopes and dreams for a bright future where he controlled this vast Forsaken Treasure Reality were carried with these words, all his power flowing into it.

OOOOM!

He cared not for the emotionless humanoid figure that had appeared between him and his targets- it would perish all the same with an attack that could rupture even Emerging Realities.

Yet this emotionless figure did not even blink when facing the illusory waves of Reality shattering light brought down by the jagged golden greatsword, her bloody crimson eyes filled with traces of gold shining brightly as unseen by everyone else, she called upon droves of Mana!

Mana that would cause even a Seventh Firmament existence to be drained out entirely was surging within her body even though nobody could feel anything outside of it...along with a few Units of the Essence of Reality pulled from Noah with his permission as all of this surged within RUINATION while she raised her hand and tapped the area in front of her!

Tapped with a single finger.

This was the motion she utilized as the many undecipherable runic markings lit up in tantalizing brilliance, everything culminating to a single point as her mechanical voice echoed out.

". "

RUMBLE!

....!

Her finger tapped out gently.

And like glass shattering...Reality was seemingly broken and split into layers of mirror Realities, the attack that the Gazer released coming forward ruthlessly as it came in contact with the blooming wall that seemed like the shattering of countless mirrors and actually bouncing on these layers of Reality!

The expressionless face of RUINATION continued unhindered as her fair crimson hand waved rapidly, the different layers of Reality around this area and very soon the entire Treasure Island weaving as it was isolated into something that at this moment was just known as a !

Chapter 1514: An Enlightened Primordial Relic! LII

A shocking development!

The whole periphery of the Treasure Island that Noah and the others were on had its surroundings looking like expansive stretches of glass and mirrors, countless things reflected back to themselves as even the terrific attack thrown out with a Primordial Relic was reflected back!

BZZZT!

In the middle of it all, the stellar crimson gold humanoid figure of an existence could be seen as her hands weaved in coordinated motions, seemingly controlling the countless stretches of mirrors to create a barrier that separated one half of the Treasure Island from another.

Natalya, Foiddui, and Noah were behind RUINATION, while the thick mirror-like dimensional wall before her separated the Primordial Wolf Guard and the Gazer onto another dimension of Reality entirely!

A Mirror Reality.

This was what RUINATION had called out as when her hands stopped weaving around, the stellar scene of the entire Treasure Island surrounded by mirror-like barriers could be seen.

Natalya and Foidduit looked towards this with shock while the Gazer...his form as an eye released resplendent rageful light as his tendrils grasped onto his Primordial Relic while watching the expressionless crimson figure that had appeared. The foreboding feeling in his heart grew even more as his gaze turned towards the existence to step out of the Domain of Apocalypse, the eyes of everyone coming to settle on Noah who was in his True human form due to being fused with his Ascendancy Halos.

A sharp light crossed Natalya's eyes when she saw this as she sighed, while Foidduit only looked towards his Master with reverence!

"What did you do?!"

OOOM!

The power within the Gazer bubbled as he bellowed out and prepared another attack, but the expressionless figure of RUINATION actually floated away calmly to come stand beside Noah in the unique region of space, her mechanical words coming out with confidence.

RUMBLE!

The mechanical words caused Foidduit and Natalya to shudder as Noah nodded with sharp eyes, trusting within the words of RUINATION as at this moment, the Gazer released another attack and the only thing that happened....

BZZZT!

Was this attack bouncing on the mirror-like barrier that RUINATION had enacted as at this moment...it covered everything on that side of the island and contained everyone within it as if they were prisoners!

? ??? ? ? ??? It was a terrific ability from a Primordial Relic that should be something that required tons of resources to activate and even keep active, but this Primordial Relic before Noah's eyes...had access to Infinite Mana!

It was something unbelievable as Noah wanted to know, so he simply asked as his figure basked with tendrils of Flames of Edicts and pairs of aurora wings on his back.

"Show me."

WAA!

His words were a command that RUINATION instantly comprehended as she nodded impassively, the countless undecipherable runic markings on her body lighting up as droves of information surged into Noah's mind.

Information on the elevation of RUINATION...and exactly what this Relic had turned into!

ENLIGHTENED PRIMORDIAL RELIC <> :: A unique treasure at the level of a Primordial Relic that was forged from a Quasi-Primordial Relic and the inclusion of the essence of three High Tier Naturally Formed Primordial Treasures and a Penultimate Naturally Formed Primordial Treasure through the Blacksmith's Forge. It has attained enlightenment from the inclusion of the Iridescent Reality Destiny Jewel as it can take on a humanoid form and perform feats that other Primordial Relics cannot. Its basic

form is that of an interchangeable crimson gold cuboidal tool with illusory rivers of Reality surging through it. It is bound to Noah Osmont as no other Existence can utilize this Enlightened Primordial Relic. This treasure stands at the peak of Primordial Relics as its aura alone can suppress treasures of this rank. With its core based on one of the central Essences that make up Reality, its elevation has granted it unique authority as it is more of a support type Primordial Relic that can peer through the mysteries of Realities. The feature of has been unlocked due to the elevation as a Primordial Relic, along with the Features of , , , , and . The previous features of ,

, , , , and are retained. Attaining the rank of an Enlightened Primordial Relic is not the last step as possibilities exist for the advancement of RUINATION to ever greater levels in the future....

A lengthy description showed itself before Noah's eyes as his focus was on the ability that RUINATION had just utilized.

The ability that allowed her to actually repel an attack from a peak Seventh Firmament existence and even lock them in a somewhat different layer of dimension at this moment- the Mirror Reality!

:: As an Enlightened Primordial Relic, RUINATION has grasped an infinitesimal understanding of the fabric of Reality as it can now be molded through unique means. With a high requirement in Mana and aid from 10 Units of the Essence of Reality, the fabric of Reality can be altered to access and turn a specified region into a Mirror Reality. To keep the ability active, immense reserves of mana are required along with 10 Units of the Essence of Reality every minute. Within a Mirror Reality, only those capable of understanding the fabric of Reality can freely move within and even leave such a region, with those incapable of this being trapped in this dimension unless they can break the influence of RUINATION. Mirror Realities can only be affected by the powerful force of existences starting at the Seventh Firmament, with Mana and Essence of Reality consumed in large amounts if RUINATION wishes to keep an established Mirror Reality active under a barrage of attacks from existences contained within. Mirror Realities are unique dimensions of space that cut off existences that have not comprehended the fabric of Reality, making it so that no type of resource can be regenerated while within a Mirror Reality...

...!

Ah!

Chapter 1515: An Enlightened Primordial Relic! LV

A terrifying feature bloomed before Noah's eyes as it was one that touched upon things nobody scaling the Firmaments of Ascendancy even had access to!

The workings of the very fabric of Reality! If existences knew even a smidgen about this, they could mold Reality into shocking means as RUINATION had gained the capability to gain access to Mirror Realities and even turn regions into such Realities.

Areas that once an enemy was contained within...they couldn't regenerate any resources. Just like how at this moment, the Gazer and the Primordial Wolf Guard would not be able to regenerate their Mana, Health, Essence of Reality...none of it!

The figure of the Primordial Wolf Guard who was trying to heal half of his body had stopped, his Origin trembling unstably as the gazes of the existences within the Mirror Reality were rapidly changing.

To break out of it, power equivalent to the Seventh Firmament of Ascendancy was required and as long as Noah's reserves of Mana and Essence of Reality could handle the attacks thrown within this unique dimension...the enemy would remain locked within!

When the Gazer had released the terrifying attack with his Primordial Relic and it was bounced away, Noah felt 10 Units of the Essence of Reality quickly fading away along with droves of Mana.

Every hit that the Gazer threw out after that...Noah felt his Essence of Reality depleting by 5 Units, then 3 Units, 1 Unit...until at this moment- only Mana was being used up!

WAA!

What a fantastical development!

What a change from the elevation of a single Relic!

The Gazer had a somber expression and was breathing hard as he finally realized none of his resources were regenerating, and he was nearly depleted of his mana and Essence that every attack he sent out since the first were weaker and weaker.

Weaker to the point that now, only Mana was required for Noah to keep this Mirror Reality active with the level of attacks that the Gazer could now throw out.

This...was only a single one of the unlocked abilities of this support type Enlightened Primordial Relic that Noah had gotten his hands on!

"Is that...another Primordial Relic?" Natalya's voice echoed out as her aura slowly regained its stability, her left hand gripping tightly onto the Heartsplitter Primordial Relic as she got off the large arms of Foidduit.

The golden blood leaking from her stopped as her wounds slowly closed, Noah's eyes opening from the flow of information surging through as he enunciated his words slowly.

"An Enlightened Primordial Relic that stands at the peak of Primordial Relics. Took some more effort to make it than the Heartsplitter Primordial Relic!"

"..."

The eyes of Natalya that were filled with tiredness trembled as she looked at Noah with an indecipherable gaze!

Common Peerless Forgers could make a few Primordial Relics across their lives, but this being seemed capable of forging them as easily as breathing as long as he had the materials for it!

Her eyes contained too many emotions as there were too many things weighing on her now, but the shocks from Noah continued to come as she felt like she had to constantly reevaluate what she knew about him.

She trusted him once more when he asked for time to be bought, and they barely escaped death as a terrifying new Relic in a humanoid form actually came to be!

As for Foidduit, he was looking towards his Master with his golden eyes shining brightly, but they were filled with calmness as if it was only normal for someone that could achieve the Bloodline of a Destiny Goblin King to be this much of a genius.

"Mmm...what now? My reserves are nearly depleted, and I don't know how long you can truly hold them." Natalya winced as she stretched her injured voluptuous body, ready to gather whatever remnants of essence she had within her Origin before the situation changed once more, even though she heard the distinct mechanical voice of the Enlightened Primordial Relic say that the Gazer and Primordial Wolf Guard could not break out!

RUINATION raises her emotionless face towards Natalya for these words as the Overseer returned her own gaze with her brows raised, Noah shaking his head beside RUINATION as he spoke with a domineering light of a tyrant.

"If they were at their peak with large reserves of resources, they might have been able to break out. But now..."

OOOOM!

His body surged with mana and vigor as even though he was at the Fourth Firmament of Ascendancy, he once more set his gaze on those multiple Firmaments above him as after many profound things happening all around him...his soul was receiving yet another one as he felt a tug from the Flames of a certain Edict when he stared at the maddened figures of the Gazer and the Primordial Wolf Guard.

It was a tug from his soul that came from the Resplendent Treasure Emperor- more specifically the ability that would only become available for use during Nexus Events within Noah's life- events that heavily weave the tides of Destiny to certain directions!

This ability had been gray this whole time since the Flames of the Resplendent Treasure Emperor came to be, and yet now it shone with a gold luster as Noah could select it with the singular target that was the Gazer before his eyes.

The existence that had a Golden Halo of Ascendancy as he had to have achieved a level of an Edict above INSUPERABLE...such was the target of the .

This was the being that Noah had to kill with his own hands as with the activation of Resplendent Treasure Cache, it would allow for the parameters of Reality to be exceeded greatly as the defeat of the Gazer would grant Noah a [Resplendent Treasure Cache] that held a fantastical assortment of Loot that was dictated by the momentary Increase of +10,000,000% Increased Loot Quantity and +1,000,000% Increased Loot Rarity!

Such was the opportunity opening up before Noah that was only made possible through the Elevation of RUINATION as with the enemies locked in a Mirror Reality that they could not leave...

"Hand me the Heartsplitter Primordial Relic."

RUMBLE!

Noah's voice echoed out with resolution as this was the third time he has spoken towards Natalya in a tone that seemingly could not be denied.

SHAA!

And once more, the eyes of this existence only flashed brightly before her hands allowed the Heartsplitter Primordial Relic to float towards Noah, his left hand coming to grasp it as the unruly essences of cold and heat began to ravage his arms once more!

But he was more powerful than a few minutes ago as he wouldn't be burnt up with his True Sanguine Clone destroyed just from making three shots.

? ??? ? ? ??? BZZZT!

The glow of a Primordial Relic received surges of mana and spread out as shockingly, an existence at the Fourth Firmament of Ascendancy forged two Primordial Relics minutes within each other...and he now utilized both of them simultaneously as he set his target to be a peak Seventh Firmament Primordial!

Chapter 1516: Immeasurable Tyranny! L

The scene on the first Treasure Island was fantastical to say the least as a portion of it was covered in a Mirror Reality, those locked within unable to extricate themselves out as these beings couldn't even recover any of their resources!

"Gazer..."

The Primordial Wolf Guard called out ruggedly as his body stopped healing, looking towards the Gazer for direction as the two of them could see the beat-up figure of the Scorcher of Realities hand her Primordial Relic over to an existence that seemed to release waves of power at the Fourth Firmament of Ascendancy.

Granted, they shouldn't feel a sense of apprehension or fear from this being, but this single action of Natalya caused the Primordial Wolf Guard and the Gazer to feel a sense of unknown Trepidation!

BZZZT!

Tendrils of essence wrapped around the enormous purple blue eye that was the Gazer, his Primordial Relic rising before him and spinning with power as many things crossed his mind.

The aurora of wings behind his figure glistened in the light as his word echoed out.

"We are contained in a dimension of space that stops the regeneration of any resources, and it just so happens that we are down on the last drops of our mana and Essence."

"..."

His words were calm, but one could sense immense wrath and unwillingness within them as he continued!

"Such a dimension capable of holding us must require droves of resources and Essence of Reality...so we simply must survive the next few attacks before this dimension will fade. If your mana is drained, utilize your physical body! Do what you must as the only goal is to survive!"

WAA!

? ??? ? ? ??? Beings of their stature were reduced to such a state that they actually had to struggle to make sure they survived! When had this ever been a reality for Primordials? In the past hundreds of millions of years, nobody had even dared to raise their hands to attack the Gazer or the Primordial Wolf Guard.

But now, even a Fourth Firmament existence raised a Primordial Relic towards them as when they recalled the three arrows that had shot from nowhere to start off this battle and the one that had even managed to kill snow- they knew they couldn't underestimate this being!

Looking at the incandescent crimson blue Primordial Relic gathering a terrifying amount of Essence, the Gazer's single expansive eye focused on the holder of the bow as his voice echoed out loudly.

"I am a Primordial who is a sworn brother with the Royal Wolf Emperor of the Cardinal Royal Wolf Bloodline...an existence that has lived an immeasurable number of years and formed connections across the vast races under Primordials. Can you really aim with the goal of killing someone like me?"

WAA!

Delay. This was the Gazer's next tactic as he brought up his status and connections! Any strands he could pull to cause time to pass and wait for this domain to fade!

Yet the being pulling back the bow paid no heed as his left hand had even been wrapped by terrifying flames that tore his skin apart, but the fingers of his right hand continued to pull the bowstring back as endless rivers of mana surged into the forming arrow that carried an illusory form of a Reality as Essence of Reality also flowed into it!

"I have a unique Nomological Edict that makes even 8th and 9th Firmament existences come to me for aid. With it, I can help you find whatever your heart desires...can you truly allow yourself to jeopardize the life of someone like me? To cause the loss of such an Edict from these Infinite Realities?"

...!

A unique Edict that caused his tenth Ascendancy Halo to be painted gold!

It would truly be a loss if such a concept was forever lost in the rivers of time.

This was what the Gazer used to plead his case as he and the Primordial Wolf Guard actually felt a suffocating aura of immense and unavoidable danger form as a mere Fourth Firmament existence pulled back a bowstring!

They didn't gaze at the Destiny Goblin, nor at the wounded figure of Natalya Rostova. But their eyes were on the weakest being on this Forsaken Treasure Reality as these prestigious Primordials actually pled their importance and lives to him.

And this being...

OOOM!

This being simply got lost in the feeling of the attack he was initiating as he didn't even reply to the gazer!

There were too many things for him to be careful and account for at this moment as for the first time, he had to use a large amount of the Essence of Reality simultaneously.

With all of his passive Generation of this unique resource and what he had already used up when forging the initial portion of his Primordial Epitaph- he currently only had 246 Units of the Essence of Reality.

From the Heartsplitter Primordial Relic, he had called upon the terrifying ability of that formed an arrow capable of vaporizing an entire Emerging Reality, and such an attack actually required one to pay the price of 150 Units to achieve such a reality-altering effect!

Then, there was Noah's own .

The ability capable of being utilized during a nexus event as the cast of it alone actually required 100 Units of the Essence of Reality- being the highest resource requiring ability in Noah's arsenal due to its terrifying effects! On top of all this, Noah had to spare 10 Units every minute to have RUINATION keep active the Mirror Reality and account for any attacks the Gazer and Primordial Wolf Guard might throw out.

He was spending the Essence of Reality freely as if he had it, Noah seeing it deplete at such a fast rate that it made him feel stifled! It allowed him to feel what all existences felt who didn't have infinite mana, with them having to utilize everything they had sparingly and with purpose as they couldn't just freely spam abilities!

Now, Noah was forced to recognize this feeling because of the limited Essence of Reality!

Chapter 1517: Immeasurable Tyranny! LI

Due to the limitation of the reserves of Essence of Reality, RUINATION had already appeared beside Noah as amidst all the fantastical multicolored raging waves of essence, she patted Noah's Voidforged Treasure Pouch to obtain the 10 Low Tier Reality Crystals that he gained from the death of Princess Snow.

A single Low Tier Reality Crystal contained within it 100 Units of the Essence of Reality, and one could gain that exact number of units when they utilized it! But before he did that, Noah sent his intention forward to RUINATION as this existence obtained these Crystals to utilize another one of its newly unlocked features.

Quadruplicate.

SHAA!

Seas of mana and 10 Units of the Essence of Reality were utilized in an instant by RUINATION as ten Low Tier Reality Crystals became 40 in an instant within the body of this Primordial Relic!

BZZZT!

40 Low Tier Reality Crystals.

This meant 4,000 recoverable Units of the Essence of Reality as instantly, two of them were dissolved within the body of RUINATION! Since this Primordial Relic and Noah were connected, 200 Units of the

Essence of Reality very quickly surged into Noah and became available for his use as two shocking reality-altering abilities were completed.

and had their conditions fulfilled while a was still kept active, another utilizing two Primordial Relics at this time and his own reality ability as it was a feat that would even strain those at the Seventh Firmament!

BZZZZT!

Multicolored waves of essence surrounded him as the bowstring was pulled back to the utmost position, an arrow that truly seemed to be an illusory Reality filled with countless purple blue stellar lights knocked as at this moment...it flew.

? ??? ? ? ??? "..."

Time seemed to slow.

Foiddui gazed towards his new Master in shock and awe as his own origin trembled at the weight of power that was released!

It seemed that even though his Master was lower than him in terms of Ascendancy Values, he could still kill him if he wanted with a single shot of an arrow.

A Master that at the Fourth Firmament of Ascendancy could already kill those at the Seventh Firmament!

What an honor it was for this Destiny Goblin to follow such a being.

'In this lifetime, I shall only seek treasures for a single master...'

A promise was made in the heart of this Destiny Goblin as he vowed something that wasn't required of him through his Bloodline, his golden eyes fervently gazing at the stellar figure of his Master as the illusory crown on this being seemed particularly vibrant at this moment!

In the same slowed time, the figure of Natalya was also focused on Noah with intensity. Her crimson gold eyes languidly watched this being that should in no way be capable of doing all the things he was doing as she wondered about many things.

She had been expectant when this Peerless Forger appeared in the Prime Reality as with him in the picture, she hoped to finally make progress in her revenge and be capable of obtaining a Primordial Relic that would further elevate her power. She only gazed at him as the being to make that possible.

She would protect him and his identity, and he would give her something in return. Give and take...this was their relationship as both sides wanted something from each other!

But at this moment, his stellar image as he ignored the ravages that the Heartsplitter Primordial Relic was causing to his body and he released a Reality shattering attack...this image became ingrained within Natalya's memories as she couldn't help but think about how he looked particularly magisterial at this moment.

As he looked like someone particularly dependable and with a vast number of mysteries yet to be unlocked!

SHAA!

With such thoughts, an arrow born from flew.

Around Noah's body, the incandescent golden light of the Resplendent Treasure Emperor permeated throughout as the effects of an ability only capable of being activated during a Nexus event fully unfolded, the glow of multicolored Essence of Reality permeating all around.

The arrow flew so fast that it reflected the maddened and unwilling expression of the Gazer who had his own Primordial Relic spinning before him, and the even more terrified Primordial Wolf Guard behind him whose body glimmered with unstable endless seas!

It crossed into the Mirror Reality with ease as the moment it neared its target, the arrow that looked like an illusory Reality paused...and it then released the ferocious seas of mana and Essence of Reality contained within it to achieve a shocking effect.

BOOOOOM!

The emotionless face of RUINATION vibrated as her eyes shone brightly, the Mirror Reality she called forth being affected as her hands rose to stabilize it amidst the raging explosion, countless fractured glasses and mirrors blooming out beautifully before them!

A force capable of shattering a Reality was released from the hands of a Fourth Firmament existence as an instant later, the terrifying Heartsplitter Primordial Relic left his hand that only had a stellar Cosmic boney skeletal appearance at this moment.

Even this seemed glorious to look at as Noah's figure floated back slightly from the impact, his eyes wide open and releasing a terrifying luster of light as he waited.

He was waiting for golden prompts that affirmed something.

He was waiting for the constantly changing waves of destiny to rage around him and show him that he had been on the right path this whole time.

He was waiting for....

A singular message that caused his eyes to shoot out beams of golden light as before him, an illusory golden treasure chest inlaid with gorgeous runic markings had appeared- and it released waves of enticing light as it asked for him to open it!

A Resplendent Treasure Cache!

BZZZT!

Along with this, droves of memories that stemmed from two separate existences surged into his mind along with an even longer array of golden prompts.

BOOM!

At the same time, on the walls of the Mirror Reality that glistened with pristine brightness...a jagged greatsword bounced as it had left the control of its master.

A Primordial Relic that had stood toe to toe with the Heartsplitter Primordial Relic during this entire battle...it happened that this was just one of the many boons that would be obtained from this fantastical Nexus event!

Chapter 1518 - Immeasurable Tyranny! III

Across the vast Realities, there were an uncountable number of unique existences.

They all formed through their own special means, but when the truly distinguished ones came to be...they were bound to leave a mark in history.

One such a being was a crimson haired emotionless figure that had innumerable undecipherable runic markings throughout her body, her eyes constantly shining with a crimson luster as she analyzed everything around her and moved in the most optimum direction!

At this moment, she saw that her master was receiving hundreds of millions of years of memories from two separate existences while also having to deal with a burst of information on the Loot these beings would provide.

During these few milliseconds, she saw many ways to help her Master as after analyzing everything around her, she moved.

SHAA!

Her figure moved at speeds that would leave behind any Existence in the Sixth Firmament, instantly moving across the countless mirror-like barriers of the Mirror Reality!

Since she formed this Mirror Reality, she could naturally move freely within it as at this moment, she appeared before a glimmering jagged greatsword that held a status just below her.

She grasped the golden Primordial Relic as information about it instantly flashed before her eyes!

PRIMORDIAL RELIC <<FIRMAMENT DERELICTOR>> :: A unique treasure at the level of a Primordial Relic that was forged from the Cosmic Obsidian Molten Stone rarely found in Forgotten Realities and the inclusion of an essence of one High Tier Naturally Formed Primordial Treasure. It has the form of an ancient Great sword inlaid by jagged edges as a swing from it alone can tear apart spatial stabilities. This treasure stands at the level of above-average Primordial Relics as it boasts heavy offensive firepower for those capable of utilizing it. The Features of <Wailing Firmaments>, <Firmament Splitter>, <Sword of the Derelictor>, <Derelictor's Physical Enforcement>, <Swordmaster's Golden Grandeur>, <Ultimate Sacrifice>, and <Chronicon>. The pathways of improvement are few due to the way it was forged, but possibilities still exist if appropriate Penultimate Naturally Formed Primordial Treasures are found and utilized...

An offensive weapon for her master to utilize.

That was all that RUINATION saw as she put away the stupendous FIRMAMENT DERELICTOR, knowing her own abilities full well as even though she was miles above this weapon, she didn't have any truly Reality altering offensive abilities! She knew her strengths and weaknesses as she only sought to aid her

Master as after this, her eyes gazed at the horrific explosion caused by and the spatial instabilities formed within the Mirror Reality. Weaving around them with ease, she came across the shattered body of an enormous Primordial Wolf Guard as she waved her hands and put it away, along with the figure of a purple blue eye pierced cleanly in the middle of its origin!

Waving her fair crimson hands, the body of the Gazer also disappeared as thereafter, her figure floated serenely while beginning to wave her hands in unique motions, occasionally pointing to certain directions of the Treasure Island they were on.

BZZZT!

Under her expert command, mirrors and glass seemingly cut apart Reality itself as space was squeezed and tampered with, light blooming from the directions she moved her hands towards as in a matter of moments- multiple figures were pulled into the Mirror Reality!

Their expressions were ashen and filled with shock as it was 8 existences- each of them in the Primordial Wolf Guard forms as these were the 8 Sixth Firmament experts sent out by the gazer to chase down the Golden Titans that had also taken different directions apart from Noah and Natalya!

Golden Titans that at this moment...most were actually lifeless bodies gathered below the claws of the cerulean Royal Wolves as they truly weren't able to stand against these existences.

There was only a single Sixth Firmament Golden Titan within one of the parties as all others were those in the Fifth Firmament and below...so how could they ever withstand a party of four Sixth Firmament Primordial Wolf Guards?!

Woeful was their fate as under the orders of the Gazer to kill without question, Monos and all other Grandmasters Forgers perished under their bloody claws!

WAA!

RUINATION gazed at their bodies with the same expressionless gaze as she waved her hands once more, separating the lifeless Golden Titans from the Primordial Wolf Guards as she put each of these eight beings into exquisitely designed octagonal prisons within this Mirror Reality that continued to eat up 10 Units of the Essence of Reality every minute.

They were trapped all around by mirrors that reflected their own attacks as to their shock and terror, they only saw the emotionless eyes of a crimson gold existence staring back at them as if they were already dead!

With 8 Sixth Firmament enemies contained, RUINATION floated calmly after accomplishing such a shocking feat, waiting for her master to reap the lives of the enemies before her and devour their strength for himself.

She was the Enlightened Primordial Relic, RUINATION. She would move even before her master commanded to make sure that any difficulties that lay before him were cleared, and enemies that wished him harm would do nothing but perish!

At the same time that she completed these actions, Natalya was watching it all in slow motion as her heart ached when she saw the bodies of Monos and others floating out of the Mirror Reality, her

essence going forth to wrap around them as many didn't even have full body parts with their Origins shattered and lifeless.

She put the bodies of the Golden Titans side by side as she was reminded once again how fate and destiny were truly fickle!

Legends at the stage of Reality could die at any moment. Those within the Scales of the Firmaments...could also die even faster depending on their destiny! For Primordials to move and once more end the lives and destiny of those she loved....

BZZZT!

Rage and heartache coiled around her tightly as she saw the Heartsplitter Primordial Relic Noah had let go of, grasping this bow tightly once more as the essence that ravaged Noah's hands surged into her and actually gave her a sense of strength.

'Death.'

WAA!

This was what she would bring to those that continued to butcher others freely because they viewed themselves to be higher and above everyone else.

Even at the Seventh Firmament, her power was weak as she nearly perished on this venture today. But with this Forsaken Treasure Reality and the Peerless Forger who seemed to make many impossible things possible...she would try once more to raise her hands and see if she could drag down a particular Legend that saw itself above everything else!

...!

Chapter 1519 - Immeasurable Tyranny! IV

Many things happened in the background, but Noah was locked onto the droves of memories surging in from the Primordial Wolf Guard and the Gazer!

Due to the Ultimate ability of Absolute Looter, Noah attained the rewards of both of these beings even without the illusory golden chest that he could see above his eyes that was caused by the feature of .

So on top of this unopened mysterious Resplendent Treasure Cache, he still attained the Daos, Edicts, Bloodlines, and vibrant Loot from these two existences as gold prompts rained down over his eyes!

One must recall, this was the looting of Seventh Firmament experts that were a whole three stages above Noah as they came with their own level of Loot that when it was further multiplied by Noah's Resplendent Treasure Emperor...

[+44,730 Cosmic Filament Cores obtained...] DING! The effects of Loot Multiplier are applied...[+4,473 Shards of a Seed of Reality are obtained.]

[+55,245 True Blood Pearls obtained...] DING! The effects of Loot Multiplier are applied...[+5,524 Existential Pearls are obtained.]

[+44,400 Runic Dao Line Enhancers obtained...] DING! The effects of Loot Multiplier are applied...[+4,440 Evolutionary Runic Lines of Ascendancy are obtained.]

[+340 Trillion Skill Points obtained...] DING! The effects of Loot Multiplier are applied...[+340,000 Cosmic Resource Points obtained.]

"..."

Just the first three golden prompts that showed the Cosmic Resource Points, Shards of a Seed of Reality, and Existential Pearls were already disastrous and balance breaking!

A single Shard of a Seed of Reality granted 1 million Cosmos as 4,473 Shards...was over 4 Billion Cosmos!

And this...was before Noah utilized the feature of Quadruplicate on them through RUINATION.

"..."

Truly disastrous as with these two kills of the Seventh Firmament existences, Noah would be able to reach the limiter that was stopping all the beings he had come across so far who all had an upper tier of 10 Billion Cosmos!

And as he sorted through the droves of memories that the Gazer and the Primordial Wolf Guard granted him, he understood more of this limitation as well as why he only ever saw 10 Ascendancy Halos so far, his heart curious to know if it would also be his limit!

The Cosmic Resource Points meant he would never have to worry about completing Edicts for quite a while, and the Existential Pearls meant he could produce thousands of Higher Existences! There were too many boons to count just from this as the golden prompts continued to wash over Noah's eyes.

The next set of words were truly the most important ones as they affirmed what Noah had seen within the Gazer's memory.

The reason why his tenth Ascendancy Halo was gold.

The next tier of Edicts after the stage of Insuperable!

WAA!

<The effects of Absolute Looter are applied.>

<The ownership of the Quasi-TABOO Nomological Edict and Flame of the Gazer has been granted.>

...!

Quasi-TABOO!

From Minor, Greater, Quasi-Insuperable, Insuperable...the next stage was Quasi-TABOO as Naturally after that...was TABOO!

"Taboo..." Noah uttered these words calmly as they caused the nearby Natalya who had crimson gold tears lingering in the rims of her eyes to tremble as she turned towards his direction.

What did this word actually mean, and why was it utilized as the next stage after Insuperable?

Taboo was something that wasn't allowed or permitted- something unthinkable and forbidden for existences to touch! After the stage of Insuperable which stood for insurmountable concepts, existences could go a stage further to achieve TABOO concepts that affected Reality in ways that should not be privy to normal Higher Existences!

The Quasi-TABOO Nomological Edict of the Gazer was why this being who was actually known as Barbosa has garnered help from 8th and even 9th Firmament Existences- this concept that he managed to put together by luck allowing him to find anything across the vast Realities.

An Ascendancy Halo that held the Flames of a Quasi-TABOO Nomological Edict would also be tinged with the color gold as it made Noah question why his was Halos were crimson and tinged with gold bands when he exceeded 15- and whether this was entering a stage normal Higher Existence shouldn't have been able to enter as it took on the same color as if it was Taboo!

Then, there was also the Halo of Natalya that was a mixture of purple and Gold- meaning this Overseer had forged a stupendous enough Edict that should have already been close to Quasi-TABOO but still didn't fully reach the level, granting her the power she has currently.

But with this single kill, Noah had obtained a genuine Quasi-TABOO Nomological Edict- one that many existences sought after as this was only the first!

There were also the Insuperable Nomological Edicts from both Barbosa and the Primordial Wolf Guard...the number being astronomical as it was enough for Noah to complete multiple Ascendancy Halos fully with 30 Insuperable Nomological Edicts!

<The ownership of the Insuperable Nomological Edicts and Flames of the Guardian Emperor, Ocular Emperor, Perspicuous Emperor, Terror Eye, Wolven Ruler, Firmament Scaler...have been granted.>

Edict after Edict was listed before Noah as the number actually surpassed 100, and by 101...

"AH!"

Noah clutched his head in pain as he finally hit a wall.

BZZZT!

His mind trembled and shook as it felt like a small house that had finally been packed full, Noah not having once expanded this house as it finally could not contain the influx of concepts from existences multiple levels above him!

The Quasi-TABOO Nomological Edict of the Gazer alone took an extravagant amount of space within Noah's soul, and the addition of over 100 Insuperable Nomological Edicts sealed the deal as before Noah could receive anymore, it felt like his soul was about to explode!

And at this moment, there were still more Insuperable Nomological Edicts coming along with Quasi-Insuperable, Greater, and Minor ones as the granting of stupendous Loot had actually turned into a dangerous situation due to Noah simply breaking all known parameters!

Ah!

Chapter 1520 - Immeasurable Tyranny! V

Noah's True Sanguine Clone felt the pain, but it felt a fraction compared to his main body that had instantly returned to the Soul Library within the Infinite Empire!

Since he was getting an influx of Nomological Edicts to the point that he had actually hit a wall, he had to put them aside for now and focus on strengthening his soul to be capable of handling more concepts.

BZZT!

Pristine essence flew around madly as he appeared atop the endless empty shelves of the Soul Library, his Origin and soul opening itself up and momentarily storing away the incoming Edicts as glimmering books began to fill up the ancient shelves of this unique space.

SHAA!

Pages fluttered and were stored away as Noah emptied Insuperable Nomological Edicts and accepted the incoming ones, the number of Insuperable Nomological Edicts coming to a stop after he obtained a total of 154!

After that....

Dozens of Quasi-Insuperable Edicts surged into him as Noah gave them the same treatment, all the incoming Edicts being turned into books within the Soul Library!

The glimmer of Absolute Looter didn't end as its fervor continued, Noah being granted 94 Quasi-Insuperable Nomological Edicts, 68 Greater, and 33 Minor ones!

Such a number was simply unbelievable as it was the accumulation of hundreds of millions of years from existences that were accomplished in their Realms. Noah's Resplendent Treasure Emperor was so domineering to allow him to surpass everything they had as even up to this point, it wasn't over.

<20 Medium Tier Reality Crystals that contain the Essence of Reality have been granted.>

Over a dozen Bloodlines were added to his already vast roster of Bloodlines that he had to find the time to look at and finally combine with the capabilities of the True Sanguine Emperor, having expanded this pool enough for him to produce terrific Bloodline products from a vast array of possible combinations!

Then, there were three 20 Medium Tier Reality Crystals that unlike the 100 Units that the Low Tier Reality Crystals regenerated, the Medium Tier ones granted 1,000 Units.

It was a wondrous collection of Loot as after Quadruplicate was applied to them, it would be 100 Medium Tier Reality Crystals! Enough for Noah to do whatever he wanted as it was more than enough for him to finalize the forging of the Infinite System after he absorbed the gains of the recent nexus event.

"Hooo..." He breathed out lightly while still feeling his soul buzzing from the influx of concepts, with Noah's next set of steps being to refine his soul purely from utilizing the Essence of Reality or from the absorption of Low Tier Soul Crystals that his True Sanguine Clone had obtained in the Forsaken Treasure Reality.

Thereafter, he had the wondrous road of forging multiple Ascendancy Halos forged entirely with Insuperable Nomological Edicts...and even one that contained a Quasi-TABOO Nomological Edict!

There were so many things happening that he nearly forgot himself and how at this moment, the calm aura that his body normally released was actually raging out madly and with wild control as with all the influx of concepts and their Flames...it came with its own crazy amounts of boosts as similar to the Flames of Edicts Noah had obtained in the past!

It meant trillions in terms of boosts, whether it was an Increase to All Parameters, Cast or Movement Speed- anything! Noah had obtained trillions of such boosts from over 100 Insuperable Nomological Edicts as even though his base stats were not inflated yet as he had yet to absorb the Shards of a Seed of Reality...his Ascendancy Value still shot up crazily.

BZZZT!

His surroundings were constricted as if an oppressive air was permeating throughout, his Emperor's Haki unnaturally leaking out as his Ascendancy Value shot past 100,000 without even looking back!

"..."

100,000 was the juncture for the Fifth Firmament of Ascendancy!

He had just achieved the Fourth Firmament minutes ago after he killed Princess Snow, and now he killed existences three levels above him as due to his inflated boosts, he instantly stepped into the 5th Firmament of Ascendancy as his Ascendancy Value only continued to surge upwards!

Who could do the things he did?! And how did he just continue to do them and break record after record?!

Fifth Firmament within mere minutes after stepping into the Fourth Firmament.

How magisterial!

How immeasurably tyrannical!

This was how Noah Osmont steered his unshakable Destiny!

—

Across the vast Realities.

The devastating scene of calmness could actually be seen around a certain region, this scene being considered devastating as it showed the finished occupation of one Bloodline to another!

The Armadas of the Royal Wolf Bloodline floated serenely above the Isles of the Gilded Forge, no opposition being left behind for them as at this moment, the battle had reached the stage of them merely absorbing their gains and planning for the segregation and usage of the Golden Titans remaining within this vast Prime Reality.

Those watching felt a myriad of emotions as the more powerful Bloodlines had news that told them of what had occurred to two more Prime Realities under the banner of Primal Titans that the Armadas of the Royal Wolf Bloodline had descended upon...and they had faced the same fate as the Isles of the Gilded Forge as thereafter...it didn't seem like they were done!

The Armadas still stood by ready to go as when those knowledgeable looked at this, they realized that this Bloodline of Primordials was only beginning in their Conquest against the Primal Titans.

Whatever reason they had been given for this attack, they were using it to the fullest as a prominent Bloodline across the nearby cluster of Realities seemed to be teetering on the edge- its fate about to fully be under the feet of Primordials!

But would things truly play out like this? Did the Primal Titans not have their own defender? Their own Legend?!