

Mana 1521

Chapter 1521: Immeasurable Tyranny! VI

The Legend of the Primal Titan Bloodline!

Many questioned about this existence and why not even a trace of his aura was seen as these shocking events unfolded, but they didn't fully grasp the power of beings against this level nobody- not even the Seventh or Eight Firmament existences that were watching the scenes of the Isles of the Gilded Forge from afar to collect information for their Bloodlines...none of them knew that Legends were actually about to clash not too far above them in a Boundary of space.

In a dimension of space they couldn't even see as it could only be accessed by those that had achieved a certain level of control over the fabric of Reality, with one barely being able to notice the glimmer of mirror-like barriers flashing every now and then as it was reminiscent of the Mirror Reality that RUINATION had been able to call forth!

In this dimension of space, the glorious hazy image of a wolf that seemed to have its body stretching across one end to another could be seen, its cerulean fur shining with the illusory light of a stable Reality as its illusory presence alone caused the surroundings to shudder.

This figure seemed to be here and yet not at the same time as if it truly descended, maybe even this space would simply shatter and not be able to contain it!

Stretching endlessly across the horizon, it was the illusory figure of an ancient Wolf that held an illusory obsidian crown that seemed to constantly make the surroundings darker above his archaic head.

It was the Ancestral Beowulf of the Cardinal Royal Wolf Bloodline!

Standing opposite to this existence was the figure of a Primal Titan that seemed more corporeal than the ancient Wolf, the illusion of Reality on this existence being slightly less stable as even in demeanor, he lost put somewhat against the Ancestral Beowulf.

But this being was currently expressing immense wrath in his eyes as the surrounding space within this dimension was constantly breaking down and wailing out from this sheer emotion alone! Yet the Ancestral Beowulf with an obsidian crown from the Olden Times spinning in surreal motion above his head only looked forwardly calmly, his ferocious eyes squinting into a deadly smile as he spoke.

"Gennesabo..."

BZZZT!

Waves of profound light echoed out as the Ancestral Beowulf called out the glorious name of the Primal Titan Legend!

The Legend Gennesabo!

A glorious name, but it was uttered without any respect as the Ancestral Beowulf continued.

p???? ?????? "I won't play any games and will actually be straightforward with you."

...!

The voice was chilling and filled with a tone of undeniable authority as it continued ruthlessly.

"My granddaughter was killed by an existence of the Primal Titan Bloodline, giving my sufficient reasoning to seek revenge and trouble as the subjugation of your Bloodline is only a matter of time. The lesson of not offending the grandeur of Primordials was not drilled onto your people enough as after being given this reason, I will not let it go. The only thing left here is to ask...what will you be doing about it?"

WAA!

"Will you righteously stand up to stop the subjugation of your Bloodline, or..." The words of the Ancestral Beowulf were tinged with dominance and ridicule as they finished by enunciating every word slowly and carefully!

"...or will you cower and watch as they come under the banner of Primordials."

...!

Blatant.

Straightforward!

The Ancestral Beowulf did not play any games as with the belief of his power, the situation was laid out simply as he asked what the other party would do.

But...was there really even a need for this question to be asked?pa??a ??????

The illusory Reality on the body of the Legend Gennesabo released incandescent waves of power as the eyes of this being let out boundless wrath and unwillingness, and yet he didn't answer.

He had no reason to answer as the both of them knew what the outcome would be if a certain path was taken.

If a Legend of the Primordials was attacked, it signified all the Legends of Primordials being attacked. If Gennesabo took out his wrath on the current leader of the Cardinal Royal Wolf Bloodline and those in the Scales of Ascendancy carrying out the subjugation of his people, it would invite the Ancestral Beowulf to attack him!

Any route that was taken apart from the one that caused the Legend of the Primal Titan most pain would lead to death as there was truly no need for the Ancestral Beowulf to even ask the question!

"..."

The illusory light of Reality shone brightly on the ancient figure of the Primal Titan Legend, but at this moment...this light seemed to be infinitely weak.

BZZZZT!

Glorious power was rising within a certain being as these events played out, with Noah continuing to rise through the Scales of the Firmaments at an unprecedented rate.

130,000...150,000...180,000!

The Ascendancy Value only began to slow down at such a juncture as this number reflected Noah being limited to even how many Edicts he could contain within his soul.

When he refined his soul and strengthened it even more and accepted the rest of the Insuperable Nomological Edicts and the Quasi-Insuperable ones, this Value would shoot up once more.

When he went to forge and reach 10 Billion Cosmos similar to all the Seventh Firmament existences he had come across and even forge the Ascendancy Halos containing a Quasi-TABOO Nomological Edict and dozens of Insuperable ones...could he not reach this stage of power himself?!

WAA!

The light of Tyranny shone brightly under his eyes as such thoughts flew out madly, but he still wasn't done!

In the Forsaken Treasure Reality, RUINATION had rounded up the 8 Sixth Firmament Primordial Guards that were free for the taking, and there was a Resplendent Treasure Cache that Noah had yet to open.

In the golden glows of the first Treasure Island within the Forsaken Treasure Reality.

Noah's True Sanguine Clone opened its eyes after getting the influx of concepts under control, staring at the illusory golden shimmering Treasure chest that only he could see in the shimmering space above them.

The surrounding space was trying to heal after the battle as the nearby Mirror Reality shimmered brightly, but Noah paid no attention to outside things at this moment as his mind gave a command!

'Open the Resplendent Treasure Cache.'

....!

A cache with its own randomized Loot that even Noah had no idea about! The prize of a kill that Noah could only utilize three times in his lifetime from the Nomological Edict of the Resplendent Treasure Emperor...the light from such a vibrant chest came out in waves as prompts began to appear before Noah's eyes.

<The transport type Primordial Relic- The Serendipity of the Cataclysmic Reality has been obtained.>

...!

Just the first prompt...was ridiculously displaying the name of a unique Primordial Relic as Noah's heart shuddered when the prompts continued to descend before his eyes!

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p???? ??????

People could be made happy by a great deal of things, but one of the things that bought Noah the most happiness was reading the passage of golden prompts that spoke of fantastical Loot!

The first one to pass over his eyes was actually a Primordial Relic- and a transport one at that as Noah had yet to know what wonders it held.

But the golden prompts that showed the randomized Loot from the Resplendent Treasure Cache continued to come!

<100 Breaths of Reality have been obtained.>

<The Blueprint of the Enlightened Primordial Relic Visage of the Endless Seas had been obtained.>

<10 Socket Reality Gems have been obtained.>

...!

"Just hold on there...!" The three prompts above caused Noah to pause everything as they were too wild, and Two were entirely about things he was seeing for the first time!

A Blueprint of the Enlightened Primordial Relic Visage of the Endless Seas! RUINATION alone was a work of nature that through many factors became such an existence, but here was a Blueprint for Noah to go through that as long as he found the proper requirements, materials, and Naturally Formed Primordial Treasures...he could forge what seemed to be a defensive Primordial Relic.

This was because when Noah's eyes focused on the prompt that told of the Blueprint of an Enlightened Primordial Relic, Noah saw space flutter as an illusory magisterial blue armor was put on display, the covering of this armor alone being mystical as it seemed like endlessly churning seas!

Below this illusory armor were sections that listed <Forging Environment>, <Possible required materials>, <Runic markings>...

It was a genuine Blueprint that told one how to forge such a fantastical Treasure, where any Peerless Forger could make such a thing so long as they had this Blueprint and obtained its required materials.

It was something that would make any Peerless Forgers fall over with greed!

But this was only one thing as after that, there was the Loot that Noah hadn't even seen before.

<Breath of Reality> and <Socket Reality Gems>!

Breath of Reality was extremely surreal as it looked like a multicolored cloud that floated serenely and with regality, while a Socket Reality Gem looked like a purple triangular gem that held extremely sharp ends capable of etching anything.

Noah's eyes focused on these two treasures as the coming of prompts paused, information about them blooming in his mind as they caused his eyes to shake!

<Breath of Reality> :: A material rarely found across Realities and most commonly located within the depths of Forgotten Realities. Unique domains of spaces such as Apocalyptic Realities and Forsaken Treasure Realities can also contain materials that can forge Breaths of Reality. A single breath of Reality can be utilized to enchant Reality altering items, with every enchantment bringing with it a tremendous enhancement in the power of the selected item. The number of times that a Reality altering item can be

enchanted depends on the item in question and the skill of the being conducting the act of enchantment....

<Socket Reality Gem>:: A unique material that can be forged from the Cerulean Cosmic Ore, Universal Stalagmite, Void Diamond, and the addition of three Naturally Formed Primordial Treasures. A single Socket Reality Gem is used up to help open a Socket within Reality altering items, and these Sockets then became capable of accepting Reality Jewels...

Ah!pa??a ??????

A wonderful set of new Loot appeared before Noah's eyes as they spoke of ways to elevate reality altering items- these being Quasi-Primordial Relics and Primordial Relics- or anything that truly affected Reality!

Breath of Reality could enchant Primordial Relics while Socket Reality Gems allowed one to forge sockets within Primordial Relics for the purposes of placing Reality Jewels! As for what Reality Jewels were? Noah didn't have to wait long as his dazed eyes saw the golden prompts continue to fall even after his delay to understand what he was receiving!

<10 Reality Jewels have been obtained.>

<100 Flasks of Life and Death have been obtained.>

<100 Medium Tier Soul Crystals have been obtained.>

<The Olden Orb of Transmogrification has been obtained.>

<The Blueprint for the Reality Nova Jewel has been obtained.>

...!

Ah!

Finally, the golden prompts from opening the Resplendent Treasure Cache stopped flowing as the illusory golden chest was fully opened and releasing gorgeous rays of light that bathed over Noah's body and caused him to instinctively reflect back this fantastical light.

But even more so than this, his eyes were moving rapidly as they looked at the pile of shining Loot he had obtained within his Voidforged Treasure Pouch.

The Reality Jewel that one could put into a Socket opened on a Primordial Relic by a Socket Reality Gem!

Noah had obtained 10 of such Jewels as each of them shone with three different colors, some being red, blue, and green while others were gold, purple, and blue. A variety of colors dazzled Noah's eyes as he focused on the identity of these Reality Jewels overall.

<Reality Jewel> :: A unique Amalgamation of the Essence of Reality that has mutated into its own nature. Each Reality Jewel has its own nature as it can be socketed into a Reality altering item that contains a viable Socket, elevating the power of such an item by a large degree. Currently owned Reality Jewels- Reality Jewel of Mana, Reality Jewel of Regeneration, Reality Jewel of Toughness, Reality Jewel of Speed ...

'Beautiful...'

Noah couldn't help but utter such a thought as he gazed at these Reality Jewels!

It was things he could use to further elevate the Primordial Relics he was about to come in contact with, each of them having their own uniqueness as among the Loot he received from the Resplendent Treasure Cache, there was even the Blueprint for a Reality Jewel that seemed different than any of the ones he currently had.

<Blueprint of the Reality Nova Jewel> :: A Blueprint that teaches one how to forge a Reality Nova Jewel. Ten Breaths of Reality are required along with 5 common Reality Jewels, two Naturally Formed Primordial Treasures, and 5,000 Units of the Essence of Reality. When forged, the Reality Nova Jewel can be socketed into an offensive Primordial Relic as it grants a Reality altering concept where every time the socketed weapon comes in contact with the target, an explosive area of effect Nova that carries the force of an exploding reality blooms out...

...!

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Speechless!

Noah was truly speechless as he stared at an item that as long as it was attached to a Primordial Relic, nobody would even have to spend any mana or Essence of Reality to achieve a strike capable of releasing a Reality Nova! An explosive force carrying with it a force of an exploding reality just from a single point of contact!

This...this overturned any logic that was already established as even with droves of Mana, the Heartsplitter Primordial Relic could only achieve one third the force of a shattering Reality.

Only when one utilized Essence of Reality in the hundreds of Units could they activate skills that held the force of an entire exploding Reality!

Yet this Reality Nova Jewel....

'I have to forge it...' Noah's mind buzzed with possibilities as he looked at the requirements listed on the Blueprint of this terrific item.

Ten Breaths of Reality, 5 common Reality Jewels, two Naturally Formed Primordial Treasures, and 5,000 Units of the Essence of Reality!

He had most of the things listed as for the Units of the Essence of Reality...he could just regenerate them and pour them into the forging of the Reality Nova Jewel as he absorbed the Medium Tier Reality Crystals!

As for the Naturally Formed Primordial Treasures? He had the whole Forsaken Treasure Reality to now explore and obtain them as he truly had to work to understand the new types of Loot he had received and how to get more of them.

His eyes wandered down to another Loot he had received as he reluctantly looked away from three Blueprint of the Reality Nova Jewel, this time turning his gaze to observe ten glimmering flasks that held pure golden liquid that outshine any color of gold Noah had seen before.

The golden liquid within these glass like flasks was extremely viscous as Noah uncontrollably salivated just staring at it, an aroma that seemed to affect the Soul leaking from these flasks as their details rose before his eyes.

<Flask of Life and Death> :: A Penultimate Alchemic design forged from the Perennial Cosmic Oak, One Million Year Old Frost Pine, Olden Flower of the Cosmic Mountain, and a Naturally Formed Primordial Treasure. A single Flask of Life and Death will instantly recover all of the resources of an existence, including their maximum reserves of the Essence of Reality as after consumption, a Shield of Life and Death that negates all damage caused by any concepts below the TABOO Level will be enacted for a single microsecond....

"Fuck me..."

Noah couldn't help but voice out loud when he read over the details of the Flasks of Life and Death that he even expected to be the least valuable Loot among the ones he received!

p???? ?????? His words once more caught the attention of Natalya whose eyes sharpened as she wondered this daunting Peerless Forger had turned dazed the past few seconds while occasionally brightening up as if he had obtained the most valuable thing in the world.

Having achieved the feat of killing two Seventh Firmament existences didn't shake his mind up, did it?

The Overseer wondered lightly as she gazed at the bodies of Primal Titans before her, golden flames rising from her hands that went on to wrap over their bodies as she laid them to rest the best way she currently could.pa??a ??????

She only kept a close watch over the Peerless Forger who carried an expression of shock and wonder as nobody knew the surprises Noah was receiving at this moment from the Resplendent Treasure Cache!

Nobody...but a certain Destiny Goblin had his eyes trembling behind Noah as every few seconds, its special eyes were able to notice a stupendous light of loot flash around its master. Was he this special and unique that the fortune of Loot just found and stuck itself to him?

The Destiny Goblin wondered with a dazed expression as Noah continued to look at the details of the shocking things that had come out of the Resplendent Treasure Cache.

The Flask of Life and Death was truly a life saving grace that could turn the tides of any battle. Imagine if Natalya had such an item in her hands while she was being chased by the past Gazer and Primordial Wolf Guard. After they fused with their Ascendancy Halos and were all injured to the point that neither of the three could barely move...the one who utilized a Flask of Life and Death to recover quite literally every resource and even gain a balance breaking shield for a microsecond...

Natalya would have been able to win against two Seventh Firmament Tier combatants even without Noah's help in that case!

That was how ridiculous that Loot was.

This one...Noah also had to find the materials of and be capable of forging it en masses if he could. Since it was a Penultimate alchemical item, his Alchemy Hall should be more than enough for it, right?!

Noah's eyes were dazzling as they seemed to be overcome with the light of Loot, and yet there was still more for him to discover as he looked at the last item he had yet to discover.

A single circular Orb that shockingly looked like a stellar fruit, the scene of an illusory Reality painted over it as once could see the swirling of endless Cosmos within this single Orb.

It was termed The Olden Orb of Transmogrification, and it drew Noah's eyes the most as its details rose before him!

<The Olden Orb of Transmogrification> :: An item long lost and forgotten since the Olden Times. It is forged from the True Blood and Origins of Eighth Firmament existences and above along with the mixture of Breaths of Reality, Soul Crystals, and ten Naturally Formed Primordial Treasures. A single Olden Orb of Transmogrification can elevate the Tier of any Edict to the Quasi-TABOO level.

"..."

It...

It was truly hard to even continue as one read over the details of such a fantastical Loot.

Any common being would be filled with unbound excitement and shock as they might be forced to scream stop already when faced with such ridiculousness after ridiculousness!

It was too much! Too much!!!

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The Olden Orb of Transmogrification!

It was a stupendous treasure that allowed Noah to elevate any Edict at all- of any rank at that...for it to become a Quasi-TABOO Nomological Edict!

The concept would be entirely transformed into something worthy of this tier as the possibilities for this were endless. Noah had a single one at this moment as he had to glean with his destiny what Edict would serve him best to be raised to the Quasi-TABOO level, a few possibilities rising up in his mind.

There was the Nomological Edict of Apocalypse, but this was already Evolvable as with it being included in his attacks that brought genuine life ending Apocalypse to two Seventh Firmament existences, Noah could already feel its elevation nearing. If he was to bring genuine widespread Apocalypse within a Reality...this evolvable Edict would rise even faster!

Then there was the Nomological Edict of the Sanguine Emperor.

The thing that made his glorious Ascendancy Halos that had a cap of 30 Flames of Edicts possible and was very closely interlinked with Bloodlines!

Another possibility was the Nomological Edict of the Resplendent Treasure Emperor being brought to the Quasi-TABOO level as just at the Insuperable Tier, it had given Noah something like the Resplendent Treasure Cache that granted him loot like the Olden Orb of Transmogrification and more!

There was also the Nomological Edict of Commandment as if such a concept was brought to Quasi-TABOO, would Noah be able to pulverize Seventh or Eighth Firmament existences that didn't have that Tier of concepts by uttering a single word?

The Nomological Edict of the Tyrannical Emperor with the Light of Conquest...Antediluvian...or even the Dictum Emperor for Noah to test whether the concept of reading the events to unfold like a story could be applicable to the vast stretches of Reality!

At this point in time, he could barely even read ahead of his own future when it involved existences at Natalya's level, with the usage of <Premium Reader> heavily reduced when it involved even more powerful beings. But if he could find out the unfolding events surrounding the vast stretches of Reality as if it were a story...?

The possibilities were endless for what Noah could utilize the Olden Orb of Transmogrification for as the choice would be a heavy one.

Furthermore, if he wanted to bring any more Olden Orbs of Transmogrification into his hands, he had to find the True Blood and origins of existences above the Eighth Tier of the Firmament of Ascendancy along with an overabundance of other materials! Now, he had just taken out two Seventh Firmament existences while he was at the Fourth Firmament and utilizing a Primordial Relic, but would it really be so easy as to take out an existence at the 8th firmament as well? One that more than likely had a Quasi-TABOO tier of Edicts or even something more monstrous?

'Mmmm...' Noah's eyes twinkled as for this, he would have more confidence if he could incorporate the many new types of loot he had received along with the influx of new Edicts being properly absorbed by him and assimilated into Ascendancy Halos, his own Cosmos rising from the millions to billions, and the proper utilization of Primordial Relics!

All of these things were currently restricted by a single thing...and that was Noah's soul.

p???? ?????? This was the one thing that he had to now focus on as when he looked at the Olden Orb of Transmogrification, he couldn't even utilize it right now unless he dumped dozens of the newly obtained Insurmountable Nomological Edicts! The answer for all this was to refine and strengthen his soul! And he already had the tools to do so as he had to move the overabundant loot from his True Sanguine Clone facing the restrictions of the Forsaken Treasure Reality to his main body.

At that time...the decision of which Edict to raise to the Quasi-TABOO level would be made as this fantastical Olden Orb of Transmogrification can then be utilized.

<Apart from that, Master, you also have me.>pa??a ???????

WAA!

The voice of RUINATION rang out in Noah's mind at this moment as his hazy golden eyes cleared, his surroundings coming into the picture as he saw the scene of Natalya burning the bodies of dead Golden Titans, the vibrant Mirror Reality that held 8 Sixth Firmament Primordial Wolf Guards, and the emotionless figure of RUINATION that was staring at him.

Her voice had rung out at this moment as she asserted that when it came to the subject of elevating Edicts, her Master also had her!

This was because there were new features of RUINATION unlocked when it became a Primordial Relic that related to the elevation of Concepts!

And her words weren't just in relation to this, but also another unlocked feature that at this moment, Noah bore a heavy expression as he gazed towards the faraway figure of the emotionless humanoid existence and asked slowly.

"Among all the Loot I just received...which ones can you Quadruplicate?"

...!

Yes!

In the past minutes he hadn't even dared to entertain the possibility that the Olden Orb of Transmogrification could be Quadruplicated by RUINATION- the mere materials of this treasure alone exceeding what was required to elevate RUINATION to the level of a Primordial Relic. Even if the Olden Orb of Transmogrification could not be...at the very least, its materials like the Breath of Reality could be right?

<...I apologize for my weakness, Master.>

The voice of RUINATION was as mechanical as always, but one couldn't help but feel their heart strings tugged as if they could sense the melancholy and sadness within her words at not being able to give her Master the things she wanted the most!

But her emotionless voice continued nonetheless.

<I can Quadruplicate the Medium Tier Soul Crystals, Socket Reality Gems, and the normal Reality Jewels that differ from something like a Reality Nova Jewel. The intricacies and materials involved in the Flasks of Life and Death and the Olden Orb of Transmogrification are too complex to replicate the Items themselves, but some of their required materials can just be Quadruplicated before you forge them, Master.>

...!

Even though it was as Noah expected for the truly stupendous Loot, there was still a work around as he could simply use the Quadruplicate feature on a vast majority of the materials beside Naturally Formed Primordial Treasures!

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<Quadruplicate aside, Master has yet to see and utilize my other features.>

The voice of RUINATION continued to ring out as the Mirror Reality she controlled moved gloriously, one being able to see the imprisoned Sixth Firmament Primordial Guards using all their power in colorful ways to try and break out, only for it to be reflected right back at them by the countless mirrors surrounding them.

The eyes of Noah's True Sanguine Clone dimmed from the burning light of loot as his main body began to make moves outside of the Forsaken Treasure Reality, all the new concepts and loot very quickly

about to be put to use as Noah had to observe the other important concepts that were put aside due to the fast pace of the battle!

One of them was related to the words of RUINATION, and the other was the capabilities of a Quasi-TABOO Nomological Edict!

With this in mind, Noah turned towards RUINATION as with the affirmation from her master, bundles of information emanated from the Enlightened Primordial Relic to flow into Noah's soul.

When she advanced to a Primordial Relic, RUINATION had unlocked <Concept Replication>, <Concept Corruption>, <Mirror Reality>, <Ruined Affixer>, <Ruination Reality>, and <Reality Devourer>.

Mirror Reality was already explained along with Quadruplicate, leaving behind four new abilities to be explored!

<Concept Replication> :: The complex concepts across the vast Realities that RUINATION is exposed to and observes for a sufficient period of time can be replicated. The condition of observation and analysis must occur first, and then the exposure to the essence of this concept has to reach a sufficient level before it can be broken down and replicated. Any concept up to the level of a Quasi-TABOO Nomological Edict can be replicated, with this ability requiring up to a maximum of 10,000 Units of the Essence of Reality depending on the targeted concept.

<Concept Corruption>:: The concepts owned by the Master of RUINATION can be corrupted and elevated in quality as they become Ruined Concepts. Nomological Edicts up to the Quasi-TABOO tier can be turned into Ruined Nomological Edicts as new abilities and features will be unlocked from this elevation and corruption. This ability requires 10,000 Units of the Essence of Reality for every activation.

<Ruined Affixer>:: The capabilities for how many Affixes of Reality can be established has been expanded, with the Master of Ruination gaining the right to set down three more Affixes of Reality. Every Affix set after the first one requires 5,000 Units of the Essence of Reality.

<Reality Devourer>:: Due to the unique nature of RUINATION and how closely interlinked this treasure is with the essence fundamental to the workings of Realities, there are great boons stemming from the action of devouring Realities. Requiring 10,000 units of the Essence of Reality to activate, this feature allows RUINATION to devour an unprotected Reality for its own elevation and enhancement. The more Realities devoured, the greater the chance for RUINATION to advance to another level with new features unlocked over time...

<Ruination Reality> :: From destruction comes rebirth. Through the Essence of Ruination, this feature allows for the design of a Proto-Reality that can ultimately be elevated to a level even higher than a Prime Reality. Within the Ruination Reality, anomalous reserves of destiny and fortune are some of the features that can be optimized and changed, with the Master of Ruination having the chance to raise the Ruination Reality towards the direction of a Forsaken Treasure Reality, Forgotten Reality, or even an Apocalyptic Reality. The true uses of this Reality are profound as for full utilization, large reserves of the Essence of Reality are required. The minimum requirement to activate this feature is 1 Unit of the Essence of Reality as the maximum number of Units of the Essence of Reality capable of surging into this feature and designing the Ruination Reality are infinite....pa??a ??????

The capabilities of RUINATION were displayed fully as the capabilities of this Enlightened Primordial Relic were truly profound!

There were many stellar abilities, with the Features of Concept Replication and Concept Corruption being of particular interest and use to Noah as the only thing he had to watch out for with these abilities was the high cost to utilize them!

Ruined Affixer was a stupendous welcome as just a single Affix already granted Noah such a large boost in his power and utilization of the Essence of Reality. Now that he could make three more Affixes that altered Reality in a way that one could even count them as mini Systems...it was a cause for celebration!

Reality Devourer was a work of art as it was the skill that would be the key to elevating RUINATION, and one more...it was another feature within Noah's arsenal that forced him to look at the concepts of carrying out mass destruction and apocalypse.

Then there was Ruination Reality.

This Enlightened Primordial Relic could actually spawn off a Ruination Reality that Noah himself could design the direction of- with there being a possibility for it to even become a Forsaken Treasure Reality or other fantastical Realities! Remembering how the past features of Ruination Realm and Ruination Cosmos had their own time dilation features, it also meant that this Ruination Reality would have such a ridiculous feature also as the possibilities for what this could become were also unknown!

These were the capabilities of RUINATION on top of the ridiculous Mirror Reality feature that currently trapped 8 Sixth Firmament Primordial Wolf Guards for Noah's taking, and this Relic still had possibilities for advancement as one truly couldn't help but look towards the future.

p???? ?????? Noah's thoughts moved quickly as he analyzed the many things he had obtained and all the cards he had on hand, seeing the best ways to utilize them as before moving forward and making grand actions, the problem of the soul had to be solved. For this, Noah called upon another True Sanguine Clone that was moving outside of the Forsaken Treasure Reality to make its way over to this location, this body acting as the link for Noah to get treasures out from this restricted location and onto his main body so that he could begin utilizing them.

SHAA!

From the Infinite Empire to the region of terrifying instability that held vibrant spatial storms, a single teleport got Noah there as he stared at the vibrant Rift hidden away amidst the chaos surrounding this space.

He gazed at the vibrant rift leading to a fantastical Forsaken Treasure Reality as at this moment, the time to greatly refine and elevate the strength of his soul had come!

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Undercurrents were rising all around as those watching in the background saw that in an insignificant region of a cluster of Realities where the will of the Cardinal Royal Wolf Bloodline dominated, they had begun to stretch their dominion even further as they swallowed up three Prime Reality within a single day!

There were many powerful Cardinal Royal Bloodlines among the Primordials, and the Royal Wolf Bloodline was prominent over this region as with these actions occurring, many expected them to be entirely thorough as the fate of the Primal Titans was sealed.

p???? ?????? Their Legend had not been seen making any waves, and when there was justification behind the Primordials' attacks...nobody could stand in their way. The remaining Prime Realities and hundreds of emerging Realities under the banner of this ancient Bloodline were bound to soon be under new leadership!

Such a reality was extremely terrifying, but for those undertaking these moves of Conquest, it was exhilarating as at this moment, the Royal Wolf Emperor was on a Glacial Quasi-Primordial transport type Relic that tore across the Boundary Between Realities heading towards the direction of the remaining Prime Realities of the Primordial Titans.

The terrifying aura of an existence at the Ninth Firmament of Ascendancy vibrated off of his cerulean-furred majestic body of a Wolf Emperor as he stood at the precipice of the Quasi-Primordial Relic gazing over the glimmer of lights as they sped faster than light!

"Sire."

A voice called out behind him that moment as with a slight nod from the Royal Wolf Emperor, it continued.

"We received word that the Life Medallions of the Gazer and Garrison have also perished."

...!

A shocking set of news that showed the death of the Wolf Guard in charge of guarding Princess Snow and the Elder Primordial that even held a Quasi-TABOO Nomological Edict!

The Royal Wolf Emperor's eyes twinkled with a blue light as he took these words in calmly, his regal voice only coming out moments later.

"What a waste."

WAA!

This was his response to the death of a Sworn Brother that had aided him in the past! The Royal Wolf Emperor truly thought it was a waste as now, the unique Edict that even allowed an existence at the Seventh Firmament to call him his sworn brother had perished.

In the past, the Gazer has aided him in getting what he sought for as it helped in him solidifying his seat as the current Ruler of the Royal Wolf Bloodline. Of course, the title of Ruler was only one that allowed him to gain the authority to oversee the many Prime Realities under their banner, with the true power and true Rulers of the Cardinal Royal Wolf Bloodline with existences like the Ancestral Beowulf and other Legends of this Bloodline!

He was only a figurehead, and the Gazer had helped him gain this seat in the past.

"A useful creature that has now perished. Get in touch with powerful Seers and gather more information about the Peerless Forger that strolled into the Isles of the Gilded Forge and led towards the death of my daughter and even that fool."

...!

"The Royal Blight Serpent Dragons that had contact with this being first...overturn everything and get them to talk as well. I want everything there is to know about this Peerless Forger...about this Noah Osmont."pa??a ???????

WAA!

Shocking waves of destiny swirled about as this Ninth Firmament existence spoke, his cerulean eyes shining as he actually stared at an illusory screen before his eyes that one could see within the Primordial Temples!

It was a screen that showed the constantly shifting names of Blacklisters on the Primordial Blacklist, and the name of Noah Osmont could be seen with clarity as it had even changed drastically compared to the first time it rose on this list.

<Noah Osmont of the Isles of the Gilded Forge. A Peerless Forger. Unknown Firmament of Ascendancy, presumed Seventh Firmament. Currently confirmed location- Unknown. 10,000,000 Low Tier Soul Crystals- Alive.>

From 30,000 Low Tier Soul Crystals as the reward to 10,000,000!

From a verdict of being killed on sight to being brought in alive!

Grand changes had occurred to the identity of this being as the information network of the Primordial moved unbelievably fast, the confirmed deaths of the Gazer and the Primordial Wolf Guards greatly changing the status of this Blacklister as his presumed level was placed at the Seventh Firmament of Ascendancy. It meant that Primordials of this level...could now hunt this Peerless Forger that was known as Noah Osmont.

A glorious future would bloom from this, and nobody would be none the wiser on the results of the ongoing actions until it was utterly too late!

—

A True Sanguine Clone was staring at the pulsating rift that led to the Forsaken Treasure Reality, his body beginning to be wrapped by an austere aura of power.

Prior to this, he needed the authority of Natalya to forcefully cross this rift into the Forsaken Treasure Reality. Of course, this forceful intrusion was only for those who didn't belong in the Forsaken Treasure Reality and didn't have the credentials to enter!

These credentials...were Destiny Goblins that everyone sought after! So at this moment, even though didn't have Natalya with him, he could simply traverse across this rift of unstable space due to his Destiny Goblin King Bloodline.

BZZT!

A golden luster covered his True Sanguine Clone as the aura of a Destiny Goblin King became prevalent, Noah feeling a pull from the rift before him as he was sucked in without any issues.

After flashes of multicolored light, his True Sanguine Clone found itself on the beginning of the Golden pathway, the vibrant portal behind him and scintillating sights ahead of him! From the few far away floating islands he could see, the Clone turned into a flash of light as he rushed towards the first Treasure Island, his arrival guaranteed very soon as he already knew his destination!

As this True Sanguine Clone made its way over, the one who had been in the Forsaken Treasure Reality with Natalya this whole time turned towards her as he saw the wisps of Flames finish devouring the bodies of Monos and the other perished Golden Titans.

The scene was grim as the gaze of the Overseer was heavy, an unbreakable weight seemingly placed on her as her crimson eyes shone in the vibrant space around them while she tightly grasped the Heartsplitter Primordial Relic!

Chapter 1527: The Soul LV

Noah knew this powerful Overseer had to have just gone through many things as while waiting for the other Clone to arrive, he spoke slowly.

"How is the situation now?"

"...My authority over the Isles of the Gilded Forge has entirely been erased, with the lives and well-being of my people unknown."

"..."

Natalya's shimmering crimson gold hair sparkled with Flames as it danced over her shoulders, her voice steady as her eyes held Flames of anger and sadness!

Noah steeled himself at such a scene as he recalled the many memories he had just obtained from the dead Primordials, his reply coming out as he raised his head to gaze at the faraway Mirror Reality that continued to suck out droves of Mana and 10 Units of the Essence of Reality every minute.

"The ones we took down are connected directly to the Royal Wolf Emperor. Based on the memories I've obtained...they should have used the deaths as an excuse for Conquest."

"..."

Silence reigned in the surroundings as Natalya seemed to know this very well!

The figure of Foidduit scratched his head simply as he felt like he didn't belong in this conversation, his purple blue body floating back slightly as Noah's voice rang out again.

"What about the Legend of the Primal Titans?"

Noah asked a question that caused Natalya's eyes to flutter, deep pain rising within them as she spoke out while turning to lock eyes with him!

"He won't move. If he moves, it is his death. The might of the Primordial stretches further than the scales of the Firmaments as if the Cardinal Royal Wolf Bloodline has set its sight on the Primal Titan Bloodline, they will proceed unhindered with even our own Legend being unable to do anything!"

WAA!

"He was unable to do anything before...and he is unable to do anything now."

Her hair danced with unbound rage and frustration as she spoke, the bow within her hands being grasped ever tighter.

She stroked the bow as she came to float beside Noah, her eyes going on to gaze at the shimmering Mirror Reality and the crimson gold figure of RUINATION as she asked lightly.

"Can I confide in you, O Peerless Forger?"

Her voice was low as it seemed to be reminiscing, Noah feeling his other True Sanguine Clone nearing as he nodded while getting ready.

"Millions of years ago, conflict arose between my father and a Legend of the Primordials. I watched with my own eyes while the Reality of my own father was destroyed, powerless to do anything or stop it in any way. It wasn't just me...the current Legend of our Primal Titan Bloodline also stood by and could only watch as if he joined in on the conflict, it also meant his own death!"pa??a ??????

...!

"So he didn't make a move then, and I know he won't make a move now. It is why even though it was foolish not to, but when I found this Forsaken Treasure Reality...I kept it to myself and even planned for it to be something that I utilized to propel myself to the Eighth and Ninth Firmament and ultimately...Reality. If I were to achieve Reality...I told myself that I wouldn't just stand by. That unlike all the other Legends, I would have the backbone to move against the one who killed my father, even if I have to perish for it..."

The frustration and rage within her voice were palpable as she floated beside Noah, her eyes turning to once more stare at him head on as she continued!

"When I met you and your Identity as a Peerless Forger, I had simply thought you would be an existence that would be a piece to help me achieve what I wanted...to the point that I didn't hurry to report that another Peerless Forger had arisen within the Primal Titans. I jeopardized your life and brought you here, only then coming to understand that I do not truly know you!"

Her crimson eyes released arcs of gold light as she spoke up to this point, her eyes only focused on the being before her as her fair lips opened once more.

"But you saved my life, and I saved yours as neither of us perished against those more powerful than us. After going through that and understanding just the cusp of the capabilities you have shown me...I have to first apologize to you for my initial intentions, and I then have to ask you for your aid."

The anger within her eyes dimmed as she gazed at Noah with clarity, her eyes twinkling amidst the serene golden rivers of essence that had returned to the surrounding space as her sonorous voice echoed out.

"Will you help me, O Peerless Forger? Will you sate just a little of my anger...Noah Osmont? Just until I gain the capability to kill a certain Legend of the Primordials!"

...!

Her chest rose and fell in waves as her bright eyes could make any man be lost in them, Noah taking in her words carefully as he could see a shining path opening itself up before him.

First, there was Foidduit. Now, there was a powerful Seventh Firmament existence with unbound potential seeking his aid as even if she wasn't ready to pledge Fealty right now, it wouldn't be too long in the coming future!

So his body pulsed with the light of tyranny and Conquest as he gazed at this mesmerizing Primal Titan and spoke out calmly.

p???? ?????? "It is merely Legends that have reached Reality."

WAA!

Boundless tides of Destiny and fortune erupted out as a maddening aura of Tyranny rose from Noah with his words! He was still in his True form that stemmed from fusing with his Ascendancy Halos, the aurora of multicolored wings behind his back vibrating with light as the illusory crown above his head released waves of grandeur!

"I wasn't able to kill Third or Fourth Firmament existences just a day ago, now I can kill Seventh Firmament experts with enough effort..."

...!

"...In a matter of weeks or months, who's to say that I cannot butcher the pristine Legends?!"

WAA!

Chapter 1528 - The Soul V

A light of profound tyranny shone as Noah finished his words, Natalya gazing towards him with calm eyes filled with conviction as she thrust her hand out and spoke.

"Natalya Rostova. A bit over 500 Million years in age and nearing the peak of the Seventh Firmament, with an offensive evolvable Nomological Edict that is also soon to reach the Quasi-TABOO tier...I am a Primal Titan with my only goal being to reach Reality and take revenge on a certain being."

With her right hand outstretched, she stared at Noah with a valiant gaze as his own hand stretched out! His eyes twinkled as he had the passing thought of obtaining whatever Quasi-TABOO Nomological Edict Natalya would soon complete with the Concept Replication feature from RUINATION as his voice echoed out.

"Noah Osmont. Just over 26 years old and rising through the Fifth Firmament of Ascendancy currently. I can forge Primordial Relics so long as the materials are there...I am a human with my only goal being to reach Reality and even surpass that to reach whatever stage can be reached."

WAA!

The hands of the two beings met and shook as Natalya's red eyes brightened up a little, not mentioning anything about Noah's race or how he wasn't fully a Primal Titan as she gazed around them as her voice came out slowly.

"What now?"

"Now...we explore the rest of this Forsaken Treasure Reality and obtain whatever fortune lies within it. Before that, I have to send some things back to my main body..."

As he spoke, he gazed towards the winding entrance they had stepped out of as another figure of his Clone appeared!

The True Sanguine Clone sent into the Forsaken Treasure Reality reached their location soon enough as Natalya only raised her brows.

Foiddui watched on with glittering eyes as Natalya did not even ask what Noah was doing all this for as she watched him pass over his Voidforged Treasure Pouch that held an overabundance of treasures first to the figure of RUINATION, and then RUINATION handed this same Pouch to the True Sanguine Clone that shot back towards the entrance of the Forsaken Treasure Reality just as quickly as he came!

Thereafter, Natalya waved her hands to cause a pair of Voidforged Treasure Pouches to appear before Noah once more as he took them in gladly.

As for why the Voidforged Treasure Pouch was passed to RUINATION first before the Clone? It was to of course utilize Quadruplicate as the emotionless face of this Enlightened Primordial Relic had only released an incandescent light of crimson and gold before the Voidforged Treasure Pouch was passed onto the Clone seconds later.

Low Tier Soul Crystals, Medium Tier Soul Crystals, Breaths of Reality...any type of Loot that could be Quadruplicated underwent such a process as Noah's True Sanguine Clone left the Forsaken Treasure Reality with a heavy gift, crossing over its rift and then teleporting back to the Infinite Empire in a short period of time.

A gift that came with many things...especially a fantastical Olden Orb of Transmogrification along with many materials for one to strengthen the soul!

The Voidforged Treasure Pouch was delivered to Noah's True Body as his Clone appeared in a serene area that had its surroundings filled with hazy golden light.

A golden throne and a set of endless golden stairs could be seen as this was the Cosmic Holy Land of the Infinite Empire!

Noah accepted the beautiful Voidforged Treasure Pouch as he tapped on it with a light smile, the countless Loot within it spilling out as a fantastical mountain of Loot bloomed within the Cosmic Holy Land!

Breaths of Reality, Flasks of Life and Death, Reality Jewels, Blueprints for a Primordial Relic and Reality Nova Jewel, Soul Crystals...and even the transport type Primordial Relic- The Serendipity of the Cataclysmic Reality that Noah obtained from the Resplendent Treasure Cache.

It all piled out and shone with grandeur as Noah took a closer look at the Serendipity of the Cataclysmic Reality, this vessel actually being miniaturized right now as his fingers released essence that wrapped around the vessel and brought it to sit on the palm of his hands.

Every transport type Relic he had seen so far had been at the Quasi-Primordial Relic level, with this being the first one at the level of a Primordial Relic that he was seeing as he...truly was not disappointed.

The image and design of this vessel were shocking as fantastically, it seemed to be a brilliantly shining Reality that was molded into an advanced warship!

The exquisitely designed ship glimmered with a stellar light of countless Cosmos as it could fit in the palm of Noah's hands like right now, or be as vast as the size of over ten thousand Cosmos.

Dominantly shining plasma cannons, anti-matter and anti-essence cannons, and Light-cannons were among the many weapons seen throughout this Serendipity of the Cataclysmic Reality, each of them inscribed with the illusory sight of Shattered Cosmos as unique runic markings filled them.

When Noah glanced at the details of this Relic, he saw the features of , , , , , , and as some of its fantastical capabilities!

It was a wondrous boon that he had to take a ride on and enjoy soon, but he still put it aside at this moment as the crucial Loot among the mountain of Loot floated towards him at this moment.

It wasn't the brilliantly shining Reality Jewels or Olden Orb of Transmogrification, but it was scintillating Soul Crystals of the Low and Middle Tiers as the time had come.

The time to utilize the time dilation to complete a great deal of tasks that Noah had to do, with him multitasking to complete many things in the next few hours!

Of course due to the difference of time ratio, even if Noah spent three days in the Cosmic Holy Land...only a minute would have passed outside! Such a reality meant many things would be done within a day that others could only daydream to complete for millions of years with all the cards Noah had on hand, and his main body began by grasping tightly onto the bundles of Soul Crystals before him.

The strengthening and elevation of the Soul began now as Noah planned to break apart any restrictions that came his way!

Chapter 1529 - The Soul VI

The Soul!

An area that all powerful being focused on as at this moment, so did Noah as he felt the unique essence of a soul crystal travel from his hands and course onto his Origin, going even further in and bathing an invisible part of him that even he could barely grasp.

The indistinct soul that even the most powerful of existences had yet to fully understand...multicolored essence flowed into it as Noah closed his eyes to enjoy the sensation.

He was situated upon his golden throne with a mountain of Loot before him, but he was surrounded by Low and Medium Tier Soul Crystals that began to rise and rotate around him at this moment, their

essence tyrannically being pulled towards him and sinking into his Origin and soul as he felt a shocking euphoric feeling spreading through him!

Even though it was something as mysterious as his soul being refined and strengthened, he felt as if his eyesight was blurry this whole time and it was only now getting better. As if he had been using his essence efficiently and effectively this whole time, but what he considered efficient was only a small percentage of what he could do as with an increasingly strong soul...every single thing about him would experience advancement!

The speed of thought processing, comprehension, Edict design, and the power he could release with his Edicts...it was quite literally everything.

And this could be expressed more clearly by the fact that his Ascendancy Value began edging upwards again as if scaling the Firmaments was just that easy.

BZZZT!

Crackles of wondrous light surrounded his body as a truly significant part of him was being elevated, and he didn't rest as at the same time, another cluster of Loot arose from the mountain before him!

It was hundreds of Shards of a Seed of Reality that would allow Noah to very soon allow Noah to attain the achievement of forging 1 Billion Cosmos and even begin to exceed this number, his thoughts clear and concise as his jaws opened with a dazzling light, Devouring these clusters of Shards of a Seed of Reality as his Origin begun to rumble and forge millions of Cosmos within seconds.

WAA!

Glorious and impeccable light shone from his body as he looked like an ancient creature undergoing refinement of body and soul, his physical and mental stats shooting upwards as he wasn't done!

After Soul Crystals and Shards of a Seed of Reality, Existential Pearls also flowed from the mountain of Loot as they were devoured by his open mouth, his illusory crimson gold crown spinning with majesty as the True Blood within him also began to rage.

The True Blood that all beings could endlessly refine over their lifetimes as if they refined it enough, they wouldn't just have the passive generation of billions of Splendiferous Universes, but even the passive generation of Cosmos was possible!

Of course for Noah, he was under the influence of an Olden Bloodline as his blood was twisted by this regality, allowing for Royal Cosmos to be passively generated every single day as they shone with an incandescent multicolored light that would daze any unworthy eyes.

Soul, Origin, and True Blood.

Noah simultaneously elevated all of these things as his Ascendancy Value very quickly passed over 200,000, with him continuing to ascend past the Fifth Firmament of Ascendancy as if it was nothing! When would he stall? When would he actually stop treating the scales of Ascendancy like a joke as he faced the same troubles as everyone else? It was unknown if such a day would ever come!

BZZZT!

His body released lights of splendor as while he multitasked and did all this, portions of his consciousness were still working on other things as he also stared at the over 100 Insuperable Nomological Edicts he had received.

The Soul Library has dozens of Insuperable Nomological Edicts he had to sort and choose the best ones as in this session, he would also be selecting which Flames of Edicts he would put together for his next set of Ascendancy Halos.

From three existences he had killed, wondrous Edicts like Glacial Emperor, Ocular Emperor, Firmament Scaler, and many more that reached some of the great standards he held. Standards that he himself continued to exceed as to top off all that he was doing, one could see that near his main body...the Clone that had delivered to him the Voidforged Treasure Pouch had remained as he was surrounded by the essence of Daos and laws.

Soon enough, the third True Sanguine Clone Noah could call forth also joined in this session within the Cosmic Holy Land as while Noah's main body undertook all of these tasks, his True Sanguine Clones apart from the one in the Forsaken Treasure Reality were all contributing to rapidly completing the many things Noah had to do as their tasks...dealt with Nomological Edicts!

Sorting everything out and also finishing the forging of certain Edicts the first thing on the line was the .
OOOM!

Brilliant bursts of light surrounded Noah as the concept of many things were pulled together to complete this Edict by the efforts of a True Sanguine Clone, with the second True Sanguine Clone focusing on understanding a concept Noah had received from Barbosa- a concept that many sought after and had even caused this being to forge many connections across the nearby Realities.

"The Quasi-TABOO Nomological Edict of the Gazer...."

Noah's eyes shone as this concept was finally looked onto with all of its glory for him to better understand just what he was going towards.

His first Edict of this Tier was taken from someone else, but he also had within the pile of mountainous Loot before him an Olden Orb of Transmogrification that could elevate a single Edict to the Quasi-TABOO level! He had to oversee all of this and check with his own destiny on what to do as from his true Sanguine Clone, the aura of this pristine Tier of concepts bloomed...most of it clustered around his eyes in a multicolored swirl of majesty!

His surroundings that were already bathed with majesty became even more regal as the splendor of a Quasi-TABOO Nomological Edict bloomed during a terrifying session that would elevate Noah across the Firmaments- a session that was only in its beginning stages!

Chapter 1530 - Quasi-TABOO! I

As a special existence scaled the Firmaments of Ascendancy at a rate not seen before, the tides of Destiny continued to stretch out as the consequences of the actions of many existences continued to play out.

Of particular interest at this moment was a Prime Reality where one of the Royal Blight Serpent Dragon Emperors resided, this region actually gaining an unexpected visitor as at this moment, a Quasi-Primordial Relic Vessel that seemed like a big floating glacier was situated near this Prime Reality!

On this vessel, the auras of Primordials could be felt as a glimmer of blue light shot from it, the figure of a cerulean furred Eighth Firmament Royal Cosmic Wolf gloriously floating into the Prime Reality alone as those within it could only prepare to relieve this being!

Within this Prime Reality.

The statues of a few variations of majestic looking Blight Serpent Dragons surrounded a huge fantastical city atop the highest Cosmos within the Domains of this Reality. An extravagant skyscraper shining in black was seen at the very center of this metropolis as on this enormous obsidian tower-looking structure, the human forms of the Matriarch Belladonna and Sadek could be seen standing next to the ferocious form of the Royal Blight Serpent Dragon Emperor!

This being's serpentine eyes were shining with a chilling light as he sensed the Eighth Firmament Royal Cosmic Wolf breaking into the barrier of their Reality, his voice ringing out in the minds of Belladonna and Sadek as it pulsed with anger.

"You truly did something aligned with our goals...but you have in turn drawn the attention of Primordials to us as if we don't handle this well, there will be many problems!"

WAA!

His words caused the gazes of the two Seventh Firmament existences around him to harden, but Belladonna still carried a grant of cruelty and ferocity as she spoke out in sneering tone.

"That high and mighty Natalya will now have her entire Bloodline subjugated as that Osmont will soon follow, I do not regret my actions...my dear husband!"

Her tone was extremely piercing as it caused the Serpent Dragon Emperor's face to turn dark, but his serpentine eyes continued gazing up towards the descending Royal Cosmic Wolf as he concluded their talks with a firm tone.

"At this juncture, this development will also cause confidence within our allies to waver if they see Primordials near us...so simply tell them the truth and get them on their way as soon as possible. We cannot be the piece of the puzzle that causes everything to begin falling apart...my dear wife, even if we cannot avenge the death of our son! The ancestors have passed down word that the time nears. We will only have to cower behind the Shadows of Primordials a while longer before soon enough...their sovereignty will be challenged!"

WAA!

With poisonous eyes shining with confidence, the Serpent Dragon Emperor received a Royal Cosmic Wolf that came to obtain knowledge of a certain Peerless Forger!

—

Across the Boundary Between Realities. Within a destroyed Prime Reality that was filled with unstable spatial storms that could eradicate a First Firmament existence if they were careless enough.

Within this destroyed prime reality, the vibrant figure of a Draconic-Elephantine beast could be seen standing over a humungous bestial figure below it.

The remnants of Shattered boundaries of Cosmos could be seen all around as torn stellar bodies floated in and out of spatial storms, the chaotic essence of Pandemonium surging around ready to devour everything as glimpses of Ruination and Primordial essence still fought back even at this juncture.

The tusks of the Draconic-Elephantine creature shone with a shockingly terrifying light that actually broke down and devoured the bestial body below it, this action of course being taken by none other than Hyperion who at this moment...had his eyes opened wide and shining with the light of ingenuity as he devoured the body and Origin of an Ender of Reality.

The Bestial Fusion System.

This was the System that Hyperion completed with Noah's aid as it allowed him to devour and fuse the capabilities of other Existences that held similar Origins to his!

Below Hyperion was the bestial figure of a dying Ender of Reality who had three Ascendancy Halos shattered and lying beside it as its body was devoured and it died out weakly. The dimming Halos of light around it were gradually being turned into particles of light that flee into Hyperion's body, causing the light around him to only intensify as the dying Ender could distinctly hear the voice of Hyperion ringing out as its body faded...and whatever remained of it began to tremble in shock and fear.

"What are you all actually planning? Forging all of these alliances with other bloodlines and silently spreading them into the ranks of Primordials across their prime realities..."

WAA!

Hyperion had been moving using the memories of the Tyrant Beast Pyxis as he hunted down Enders of Reality and assimilated their Edicts and Cosmos, his power rising steadily as while the body of an Ender turned into a husk below him, his own body erupted with power as four glimmering blue Ascendancy Halos could be seen- the first one still being tinged with red from the influence of Noah who fused them with the capabilities of the Sanguine Emperor!

His enormous body caused the surrounding spatial instabilities to shake as his glimmering tusks rose up, the Halos around him nearing his body and sinking in calmly as an aurora of colorful wings erupted from Hyperion's back!

"A scheme of chaos that will cause large scale wars to bloom. I should find that ridiculous guy soon and let him know soon..."

Silent waves of destiny spread out as the figure of Hyperion shot away from this location and continued on to another.

At the same time, the being he was thinking about was surrounded by his two true Sanguine Clones as one of them completed the Nomological Edict of the Imperious Animus Emperor and began to view the stellar results, while the other was looking at the details of the Quasi-TABOO Nomological Edict of the Gazer!

Meanwhile, his main body had its flaming crimson gold hair waving madly as it undaunted with shocking power, the spinning illusory crown above him putting everything together as they all focused on the Cosmos spinning madly within Noah's body.

The Cosmos that at this moment had spilled over 5 Billion, this number far surpassing the measly less than 300 Million Cosmos Noah had before as his base stats shot up significantly!

And when one put together the base statistical values with the boosts from the now tens of Insuperable Nomological Edicts and even a single Quasi-TABOO Nomological Edict?

The result...was Noah jumping from a 200,000 Ascendancy Value and exceeding 1,000,000 in a few hours within the Cosmic Holy Land as ridiculously...he so easily and silently arrived at the Sixth Firmament of Ascendancy!