

Mana 1191

Chapter 1191 - Just Seconds Are Enough!

Those that Noah Osmont lay claim to...could not be touched!

This was an unwritten rule that everybody knew and followed in the Infinite Cosmos, but there were outside of it that didn't know.

Far from Primordial Empire where a shocking battle was beginning for Noah's first Writ of Challenge, in the Novus Universe of the Infinite Cosmos.

Noah's Universal Body was floating in space as he gazed at the glimmering Galaxies before him and a huge illusory screen, a woman lying beside him and gazing at this same scene!

Before them was an enormous illusory screen the size of a world that showed all of the events currently occurring in the Cosmic Battlefield, the woman beside Noah intently staring at everything occurring.

Her skin was a dark cream and glistening resplendently in the starry space, her smooth flowing dark hair falling even on Noah's chest that was filled with billions of Galaxies as her hands were currently tracing the pectoral muscles of this Universal Body as she spoke.

"I haven't seen you get that angry for me yet." Her voice came out in a pouting manner as shockingly, the Inquisitor Athena, the War Princess that was the future weapon of the Celestials in Noah's past Novus Galaxy...this young woman was actually pouting before Noah!

It was, of course, her main body and not the clones that she and all the others had sent to experience new lands and fight in the Primordial Empire.

At such a scene, even Noah could not help but smile as he traced his galaxy colored fingers over her hair and spoke out mesmerizingly.

"Senior Sister, not many have been able to get the jump on you with your {Precognition}. And we only just got back weeks ago after all that mess."

Noah's voice seemed to be reminiscing as when the events of the Celestials concluded, he and Athena had become estranged as he didn't know how to proceed with her who had been an enemy before, but she was someone that he had made his!

After months passed and from the push of Barbatos, Noah worked on his relationships as his and Athena's was one of the first to fix, forgoing what occurred in the past and focusing on who they were now as they returned to their relationship of Junior Brother and Senior Sister.

"Mmm, I'll see if I can draw attention to myself more like Sis Barbatos so I can be the damsel in distress next time." Athena spoke with a light smile as she gazed into Noah's galactic eyes and continued. "How does the strength of this Daolord and the one that is about to move measure up?"

The eyes of the War Princess flashed with intense light as under her {Precognition} ability, she already saw Daolord Ray moving even before Noah and the others did!

At such a question, Noah's eyes became sharp as he answered lightly.

"Maybe it would have taken me a few minutes to take care of them if it was the me of just a few days ago. But now? Even a few seconds are enough!"

RUMBLE!

His voice rang out in a domineering fashion as Athena had a bright smile appear on her face, the happiness not being capable of being hidden as this War Princess had long since returned to her King!

Back in the Cosmic Battlefields where the fist of Daolord Ilyad was stopped by Noah's single palm.

Because of her actions of targeting a woman that was claimed by Noah, this Daolord was about to learn a painful lesson!

BZZZT!

Ruination and Primordial Essence vibrated intensely in the surroundings, Runic Tattoos lighting up on Noah's right hand as they shone with a gorgeous multicolored glow.

Noah's palm closed in on the fist he held as his expression flashed with a trace of coldness and brutality, immensely powerful barriers of a Daolord being broken as an instant later, the cracking of bones resounded as Daolord Ilyad stared at her hand in shock and disbelief.

Her finger bones were gradually becoming disfigured as she actually stared at them in shock, the voice of Daolord Ray resounding in her ears as he very quickly appeared beside them!

"Ilyad!"

THRUM!

His figure tore through the veil as he appeared right above Noah, a fist pulsating with rapidly rotating Runic Dao Tattoos thundering towards Noah's head as it wished to pulverize it into a mass of brain matter!

Yet...

Noah raised his other hand above him as his palm released a shocking force that absorbed the strike of the Daolord, his palm enclosing on the fist of Daolord Ray as well as his arms moved to bring both of these beings before his eyes.

...!

Silence!

Silence pervaded the surroundings after such a scene as when a second passed, people truly began to comprehend the fact that Daolord Osmont had seamlessly not just stopped the strike of a single Daolord, but two of them and at the same time as he didn't even look like he broke a sweat!

"This..."

Azazel felt a chill in his heart as he recalled what he felt when he faced this being initially, his senses having saved him as his power was on par with Ilyad and Ray, and yet they were being matched in a terrifying fashion right now!

Far away from him on the seats where Daolords and Antiquities from the House of Stormdust were sitting in, the bodies of nearly all of them rose in somberness as they stared closely at the scenes within the Cosmic Battlefield.

Only a single being remained seated, and it was a being that nobody would expect to actually attend a Writ of Challenge such as this that held the low stakes of a single Cosmos.

It was someone known throughout all the factions of the Primordial Empire, someone that had the title of Forefather as they were just below the Family Heads in ranking!

It was Forefather Julius that had passed on the message from the Family Head that Ray and Ilyad would be ones that Daolord Osmont would choose, and also the one that had told them to be careful.

He had warned them and wanted them to take the warning seriously, and of course he took this warning even more seriously himself as someone of his stature actually came to watch whatever unfolded at today's stage!

A being that deserved a word of caution from the Family Head was someone that Forefather Julius had to pay attention to, and his thoughts were affirmed as he watched the shocking scene playing out before him.

It was the shocking start of the first Writ of Challenge in recent years!

Chapter 1192 - All Eyes On Him! I

Amidst the scene of desolate and shattered Universal and Galactic boundaries, two sides were clashing as they consisted of Daolords and Antiquities, but everything had come to a halt at this moment!

This was because on this Cosmic Battlefield, the single Daolord on the side of the Indigo Cosmos was currently withstanding the strikes of both of the Daolords from the Anthracite Cosmos of the House of Stormdust.

Withstanding them with ease as his expression was akin to an adult looking at children, as if an Emperor was gazing at lowly peasants!

The expressions of Ilyad and Daolord Ray were somber as they felt like their fists were clasped on an unmovable mountain- on something that could stand strong for eons before any of them could even stand a chance of destroying it.

But they were Daolords from the House of Stormdust.

Pride and honor were ingrained in their very Origins, their minds having lived through millions of years of trials and tribulations.

The being before their eyes...would merely be another obstacle that they had to overcome!

"OOOOOH!"

They both bellowed out gloriously as half of their bodies glimmered brightly with Runic Dao Tattoos, their strength being enhanced by countless times from the unique boosts of their deconstructed and reconstructed Daos as mixed within their cries, the regal essence of Ruination and Primordial Essence rushed out!

Even though they were withstanding what seemed like an unmovable mountain, these beings knew that they should not for even a second pull back.

Pulling back and retreating against such a force meant they had lost!

So their stopped fists advanced forward as they were backed with the essence of the assimilated Primordial and Ruination Daos, their bellows shaking through the apocalyptic boundaries of destroyed Galaxies and Universes as they shot all they had towards Daolord Osmont.

RUMBLE!

Forces strong enough to overwhelm Universes raged as in response to all this, Noah's eyes only flashed with a wondrous golden light.

His body felt the coming and raging strength of the two Daolords before him as when he put into account the boosts of his Nomological Edict of Samsara and the myriad of Daos he had recently reconstructed into Runic Dao Lines...he could effectively feel that he had more than enough strength within his body to overpower both of them!

He felt as if the beings before him were...

"Not enough."

BZZZT!

The surroundings between the three of them trembled and shattered.

All of the force that the two Daolords were throwing towards him raged in the surroundings as it was only able to travel across Noah's arms and upper body, the light black tight-fitting shirt he wore becoming ripped off as only his obsidian pants remained, his bare chest and back being made bare for all to see as it drew in gasps from all those watching!

"That's..."

Out in the open, everyone could see exquisite Runic Dao Lines with an enticingly crimson hue fully covering every portion of his chest and back, his ridiculously sculpted abs and back muscles showing fantastical tattoos that screamed of ancientness and Antiquity!

They seemed different from everyone else's Dao Lines as they shone with an even greater luster, but how could they not be different when they were enhanced by the Light of Conquest and granted double the effectiveness of all others?!

A single Reconstructed Cosmic Dao from him granted 10 mill percent in boosts- that was the boosts of twenty Lesser Daos for anybody else.

And in the past days...he had deconstructed three Cosmic Daos and turned them into these ancient-looking Dao Lines!

How could he not shine brighter? How could he not exceed them in the regality and beauty they released?!

In the middle of the Cosmic Battlefield, his chest was laid bare as all eyes were on him and how even at this point, he hadn't moved a single inch.

His eyes released gorgeous beams of light as he spoke out once more, his voice and actions being perceived as a battlecry as thereafter, the Antiquities behind him would begin to move.

"You all...are too weak!"

THRUM!

The moment his words finished, his two hands that were holding onto the fists of Daolords swung down!

His Runic Dao Lines that stretched gloriously on his hands and upper body lit up magisterially as they carried with them a terrifying force that Daolord Ilyad and Ray could not deny, this force traveling down as a shocking sound of muscles, bones, and ligaments being ruptured erupted out!

RIIP!

Crimson blood flew out amidst the Shattered boundaries of Galaxies and Universes!

...!

Those watching from the expansive coliseum like seats found their eyes constricting heavily, the figure of daolord Azazel and Rosanna from the House of Springforge standing up along with most of the Antiquities and Daolords that were lucky enough to actually attend this 'minor' Writ of Challenge.

In the Seats that were meant for the House of Stormdust, the hidden figure of Forefather Julius also stood up as his eyes flashed coldly, a myriad of unknown thoughts crossing his mind as he looked at the scene of the blood of Daolords from his house being spilled with such utter ease.

"Unbelievable..."

The air around the Cosmic Battlefield turned somber as time seemed to resume, the figure of a lone Daolord Osmont holding the ruptured limbs of two powerful Daolords from the House of Stormdust etching itself onto everyone's minds!

"OOOOOH!"

At this same time, a battle cry rang out from the ranks of Antiquities behind the Daolord Osmont, as if his actions had caused their hearts to become aflame with battle intent!

RAA! RAA!

Waves of power stretched out as the figures of Antiquities began to move, their bodies lighting up with light in forms of clusters as dozens of them seemingly used the same abilities- and it was simply just them utilizing their Archetypes to the fullest.

But the air of the Cosmic Battlefield had turned somber as all those watching now understood one thing.

Everyone here had come before to watch a show of forces from the House of Stormdust defeating a showy new Daolord that had to be taught the rules of the Primordial Empire, but they instead found they were in for a fantastical show of one of the lands of one of the three powerful factions of the Primordial Empire...possibly falling into the hands of a small and newly appearing being!

From the overwhelming power currently displayed by the Daolord Osmont as he faced Ilyad and Daolord Ray...there lay a very real possibility that the House of Stormdust could lose a Cosmos.

This....was a shocking event whose effects had yet to be fully known at this moment!

Chapter 1193 - All Eyes On Him! II

Never in history had a new Cosmos ever won a Writ of Challenge against the locals of the Primordial Empire.

This thought rang in the minds of Daolord Ilyad and Ray resoundingly as crimson light washed over them, both of their eyes looking at their torn limbs hanging from his hands as blood still freshly leaked from them!

Something that hadn't happened in history...they wouldn't be the first ones to allow it.

THRUM!

With limbs missing and utterly humiliated, the expressions of Ilyad and Ray were utterly cold as they moved like streaks of light the moment they were free from Noah's grasp.

They moved with fervor as if they hadn't just suffered a major injury, their eyes flashing with a deadly light as they went on the offensive once more!

This was the pride and honor of an Antiquity!

But shockingly, they weren't going towards Noah's domineering figure that held two bloody dripping hands- they were instead making a beeline towards the Antiquities behind Noah that were blazing with battle power and had begun to move.

They knew their enemy was stronger, so they could only find gaps in his strength!

That gap was something they had seen him defend fervently in the last few seconds...the Antiquities he protected!

If they could massacre a few of them or hold some hostage, they might be able to find a gap against the being before them.

With such a thought, they moved forward as their bodies lit up with crimson lights of destruction, their voices coming out in synchrony.

"Through the Storms of Extinction."

WAA!

"Through the Eternal Dust."

RUMBLE!

"<Storm of the Everfading Dust>."

!!!

The Cosmic Battlefield quieted.

Time seemingly moved to a lull as behind their two figures, the formation of a heart rending and Origin shaking illusory figure formed instantly!

Hair bright red and an expression that seemed to disdain everything formed, the figure towering to be larger than a Galaxy as its eyes filled with arrogance merely blinked.

A mere blink, but this single blink allowed for terrifying clusters of unknown essence to bloom towards the Antiquities, this essence eating up the surrounding void itself as all it left behind was Annihilation and dust!

It was the Storm of Everfading Dust, a skill unique to those from the House of Stormdust as they called upon the illusory figure of their most powerful combatant to lay down judgment.

When this skill was cast, a storm would always descend on the targeted area as after it passed, everything would turn to dust!

Such a skill was cast in conjunction with two Daolords as they targeted not someone of their own level, but existences of lower strength than them.

It was the only way they saw to disrupt the dominance and coldness the Daolord Osmont had already begun to express!

But little did they know that this choice of theirs was one that marked them for something no Daolord in the House of Stormdust had faced in the last few million years.

RUMBLE!

As the raging storm that even turned the void to dust raged towards mere Antiquities, the eyes of Ilyad and Ray lit up as they saw Daolord Osmont's figure materializing before this storm, and they could see he was intent on protecting all of the Antiquities behind him!

'Good!'

Their eyes showed elation in confirming this as to them, it meant they knew what to target and put this being in a disadvantageous position until they wore him down.

After all, the essence of two Daolord was always better than one.

Even with greater strength, they could take this Daolord Osmont down in time as they ground down his essence and mana!

In their elation, they watched as the eyes of Daolord Osmont turned an octave colder, his voice echoing out all around.

"Endless Rays of Time."

THRUM!

The void tore apart.

From its torn areas, cascading Rays of Grey light shone out brightly, these Rays covering everything as they went on to shine on the deadly storm of essence that was turning everything to dust...and the shocking scene of these rays erasing everything played out!

One must recall what this skill from the [Cosmic Dao Integration and Combinations] did to get a better understanding of what was actually occurring!

[Endless Rays of Time](5/5) :: An area of effect ability that utilizes the Dao essence of Chronos, Reincarnation, Space-time, and Vitality, along with the laws of Life and Death to bring to fruition scorching rays that tear apart time itself wherever they cross. Enemies hit by the Rays of Time experience Body and Soul Degradation, Instantaneous Necrosis, -100,000% Movement and Attack Speed, and -100,000% Reduction to Physical, Daos, and Laws Resistance.? Once the ability activates, it continues to rain down the rays of time until it is deactivated.

The coalescing of laws and daos came together as they birthed something glorious, this scene causing the figure of Forefather Julius to rise and float from his seat in shock as he uttered out unconsciously.

"A Glimpse of Edicts...!"

WAA!

A Glimpse of Edicts! A stage of shocking power and grandeur that very few in the Primordial Empire could even claim to have achieved!

Only the true core powers of the Three Houses boasted such a capability, and such powerhouses were few and far in between.

"How could this..."

So how could a being appear outside of the Primordial Empire and achieve such a thing? Such a shocking question buzzed in Forefather Julius's mind as when he looked closely at the Daolord Osmont, he saw that this being only had his manifested Universes number a but over 200!

Such a number was still considered a fledgling under someone like Forefather Julius who had already forged thousands of Universes.

Yet such a young fledgling that had barely stepped onto the path of Universal Filament had somehow been capable of taking a glimpse of Edicts and began playing with the combination and fusion of Daos

through his attacks...all the while also having destroyed his foundation of Daos by turning them into Runic Dao Lines!

There were too many incongruencies and mysteries surrounding such a figure as Forefather Julius truly understood now why the Family Head had motioned for them to be cautious.

But the word of caution seemed like it would not be able to truly reach Daolord Ilyad and Ray.

Their bodies blazed with essence as their Runic Dao Tattoos shone a myriad of colors, their eyes looking towards the endlessly cascading rays of light that erased an attack that could even turn the void into dust with shock!

They utilized The Primordial and Ruination Daos to defend themselves, seeing some effectiveness in this manner as their Origins churned to sustain them.

But amidst all of these fast paced movements, they heard the voice of Daolord Osmont as after their second try to attack and wipe out the Antiquities behind him, his voice seemed to have turned entirely chilly!

"Death it is then."

RUMBLE

Before his voice even echoed out, his figure had disappeared.

"Be ready!" Daolord Ray bellowed out as he felt his Origin ring alarm bells all around, knowing the counterattack they were about to face would be heavy after failing to find even a simple gap in the enemy's strength.

"Back to back, withstand him until his strength is exhausted..." He continued to speak towards Daolord Ilyad beside him as when he turned his eyes towards her after not hearing her reply, his eyes trembled as his Origin shook fearfully for the first time in many years!

There, just a few inches from his own figure...he could see the shocked expression of Daolord Ilyad as her pristine red haired head...had a fair white runic tattooed hand stretching through it.

"..."

BZZZT!

Space shook and quaked as the scene fully registered, Blood and gore leaking out as horrifically...a genuine multicolored hand had gone from the back and through the front of the head of a Daolord at a speed that very few could keep up with, this hand beginning to burn brightly with Ruination and a myriad of other essences as the voice of the terrifying existence echoed out!

"Universe of Turbidity."

WAA!

An unstable Universe bloomed from the very center of consciousness of a powerful Daolord as the results of this action would pave way for a road of no return.

A road of Conquest and glory that would etch itself into the annals of history!

Chapter 1194 - Daolords Fall Under My Hands! I

A scene that could quite literally stop the breaths of all those watching.

This was exactly what was occurring at this moment in time, the glorious scene of a bare-chested Daolord Osmont shining with a myriad of Runic Dao Tattoos unbelievably appearing behind and piercing his hand through the skull of Daolord Ilyad playing out!

But this wasn't all as while Daolord Ray watched the glimmering red hair of Ilyad gain a deeper red shade, a terrifying sentence was released from the mouth of the being that was currently brimming with coldness and brutality!

"Universe of Turbidity."

RUMBLE!

A Universe was burned within an Origin.

All that others could see was a barely discernible flicker of light shining brightly before it died out on Daolord Osmont's chest, and thereafter...a Singularity bloomed at the very center of Daolord Ilyad's fair face.

An Unstable Universe that was filled with a mixture of terrifying Daos at its base, one of the deadliest abilities that Noah had designed to date!

[Universe of Turbidity](5/5) :: The daos mixed within are too many, giving birth to a turbid and unstable compressed Universe. Within this Turbid Universe are the unstable essences of Ruination, Primordial, Conquest, Extinction, Chronos, and Reincarnation. The combination of daos is too unstable as once cast, one should run far, far away. Only the caster is exempted from the deleterious effects of this ability. To cast this skill, the sacrifice of a normal Universe from one's Origin is required.

Ruination! Primordial! Conquest! Extinction! Chronos! Reincarnation!

All 6 Cosmic Daos in their most unstable forms bloomed beautifully from the skull of a living being.

The eyes of Ilyad still had their consciousness alive and well when she felt Noah's hand seamlessly course through her skull, but these eyes were actually stuck on one thing during their last few seconds of life!

Her eyes were looking forward as far in the distance, she could see the eyes of a sneering curvaceous looking Necromancer that seemed to be staring at her with scorn and repeating something she had said not too long ago!

"Dumb bitches always die first..."

This was the last scene that fluttered through the mind of this Daolord that had lived for millions of years.

Then, an unstable Universe bloomed.

BOOOOOOM!!!

...!

It felt like a bright light had bloomed as it covered everyone's sight, this light causing the eyes of Forefather Julius to turn utterly somber!

This light blazed only for what seemed like a few seconds, but it seemed like an entire eon to Forefather Julius based on what it represented.

He saw the unstable clusters of different Cosmic Essences leaking out unstably from this blooming universe as he once again was convinced of what he saw before.

"A Glimpse of Edicts..."

Something that took the very pillars of the Primordial Empire a myriad of tens of millions of years to even touch upon, and it was even harder for those that had already deconstructed too many of their Daos to turn them into Runic Dao Lines.

After all, if you didn't have any Daos to try and experiment fusing, what chance did you have to even think about Edicts?!

But this was what made the scene before Forefather Julius even more shocking as this being that didn't stem from the Primordial Empire somehow had reached such a stage!

As he watched the blooming Universe that spelled the death of one of his own Daolords, his eyes glazed over with a crimson light as an unseen connection stretched from him and into an unknown location.

His voice then began to echo out silently while he watched the blazing light begin to die down.

"Head, the new Daolord from the Indigo Cosmos had achieved "A Glimpse of Edicts". We will be losing authority over the Anthracite Cosmos in the next few minutes. Our House should be the first to know about this...how do we play it?"

He spoke with utter coldness and clarity as his eyes seemed to gaze countless years into the future, waiting for a reply that would decide the fate of many things!

As he waited, the light from the blooming universe entirely faded away as it became clear for all to see, and what people saw...ah!

Desolate remains of broken space and stellar objects, the center point of the explosion only having a single being floating majestically as his bare chest and abs glistened in the stellar darkness.

His right hand was unreliable holding a glimmering Origin that seemed small and yet vast- an origin that shimmered with the light of multiple Universes.

It was a Universal Filament Origin of a dead Daolord as Ilyad's body was nowhere to be found!

Along with this Universal Filament Core, there were multicolored crimson lines that seemed like endless rivers stretching from his palm, Noah being the only one nearby to see a wondrous set of words pop over them.

[Runic Dao Line Enhancers]

A set of words that caused his eyes filled with brutality to shine brightly, but there were too many things to be done as he didn't peer into their details yet, waving his hand and putting all of them away as he gazed towards a certain direction.

There, an image of a distraught figure with dimming Dao Tattoos could be seen, Daolord Ray looking towards Noah with red eyes as half of his body was currently missing!

A wriggling mass of flesh and bones seemed to be coagulating together trying to piece itself back, but something was preventing it from doing so!

It was a fantastical scene to watch as the Antiquities that were behind Daolord Ray and the now gone Ilyad felt a cold sweat break out as their scalps tingled, not moving a single step forward as they found themselves not able to do so.

Far from the ruin of shattered Galaxies and Universes, in the seats that covered the boundary of the Cosmic Battlefield...there wasn't a single being sitting.

Daolords, Antiquities, and even the Hegemonies and Paragons that made up the vast number of millions that made up the current watchers were all standing and watching the scene before them in a stupor!

But this wasn't all! Even though there were millions watching when this Writ of Challenge began, countless flashes of light began to appear soon after as billions of existences began to pour into the shimmering golden seats as the edge of the Cosmos!

Chapter 1195 - Daolords Fall Under My Hands! II

A Writ of Challenge against a single newly entering Cosmos with 1 Daolord being pitted against 2 that stemmed from the Primordial Empire was nothing too special.

The show was expected to be short as the turnout was in the millions, and it mostly made up the powerful Daolords, Antiquities, and the Hegemonies and Paragons that had previously sent the Writs of Challenges to the Indigo Cosmos!

But now, this had drastically changed as the moment Daolord Osmont withstood the strikes of two Daolord simultaneously, word was quickly spread among the ranks of three Houses as it immediately caused the influx of existences to appear in the Cosmic Battlefield.

When word spread of a Daolord being utterly obliterated under the hands of the newly appeared acceptor of the Writ of Challenge...this caused an even greater influx of existences as it was a shocking action!

A Protector of the Bastion of Reality...had died!

THRUM!

Billions of lights flashed every second as the number was quickly approaching trillions, and the word spread- this would only get faster and faster as the empty golden coliseum-like seats floating in the edges of the Cosmic Battlefield were gradually becoming filled.

They were becoming filled as all of their gazes were on the scene in the center of the Cosmic Battlefield where space was still healing after it was ruptured from deadly attacks!

The figure of Daolord Osmont occupied everyone's gazes Azazel's childish face was extremely somber at this moment.

He had received warning bells about this being since he first met him, but he didn't expect him to be this dangerous!

Multiple Daolords and Antiquities began to appear around him and Daolord Rosanna as they began sending them many mental messages- and this was because the two of them were actually the first to come across Osmont and it was under the direction where the influence of the House of Springforge stretched out to.

Daolord Azazel rebuffed as many of the messages as possible as he tried to focus on the scene continuing to play out, but he couldn't do it any longer as in the next second, he felt an old hand land on his shoulder, his small figure sinking down as if a heavy mountain was leaning on him!

His gaze drastically changed as he turned around and broke into cold sweat while calling out respectfully.

"Forefather Isaac!"

His childish face lost all of its majesty and arrogance when he looked towards the old man before him, the face of this being old and wizened as he wore a verdant robe that even extended to cover his head, an extensive long beard and hair being evident on his features as he spoke out with a light smile of his face.

"Tell me everything that happened when you all came across this Daolord Osmont."

WAA!

Azazel's expression turned somber as he began to recite everything that occurred to the utmost accuracy, even though he could see the Primal Crystal that recorded the scenes he had experienced when he went to the Indigo Cosmos that he had sent towards the Family Head currently being twirled in the fingers of the Forefather!

From the House of Stormdust, a hidden Forefather had been there since the very beginning as now, a Forefather of the House of Springforge also made his entrance.

Forefather Isaac's eyes were swarming with lights as he listened to Azazel's words, his gaze actually also going towards the hidden figure of Forefather Julius as many hidden thoughts crossed his mind.

Even though many figures were now arriving and watching the ongoing play, it never stopped as amidst the shattered Galaxies and Universes, Daolord Ray's somber figure saw Noah's figure glistening gloriously amidst the destroyed space, his red eyes looking at the few hundred Antiquities from his side that were standing shaken as he began to turn into a streak of light towards them!

Even if he had to use shields, he had to survive.

His bloodied eyes shone with brightness as at the same time, multiple Splendiferous Universes began to burn in his Origin as he used them as fuel to try and heal his body that was being ravaged by terrifying and unstable collection of Cosmic Daos from Noah's [Universe of Turbidity]!

WAA!

Muscles and bones began to churn and heal at visible speeds, Daolord Ray's eyes seeing the Antiquities right before his eyes as he began to call out orders.

"Group around me! Burn your Universes and be ready to lay your life on the line for Stormd-"

THUCK!

His words never finished.

Right as he was about to reach the group of hundreds of Antiquities, his figure that was blazing with essence came to a sudden halt as shocking, a hand appeared out of nowhere and grasped forcefully on his face!

WAA!

The hand glistened with Runic Dao Lines as the figure of Noah was revealed grasping tightly onto Ray's face, essence gushing from his hands as it covered the Daolord's face and made it so he couldn't pull away.

Thereafter, essence undulated over Noah's majestic body as while holding on to the face of a Daolord in one hand, he began to shoot up towards the direction of crimson gold seats of the House of Stormdust!

With a Daolord in hand, he shot towards his faction gloriously like a shooting star as Ray bellowed out while struggling within his hands.

"OOOOH!"

This terrifying being that had achieved Antiquity and then assimilated Ruination and the Primordial Dao to begin forming Dao Lines bellowed out, burning multiple Universes as he wanted to give himself more strength to break out from Noah's grasp, but it was all worthless!

His eyes looked between the gaps of the fingers that wrapped around his face like metal clamps as he stared into the cold eyes of the terrifying being holding onto him, the fear he was trying to push down bubbling up as he saw this being actually had his eyes on him, his lips moving as words resounded in his ear even as they tore through the void of space.

"What an utter disappointment you two were as Daolords."

RUMBLE

The words only caused a fear that Daolord Ray hands felt for many years continue to rise, his heart only now fully realizing from the brutal eyes of this being that he had marked him for death!

He couldn't escape it! No schemes, no strength, no matter how many Universes he burned...he could not stop it.

"Ah..."

In his last moments, this Daolord let out a cry as their figures that were shooting towards the direction of the House of Stormdust came to stop just a few light years away from the crimson gold seats.

Right before the eyes of now more than a few tens of trillions of beings from this faction!

Before the eyes of the hidden Forefather Julius!

Noah held another struggling Daolord within his hands as while gazing at the powerful existences from the House of Stormdust, he called out once more.

"Universe of Turbidity."

"OOOOOOOO-" Daolord Ray cried out a last bellow along with Noah's words, but this bellow was cut short in the next second as a Singularity bloomed...and white light covered everyone's eyes.

"..."

One must know...not even a minute had passed!

Ah!

Chapter 1196 - First In History! I

A scene of wonder and utter fantasy played out as a being utterly dominated others in strength, forcefully holding onto an existence of the same level of strength as they couldn't even falter out of the way!

He held them as he approached the House this being stemmed from, looking at them straight in the eyes as an unstable Universe filled with mixtures of daos bloomed to take away another life.

"..."

When the white light died down and the ravages of unstable cosmic essence settled, his figure was the only one seen floating majestically with his bare chest glistening gloriously...all eyes settling on him as he seemed to be staring defiantly at trillions of existences on the crimson gold seats of the House of Stormdust.

Defiant as he would be winning this Writ of Challenge and taking a Cosmos that was under their Authority!

But before this scene settled...

RAA! RAA!

The resounding cry of an Emperor Penguin rang out as its figure could be seen tearing across the folds of space towards the few hundreds of Antiquities from the side of the House of Stormdust, Kazuhiko beside this Penguin as his voice also stretched out while filled with battle intent.

"Let us fight! The battle may have ended with the strongest, but we can still battle!"

WAA!

His body was releasing waves of Cosmic essence as his Archetype caused him to shine with a purple luster, looking forward to having a battle against other Antiquities even though Noah had finished the two strongest combatants already.

But...

THRUM!

Waves of essence released from the group of shaken Antiquities that just watched the two Daolords on their side get dismembered and blown up, all of them bowing down in defeat as they didn't even wait for the figures of enemy Antiquities to arrive!

"No...!"

Kazuhiko saw their surrender as he called out, making one think it was their side that had lost as his figure and the Emperor Penguin came to a halt a few miles away while watching the Antiquities from the Anthracite Cosmos call out defeat.

"Haaa..."

The faces of Noah's subordinates were unresigned as even though it was the first battle they would experience, they didn't even get the chance to battle enemies of their own level as Noah's actions alone against those he fought against broke their wills to fight against them!

They turned towards him as with the defeat of the other side of the Writ of Challenge, the brilliant circles of light that had shot forth from Noah and Daolord Ray and brought down the veil for them to fight...these lights coagulated and combined together as they shot towards Noah faster than light.

THUMP!

Sinking into his body and Origin, they afforded Noah a sense of Authority and power as beside the unique feeling of the Indigo Cosmos, he was able to 'feel' the Anthracite Cosmos that was adjacent to it!

Noah cast [Eyes of Truth] and [Understanding] towards this unique white light as he got a better sense of exactly what it was.

[Osmont's Primordial Light of Authority] :: A Light of Authority granted to the Overseer of a Cosmos, and it allows for the influence one exerts to be easily quantified and extrapolated in the form of Marks of Antiquity. Whoever holds the Light of Authority for a Cosmos will be designated as its main influencer, gradually accumulating the Marks of Antiquity that come with it. It is also needed to issue out and accept Writs of Challenges as it contains the authority of the domain one looks over. With it, one can willingly pass over their Authority to others, gain more authority over other Cosmos through Writs of Challenges, or lose their authority in a similar manner. Current Cosmos under Osmont's Primordial Light of Authority: Indigo, Anthracite.

Something unique to the Primordial Empire that better quantified and made simple the transfer of authority, making it so that the one holding it would begin to benefit from the accumulation of Marks of Antiquity as soon as they came to oversee a Cosmos!

Noah also felt these changes as aside from the many Marks of Antiquity he was obtaining passively every second from his influence stretching over the Infinite Cosmos and the small amount of influence

he had on the Indigo Cosmos, he felt a jump in the number of Marks of Antiquities he was receiving after he obtained the Anthracite Cosmos under him as well.

But of course, the major source of his Marks of Antiquity came from the Infinite Cosmos where he was closely interconnected with the inhabitants through the Dao of Fealty, and he would be doing this for the Indigo Cosmos and Anthracite Cosmos as well in the near future as he obtained an even larger amount of Marks of Antiquity.

But the Primordial Light of Authority shone brightly on his body as it was a significant event in history!

It was the granting of spoils from losers to victors, Noah extending his authority over the Cosmos next to the Indigo Cosmos that was attached with the vast Primordial Scaffolding. All of the Antiquities and existences that stemmed from this Cosmos, whatever unique treasures...all of it was going to come under Noah as he had done something unbelievable.

BOOM!

A second later, at the very top of where the veil used to be before the battle started, glimmering lights akin to fireworks exploded out as they announced the official end of the Writ of Challenge, and this end came with its own consequences as from the crimson gold, green gold, and entirely gold seats that represented the Houses of Stormdust, Springforge, and Havenbreaker...the auras of trillions of powerful beings spread out wildly as they could now all be felt in the Cosmic Battlefield!

With the end of the Writ of Challenge, others were free to enter the vast and nigh endless battlefield.

The myriad of Daolords, Antiquities, Hegemonies, Paragons...the countless number of beings that now filled the coliseum-like seats at the edge of the were staring towards Noah as their wild auras could be felt. Even though fireworks seemed to be echoing out all around in celebration, there wasn't an ounce of cheer from all those watching as one would wonder...just how would an existence that had stolen a Cosmos of one of the three powerful factions of the Primordial Empire be received?!

Chapter 1197 - First In History! II

An extremely tense situation!

Noah's subordinates felt the unique air around them as they all faced the gazes of trillions of powerful beings, but Noah seemed unfazed as with his chest still bare and glimmering brightly, he stared back at all of them with a gaze of majesty and power that screamed out his regality.

It was akin to a lone Emperor facing the gazes of a myriad of Kings, none of them being able to match to him as at this moment, the apocalyptic broken boundaries and stellar bodies of galaxies and universes began to tremble from the auras of trillions of creatures being exerted in its region!

It felt like things were about to boil over when in the next instant...

"Haha!"

A burst of resounding laughter echoed out.

It dispersed the heavy air like nothing as Noah and many others turned their eyes towards the direction this sound came from, glancing at the House of Springforge as among its vast seats, the figure of

Daolord Azazel had a childish smile on his face as he conducted multiple teleportations to proceed towards Noah's direction while laughing boisterously.

"Daolord Osmont...never in my wildest dreams did I expect this show of power from you when I first met you, nor that you would actually show the weakness of the House of Stormdust and cause them to lose a Cosmos!"

RUMBLE!

Words filled with many meanings and even hidden attacks against another house erupted out, Azazel's movements being akin to oil being poured into a fire as with his movement, the figures of the many trillions that had arrived in the edges of the Cosmic Battlefield began to go towards where the battle took place.

But Azazel and the House of Springforge moved first as in a short period of time, the childish figure of this Daolord arrived before Noah as he wasn't alone, the green robes of multiple Daolords, Antiquities, and Hegemonies from the House of Springforge appearing with him as with a smile, he continued.

"Let me be the first to congratulate Daolord Osmont on his victory, and also welcome him fully as a Protector of the Bastion of Reality!"

The boisterous voice of Azazel echoed out as Noah looked at this being carefully, a light smile appearing on his face as he watched this play continue before his eyes.

"OOOH!" Grand bellows of power erupted from the trillion that surrounded Noah in one direction from the House of Springforge, a verdant light rising from all around as in the next second, another voice echoed out.

"Yes...we welcome a new powerful Protector to our Primordial Empire..." From the side of the House of Havenbreaker, a voice echoed out as it wasn't from the two twin Daolords that Noah had come across before, but from a woman that was adorned in a golden dress hugging her tightly, expressing every one of her curves with utter clarity as one could see the dense cluster of Runic Dao Lines hidden below her fair skin.

Golden hair freely flowed down to her shoulder as she was leading the party of trillions from the House of Havenbreaker, none of the arrogance and pride that Noah had seen in the eyes of the twin like Daolords being present in her eyes as within them...one could actually see immense confidence and power!

When she spoke, gasps rang out as no others spoke, even Azazel holding his tongue solemnly as he didn't continue with his laid back words and laughs.

This wasn't because he was fearful of the woman that had spoken, but it was simply because of status!

She...was far above many beings here as very few would dare speak when she was speaking! There were few, but it didn't mean there weren't any.

Azazel's eyes looked behind him where a veiled figure was currently hidden, this figure pulling down his veil as the face of an Old man with glimmering green hair showed itself, his voice echoing out soon after.

"Princess Halcyon, this Old Man didn't think an event such as this would draw you in."

His voice was powerful and mesmerizing to hear, his figure coming into the light the moment he spoke as Azazel and many others stepped aside respectfully.

Noah looked at these beings with sharp eyes as his warning bells tingled, the golden haired Princess Halcyon and the old man giving off stupendous levels of power as it was unknown how many hundreds if not thousands of Universes these existences were wielding in their Origins!

"Forefather Isaac...how curious of you to be here as well. And please, call me Foremother Halcyon...the title of a Princess is not one I'm most fond of."

RUMBLE!

Yes! The figure from the House of Havenbreaker that had arrived was on the same stage as Forefather Isaac and the hidden figure of Forefather Julius that remained within the crimson gold seats at the edges of the Cosmos, her power being something that was only below the level of the ruling forces of the three houses!

After she spoke to Forefather Isaac, her clear eyes locked onto Noah as she voiced out sonorously.

"Daolord Osmont, you've just arrived at the Primordial Empire and might not have had the best reception...please, allow my house to welcome you with a Banquet today. We must celebrate the appearance of a powerful new Daolord for our Empire, especially one that is making history from winning a Writ of Challenge as a newcomer!"

...!

Her voice echoed out to all ears as it made clear why everyone had surrounded Noah's figure after the Writ of Challenge had ended.

A powerful new Daolord! One that people didn't fully know the extent of his power, and only the Forefathers that had appeared and the Princess Halcyon before everyone's eyes were the beings that could comprehend that this Daolord Osmont had reached the stage of <<A Glimpse of Edicts>>!

With all of this in the picture, it posed the question of where would this new Daolord fall?

Which faction would be taking him in?!

This was the grand question in everyone's mind, and why Azazel had forgotten any point of conflict he had shown towards Noah to be the first to congratulate him.

The weak were looked down upon while the strongest were revered. This was the rule of the Cosmos, and one that remained respected throughout!

Towards such a reception, Noah's figure shone with glorious light as his eyes locked with Princess Halcyon and the Forefather Isaac before his eyes. They all seemed to have many expectations as they reached out olive branches for the sake of possibly bringing him to their sides in the near future...but none of these beings had any idea what he had in store, what his eyes were set on!

For him to be swallowed up by one of the three factions of the Primordial Empire?

This idea...was more than laughable to him!!!

Chapter 1198 - An Obstacle To Be Eliminated!

In the midst of shattered galactic boundaries and stellar bodies, trillions of beings surrounded Noah and his subordinates, the auras of many Daolords and thousands of Antiquities being stretched throughout as only the existences at the level of Forefathers were speaking on behalf of the Houses of Springforge and Havenbreaker.

The forces from the House of Stormdust remained in their seats at the edge of the Cosmos as they didn't proceed forward, Forefather Julius having stepped up and spread out a certain command as none of the existences on his side moved forward!

This wasn't simply because they could come forward shamelessly after they were subject of the loss, but because Forefather Julius had been here before any others and had even informed the Family Head of the House of Stormdust of what was occurring.

He had received a reply, and it was one that others would have been shocked to hear if it ever came to light!

The message that Forefather Julius had received from the Family Head of the House of Stormdust was as such.

"This existence is unruly and will not be bending to any of the houses. He is an obstacle that will destabilize the current state of affairs...and he has to be eliminated."

THRUM!

A shocking command, and it was one passed by the Head of one of the factions of the Primordial Empire!

So Forefather Julius simply stared from a distance as he collected information, waving his hands as the figures of the many Daolord and Antiquities situated at the edges of the Cosmic Battlefield began to fade away into particles of light.

—

The first Writ of Challenge thus ended as it came with a myriad of rewards, but some were more important than others as they had to be looked at first hand!

In the far away Infinite Cosmos, in the Cerulean Universe.

The stretches of the void of space that were blue in color reflected in Noah's galactic eyes as he was in yet another Universe within his Cosmos for the purposes of seeing all the myriad of things under him. His Universal Body was floating in the beautiful landscape around him as he had a curvaceous woman by his side, her hair bright silver in color as her red eyes were focused on something that Noah recently waved his hands and took out.

It was a line that shone with a myriad of colors, this line seemingly falling off of his palms and into the void below endlessly, the feeling it gave off being very similar to the Runic Dao Lines on Noah's body!

It was some of the rewards to come out of the Writ of Challenge- loot that came from the bodies of Daolord Ilyad and Ray, the [Runic Dao Line Enhancers].

[Runic Dao Line Enhancers] :: The amalgamation of branded Runic Dao Lines that normally fade back into nature after the death of their owner, but the unique power of Noah Osmont has pulled upon this cycle of return and caused the formation of Dao Lines that can enhance the power of branded Daos to form. The Dao Line Enhancers will elevate the base effect of a selected branded Runic Dao Line that stems from Lesser Daos by 20%, Grand Daos by 10%, and Cosmic Daos by 5%. Currently owned Runic Dao Line Enhancers- 8.

Runic Dao Line Enhancers! From the battle, Noah obtained only 8 in number as such things normally faded back into nature when a Daolord died, but he forcefully pulled upon this cycle as he was able to obtain things that others could not even get their hands on!

They elevated the 'base effect' of a branded dao by differing percentages depending on what rank of Dao it was, where a Cosmic Dao would only ever continue to receive a 5% boost of the 10,000,000% base boost, no matter how many enhancers he attached to it.

This meant that for every Enhancer, he would gain an extra 500,000% to the boosts of the branded Runic Dao Lines of Annihilation!

"Master, these are..." The voice of the curvaceous silver haired woman beside him rang out as the drop dead beauty and Vampyre Queen Elena was holding onto Noah's arm tightly while looking at the eight glimmering lines that seemed endless.

Noah's eyes briefly left the Dao Line Enhancers to land on Elena, his gaze teasing as he called out lightly. "I thought you said you'd try your best not to call me Master."

Even though his words were light, they nearly caused Elena's heart to burst out of her chest as she looked down shyly. She couldn't so easily deny the bond of blood between her and the Vampyre Progenitor- no matter how powerful he became. To her, she naturally and only ever called him Master as anything apart from it did not feel right!

Noah looked at the glimmering silver hair of this woman as he laughed while shaking his head, bringing up the Runic Dao Line Enhancers as his essence wrapped around one of them and caused it to sink into his body.

It was sinking towards nothing other than the glimmering Runic Dao Lines of the Cosmic Dao of Annihilation, Noah watching this nigh endless line go on to wrap around the Dao Lines of Annihilation in the form of rings!

Rings that gradually turned gold in color as they caused the Runic Dao Tattoo of Annihilation to be set apart from all others, causing it to look even more majestic as the ancient tattoo seemed like it had golden rings surrounding it throughout.

"It's loot that just further breaks the barriers of power that I can achieve in the future. If you guys can begin comprehending and assimilating Ruination and the Primordial Dao soon, you can also start to enjoy loot like this!"

Noah replied to the Vampyre Queen as his words caused her eyes to shine with longing and frustration, her reply stretching out a second later as she laid out her grievances.

"We've been eating the Primordial Apples and Ruination Strawberries daily, only Sis Valentina managing to comprehend Ruination so far. The rest of us are still...ah"

Her eyes were filled with wanting for strength, Noah seeing this as something not just Elena had, but everyone around him felt this way! But towards the latter stages of power, he could only do so much as his eyes now glanced at the effects of the Runic Dao Lines that gave the boost of 10,500,000%.

A stellar increase of power to an area that others were blocked from even advancing further in!

Chapter 1199 - A Cosmic Banquet! I

His strength continued to ceaselessly climb up as his people struggled to arrive at the same place he was!

Amidst the beauty of the cerulean void of space they were floating in, the Runic Dao Line Enhancers burned fantastically on Noah's hands as they all flew towards the Runic Dao Lines of Annihilation, more and more golden rings seemingly being added to its tattoos as the lines endlessly wrapped around them.

It caused his right chest to now stand out even more on him as apart from the dark runic dao lines covering his upper chest, he now had shimmering golden rings wrapping around the lines on this side of his chest as it gave him an even wilder look!

Elena watched this scene as her heart pounded at the majesty of it all, her mouth not being able to stop itself as it unconsciously moved.

"Master, your blood is filled with the essences of all of these Daos you've assimilated...maybe I can keep on trying to see if drinking it some more will give me the initial comprehension to Ruination and the Primordial Dao..."

Her voice turned shy towards the end, but Elena knew very well the power of blood as if Dao Fruits stood a chance to give them comprehension, why should the blood of the being that had assimilated these Daos not be able to achieve a similar effect?!

After all, under the many <<Blood Progenitor>> sub-abilities that Noah held, his blood being a [Panacea] was one of them as Elena was one of the few that had the honor of coming across it and could not help but want more.

Noah took his eyes off of the golden rings forming on his Runic Dao Lines of Annihilation as he smiled towards Elena, his words ringing out as to her, they sounded like the most wondrous words in the world.

"From the wrist or neck?"

WAA!

Before his words even finished, bright white fangs revealed themselves from Elena's mouth as with his permission, she rushed towards his neck that glimmered with the light of billions of galaxies!

The blood from an existence of the Universal Race...those who would be lucky enough to have it would be envied by Daolords and even higher ranked existences in the future to come!

—

Those from the House of Stormdust accepted their loss as they began to disappear, only leaving behind the Houses of Springforge and Havenbreaker that were extending an olive branch to Noah.

"A banquet...sounds fun. I hope to have my perception of the Primordial Empire changed after my first few encounters!"

Noah was straightforward as he spoke towards Princess Halcyon and Forefather Isaac, his Primordial Ruination Clone adorning a white shirt just before the golden rings that came from the Runic Dao Line Enhancers began to show on his right chest.

At his words and the sudden increase of pressure he released around this time though, the eyes of these two beings squinted as they nearly caused the space before them to bend. Halcyon laughed while bringing her fair white gloved hand to cover her red lips while she spoke.

"A few lower quality beings shouldn't forge an unchangeable perception of our glorious Bastion of Reality. Will Daolord Osmont grant this young lady the honor to host you within the House of Havenbreaker? It will be within the Golden Citadel of the Propitious Cosmos."

...!

Gasps could be heard in the surroundings at the mention of this Cosmos, this location being the very heart of the House of Havenbreaker as at times, even the Family Head of this House being occasionally seen in this location!

The Propitious Cosmos that was one of the core Cosmos of the House of Havenbreaker would be receiving the first Daolord in history to win a Writ of Challenge as a newcomer!

The crowds became abuzz with activity as even Forefather Isaac looked closely at Princess Halcyon who waved her hands to provide a Primal Crystal over to Noah.

"This will contain all the details and also act as the right of passage across the Primordial Scaffoldings of the various Cosmos one must pass to reach the Propitious Cosmos. We will see Daolord Osmont and those you choose to bring in let's say...half a day?."

The golden eyes of Prince Halcyon glanced at the beings that had come behind Noah as they spoke, her eyes gazing over the figures of the prominent women being seen there as she saw how their eyes looked when they glanced at Noah.

Noah accepted the Primal Crystal while nodding lightly, looking at Princess Halcyon and all those around them as he spoke freely- so freely like he didn't see any of those around him as someone more important than him!

"Half a day it is. If you all excuse me, I have to acquaint myself with a new Cosmos."

WAA!

His words resounded out as many were reminded that this being had just gained another Cosmos on him, Princess Halcyon letting out a light laugh once more as she waved her hands as it was taken as a signal for those from the House of Havenbreaker to begin moving away.

Trillions of auras of powerful existences began to fade as Noah didn't spare a glance, his gaze going towards the few hundred Antiquities still kneeling on the ground from the Anthracite Cosmos. The losers of this Writ of Challenge...and those that will now be under him along with another Cosmos!

He ignored any others that remained in the Cosmic Battlefield as the figures of Forefather Isaac and Halcyon faded away, his hands forming into a fist that released a blinding light that wrapped around his forces and the forces of the few hundred Antiquities from the Anthracite Cosmos.

Among the things that the Primordial Light of Authority could do was allow its holder to be capable of locating the coordinates of the Cosmos under their control, one being able to utilize this to teleport into it. And when it came to teleportation, Noah could conduct them en masse with utter ease as in a matter of seconds, his figure along with the hundreds of Antiquities behind him appeared on the entrance of a Primordial Scaffolding of a blazing new environment.

It was the entrance of the rainbow colored bridge that led into another Cosmos.

Anthracite! It was a word that meant coal, ember, or ash- and it was properly represented within this Cosmos as merely the void that surrounded the universes was blazing hot and crimson in color, one uniquely being able to find rivers of magma running through the boundaries of this Cosmos.

Noah glanced at this Cosmos as his eyes burned with a light of Conquest, feeling its essence refilling rapidly once more as he would soon be able to Enhance other Cosmic Daos and turn more of them into Runic Dao Lines!

He looked at this Cosmos as it was the first step into the Primordial Empire, the first of many steps he would take as he would not just stop on winning a single Cosmos!

Chapter 1200 - A Cosmic Banquet! II

In front of a vast and nigh endless rainbow colored bridge that led into a Cosmos that seemed to be on fire.

Noah stared at the blazing Cosmos and the Universes within it as he motioned towards the group of Antiquities that stemmed from it. Each of them had a myriad of complex expressions, all of them being existences that were under the House of Stormdust this whole time as such a rapid change of leadership left them completely flabbergasted on how to proceed!

But when they faced the motioning gaze of a Daolord that had ripped apart two of those they thought to be the strongest in their Cosmos for the past 100 years...

Their hearts tightened as at the forefront, an old man with a deep gaze came forward while bowing to Noah, the Emperor Penguin, and others glancing at him curiously as he spoke.

"Daolord Osmont, this is the humble abode we have been in for most of our lives. We hope for you to lead us forward with mercy and strength...and accept us as your own."

The words of the old man were filled with wisdom and longing, expressing the thoughts of most of the powerhouses as depending on the personality of the one that ruled above them, their lives could either be fruitful or miserable in the future!

Noah looked at this being and the few hundred other Antiquities beside him as his eyes flashed with beams of light, his voice echoing out powerfully.

"That remains to be seen...and will actually be dependent on a choice you make in this next moment!"

RUMBLE!

"For me to truly lead you forward as my own...I actually need you to be so."

As he spoke, his body rose from the rainbow colored glass like surface of the Primordial Scaffolding, coming to float above the Antiquities as they gazed up towards him with differing expressions. They felt a unique essence flood out from this Daolord as it washed down over them, this not being an attack as they instead felt something trying to connect to them and take a small part of them back to the Daolord!

It was the essence of Fealty, and it was questioning them on whether they would bend the knee and truly be his people...or if they would deny.

A prompt appeared before their eyes as it asked them whether they would swear Fealty to the Tyrannical Emperor, and they had to exchange a portion of their soul to do so!

This was unlike anything they had experienced before, many looking at it doubtfully as they felt the waves of power leaking from Noah. But seeing no major source of harm coming to them with a minuscule portion of their soul and being the losers from the Writ of Challenge, these beings pledged Fealty for the sake of a smoother future.

They just didn't know that it was a choice they would come to appreciate too much in the not-so-distant future!

"I pledge Fealty to the Tyrannical Emperor."

RUMBLE!

The old man that had stepped forward was the first, and many more followed as Noah's glorious essence of Fealty sufficed throughout the surroundings. When the new Antiquities did pledge Fealty, their hearts quaked as essence raged around them madly, their Origins feeling a sense of stupendous power and strength rise within them as they began looking towards Noah with reverence and fear!

Who could cause their Origins to scream in happiness and cause their strength to rise this crazily just from pledging fealty?

"Daolord Osmont!"

The old man was once more the first as he kneeled down even deeper as he felt the mana reserves of his Origin overflow and a feeling of strength he never thought possible buzz from within his body, this Antiquity being the first as soon enough, all of the few hundred from the Anthracite Cosmos did the same!

They kneeled with reverence as they truly became connected to Noah and became his subjects.

From within Noah's original group, Oathkeeper and the Goliath looked at such a scene with wonder, an emotion that many of his subordinates felt as all of their eyes were raised towards his figure floating above them within the entrance of the Primordial Scaffolding.

He nodded his head as he locked his gaze toward the kneeling Antiquities, his voice ringing out.

"Tell me everything about the three Houses. Their relationships, their Daolords, their Forefathers...and their Family Heads."

RUMBLE!

After getting his hands on hundreds of locals that were Antiquities from the Primordial Empire, Noah questioned them for true information of this grand entity, and these newly pledged Antiquities were more than happy to be of service after they knew exactly what it meant to be bound to Noah Osmont-the Tyrannical Emperor! The Antiquity of Mana! The Daolord of their Cosmos!

—

Fate flowed as it wished as the river of time did the same.

News of the shocking event of a Writ of Challenge being lost by the House of Stormdust spread, as well as the Cosmic Banquet that would be taking place in the Golden Citadel of the Propitious Cosmos!

The existence that was at the center of attention would be attending this banquet, many beings wondering of who he was and what future this being would have.

What House will be able to swallow him? What would the response of the House of Stormdust to such an unexpected and devastating loss that cost them 2 Daolords?

There were too many questions in their air and too many possibilities, making this banquet something that many looked forward to!

When it's time neared, those invited began to prepare and set off as even those not invited...also began to make their way over.

Towards the Cosmos at the very heart of the House of Havenbreaker. Towards the Golden Citadel that didn't just represent a Universe of the Propitious Cosmos, but something even grander.

There were a myriad of Cosmos under the control of the House of Havenbreaker, but the Propitious Cosmos was one that was considered a core Cosmos loved by those of this House purely from what it represented.

From its name, it meant auspicious, bright, or full of opportunity!