

Mana 1221

Chapter 1221 - The Enemies Of Reality! I

Since he came in contact with Edicts, Noah had been wondering to what extent the Architect of Edicts could 'see' or 'know' when it came to those utilizing their own Edicts.

Now, he could find out for himself as his Universal Body closed its eyes, its consciousness diving into the glimmering silver crimson line within his Origin as he sought to understand just what the Authority of Cessation entailed!

"Then, there's also the issue of the girl that has seen the end of Reality...the girl who has seen the Apocalypse!" The eyes of the clones of the Universal Body gazed towards the direction of the Primordial Empire while the main body undertook the mission of better understanding Cessation.

The eyes of the clone pierced across the layers of space, towards the hidden Realm within an unnamed Cosmos Halcyon had brought his Primordial Ruination Clone into as she talked about the Apocalypse.

'This word...' Noah's Primordial Ruination Clone had a smile on his face as he thought about the word Apocalypse...and just how many of these Apocalypses he had faced and overcome in the past!

The Apocalypse of his Homeworld that was facing invasions of Beasts and existences from other worlds. The Apocalypse of the Dark Universe from being ravaged by the Sea of Ruination after it finished all of its vital Primordial Essence from the Primordial Cosmos.

Then the Subjugation of the Primordial Cosmos that would have come under the hands of a being with the same name as him! And now he had learned of the myriad of Cosmos, and even parallel Dimensional Realities as the Reality he himself was in...was under threat of Apocalypse from Primordial Beasts that had the sole purpose of returning things to how they once were.

As he thought about all of this and reflected, he wondered if he would ever escape some form of Apocalypse.

If he would achieve everything there was to achieve as he retired on a farm in the future and surrounded himself with those he loved and raised a bunch of little guys just like him!

No threats from reality ending Beasts! No threats from Champions raised to protect reality! No threats from ancient beings that split apart Realities!

'What a thought that is...huh' His smile deepened as he entertained such a thought, and he quickly returned himself back to the current situation. To the current reality where there was an Apocalypse.

In the Realm glistening good all around, his Primordial Ruination Clone gazed at the exquisite figure of Halcyon whose eyes seemed to currently be dripping with sadness.

"There lies a possibility in preventing the collapse of Reality...but even I am not sure of it."

The rims of her eyes were filled with a golden light as she took herself out of her reverie and allowed her hands to play with the liquefied essence around them.

"I saw you- recognizing you pretty quickly in the Cosmic Battlefield and confirming everything when the Tainted Ones and those they work with attacked you. I've even seen other scenes that also show you or something associated with you that is always fighting. A Penguin roaring out madly, a Slime devouring entire Cosmos, a Ten Headed Dragon tearing apart a Grand Primordial Beast..."

She paused as if she could see these very scenes reflected in her eyes, letting them play out once more before she continued.

"...Balls of fire flashing out as they erased everything...everything but the thing they have to wipe out the most as even after all that, it is not enough."

RUMBLE!

With her golden eyes watering, she smiled sadly as she released the next set of words!

"It is not enough...and that is why over the past millions of years I have tried everything in my power to change what I can. I took it upon myself to try and emulate what I saw in the future, try and copy the fusion of laws and daos that others showed. Tried to emulate the Edicts that our Great Conqueror showed-"

"Hold up."

Amidst her monologue, Noah's forehead wrinkled as he let out a sigh while confirming with her.

"You said Edicts? The Great Conqueror plays around with multiple Edicts?"

His brain was buzzing actively with this new information, Noah not helping but think just what sort of System or unique power Aegon was given from the Primordial to make such a terrifying being.

He saw how his whole body was filled with Runic Dao Lines of countless Daos, and yet he apparently also had multiple Nomological Edicts which contracted this reality...unless what the Primordial did was close to or the same as what Noah had done when he designed a new Trait to traverse both the paths of Runic Dao Lines and Nomological Edicts!

"Yes. Edicts. This is one of the things I saw that have been most helpful to me, giving me an edge over many others as I've glimpsed a few of the Edicts I saw...but I just cannot put them together."

WAA!

She had Glimpsed multiple of the Edicts and she just couldn't bring them together! Noah was reminded of the cluster of multiple daos and Laws not too long ago that he had experienced, and he brought it all together with nothing other than...the Cosmic Dao of Fusion.

'If she's glimpsed them to such a stage and learned the Cosmic Dao of Fusion, would She be able to bring together all the Edicts she saw?' Such a terrifying thought danced on Noah's mind as he found the golden eyes of Halcyon locking with his once more, this time the sadness within them fading away as they turned serious.

"But my efforts alone won't amount to anything, but you...there lies a possibility with you. I have seen you stand against the enemies of Reality multiple times, and I won't presume I know what you need in

order to succeed or even what I can contribute to help in your success, but the least I can do is provide you with information. With information, preparations can be made...and you could make other choices."

Her words rang in Noah's mind as he looked at this woman closely. His churning destiny and fortune showed him that she was stating important things and there were no lies in her words, making the many plans Noah had seen for himself when it came to the Primordial Cosmos begin to shift and change.

He thought he had more than enough time, and there was even the Protector of the Bastion of Reality himself- Aegon!

Even the Champion raised by Primordials would not be able to complete his mission? What about the Primordial that was interfering with this Reality herself?

There were many questions and no answers, some also falling on the Primordial Beasts and Tainted Ones- and just how much the factions of the Primordial Empire were affected by such things.

"Information...I do have a lot of that." Halcyon's voice took Noah out of his reverie as he focused on her once more as she spoke with a serious expression!

"Among the many things I saw, the most interesting ones involved the ones to destroy our Reality...a particular existence always standing at the root cause of the Apocalypse. It is this existence that is the reason I stand beside you seeking your help in shouldering this immense weight."

THRUM!

The surroundings shook and trembled at this moment as Halcyon enunciated the next words very clearly.

"Will you help me stand against the Exterminator of Reality? The one who will move to bring us all doom...Aegon the Conqueror."

...!

Ah!

Chapter 1222 - The Enemies Of Reality! II

BOOOM!

It felt like an explosion had rocked the space near them as the liquefied essence all around churned and bellowed, Halcyon's eyes flashing with cold and serene light as her gaze remained locked with Noah!

Her words continued to resound in the surroundings over and over again as they seemed to be echoing through space and time.

"Will you help me stand against the Exterminator of Reality? The one who will move to bring us all doom...Aegon the Conqueror."

"The Exterminator of Reality...."

"Aegon the Conqueror!"

RUMBLE!

The words sunk into Noah's mind as his eyes released magisterial beams of light, his gaze locking onto the figure of Halcyon as he thought about what her words truly meant.

The Champion that was being raised by the powerful Primordials with the sole purpose of keeping the Reality alive and well...this being was going to be the cause of its destruction? Such a thing seemed wild, and one had to wonder how such a shift in the purpose of this being's existence could be made.

This was the question Noah couldn't answer as he voiced out grandly!

"The Protector of the Bastion of Reality- the Champion that Primordials chose to protect this Reality is the one to exterminate it?"

...!

His words were only asking for affirmation, but he saw Halcyon raise her eyes questioningly as her sonorous voice rang out.

"Champion? Primordials?"

Her eyes hungrily asked when she heard these terms, the chaotic essence around them settling down as Noah looked at her and nearly sighed.

This woman that saw a whole lot of things...did not know everything. She questioned of the Primordials as she knew nothing of them, Noah's mind moving quickly as millions of thoughts were exchanged every second, his voice coming out passively.

"Aegon is an existence raised by powerful beings known as Primordials. Beings that move across different Dimensional Realities while instituting Champions to protect these said Realities from the mission of the Primordial Beasts..."

Noah's words continued to flow as he shared information with the being before her, her mouth opening with a wide 'o' as she took everything in strides!

Dimensional Parallel Realities! A countless amount of them that branched off of a single one, and the Primordial Beasts were simply nature's way of returning things to how they once were.

All of this information was shared with Halcyon as the awed expression remained on her face and constantly changed as if light bulbs were turning on and off.

After a while, Noah's hair danced wildly as he spoke with a pondering expression.

"This is why I'm surprised that he would be the enemy of Reality. I don't know what can possibly happen in the future that would cause that, or what the Primordial that raised him up would be doing in all this. There is still too much we don't know!"

His words caused Halcyon's eyes to flutter as her curvaceous golden figure floated around him, her eyes constantly brightening and dimming with information as finally...she raised her head with a triumphant cry.

"That might explain it...if he has been led by another existence this whole time..." Her thoughts still seemed disorganized, but she had chanced upon something as her eyes calmed down and gazed towards Noah powerfully.

"From the glimpses of what I have seen, his mind...it becomes twisted. The Family Heads are involved with it, and so are the Primordial Beasts...Due to a myriad of factors that all come to blows in the end, due to something he cannot prevent- he turns mad and destroys everything."

"..."

Such a conclusion was reached as Halcyon's glimmering golden eyes stayed on Noah, her thoughts finishing with a question as her figure unconsciously floated a few inches from him.

"It could be this case, or it might be something else entirely. I'll actively see if I can utilize my...unique capabilities to see more and piece more things together, but...what choices will you be making, Daolord Osmont?"

Noah's sharp eyes took in this bold and unabashed manner of the golden-haired girl with ease as his reply came.

"Call me Noah. As for what I will do...at the end of it all, it is power that decides everything. So I will simply obtain more of it, and a rate that others can only dream of!"

RUMBLE!

"Speaking of which, I saw how our great Protector gave you the Grand Primordial Heart..."

A magisterial glow surrounded him as he continued to speak, Halcyon raising her brows as she waved her hands and caused a scintillating Primordial Heart over ten thousand miles in size to appear.

"You're going to steal from a girl?" The seriousness and sadness within Halcyon's eyes had faded as she actually spoke in a teasing tone, Noah shaking his head lightly as his essence wrapped around the Primordial Heart.

"Not stealing, just making use before returning it..."

Halcyon had utter trust as she left the Grand Primordial Heart that could grant a being thousands of Universes to Noah's eyes, watching as a crimson light was released from his chest that fully wrapped around the Primordial Heart and caused it to disappear!

At this moment, Noah had transferred the Cosmic Treasure into the Origin of the Primordial Ruination Clone, wanting to not waste the Grand Primordial Heart that Halcyon had been given by Aegon as he would duplicate the loot before giving back the original one.

With the way things were going, he was bound to need all the loot he could get!

THRUM!

The extravagant and Incandescent light of a feature of a Cosmic Treasure being used overflowed out, Halcyon watching this scene with shining eyes as within seconds- the Grand Primordial Heart that she saw disappear with a crimson light began to re-materialize...but this time there wasn't just one of it!

...!

Her golden pupils dilated as she saw two glimmering multicolored hearts be returned by the crimson light, Noah waving his hands to cause the second one to disappear as his essence floated the original Heart towards her.

"There we go...utilizing the loot to the best possible efficiency."

His nonchalant words caused Halcyon to shake her head with a smile, taking back her Primordial Heart as her sonorous voice shot back.

"That should have been the ability of a Cosmic Treasure...then you'll definitely want to know the information I've collected over the Cosmic Treasures that are moving within the Primordial Empire."

WAA!

With glimmering eyes that screamed they wouldn't be outdone, Halcyon opened with even more information as Noah absorbed it all rapidly!

Chapter 1223 - Choices!

As the meeting with Halcyon continued, Noah was still closely studying the newly designed Edict under him!

The eyes of his Universal Body were still closed as he studied the line that represented The Nomological Edict of Cessation.

He wanted to understand the Authority of Cessation and what it truly brought to him as after some time, his System was able to dig up the information and display it right before his eyes simply.

[Authority of Cessation] :: As the Architect of an Edict, much of what happens to it falls under your jurisdiction. The existences that touch upon it after being taught by you or taught by those you teach-their Origin Record becomes clear for you to read as you can share their Comprehension and Assimilation of laws and daos, review their life history, and even discern a glimpse of their destiny and fortune. When achieving mastery in Cessation, you gain the authority to perpetuate the Lineage of Cessation to those that have attained <A Glimpse of Edicts>...More information will be available when sufficient prerequisites have been met.

...!

Noah's eyes flashed sharply as he read the description of this Authority, thinking how when it came to information that the Cosmic Core couldn't discern, it just didn't include it now as the words [More information will be available when the sufficient prerequisites have been met] were not displayed before Noah.

But then, there was the first portion of the description that showed one the immense power an Architect of an Edict held!

The Origin Record of those traversing the Edict of someone else is made clear...along with the Architect of said Edict being able to actually obtain Comprehension and Assimilation in the laws and daos they understood.

Now, the main question was who the architect of the Nomological Edict of Samsara was! An even more important question was whether there was an Architect for it...or Edicts were similar to Daos I that there were Natural ones and Artificial ones that were only synthesized from powerful existences combining different Daos and Laws!

These questions were extremely important as they needed an answer very soon! If Noah had taken the Edict of a powerful Primordial as his Origin Record was laid bare right now...

'Tsk...' his thoughts churned as he received no answers, but his Destiny and Fortune were calm as if this was not a major problem.

Such an advancement meant that either the fusion of Edicts and Laws that made Samsara was something natural...or something unknown was occurring with the Architect of this Edict!

Noah's eyes shone sharply as a myriad of thoughts flowed.

He had to change his plans.

He had to raise his power even faster than its current rate, and that was saying a great deal of things!

He had already forged over two thousand Universes as they continued to rise slowly even now, reaching stages that others would reach after millions of years...or much quicker if they had Primordial Hearts within their hands similar to him.

After he finished entirely absorbing all of the Universal Filament Cores, 6 Primordial Hearts, and even the newly gained Grand Primordial Heart from Halcyon, his number of Universes should spill over 10,000 as it would be over twenty times the number of Splendiferous Universes he had just days ago!

That was just how fast his pace of progress was! Other Daolords could not even compare when it came to this speed.

But Noah cared not for others as he only worried how he could make his already ridiculously quick pace even quicker.

When he arrived at such an answer, his eyes flashed as he saw a single glimmering path before him.

The Primordial Hearts were one of the main answers as they provided the ridiculously rare Marks of Antiquity along with their essence being freely interchangeable to forge Universes, and Universal Filament Cores themselves built up multiple Normal Universes as they saved Noah from eating up too much of the Primordial Hearts' essence to do so!

The factor remained that even though Noah was getting his hands on them faster than anyone else...he now wanted to make this process faster.

He wanted prestigious loot like Primordial Hearts, Runic Dao Line Enhancers, and Universal Filament Cores to rain down in large numbers...and this was where his churning fortune and destiny were churning towards at this moment!

He saw that the answer of obtaining increased resources could best be done with the path of...

"The Third Cosmic Dao..."

WAA!

The third Cosmic Dao!

One designed to supplement him fully as he used the Writ of Challenges to obtain more Cosmos while wiping out Daolords, one that granted him even more boosts after he faced Primordial Beasts!

He had the idea in his mind for a while, but it had seemed ridiculous at that time...but it didn't seem so now.

He let out a breath of excitement as he asked the Cosmic Core and Treasure slowly.

"The feasibility of the 9th possible Cosmic Dao?"

He asked of the feasibility of one of the many Cosmic Daos he had them run possible simulations on, this 9th one having a unique name as it was unlike many of the others he was researching!

<<With the percentages being reduced and a few things tweaked from what you originally had in mind, it is possible to bring it to fruition and have it be one of your most valuable tools yet.>>

The monotone voice spoke out calmly as even it couldn't hide the hint of excitement within its voice.

Noah felt his heart brimming with anticipation after such words as he nodded and gave the go ahead to forge one of the last Cosmic Daos he could forge in a while. But he felt it was worth it, and something that would be much needed for the future to come if he wanted an even more ridiculous rate of growth!

"Then, let us proceed with the design of the Cosmic Dao of Loot."

...!

Ah!

Chapter 1224 - A Stupendous Cosmic Dao!

"Then, let us proceed with the design of the Cosmic Dao of Loot."

WAA!

Before his words even fully finished, the Cosmic Core began to vibrate wildly with essence!

A sense of excitement could be felt from the Cosmic Core as if it very much agreed with this choice, Primordial and Ruination Essence dancing around wildly as the unique authority of Dao Birth was once more utilized.

WAA!

Noah's eyes were closed as he experienced the scene caused by the Cosmic Core for the design of a Dao once more. The flashing colors, the beautiful mixture of essence intermingling together to produce something he never thought possible...

He had seen it multiple times, and yet it never failed to capture his attention as after some time, he watched the formation of a runic symbol that read- LOOT!

This glorious tunic mark rushed into and branded itself on his very Origin and soul

COSMIC [Dao of Loot] :: A Cosmic Dao birthed by the Cosmic Core of Noah Osmont. As the Dao Architect, Noah Osmont can comprehend and assimilate the Dao at 10 times the normal speed. The Cosmic Dao of Loot focuses on the extreme aspect of loot procurement, being capable of bringing to light the unique modifiers of Increased Loot Quantity and Increased Loot Rarity from defeated enemies. Comprehension of the Cosmic Dao allows for the Increased Loot Quantity modifier that grants 100% more Loot from defeated enemies while the Increased Loot Rarity grants a 10% increase in the quality of Loot dropped from defeated enemies. The complete Assimilation of this Cosmic Dao allows for the 1,000% Increased Loot Quantity and 100% Increased Loot Rarity. The actualization of such a Cosmic Dao bends the rules of Reality and requires an extremely high price to utilize. The essence of this Dao and its effects can only be activated by the essence of 100 Splendiferous Universes per second. Any enemies killed during the time that the essence of the Cosmic Dao of Loot is active will be affected by the modifiers of Increased Loot Quantity and Increased Loot Rarity. A possibility exists for the Cosmic Dao of Loot to be elevated to an even greater level with even higher costs when more intricate and powerful Cosmic Daos at the level of Ruination and the Primordial Dao can be designed.

"..."

Noah was speechless as he had truly done it this time around!

He really felt like he had made something capable of breaking down the balance of Reality- and it was something that had an extremely high cost to even utilize.

100 Splendiferous Universes had to be sacrificed per second, but the boon from this was 1,000% Increased Loot Quantity and 100% Increased Loot Rarity!

From any loot he gained by killing a Primordial Beast...it would be multiple by 1000%! A single Lesser Primordial Heart would become 10 Primordial Hearts. 100 Primordial Hearts would become 1,000!

Whenever he took down a Daolord, just 10 Runic Dao Line Enhancers would become 100!

And this...was just when he took into account the Increased Loot Quantity. When one also brought the 100% of Increased Loot Rarity, it was a factor of one Realm of elevation- or one can look at it like doubling.

It was the increase in Quality as Noah wondered if instead of a Lesser Primordial Heart, he would gain a Grand One!

If he ever defeated a Grand Primordial Beast himself...would the Loot he received be a Cosmic Primordial Heart?! And when he included the 1,000% Increased Loot Quantity, would it become 10 Cosmic Primordial Hearts?!

THUMP!

His heart was beating wildly as even though this Cosmic Dao was something he only imagined and made possible by something as crazy as sacrificing 100 Splendiferous Universes just to activate every second- its reality was still too fantastical.

There were many questions and the only way to find the answers...was to act!

"Let's go!"

RUMBLE!

Noah released a vibrant bellow as the runic mark representing the Cosmic Dao of Loot glimmered brightly, using his authority as the architect as well as the ridiculous millions in percentages of Dao Comprehension and Assimilation to shoot the percentage of this Cosmic Dao up rapidly.

A golden light encased his whole body and shone gloriously, this being the inactive essence of the Dao of Loot that only after the burning of 100 Splendiferous Universes per second could be activated to allow the effects of Increased Item Rarity and Quality to unfold!

OOOOH!

His bellow released the golden glimmer of loot light as he imagined a bright future with enemies bursting into bundles of loot, the comprehension of this Cosmic Dao reaching 100% in a matter of seconds as the assimilation for it reached 100% even quicker than the comprehension.

Full assimilation of the newly birthed Cosmic Dao of Loot.

1,000% Increased Loot Quantity and 100% Increased Loot Quality were now within Noah's hands, free for him to play with when he faced his enemies!

—

In the unique realm that Halcyon had taken Noah's Primordial Ruination Clone in.

Halcyon was in the middle of talking about the power structure of the three factions and secrets that very few beings would know when she saw Noah's eyes release actual beams of light as the devilishly handsome smile on his face deepened.

'Does his smile always have to be so inviting?' Halcyon had such a thought when she saw the majesty of a king with grand aspirations unconsciously leaking from Noah, guarding herself against any thoughts towards this being as she reminded herself she must not get swept away by him!

"Something happened to make you this happy?" She hid her thoughts as she asked calmly instead.

"Oh, yes."

WAA!

Noah replied as he didn't know his eyes were releasing actual beams of light, illuminating Halcyon's face as he continued.

"Something beautiful that I now need to put into action. I'll be getting started on the Writs of Challenge and expanding my influence to more Cosmos now...you said I could even challenge those who hold more Cosmos under them?"

Dangerous words left Noah's mouth as Halcyon raised her brows and nodded.

"The rules that Aegon established said those of similar power can issue challenges against each other as a force with 10 Cosmos Under them cannot challenge a force with only 2 Cosmos. But the rule never said a weaker side with only 2 Cosmos cannot challenge a stronger side with even more Cosmos under them!"

...!

Chapter 1225 - A Bold Challenge! I

A rule that protected the weak from the strong!

It accounted for the fact that those with less Cosmos under them were weak, so it never accounted for the fact that those considered strong based on having more Cosmos could also have their lives threatened. Among the many rules Aegon established, there wasn't one that protected the stronger beings from weak ones. After all, why would such a thing exist?

"Good."

Noah's eyes flashed sharply as he delved into his Origin and looked at the [Primordial Light Authority] that was afforded to those influencing Cosmos in the Primordial Empire. When his essence sunk into it, there was a lot of information for him to delve into, but he went into the Writs of Challenges as a unique illusory film of light appeared in his mind that showed a cluster of circles.

These circles had different colors and sizes as they represented different influences and existences he could challenge, his eyes overseeing a large cluster of circles that mostly shone with the colors of red, green, and gold to represent the three houses!

His consciousness focused on the crimson colors as he saw existences that oversaw two Cosmos he could challenge, and he then went even further from this as he looked at those who had 4 Cosmos under them...until he reached those with 10 Cosmos under their influence.

'Hmm...'

His thoughts flashed wildly as with a devilish smile, he sent his will forward as for the first time, he issued a Writ of Challenge to others since he joined the Primordial Empire!

—

Within the vast cluster of Cosmos under the House of Stormdust.

In a glimmering purple chaotic void of a Cosmos known as the Lilac Cosmos, a Daolord the size of multiple Galaxies was floating in a meditative position as a cluster of different essences wrapped around him.

The Runic Lines on his figure were abundant as within his Origin, a bit over one thousand Universes could be seen! This being was calmly cultivating and communicating with the essence around him when all of a sudden, his expression changed as he glanced upwards.

THRUM!

A flash of light ruptured before his eyes as an ancient parchment bloomed- this parchment being a Writ of Challenge that someone had issued against him and all those influencing the Cosmos under him! As the stronger one being challenged, he had a day to accept this Writ voluntarily before it was forcefully accepted when the time limit was hit.

As the Daolord surrounded by purple light read the details of the Writ, his expression changed from shock to wrath as he saw the one extending the Challenge was the newly joining Daolord Osmont that had begun causing a buzz...this being directly skipping challenging those with two or three Cosmos below them as he went to Challenge someone with 10 Cosmos below them!

Someone that had multiple other Daolords spread across these ten Cosmos to oversee them, someone who would normally command multiple powerful beings in Grand Writs of Challenges against dozens of Daolords of other Factions.

Such was the stage of the being that a single Daolord Osmont had challenged!

WAA!

Writs of Challenges were public information as the newly issued Writ was quickly noticed by those stationed to pay attention to such things.

Many eyes focused on this as word began to spread!

Daolord Osmont had thrown a Writ of Challenge against a cluster of Cosmos that held over a dozen Daolords, and it was once more directed against the House of Stormdust!

The Daolord that had personally received this Writ and was currently simmering in anger didn't have to wait long before he was contacted, and this contact came from much too high of a position.

"Accept the challenge and prepare. Come to me to receive a Primordial Heart."

RUMBLE!

The vibrant voice of none other than the Family Head of the House of Stormdust resounded in his mind as the angered expression of the Daolord turned solemn, looking at the Writ of Challenge as he sent his thoughts to accept it...and the date was set for the showdown to occur in a day!

Noah saw the Writ of Challenge accepted just as quickly as he had sent it, his voice reverberating around him.

"They send an assassination of Daolords and Primordial Beasts my way, and then they are this eager for another challenge?"

He had a smile as he spoke, thinking that those from the House of Stormdust...were simply too nice! Sending him loot during a Banquet, and now accepting his challenge and allowing him to quickly test out the Cosmic Dao of Loot- he truly couldn't thank them enough for such great kindness!

"What should happen is already happening. With every action you make, the others will continue to react...it is only a matter of what exactly they will do to protect their interests." Halcyon's voice echoed out as she gazed in a certain direction with a sharp light.

Noah's sharp gaze returned to this unique existence that had shared quite a bit of information with him, his knowledge on the Primordial Empire being expanded greatly as he now knew a lot about the

stronger Daolords within, as well as the Family Heads that he had to worry about...and the Cosmic Treasures they held!

He wasn't the only existence to be blessed with such powerful weapons, and there were even other weapons a stage below this that were circulating in the Primordial Empire.

But even with all these treasures and resources, Noah found it laughable that these beings still found ways to turn towards the Primordial Beasts. His luminous eyes lit up Halcyon's figure as he asked.

"Finally...why would Daolords align themselves with Primordial Beasts?"

WAA!

It was a question that caused Halcyon to raise her brow as she smiled mockingly while replying.

"For the same base greed of power. For those that have burnt too many of their Cosmic and Grand Daos into Runic Dao Lines, there is no path of Nomological Edicts for them!"

...!

"The only way for them to increase their strength is if they find another path aside from these two. Unfortunately, this led them to the Primordial Beasts and the birth of Tainted Ones."

Noah still shook his head as he heard Halcyon's reply, looking at all of these existences aligning themselves with Primordial Beasts lower than fools! Even if they sought more power, why seek it from existences whose ultimate purpose is to collapse their Reality?

What power would there be for them to enjoy when their Reality was shattered as its very essence was returned to the main branch?! The motives of these existences were so illogical that Noah saw it better to turn them all into loot that could increase his progress.

"Loot..." The thoughts caused him to look forward to testing the newly designed Cosmic Dao of Loot and the effects of Increased Loot Quantity and Rarity on the over a dozen Daolords he would soon face!

Chapter 1226 - A Bold Challenge! II

"You've made your moves, and now I have to make mine as well."

The voice of Halcyon returned Noah from his fantasies of loot as he nodded, looking at her figure that was beginning to be wrapped in a spatial light.

"You have my mental signature, contact me whenever you wish. I'll let you know if anything changes."

She came to him abruptly and was leaving just as abruptly!

"What exactly will you be doing?" Noah asked the fading girl curiously as her dazzling smile returned with a reply.

"I'll take the spot light off of you and muddy the waters just a little. I will not be as impassive as Aegon and watch as everything crumbles before it is too late."

...!

With sharp ones, her figure disappeared as Noah remained in the unique realm for a few more seconds before he was gone as well.

He had to prepare, and he had to test the Nomological Edict of Cessation to see if he could mask its utilization with his Dao of Subterfuge!

In a serene environment full of a unique verdant green essence that actually caused the essences of the Primordial and Ruination Daos to turn mild, a unique figure was once more at the center of this essence with her starkly naked figure laid bare for nobody to see!

Her hair was an even deeper shade of green as it flowed down to her shoulders beautifully, her closed eyes that were meditating on a profound truth opening a second later as the dense verdant essence that even caused Ruination and the Primordial Daos to turn docile receded into her body silently.

She looked over to a certain area of this unique Realm she was in as she felt spatial waves of essence emanate from there, indicating a being was about to teleport in!

The identity of anyone capable of teleporting into this area was extremely unique, with the number of beings even allowed to do so being counted on a single hand! The stark naked being adopted a smile on her face as she saw the materialization of golden hair and eyes that carried with them an immense weight, her voice ringing out happily.

"Little Halcyon, you haven't visited me for quite some time..."

Her voice was even more mature and sonorous than Halcyon herself, this being floating towards the Halcyon's position as she used her hands to lift her chin and turn her head side to side as if she was giving a health check-up.

Halcyon endured this treatment with raised eyes as she spoke out lightly.

"Aunty Springforge, why don't you get dressed first?"

She batted an eye towards the blessed figure of this Family Head that was rivaling her own as the naked woman in question only laughed, pulling Halcyon into a hug as she continued to speak.

"What brings you over? Tell me it's not something serious that requi-"

"You have to start your attack against the House of Stormdust."

RUMBLE!

Before the woman termed Springforge could speak any further, Halcyon's calm voice resounded out and turned the entire atmosphere cold, the bodies of the two women separating as Springforge looked at Halcyon with a serene gaze!

She seemed to be weighing a great deal of things as a second later, she waved her hands to cause the appearance of a Primal Crystal that swallowed her essence and played an illusory scene of a Writ of Challenge in the space above them.

The Writ of Challenge was the one that Noah had just issued against a cluster of Cosmos under the control of multiple Daolords from the House of Stormdust!

"Does it have to do with this? Have you finally found the one you've been looking for this whole time? The being who will magically solve problems that took root for millions of years with his mere presence?"

WAA!

Her eyes held a teasing tone towards the end as Springforge showed her own thoughts on such an idea, staring closely at Halcyon's calm figure that couldn't be ruffled by anything!

"Aunty Springforge, who was the one to tell you of the unique mixture of laws and daos you were using in the future and help you towards the completion of your Edict?"

...!

The calm but sharp words left Halcyon's mouth as the teasing expression on the fair Springforge faded, her face showing an expression not befitting a powerful being of her stature as she spoke in a playfully defeated manner.

"You."

"Yes, me. So you know that what I saw is not a joke. If I say now is the time to move, then we have to move. It is Reality on the line here!"

As if she was admonishing someone younger than her, Halcyon's voice rose a pitch higher as her golden hair waved gloriously, locking her gaze on this genuine Family Head that had an unknown number of thousands of Universes within her Origin!

This was the being she had gone to before Noah when she was very young, the being she had confided in as the weight she carried was much too heavy for just her alone.

Yet among those she could confide in...there were very few!

It wasn't the most powerful existence that oversaw the Primordial Empire, nor was it her own Mother that was the Family Head of the House of Havenbreaker.

It was an existence that took the lead of another faction- it was Springforge! The existence that had not burnt even a single one of her Daos as her fair skin was spotless even now, and yet she held power that most Daolords couldn't even hope to achieve as in exchange for leaving behind Runic Dao Lines, she found something even grander.

Halcyon's sharp words shook Springforge out of her reverie as her verdant eyes locked onto the opposing golden eyes while her body began to release terrifying waves of power.

"Little Halcyon...you start talking to your so called Chosen One just for a bit and you're already talking to me this way? Commanding the Head of a Family?"

THRUM!

Waves of incandescent green essence emanated from her and wrapped around Halcyon's body, incapacitating any movements from this powerful Foremother that had already glimpsed Edicts as Springforge tapped her hands and controlled her body forward!

She took the golden hair on Halcyon's head into her hands as she played with it while still exerting essence effortlessly, her sonorous voice continuing to ring out.

"If he wins against the party of Daolords he's set himself up against, I'll make a move. It'll mean Stormdust loses 10 Cosmos...and I'll mobilize my Daolords to throw a Writ of Challenge against 20 or 30 more of his Cosmos."

...!

Chapter 1227 - One Man Army! I

In a unique Realm somewhere within the vast Primordial Empire, a verdant figure had a golden figure bound and unmoving as she spoke with a playful smile!

"How's that? I'll make a move only if he wins. Does that satisfy my Little Halcyon?"

Her words were teasing as her essence terrifyingly bound Princess Halcyon while not allowing any essence to be utilized by her Origin, her verdant eyes flashing brightly as she let out a laugh.

"I forgot you couldn't answer..." She released the bonds of the terrifying essence while turning Halcyon's figure to face hers.

The piercing golden eyes didn't seem the least bit ruffled as Halcyon merely nodded as her figure made some distance with the naked Family Head, wrinkling her nose at the show of power as she spoke as if nothing happened.

"Your latest meeting with the Great Conqueror?"

"..."

Springforge stared silently towards Halcyon as she didn't answer, her verdant eyes dimming a little at this subject as the silence merely continued!

Brightly green and golden eyes stared at each other silently as no side spoke, the issue at hand seeming too grave to be talked about so easily as Halcyon was the one to sigh and break the staring contest.

"Fine. Keep the secrets and information that could save us all. I have many things to do so..."

"Hmph, you don't come see me for years and think you can leave after you get what you want? You're staying here and watching this Writ of Challenge with me!"

Springforge's tone was one that was commanding and had to be followed, Halcyon finding herself losing control of her body again as she was dragged deeper into the verdant realm while the voice of the powerful Family Head continued to echo out.

"We can barbecue some Primordial Beast meat and get some drinks..."

Their figures faded away as this single meeting was the silent initiation of an attack against a major faction in the Primordial Empire, nobody being the wiser on what was to come as the being to put all of this into gear whether consciously or unconsciously prepared to face multiple Daolords in a Writ of Challenge!

Apart from him, word spread as a decent majority of the powerhouses within the Primordial Empire knew of the Writ of Challenge that involved a newly appearing Daolord against the defenders of 10 Cosmos, this battle reigniting the excitement that many of them hadn't felt when it came to Writs of Challenge for the past hundreds of thousands of years.

No wild challenges had occurred between the three factions in the past years as everything had been stable, and even if there was, it was only Writs of Challenges issued because of grudges of skirmishes that Daolords who controlled a few Cosmos had against each other!

More often than not, they would not affect the larger influence between the three factions.

But now that a new Daolord seemed to single handedly be doing his best to offend the House of Stormdust and even consecutively have Writs of Challenges against them...it made for an exciting show as the countless number of seats in the edges of the Cosmic Battlefield had already begun to fill up.

The countless figures of innumerable humans could be seen filling up the vast array of golden, green, and crimson seats- and this wasn't to say that those of other races were not present.

The human race ruled among the myriad of Cosmos as the largest influence, and those from other races could easily take on human form as the masses chose to do so!

So among the masses of Paragons, Hegemonies, Antiquities, and Daolords that had the privilege to obtain searing in the Cosmic Battlefield, among them were countless races from all across the Cosmos that were taking humanoid forms.

There were even other unique existences similar to the Goliath that were born from black holes or quasars, their figures spread out sporadically over the trillions of beings that were already filling up the edges of the Cosmic Battlefield.

Uniquely, apart from the Golden, red, and green colored seats that filled up most of the edges of the Cosmic Battlefield, there was a sliver of seats that were colored blue that amounted to two trillion! These seats were newly erected to match the two Cosmos that a being unaffiliated with any of the houses currently controlled, and there were a few million figures currently situated upon these seats!

Most of these millions stemmed from the Indigo Cosmos and the Anthracite Cosmos, but at the very forefront, one could see the unique figures of a row of drop dead gorgeous women, an arrogant Penguin, and even a Blue Slime perched on top of an Obsidian Panther.

When one looked all around, they would be able to notice all of Noah's summons in their miniaturized versions or in their human forms situated in the audience seats...and this would make one question why they were in this location and not in the center of the Cosmic Battlefield where the battle would be taking place.

This answer was given soon enough as while most existences were still getting situated and adjusted to watch today's unfolding battle, the lone figure of Noah appeared on one side of the Cosmic Battlefield half an hour before the time the battle would be beginning.

Noah alone appeared...as there was nobody around him! No other Daolords or Antiquities- just him alone in the Cosmic Battlefield as his appearance caused the eyes of the countless existences to lock onto him and begin to speculate en masse!

Amongst all the beings speculating...none would be able to come up for the true reason as to why Noah was floating alone in the Cosmic Battlefield.

"Hmmm..."

The expression of the being in question was expectant and even hiding a hint of excitement, his eyes gazing towards the other half of the Cosmic Battlefield where enemies would be appearing...enemies that in his eyes meant Loot!

This was why he appeared alone! It was all truly gorgeous the loot, where he couldn't have even his summons much less his subordinates claim any kills in this battle as he had to test the Cosmic Dao of Loot to the fullest.

He didn't just want the Daolords...he also wanted the Antiquities that would appear from the side of the House of Stormdust!

Both Antiquities and Daolords were in the stage of Universal Filament Realm, Daolords being merely a title for those who had completely assimilated the Primordial and Ruination Daos and began forming Runic Dao Lines with their ridiculous boosts.

Both provided glorious loot that Noah didn't want to miss on, with the Daolords granting him even higher forms of loot in the name of Runic Dao Lines Enhancers.

So naturally...Noah wanted all of them for himself!

His excitement was palpable as essence began to pulse around his body, his eyes releasing beams of light as he waited.

As he waited for loot to deliver themselves to his feet!

Chapter 1228 - One Man Army! II

A unique scene was playing out in the Cosmic Battlefield as the image of a single figure floating gloriously in the midst of shattered boundaries of Galaxies and Universes could be seen.

"This..."

Such a scene was not just reflected among those being situated in the Cosmic Battlefield, but also being displayed for countless quintillions of beings that didn't have the authority to enter this Cosmic arena!

It was also being displayed to the opposing team that had yet to arrive, a Daolord whose body was filled with crackling Dao Lines looking at this scene with utter coldness...but with a hint of somberness.

He was Daolord Flamebright, an extremely old being that oversaw 10 Cosmos under the House of Stormdust with the aid of 18 other Daolords and thousands of Antiquities!

His eyes were fiery red just like his hair, a Mohawk rising up gloriously as it made him look unique. Such a being was filled with somberness as he knew the enemy they all were about to face very well.

When the Family Head had called upon him after the Writ of Challenge arrived, he was told how they had sent a Forefather against this being along with multiple other powerful Daolords...and all of these beings never returned!

A Forefather never returned!

'Just what is this creature...' Flamebright looked at the lone being that pulsed with battle intent as he prepared.

He wasn't disdainful or thinking this battle would be easy after knowing such information, but he was still confident- and even more so after seeing him come alone!

'Overconfidence is the death of many, you won't be the first...'

Flamebright has such a thought as he waved his hands to once more gaze upon a crimson sword that pulsed as if it had a heartbeat, this sword occasionally flickering in and out of existence as if it couldn't be grasped.

"With a Quasi-Cosmic Treasure from the Head and all the Daolords and Antiquities we have...this battle will be won!"

WAA!

He had spoken aloud as he turned behind him to glance upon the 18 Daolords and thousands of Antiquities, all of them returning his fervor as they bellowed out.

OOOOH!

The instructions the Family Head had given them were simple. Do not underestimate the enemy, and attack him as if your life was on the line because it actually was!

"The being we face may have power rivaling the strongest Forefathers...and we face him alone. He has glanced upon Edicts, and we face him alone!" Flamebright's words were strong as he faced his allies.

"Treat him as your life's worst enemy and burn as many Universes as you need to in order to survive. When we come out victorious, you will be compensated beyond your wildest dreams."

THRUM!

As he spoke, he waved his hands to pull out a more than half-devoured Grand Primordial Heart that caused the eyes of the surrounding Daolords and Antiquities to burn red!

They saw the Treasure before them.

Then they glanced at the lone enemy they had to defeat.

Their hearts burned with battle intent that continued to rise, the surroundings becoming filled with storms of vibrant essence as their figures began to disappear towards the Cosmic Battlefield!

This opposing side had their own speculations, and the prestigious audience seated at the edges of the Cosmic Battlefield had their own opinions.

"Appearing alone just to show off? You would think a Daolord that has lived millions of years would be smarter!"

From the Golden seats of the House of Havenbreaker, a Daolord spoke out loudly among his peers as many around him nodded with distasteful faces.

They didn't like that Princess Halcyon had given this being so much attention, and they didn't like him showing off now!

"We all received a wake up call on how to act over the years, this Daolord will just receive his today."

The others in the surroundings agreed, this sentiment being shared by most of those in the House of Springforge and Stormdust as well!

They all now knew that Daolord Osmont was strong, but someone's lone strength only ever went so far.

OOOOM!

They saw waves of essence cover the other side of the Cosmic Battlefield as the combatants from the House of Stormdust began to appear, these beings receiving knowledgeable nods from those watching as the total number of 18 Daolords led by Flamebright followed by thousands of Antiquities could now be gloriously seen.

"Little Halcyon, are you sure this is the guy you've been seeing? He seems just a tad bit overconfident..."
In a hidden Realm, the powerful Springforge spoke to a calmly drinking Halcyon as they looked at an enormous illusory screen showing everything playing out in the Cosmic Battlefield!

Halcyon's eyes shimmered with their gold light as she only replied calmly.

"We'll all naturally have the answer in due time."

"Hmph." The verdant haired woman that still hadn't bothered to cloth herself increased the green flames that were cooking the Primordial Beast meat before them as these two unique beings continued to watch the battle that was about to unfold.

The audience had arrived and still continued to come! The combatants themselves were all there! Now, it was only the battle that was to begin!

The edges of the Cosmic Battlefield were lively as countless trillions of Paragons, Hegemonies, Antiquities, and Daolords all clustered together to watch the result of wild Writ of Challenge.

On the Blue seats that had just appeared, an Emperor Penguin had a pristine black bow tie on it as it carried two trays on both flippers that held popcorn and drinks, Adelaide and the others accepting the refreshments with a smile as they had zero worries for the battle to come!

The figures of King Augustus Marcus Tiberius, Lexis Marcus Tiberius, and many others from the Indigo Cosmos could also be seen on the glimmering Blue seats as their hearts became increasingly calm when they saw how laid back Noah's own subordinates were.

All eyes went to the center of the Cosmic Battlefield where both sides had now arrived, the illusory veil between the two sides erected and standing strong as it began to shine brightly, indicating the battle was about to begin!

Chapter 1229 - One Man Army! III

Noah had made many preparations for this battle, ranging from testing the Dao Of Subterfuge that was elevated to the Grand Level to make sure he could mask the essence of Cessation as a mere rough collection of Daos and Laws, all the way to designing a new skill to complement the Cosmic Dao of Loot!

He made this skill to account for the fact that with the Increased Loot Quantity and Increased Loot Rarity, bundles of Loot will now be erupting from his enemies as those who saw would do more than question what was occurring.

His solution was a wondrous passive skill that cost a small price of 1 million skill points!

[Loot Collector](PASSIVE) :: All loot from defeated enemies will be directly sent to a specified spatial tool or environment on the user of this ability. The incoming loot will also be quantified and expressed in an itemized order before one's eyes. Cost of Skill Creation- 1 Million Skill Points.

Yes! An ability that directly took all loot when Noah defeated his enemies to a specified location, which for Noah was his [Expansive Space] that could hold something as vast as a Cosmos.

He would also get itemized message prompts for all incoming loot as he truly enjoyed seeing what all of his efforts were bringing him!

"With all that in order..."

THRUM!

His eyes lit up brightly as he saw the shimmering veil that prevented the two sides from clashing with each other.

With the unique environment of shattered Galactic and Universal boundaries in the background, of countless debris of destroyed stars, Noah's figure stood alone as his body began to be covered by an incandescent glow, the myriad of Runic Dao Lines on his body churning wildly as the pressure they released caused even the surroundings to tremble!

RIP!

His simple black shirt ripped apart from the expanded pressure on his upper body, only his obsidian pants remaining intact as the glorious chest and back that held a fantastical collection of Runic Dao Lines became laid bare for all to see.

"Woah..." Gasps resounded out from the edges of the Cosmic Battlefield as the powerful spectators found on the right side of the chest of Daolord Osmont, his Runic Dao Lines were covered with glimmering golden rings that caused them to look even more Primal and ancient than others!

"What is that...?!"

A uniqueness in Runic Dao Lines that they hadn't seen before! They wouldn't find out anytime soon, but the golden lines that wrapped around the Runic Dao Lines of Annihilation were from the [Runic Dao Line Enhancers] that granted a 5% increase to the already ridiculous boosts of this Cosmic Dao Line.

It caused Noah's aura to appear much more regal and distinct from other Daolords as they could all just stare in wonder while trying to figure out what it was!

RUMBLE!

The essence of the veil stopping the two sides began to flicker as Noah felt his [Primordial Light of Authority] transform into a ball of light and shoot out of him, going to stand above the veil as from the other side, another [Primordial Light of Authority] also left the body of Daolord Flamebright.

Two authorities! One that had the control of 2 Cosmos, another that had the control of 10!

The two authorities came together and mixed as they remained shining above, becoming a single authority that would go to whoever the Victor of this Writ of Challenge turned out to be.

...!

The air bubbled with power and awe as the flickering veil began to fade.

Everyone's at the edges of the Cosmic Battlefield watched with rapt attention as from the side of Daolord Flamebright, the 18 Daolords and thousands of Antiquities...their auras also began to rise crazily as they bellowed out!

They bellowed out with power and seriousness as if they weren't facing a single enemy- as if they were facing the strongest and most terrifying creature they would come across!

This drew appreciative and knowledgeable gazes from those watching as they agreed this was how powerful existences should act. Even though they only faced a single enemy, they were still going all out as they wanted to make sure another surprise didn't happen.

They didn't want to see another scene similar to the past where an unexpected victory was claimed by Daolord Osmont because he wasn't taken seriously!

OOOOOH!

The essence of all beings reached the peak as the veil fell.

The body of Daolord Flamebright was swirling with crimson essence as he pushed out a sword that was visible one second and invisible in the next.

He breathed out slowly as his essence churned and flooded into the Quasi-Cosmic Treasure. He could feel its overpowering strength. He could feel the beat of this treasure as if it was a heart. He could feel immense strength and control as his Runic Dao Lines surged, 10 Splendiferous Universes burning within his Origin as he put a shocking amount of essence and force behind this action!

His mohawk shone splendidly as with his body glowing, he called out.

"Thunderflames of the Maddened Cosmos."

...!

ZIING!

The sound of countless swords unsettling resounded across the Cosmic Battlefield. Daolord Flamebright and those behind him stood utterly still as their bodies raged with essence, all eyes on the crimson sword flickering in and out of existence as those knowledgeable silently called out with shock...

'A Quasi-Cosmic Treasure!'

A silent shock was all as nothing could be heard but the sound of swords at this moment. A million...billion...a trillion cluster of swords bloomed from the single flickering Quasi-Cosmic Treasure that Daolord Flamebright held!

They crackled wondrously with purple thunder and golden flames as they were filled with the essence of Extinction and Annihilation, crying out vigorously across the shattered Galactic boundaries as it seemed like countless drops of rain littered a portion of the Cosmic Battlefield.

They were crying out for the blood of a single being on the Battlefield, and they carried with them a unique power that could only come from a powerful treasure as these countless purple and golden swords made a pathway towards a single point.

Towards the floating figure of a colorfully glowing Noah who looked at the countless swords with a wild smile, staying in place as his body began to be covered with a silver-crimson light!

It was the light of a highly offensive dao, and yet one of its first public uses, even while being veiled as nothing but a rough mixing of laws and daos- would actually be in a defensive manner.

RUMBLE!

The purple golden swords from the Thunderflames of a Maddened Cosmos rained down onto Noah's body alone.

Like countless drops of rain smashing onto him countless times!

Daolord Flamebright's eyes were shining lustroously as he watched to see Noah's figure skewered, as he watched to see this being at least use up a major portion of his mana reserves to defend against an attack from a Quasi-Cosmic Treasure!

What he and the others saw was something entirely different though as the raging Thunderflame Swords...seemingly sunk into the colorful silver crimson light around Noah and disappeared.

"..."

His figure remained floating in the shattered boundaries of galaxies as he continued to glow brightly, taking in all of the trillions of purple golden swords as they seamlessly disappeared when they came in contact with his body!

Erased as if they were never there!

RUMBLE

The laid back demeanor of Noah while he received this attack caused the hearts of many beings to turn solemn, but none more than Daolord Flamebright as in the next second, his Origin began to send out blaring alarm bells that he had never felt before.

This was due to a simple action from Daolord Osmont as even while under the attack, he raised his hand towards their direction and called out with a light smile.

"Fireball."

...!

A barely inaudible whisper.

The essence of a Nomological Edict of Cessation was moved with this single whisper as in the next second, crimson galaxies bloomed!

Chapter 1230 - Is This Allowed?! I

Noah curiously looked at the countless purple golden swords that were called upon from a unique treasure- all of these attacks touching the mere layer of the Edict of Cessation as they disappeared the moment they did so!

To others, it may seem they were absorbed or just sank into the glimmering wall that Noah had out around himself, but the attacks were erased by the unique feature of True Annihilatory Damage of this Edict as soon as they came in contact with the essence.

It was here that Noah could hold his excitement no longer as he waved his hand ahead of him. His radiant eyes felt the pulsing of the silver crimson string deep within his Origin that signified an Edict, and he continued to send mana to cause more of it's essence to form as he took it as the base essence to form a skill!

As for the skill itself?

"Fireball."

BZZZT!

The weakest possible skill cast using the base essence of a Nomological Edict.

The moment that the ability was cast, a Unique phenomenon occurred within Noah's Origin as among the now over 10,000 Splendiferous Universes....100 began to burn right away!

Their burning gave way to an awakening of a magisterial golden light, a light of the wondrous essence of Loot that granted +1,000% Increased Loot Quantity and +100% Increased Loot Rarity.

Of the light that Noah wanted to see the most.

This Loot essence covered him entirely as it silently sank into the reality around him, ready to carry out its effects whenever the requirements were met.

'Open the path forward for me. Let me see what lies in wait with the Cosmic Dao of Loot!' Noah sent out [Fireball]! with such thoughts as even while trillions of the Thunderflames of the Maddened Cosmos were still raining down onto him, fireballs bloomed!

But it wasn't truly fireballs as they held a swirling stellar aura of miniaturized Galaxies, each one glimmering beautifully crimson as they had a streak of silver coursing through them.

To Noah, they bloomed slowly, with the single cast allowing for hundreds of thousands of miniaturized blazing Galaxies to erupt out. To others, they were a barrage of speeding bullets that instantly erupted out and devoured any incoming Thunderflame Swords, shooting towards Daolord Flamebright and all those behind him!

...!

Others could barely follow what was happening, but the caster of the terrifying balls of fire made from a Nomological Edict could! Noah's eyes glimmered as he felt the miniaturized Galaxies tear across space itself and smash into the bodies of Daolords and Antiquities alike, feeling their horror in slow motion as they tried to unconsciously cast defensive layers over them...only to have them wiped out as if they never existed.

A Daolord was hit by a Fireball on his chest as an instant later, there was a hole through his chest! Another instant later, and another Fireball bloomed before his face as his head and neck were then erased!

No time to make any moves or any decision, just a single attack and the results of it were bound to be terrifying.

The [Loot Collector] passive was activated at this time as before the audience could even react to the shocking scene, Noah's shining eyes expectantly gazed before him to finally see the itemized quantification of loot for the first time that appeared as golden shimmering text box prompts!

WAA

[+240 Universal Filament Cores obtained...] DING! The effects of the Cosmic Dao of Loot are applied...[+2,400 Resplendent Universal Filament Cores obtained.]

[+9 Runic Dao Line Enhancers obtained...] DING! The effects of the Cosmic Dao of Loot are applied...[+90 Resplendent Runic Dao Line Enhancers obtained.]

[+10 Billion Skill Points obtained...] DING! The effects of the Cosmic Dao of Loot are applied...[+100 Billion Resplendent Skill Points obtained.]

[+5 Skill Books of Stormdust obtained...] DING! The effects of the Cosmic Dao of Loot are applied...[+50 Resplendent Skill Books of Stormdust obtained.]

[+385 Universal Filament Cores obtained...] DING! The effects of the Cosmic Dao of Loot are applied...[+3,850 Resplendent Universal Filament Cores obtained.]

[+15 Runic Dao Line Enhancers obtained...] DING! The effects of the Cosmic Dao of Loot are applied...[+150 Resplendent Runic Dao Line Enhancers obtained.]

[+15 Billion Skill Points obtained...] DING! The effects of the Cosmic Dao of Loot are applied... [+150 Billion Resplendent Skill Points obtained.]

....!

SHAA!

The balls of fire finished tearing through space as they showed the devastation they left behind. Those that were unlucky enough to be hit and face death had faced death as Noah looked at the fading golden words that showed him everything that the Loot Collector passive put in his Expansive Space.

His vast consciousness didn't forget to send out the commands as the Splendiferous Universes in his Origin stopped burning!

2 seconds had passed. 200 Splendifirous Universes were burnt.

Like a barrage of bullets, the cast of Fireball had come and go in these two seconds, leaving behind their devastating effects as well as their shocking rewards!

When these two seconds passed, the scene became clear for all to see.

...!

Those watching from the edges of the Cosmic Battlefield rose from their seats as their hearts twisted and shook.

"That..."

There were 18 Daolords behind Daolord Flamebright as well as thousands of Antiquities when this battle had just begun! Now, there lay an apocalyptic scene of torn space and over half of these Daolords missing!

The group of Antiquities had gaps between them as more than a thousand were wiped away instantly.

The figure of Daolord Flamebright that held the Quasi-Cosmic Treasure...was missing its lower half as the hands that held the flickering crimson sword clutched onto it with unbound power, wrath, and a hidden sense of fear!

"Impossible!"

RUMBLE!

The essence of trillions of beings rose madly at such a scene as they could hardly believe it. Those with even more perceptive eyes were confused as in a certain verdant realm, a gorgeously green-haired woman spoke out as her red lips curved in an 'o' of shock.

"That...was a mixture of daos and Laws, right?"

Her words seemed to hold indecision as even someone like her didn't expect for the rough fusion of laws and daos to be capable of reaching such a terrifying effect!

To be capable of wiping out Daolord and Antiquities as if they were mere flies!

What exactly was happening?!