

Mana 901

Chapter 901 - Merely Sages, Monarchs, and Paragons!

Noah's body pulsed with power as he hadn't gotten a chance to taste his wondrous power at the stage of a Great Sage, his eyes blazing with beams of light as he looked forward to the experiences to come from this Animus Universe!

"We have to liberate the Dragons within the Stardew Valleys and the Bloody Battlefields Galaxy Cl.u.s.ters...but our main goal will be to recover the Draconic Holy Lands..."

In the Animus Universe, every Supreme Bloodline Race had their own Galactic Filaments they called their Holy Lands.

The Draconic Holy Lands were surely taken over as the most powerful Dragons were sent to be butchered in the Bloody Battlefields Galaxy Cl.u.s.ters!

"We will face beings above the Great Sage level with the terrifying power of Monarchs and Paragons...you're sure about this?"

Tiamat looked towards Noah with a resolute face as she only saw his light smile.

"I said it before and I say it again- it is merely Great Sages, Monarchs, and Paragons...they are nothing in my eyes!"

RUMBLE!

"Before we set off to start on the Stardew Valleys though, give me a few minutes to create a Dao."

"..."

The Dragon girl looked towards Noah incredulously as Tiamat had an even more shocked expression when she heard Noah's words.

She was in a stupor because of Noah's words and the fact that after being around him so long, she knew that he almost always meant the things that he said!

"What? What do you mean to create a Dao?"

The dragon girl that was staring towards Noah incredulously could not help but speak up to make sure she heard correctly.

"The act of birthing Daos is something that only the most powerful of the Universal Hegemonies can do..."

Noah merely waved his hands at the girls that were in a stupor as he replied domineeringly.

"It is merely something that universal realm experts can do. Even though I am not in that realm as well, it does not mean I cannot do so myself!"

RUMBLE!

Words so Tyrannical and shocking were uttered out that the two Dragons in front of Noah had no words to even reply with.

The Queen Dowager simply shook her head in acceptance at Noah's domineering words as the dragon girl by the side simply looked back and forth between the two of them!

Noah's clone was floating near the very center of the Core that was the past infinite realm where his homeworld was originally located.

Within the space where rivers of universal essence and atmospheric essence freely overflowed, Noah voiced out majestically.

"I wish to birth my own Lesser Dao."

RUMBLE!

He had spent a great deal of time thinking, his clones in the Time Space and the one in the Ruination Realm extending this thinking to many months on what Daos would aid him the most when it came to the journey ahead of him.

After much deliberation...it was time to birth his own Daos!

His words were accompanied by a shocking manifestation of essence as the universal core communicated with him and gave him a great deal of information.

What Daos Noah could create, the limitations of the lesser Daos...everything that he needed to know!

His eyes opened sharply after adjusting to the abundant amount of information as he already had in mind the lesser dao that would go on to initiate their journey in the animus.

Noah was planning ahead as he thought about the Queen Dowager's identity. The fact that she was uniquely the only one from her race that had the ten headed dragon form!

He also thought about himself and the Sages of the Dark universe, and the role they could play in the Animus Universe.

With these thoughts and many more in his mind, he sent forth the Dao he chose to birth to the universal core as a few minutes passed where he and the core went back and forth on the exact details of the Dao until finally... a wondrous new Dao was produced.

RUUUUMBLE!

The Universal Core shone gorgeously as Ruination Essence pulsed from it, Noah sensing a majestic phenomenon occurring as the overabundance of essence congregated at the very center of the Core where he was at!

This cl.u.s.ter of essence...actually converged together as it released a shocking burst of light, Noah's eyes feasting on something he had not come across before as what was left behind...was a terrifying rune shining with an array of colors that depicted a word.

A Primordial Dao Rune depicting a single word!

This word...was the name of the Dao that Noah had sent forth to be created!

THRUM!

It buzzed in the air briefly as it seemed to have consciousness, this buzzing coming to a stop as it turned towards Noah's clone and...warped towards it.

The eyes of the clone were sharp as they prepared to accept whatever this was, but it found to its shock that the runic character of the Dao disappeared into the origin of the clone...and followed the line of connection it had with the main body that was within the [Pocket Universe] hidden in the folds of space in the much grander...Animus Universe!

"Oh shi-"

WAP!

In the Animus Universe.

The Planet of Consanguinity that held the Stardew Valleys that Noah and Tiamat were hiding in...Noah's main body teleported out of this region so damn quickly!

He left the [Pocket Universe] behind as only his body warped away, the destination he chose being the...Ruination Realm!

RUMBLE!

The Runic Character changed course from the Cosmos as it teleported again, appearing above Noah's newly warped figure within the wondrous Ruination Realm that had rivers of essence...the character smashing into Noah as it delved deep into his origin and soul.

...!

The birth of a new dao...

"Too damn flashy is what you are, not at all what you should be..."

Noah thought the birth of this Dao was too flashy, especially because it was a Dao he created for the purposes of hiding!

But this was simply what occurred every time a Dao was born, where it had to bind itself to the one that birthed it- not their clone or anything similar.

The aura it brought...was simply the majesty of a new Dao that was not birthed from the Cosmos, and instead brought to be from the will of a being!

Noah broke down the shocking information he was receiving as he could classify it into two parts.

One was the fact that after birthing his own Dao, he didn't just receive the Dao itself...he also received a title!

This title...

from the real, and vice versa. At initial comprehension, the transformation of physiology is possible. At full comprehension, the falsification of one's True Realm is possible. At full Assimilation, the falsification of Daos is possible.

A dao designed especially for him, but one that his subordinates could also use to freely move within the Animus Universe! A Dao for the ten headed Tiamat to utilize to hide her identity as the Progenitor of her Race, a Dao for Noah to become something else entirely while moving across the Cosmos...

With the addition of the <Architect of the Dao>, it also made it so that Noah had to spread this Dao within his Dark Universe and have the majority of experts within fully assimilate it as soon as possible so he could enjoy the same stupendous perks that Universal Realm Hegemonies that birthed Daos were receiving- the perks that were all redacted from his eyes!

"Well then..."

RUMBLE!

Within the Ruination Realm that held a 1000:1 time ratio, Noah's clone that was already there began comprehending a newly created Dao for the first time while his main body returned to the [Pocket Universe] where Tiamat and the dragon girl had just seen him disappear.

"Sorry about that, it seems that creating a Dao is very flashy. I didn't want to draw any unneeded attention so I had to leave for a second."

Tiamat looked towards him while shaking her head at this as the dragon girl looked forward in a stupor. This was because she began to notice the essence of a Dao she had not come across and could not pinpoint begin to erupt around Noah's body!

"What is the new Dao you created?" Tiamat asked with shining eyes that locked onto the grey essence that had begun to swirl around Noah.

It was rising in concentration every passing second as it signified someone gaining comprehensions in the Dao, and it was large percentages at that!

"The Lesser Dao of Subterfuge..."

Noah voiced out with a smile as he saw the percentage over this new Dao rise by 1% every passing second of the Cosmos.

This was because as the Dao Architect, he could traverse through it 10 times the normal speed! This, in addition to the 1000:1 ratio of the Ruination Realm and the crazy Increased Comprehension and Assimilation boosts provided to his clone while in it, on top of these very same boosts given by the Affix within his Cosmic Treasure and also the new title as an <Architect of the Dao>...all of these stupendous factors made it so that for the Lesser Daos Noah created, he could comprehend a single percentage with every passing second in the Cosmos!

RUMBLE!

A minute very and a half very quickly passed as a swirling storm of essence of this newly created Dao erupted around Noah, his domineering words ringing out soon after as the essence began to recede into his body.

"Fully comprehended in less than 2 minutes, not too bad..."

...!

The moment Noah gained full comprehension in the Lesser Dao of Subterfuge, he began with assimilation as on top of all the boosts he had for this...he also had the stupendous Assimilation Crystals that worked on any Lesser and Grand Daos that his clone in the Ruination Realm began to absorb.

THRUM!

This gave way to a reality of a majestic aura of a fully assimilated Dao erupting from him just 5 seconds later.

5 seconds!

"Full assimilation in a few seconds, that's better!"

"...!" The dragon girl by the side was scared shitless at this scene as she watched a being comprehend a dao in minutes and proceed to assimilate it in seconds!

"This...it can't...what!"

Noah ignored the cries of the girl as he looked towards Tiamat's dazed expression, his voice ringing out.

"What are the different types of Dragons right below you? The ones that could have been the Great Sages or Monarchs of the Dragon Race?"

Tiamat came out of her stupor as her lips moved by themselves, her mind also sending Noah memories of the many different types of dragons within the Animus Universe

"There are the Abyssal Tyrant Black Dragons that could rise to such a stage along with the Amphipteres, Aether Dragons, Chaos Dragons..."

Noah's mind reveled in the images of the many Dragons that Tiamat uttered as for the near future, he would choose to change into the form of a magisterial Dragon that would be moving to reclaim the honor of the Dragon Race of the Animus Universe!

Chapter 903 - A Dragon's Cry Reverberates Across Stardew Valleys! I

The newly created Lesser Dao of Subterfuge granted a being the capability to falsify their physiology at initial comprehension, their Realms at full comprehension, and they could even falsify the essence of their Daos when they fully assimilated it!

After Tiamat gave Noah the information on the many different types of Dragons, she watched on with shining eyes as the body of the being she knew erupted with essence and began to expand rapidly.

THRUM!

The expansion was followed by a flash of gray light as when the scene cleared, the pristine human figure of Noah was gone as a magisterial Abyssal Black Tyrant Dragon took his place.

ROAAAR!

A shocking roar came out from him as from all accounts, Tiamat could see a genuine creature of the Dragon Race standing in front of her.

Scales that were extremely dark as they shone with an Obsidian glow, a pair of wings that actually had black flames dancing on them dangerously, and a draconic head that held two terrifying crimson eyes and jaws filled with sharp teeth!

A light smile could shockingly be seen expressed on the head of the newly appearing Tyrant Dragon as Noah spoke, the voice reverberating in their ears as it seemed like the sound of a true ancient Dragon.

"It only takes an exuberant amount of Mana when you first transform, with the false form you take being kept until you disable it. You can also..."

As he spoke, his body erupted with a myriad of Dao Essences- the most terrifying ones being the Cosmic Dao that caused the heart of the Dragon Girl to tremble, but there was also an assortment of over 10 other Daos!

Yet within the next few seconds...all of these terrifying energies of multiple Daos faded away as only two Dao Essences replaced them- the Daos of Destruction and Vastness!

"...falsify what essence your body gives off. Lastly, you can even falsify your Realm! That is the new Dao I've created, the Lesser Dao of Subterfuge!"

...!

Tiamat watched as Noah's terrifying power at the Galactic Filament Realm seemingly disappear, his enormous draconic figure releasing a weak aura that showed a shimmering Manifested Nebula.

"Comprehend this Dao first and change into another form that isn't the ten headed dragon. I'll get the others ready as well before we move to begin the revival of the mighty Dragon Race within the Animus Universe."

Noah's voice thundered out as Tiamat nodded, Noah placing her and the Dragon girl in a Time Space within the Pocket Universe as he got himself familiar with his new body!

Back in the Universal Core of the Dark Universe, a clone of his was already moving and relaying the Dao of Subterfuge to his subordinates, expecting the Sages under him to be able to very easily learn the Lesser Dao within a few hours in a Time Space, which would only be a few minutes in the outside Cosmos!

The reality of the brutal nature of the Animus Universe continued as a being prepared to make his entrance onto it.

A vast cluster of Galaxies permeated throughout, with the shocking feature of swirling Rift portals appearing throughout the Universe every second as they were the gateways an Animus could dive into for the purposes of contracting a Master.

Among all the Stellar bodies, the Planet of Consanguinity that was the size of a Galaxy was a well known location- the numerous races of the Supreme Bloodlines congregating there.

Within this 1 light year region, there were numerous mountain peaks that held the majestic fantasy cities made of Obsidian structures where the races of multiple Supreme Bloodlines permeated throughout.

The mountain peak that Noah and Tiamat had descended down in and grabbed the dragon girl was known as the Sky Summit, a region that had a few Sages and numerous Entities!

The other mountainous Summits held many other experts as well, where if one were to look at the whole overarching Stardew Valleys- they would find thousands of Entities, hundreds of Sages, and multiple Great Sage experts residing within this region!

Luckily or unluckily in the area that Noah first targeted...he wouldn't come across the terrifying experts in the stage above a Great Sage- that is if he moved carefully.

He put together this information that the dragon girl gave them as many thoughts swirled in his mind!

Within the Dark Universe, multiple days had passed in the Time Space where the Sages were trying to grasp the new Dao Noah had handed to them, only a bit over an hour passing in the Cosmos as all of these powerful beings were able to gain initial Comprehension with the push from [Ruination Guider]!

This caused a smile to bloom on Noah's face as while his now enormous body of a Tyrant Dragon stood next to Tiamat and the dragon girl, spatial essence swirled from the enormous [Universal Gateway] at the center of his Pocket Universe that connected to the Universal Core of the Dark Universe.

When the spatial light faded...the figures of multiple Sages from Noah's homeworld made their appearance into the Pocket Universe.

The vivacious Barbatos and Morgana, the sharp looking Sword Emperor and Kazuhiko, the prideful Emperor Penguin, Holy Emperor, Anna, Athena, Elena...all the Harbingers of Sin and remaining Sages of the Dark Universe came out in full force to experience the Animus Universe!

Many of the Sages recognized this Tyrannical demeanor as Barbatos walked forward with her curvaceous body swaying, her voice sonorous ringing out.

"This is the new form you will take, Little Fish?"

THRUM!

Her voice caused all the others to affirm their assertions as they saw a deadly smile appear on the face of the Tyrant Dragon.

"Yes. You all can choose your own physiologies from the Dragon Race before we move out!"

...!

The eyes of the Sages shone brilliantly as they had already been briefed on the situation that Noah and Tiamat were met with.

"Haha, good!"

Kazuhiko's excited voice reverberated out as the Dao of Subterfuge swirled around him, this being always looking forward to new adventures as he was the first after Noah to utilize the newly created Lesser Dao to falsify his new form.

"Arriving in a new Universe and beginning a quest for conquest right away...I like it!"

RUMBLE!

The air crackled with power as the tides of Destiny moved.

The already brutal atmosphere of the Animus Universe was about to get even wilder as new players would soon be introduced onto the stage!

Chapter 904 - A Dragon's Cry Reverberates Across the Stardew Valleys! II

Within the Pocket Universe.

"We just arrived in the Universe, we're already battling with the natives?"

Morgana's voice rang out as the teleported Sages looked towards Noah's majestic figure of an Abyssal Black Tyrant Dragon.

Tiamat was the one to reply coldly in her new form of the rare Chaos Dragon.

"It is because the state of the Dragon Race is direr than expected, and we must move in haste to liberate them."

A smile bloomed on Morgana's face at the reply as her fists crackled with the power of destruction.

"Good, I was hoping to see how it felt to be cheaters like all of you guys and see exactly how I can utilize this System to shoot up in power."

RUMBLE!

She wanted to experience the feeling of obtaining loot and strengthening herself with it!

"Choose your draconic forms!"

Noah's dominant voice rang out as the illusory figures of multiple different Dragons appeared in the starry space of the Pocket Universe.

In the vast Animus Universe, there were a myriad of creatures that held the Bloodline of Dragons.

They ranged from Drakes and all the way to the fantastical Elemental Dragons and the rare or unique Dragons such as the Abyssal Black Tyrant Dragons. The Sages of the Dark Universe looked at the many different types of Dragons displayed in front of them as they chose to take on the forms of the most tyrannical looking Dragons with the Dao of Subterfuge that they had just comprehended!

Noah was the only one to take the vicious form of the obsidian Abyssal Black Tyrant Dragon, with the Sages of the Dark Universe falsifying their forms to become Aether Dragons, Chaos Dragons, and other types of Elemental Dragons!

THRUM!

The surroundings fluctuated with majestic essence as the physiologies of many beings was changed and falsified, the appearance of numerous draconic creatures coming to be.

ROAAAR!

"This feels too real, like it's actually my body..."

The voice of the Sword Emperor resounded from a pristine White Dragon that held illusory swords all around it, Noah looking towards this dragon and the many more that appeared all around him as he talked of the Dao all of them were using to achieve the result.

"With the Lesser Dao of Subterfuge...the false will be indistinguishable from the real."

THRUM!

Noah repeated the detail he had placed in the creation of the Dao as he looked at the beings that were ready.

"This will be the first time we step into the limelight of the Animus Universe...it is to stop the slave-like treatment of the Dragon Race as anyone who stands in the way of that...will be wiped out!"

OOOOH!

Essence resonated out as the Sages affirmed Noah's words.

"The target is the Stardew Valleys of the galactic-sized Planet of Consanguinity, an area spanning 1 Light Year and holding within it a myriad of Sages and Great Sages...it's bound to be exciting!"

The roars of Dragons reverberated out as the forces of the Dark Universe were about to introduce themselves into new lands!

Hello.

To whoever is out there listening, you need to buckle on for the ride I'm currently on.

I've debated whether it was a dream every few seconds, but it seems like it is truly real as even while using mana to pinch myself or send a jolt to my mind, I'm still awake.

I'm talking of course of the reality that the killed Progenitor suddenly appeared in front of me, her Master forcefully teleporting me away into a shockingly dense with essence spatial area as they proceeded to shock my poor heart one after another.

First, it was Her Majesty's fault for not making her status clear, resulting in me releasing my grievances towards her in a way I would have never dared to do so!

Then finding out the Progenitor of all Dragons actually submitted to a Master, and this Master could create, comprehend, and assimilate a Lesser Dao in minutes.

Minutes!

This brings us to this moment.

This shocking, ridiculous, and frankly terrifying moment that I never thought I would find myself in.

From the spatial area the Master called the Pocket Universe, we were all teleported out as we appeared...in the skies of the Sky Summit that has been my home for the past years.

One of the many Summits that made the Stardew Valleys, a Summit that held within it multiple Sages and Hundreds of Entities from the Supreme Bloodlines!

Above this Summit, the glorious figure of the Progenitor in her Chaos Dragon form and the Master in his Abyssal Black Tyrant Dragon form appeared- surrounded by multiple Dragons releasing the auras of powerful Sages!

Amidst all of this...my poor figure was in the center witnessing the shocking scene.

We're the words of the Progenitor actually true?

We truly were rising up to defend the Dragon Race from this moment? With the power that we currently held?

Even after the shocking feats the Master of the Progenitor had shown, I still found myself uncertain as I thought of the many Sages and Great Sages from the Supreme Bloodlines staying throughout the Stardew Valleys.

From this terrifying being, I heard the words that would begin a shocking set of events I would never forget in my entire life.

[Life Realm].

RUUUUMBLE!

The skies we stood on vibrated with power, a unique spatial wave of essence erupting from the Master and spreading out to cover us and the Sky Summit below us before one could even blink!

My eyes barely caught on to the edge of this spatial light as it went on to cover the 5000 miles of the Sky Summit we were above of instantly, containing to spread out on all sides at speeds that seemed faster than light.

Accompanying this wave of spatial essence that was called forth with the words [Life Realm]...was a Tyrannical Dragon's Roar I heard for the first time today.

It was the bellow that would come to be associated with the Tyrannical Dragon Emperor, the bellow of the being that even the Progenitor of Dragons bowed down to!

ROAAAAAAR!

A heart shaking roar that caused the very skies to tremble accompanied a shocking spatial light that was erupting with the intent to cover the whole of the Stardew Valleys!

Chapter 905 - Only Worthy to Serve As Mounts!

The Stardew Valleys were truly vast.

Even though it made up just a portion of the enormous Planet of Consanguinity, a great deal of beings from the Supreme Bloodlines congregated here!

Being a land that was ruled in the past by Dragons, it was divided up into many sections as other Races stepped in to stand above the old Rulers.

The many Summits of the Stardew Valleys were filled with plenty of experts, and each of them raised their heads the moment they felt a wave of spatial essence pass through them, this wave accompanied by a resonant Dragon's Roar that commanded authority!

RUMBLE!

The flash of spatial light that was the [Life Realm] extended and crossed over billions of miles of the mountainous valleys, stretching to the deserts, frozen ice caps, and even the verdant grasslands that made the expansive Stardew Valleys!

It only stopped when the territory that was ruled by Dragons in the past was covered...a Realm over 1 light year long being created in seconds.

A light year covered in seconds!

THRUM!

The powerful Beasts with mythical Bloodlines staying in this range all raised their heads up as they looked towards the source of the spatial light and roar with shining eyes.

After the resonant bellow ended and the Life Realm was established, the same voice that had bellowed out before rang out clearly for all to hear.

"The glorious Dragon Race...shall not sit idle while being subjugated to injustice any longer!"

RUMBLE!

"Hmm? Which little lizard actually dares to be so bold?"

In a Summit that was about 1 million miles away from the one that Noah and the others currently stood on, there was a refined looking being that sat on top of the highest peak of the Summit that held no grand structures, simply having abundant grasslands covering it top to bottom!

The refined looking being played with the verdant grass around him as the swirling essence of multiple Daos was taken back into his body, speaking out with a smile when he felt the waves of power that spread out with the roar, along with the message it carried.

"Power at...Galactic Filament? Haha, this is all it took for them to be so boisterous?"

The refined looking being let out a light laugh as one could see shimmering crimson hair on his head, his eyes sharp and filled with the light of stars as they seemed to see through everything.

"Prince, the creature seems to have cast an ability that isolated our entire region into a Realm, and we uniquely cannot seem to bypass its boundaries..."

A figure flashed nearby the refined crimson haired man as she bowed while giving her assessment. The Prince merely nodded his head as he rose while dusting off his clear red robes.

"It seems like a little lizard is thinking too much of themselves and wants to rile up the blood of long gone Rulers. Call Salazar here."

THRUM!

This new figure actually had a difficult expression that didn't seem to know what to do, his face being that of an old man.

Both this old man and the woman that was bowing towards the creature called the Prince...were shockingly at the stage of a Sage!

"Salazar, it seems someone from your race wants to cause trouble. Why don't we go see who it is? You will act as the mount to bring us there."

The eyes of the Prince turned into slits as he spoke with a smile, the being named Salazar who was actually a creature from the Dragon Race nodding with a difficult expression as his body ballooned up to become an ancient Light Dragon!

"...as the Prince commands."

Even after feeling the spatial light that carried the resonant roar of a dragon.

Even after hearing the message that came with this roar calling for the Dragon Race to not sit idly any longer at the injustice they were suffering.

Even with all of this...a powerful Light Dragon at the stage of a Sage was beckoned by a terrifying being to be a mount for them, and he could only follow the order!

It was a shocking show of power as the creature called the Prince took light steps towards the sky, his feet landing on the head of the Light Dragon as he sat down and patted its head with a wide smile.

When their figures tore through the skies, one could be able to distinctly see the illusory image of 9 glimmering tails behind the creature called Prince, indicating a being of shocking status from the Nine-Tailed Fox Race making his way over!

WAA!

The figures of a Tyrant Dragon accompanied by a myriad of Elemental Dragons was a sight to see above the Sky Summit!

The moment Noah's roar finished, a Life Realm was successfully established throughout the whole dominion of Dragons that was the Stardew Valleys.

Noah's words rang in the ears of every dragon as they trembled with emotions, those from the Sky Summit looking towards him in shock as those from the far away Summits looked towards their direction!

Meanwhile, Tiamat turned her eyes down to the expansive Sky Summit, her wrathful gaze landing on the Sage of the Nine-Tailed Fox Race that she had seen massacring a dragon to eat as a meal not too long ago.

THRUM!

Her essence as a Great Sage moved out vibrantly as it wrapped around this shocked Sage, the light of Destruction dragging the Sage of the Fox Race to the Skies as Tiamat's voice rang out.

"Weak creatures of the thieving Fox Race should never stand above Dragons and eat them for sport!"

...!

A show of shocking authority was displayed as Tiamat's aura of a Great Sage spread out grandly, the Supreme Bloodlines within the Summit below them that weren't Dragons adopting careful expressions as those holding even an ounce of the Bloodline of Dragons felt their hearts burn!

They thought of the treatment and injustice they took over the years, of the friends they saw killed or taken from them...they thought of all of this as they asked themselves- had the time truly come for them to fight back?!

"The ones you call thieving creatures of the Fox Race have been doing exactly that over the last tens of thousands of years. I wonder why a little thing like you thinks that can change."

RUMBLE!

The moment everyone's attention was on Tiamat and the figure of the Nine-Tailed Fox Race Sage she pulled towards the skies, a calm voice reverberated across the millions of miles as with it came the arrival of a shocking being.

Crimson robes and hair, domineeringly standing above a Light Dragon that he used as a mount...the one termed the Prince reached the skies of the Sky Summit!

He glanced at the figures of Noah and the others with an interesting light as his body majestically released the aura of a being at the peak of the Galactic Filament Realm, at the peak of Great Sage.

Noah glanced at this being that held a genuine aura of a Great Sage, one more vibrant than anything he had come across before!

Tiamat's eyes also locked with the appearing Great Sage as she could sense such auras converging around them on all sides.

Yet she wasn't the least bit fearful as while tightening her destructive essence around the Nine-Tailed Fox Race Sage, she looked on coldly to the being on top of the Light Dragon who was smiling with shining eyes towards them, his voice booming out for all to hear!

"I wonder why you suddenly became brave enough, even spouting words that should rile up those of your race! Haha, look around you..."

RUMBLE!

The Prince spread his arms out wide as all around them in the skies, the auras of more Sages and Great Sages from multiple Supreme Bloodlines appeared.

What was heart-rending was that below each of these powerful beings...their mounts were Dragons that had their heads bowing down in shame!

"...you have no need to rile them up or make them rebel. The wills of the past majestic Dragons that ruled over all...have long since been broken as they can at most be mounts and attendants."

...!

The smile of the Prince was devilish as his mesmerizing illusory 9 tails waved behind him, his voice continuing to ring out as he pointed to the Dragons at the stage of Entities or Sages merely acting as mounts beneath the feat of the Supreme Bloodline Races!

"This is all that is left of the majesty of Dragons, barely enough to act as things for me to step on."

A dominating scene was displayed out atop the Sky Summit as multiple experts congregated towards the source of Dragons roar, the events about to play out being etched deep into their memories!

Chapter 906 - Its better to group you all together!

Noah looked at the figure of the Great Sage standing on top of a Light Dragons with interest as he commended this being's domineering tone!

His eyes also caught the constantly nearing auras of a few other Great Sages and Sages, the hidden smile on his face only deepening as his aura exploded out wildly before anyone else could reply.

With the rise of his aura, two shockingly powerful and unstable Ruination Galaxy Spirit Bombs shot towards the figure of the Nine-Tailed Fox Race Sage struggling within Tiamat's grasp of essence, the ridiculously powerful Galaxies exploding out as they ripped the body of the Sage apart in seconds!

BOOOM!

The sudden explosions took the attention of many as their eyes shockingly turned towards the being that had executed a Sage of the Nine-Tailed Foxes in front of the being standing atop the Light Dragon.

"These Foxes sure are easy to kill. How are you all worthy to stand over the backs of Dragons?"

"..."

RUMBLE!

The death of the single Fox Race Sage caused the air to turn extremely cold and deadly as the Prince atop the Light Dragon adopted a smiling cold expression.

"You are the leader of this ragtag group?"

His face had become exceedingly cold the moment a creature of the Fox Race lost his life, his starry eyes locking with Noah!

"Somewhat. We're here on a mission to liberate the Dragon Race and all that."

The majestic figure of a Tyrant Dragon smiling wildly could be seen as the eyes of many constricted.

But the powerful Nine-Tailed Fox Prince was relentless as his voice reverberated out, the coldness in his eyes increasing as they were filled with a light of cruelty!

"Haha! Liberate? Liberate? What need is there for that! Their Progenitor was killed long ago, their Bloodline in shambles."

"Most of the Dragons were thrown into the Bloody Battlefields Galaxy Cl.u.s.ters to be butchered, while the glorious Dragon Queens merely became playthings of the other Races. There is nothing for you to liberate...no majesty of the past remains from the blood of Dragons!"

...!

The Prince spoke grandly as his body began to explode with an immense aura of power.

BOOM!

While standing atop the Light Dragon, the body of the Prince exploded out as he began to morph into the glorious form of a royal of the Nine-Tailed Fox Race.

WAA!

Noah watched with shining eyes as an enormous Nine-Tailed Fox appeared in front of him. Its fur shone with a crimson light as its many tails crackled with terrifying power, the aura of multiple Daos swirling around him as the resonant voice continued to ring out.

"If such knowledge isn't already ingrained in your brain...this Prince Ebner of the Nine-Tailed Fox Royal Bloodline will give you that lesson."

The voice was extremely domineering as a powerful Prince releasing horrendous power as a Great Sage appeared majestically.

Accompanying the aura of these Great Sages were a multitude of Sages, with thousands of Entities not being too far off!

"Even the Dragons you want to liberate..."

Ebner's voice rang out again as his paw pushed down the Light Dragon he was standing on before.

"...I step on one at the level of a Sage right now, and he won't even dare to lift a finger!"

RUMBLE!

Prince Ebner's words were so domineering that all eyes were on him!

Noah looked at the figure of this being as even in the midst of all of this where they were becoming surrounded on all sides, he considered it everything going according to plan as he spoke lightly.

"You really love to talk, don't you?"

"..."

The majesty of Prince Ebner was brought to a halt at Noah's words as the fur of the Nine-Tailed Fox shimmered with crimson light.

"You are not fearful of the powerful beings that surround you and your forces, little Lizard?" Prince Ebner spoke out sonorously as the nine tails behind him danced with power, yet the reply he received...

"Not the least bit. I'm actually waiting for all the Sages and Great Sages to gather here altogether, it will make killing you all much more effortless."

...!

Noah's dominant voice as a Tyrant Dragon rang out as it sounded like a Thunderclap to all that heard it!

He actually said...he was waiting for all of them to gather together in one location so he could have an easier time taking them all out!

Domineering!

Tyrannical!

"Trap all the little animals running rampant across Stardew Valleys in a Realm, then simply wait as they wag their tails while running towards me. Good plan, don't you think?"

THRUM!

Around him, over 10 Great Sages had appeared and transformed while releasing a shocking aura of power.

There was a vibrant Great Sage that looked like a kingly White Tiger, his fur l.u.s.trous and spotless as he brimmed with power!

CAA!

There was an Ice Phoenix releasing freezing flames that could both burn and freeze their enemy all at once!

A beautifully shining Qilin, more Nine-Tailed Foxes, and an enormous Golden Cyclops whose eye radiated Soul Damaging light.

All of them stood behind Prince Ebner's enormous 500 meter body as they looked towards the Tyrannical Abyssal Black Tyrant Dragon.

"Humor me before your death. The Planet of Consanguinity contains numerous Monarchs from the Supreme Bloodlines, along with a Paragon overseeing it at this very moment." Prince Ebner spoke lightly as his body buzzed with incandescent light.

"What's your plan for them? Are you actually working under a Monarch or even a Paragon that has grown too bold? Why exactly would you make a move to liberate the Dragons within Stardew Valleys?"

The Prince wanted to find out the true motives for Noah's actions, where he wanted to know if there was a greater threat behind him that he should nip in the bud by letting the Ancestors of their race know!

"I care not for the Monarchs or Paragon overseeing this Planet. All I care about are the rats I've caught within my cage."

THRUM!

Nonchalant words that only caused anger to rise in the spectating Great Sages and Sages rang out, Prince Ebner looking towards Noah closely as he wasn't able to figure anything out!

He sighed in disappointment as his body began to glimmer with intense light.

"The last time a rag tag group of Dragons decided to rebel was 23 thousand years ago. Most were killed right away, with the rest being sent to the Bloody Battlefields Galaxy Cl.u.s.ters to be killed later. For you all...I will just kill all of you here!"

...!

Chapter 907 - An Inviolable Command!

Atop the Sky Summit of the Stardew Valleys, a shocking amount of powerhouses surrounded a group of Dragons domineeringly!

Prince Ebner of the Nine-Tailed Fox Race was at the forefront as he spoke with a dominant light erupting from his eyes.

"I shall be the one to lead the Supreme Bloodlines of the Stardew Valleys to eradicate you all."

RUMBLE!

A contender for domineering words had appeared in front of Noah as he smiled at this wondrous scene!

His enormous body as a Tyrant Dragon looked at Prince Ebner as he counted 18 Great Sages that had arrived alongside him.

As for the Sages...there were over 80 that congregated to tightly form a circular formation around them!

Noah counted all the enemies as his voice rang out like a greedy merchant that wanted to make sure he was getting all of his products.

"Before we get to the eradication- are you sure this is everyone? The Stardew Valleys are extremely wide, I can wait a few more seconds for more of your Great Sages and Sages to gather."

"..."

His voice felt extremely grating to the ears of the creatures with Supreme Bloodlines as their eyes looked like they were ready to tear him apart!

Prince Ebner's body flared up grandly with an intense light as his eyes flashed, replying dryly as his essence continued to shoot up.

"If anything, you are an amusing lizard. I'll question you again when you are groveling at my feet in a few minutes."

Prince Ebner seemed all but done with cordiality as the Dao Essence around him was about to erupt, Noah nodding at this scene as he looked over to a wrathful Tiamat as he gave a nod.

The Queen Dowager received his message as her eyes shone with splendor, the blood within her body boiling as she used her authority as the Progenitor of Dragons to give a command through her Bloodline, a command that only the Dragons of the Stardew Valleys could hear.

"No Dragon within these Valleys shall ever bow to other Races again. Your Ancestor commands it!"

THRUUM!

A wave of blood Resonance erupted out, an inviolable wave from a Progenitor to her subjects!

It traveled outwards as all the Dragons on the many Summits of Stardew Valleys that had lackluster expressions began to feel their blood boiling.

Even the dragon below the feet of the enormous Nine-Tailed Fox Prince...Salazar felt his mind buzzing after Tiamat's words as he felt like he could not deny the will of the voice ringing out from his blood.

It was a command from someone with such a pure Bloodline that neither him nor any other dragon in the Stardew Valleys could deny it!

ROAAR!

A guttural roar rang out from him as he released his dragon form, his body turning into a streak of light as it moved beneath the feet of Prince Ebner to appear in front of Noah's party.

ROAAR!

An innumerable number of roars then rang out from the Sky Summit they were on, to all the way across the Stardew Valleys as the bellows of Dragons rang out freely!

Prince Ebner looked at this unexpected scene with a sharp light, his eyes focused on the Light Dragon that was just beneath his feet.

"You actually dare stand beside them and rebel, little Salazar?"

...!

The Prince truly hadn't expected his attending who knew of the powerful beings of the Fox Race to side with a rag tag group of Dragons that were merely at the Great Sage level of power.

"You've seen the Monarchs and Paragons of my Race, and you still choose to rebel? Haha! Truly a lizard with no brain at the very end!"

The piercing words of the mocking Prince Ebner reverberated out, but they were drowned with the continuing roars of Dragons heeding the command of a being with such a pure Bloodline that they could not deny her words!

Salazar had a wrathful look as he felt his blood boiling, his heart filled with shock as he looked towards the being that had forcefully roused his blood and caused him to forget the powerful reality of the strength of their enemies.

"The will and majesty of the Dragons will not be wiped away as easily as you think, little fox. Rip them apart and bathe in their blood!"

RUMBLE!

Her words were the match that ignited the fire as seconds later, the shocking laughter of a being many would come to know as the Tyrannical Dragon Emperor rang out!

With this laughter, the aura of multiple Great Sages began to descend all around the party that only had 2 Great Sages and just over 20 Sages, yet was surrounded with over 18 Great Sages and 80+ Sages.

It was the wondrous figures of a Galaxy Devouring Serpent, a Colossal Helios Leviathan, a Golden Crow...with the exception of one, it was all of the Animus Summons of Noah's that now returned to the Animus Universe!

This wasn't all, as the Unique Skills that allowed Noah to call forth Witch Slaves and the Primal Spirits at the same Realm as his were cast.

At the same time, multiple figures of Noah's identical Abyssal Black Tyrant Dragon forms descended down as the auras of Great Sages freely overflowed above the Sky Summit!

During the past 2 months as Noah fused Galaxies, he had asked himself of the many ways he could cause his power to explode even more.

When he looked back over the past months, much of it came down to his ridiculous skills...but more than always it was his ability to call forth many beings in the same realm as him to fight!

He was able to utterly abuse this ability as he had infinite mana, and abuse it even more due to him enjoying its benefits twice and being able to keep all 10 maximum clones active at all times without feeling any drainage.

His subordinates could also do half of this...but they were only able to call forth and keep 2 clones active for an hour with their Peak GALAXY Realms while being able to utilize all their abilities efficiently!

This was the sweet number they had found after he had every single Sage in his Dark Universe learn the Blood Lord Skill Tree and raise it up to the Galaxy Stage.

This meant that above the skies of the Sky Summit where Noah called forth his clones that looked like terrifying Abyssal Black Tyrant Dragons, his 20+ Subordinates also each called forth their own Blood Clones- each of them bringing forth 2 ferocious Dragons of the forms they took!

This caused for the sudden appearance of over 40 new auras of Draconic Sages...

But was that all?!

The answer was no!

This was because there were also Noah's Summons.

What exactly prevented his Summons from learning the Blood Lord Skill Tree and Summoning clones themselves?

THRUUUM!

The answer was a shocking reality where the magisterial figures of the Galaxy Devouring Serpent, the Colossal Helios Leviathan, Tiamat...all of his Animus Summons but the uncalled Blue Slime- all of them began calling clones of their own as the auras of Great Sages multiplied and caused the skies of the Stardew Valleys to quake!

Chapter 908 - Clones on top of Clones!

Salazar stared at the scene in front of his eyes in utter stupor!

He had scrambled to the side of the Dragons after the command of a pureblood Ancestor, his heart shaking as he tried to wipe away the fear he had of Prince Ebner and the forces he had behind him.

This was because he had been Prince Ebner's attendant for many, many years. He had traveled throughout the entire Planet of Consanguinity and the Galaxy Clusters around them, as well as the Holy Lands of the Nine-Tailed Foxes where stupendously powerful Paragons stood at the peak of power!

He had observed Prince Ebner's cruelty first hand as his will was broken down over time, where even when they heard the roar of the Tyrant Dragon earlier on and Ebner had called for him...he merely followed.

But!

The words that resonated from his Bloodline caused him and the many other Dragons that were acting as mounts or attendants for the Sages and Great Sages of other Races in the skies to rebel!

The words sung to their very soul as an inviolable command that had to be followed, and it caused a disruption in the ranks of enemies surrounding them as many Dragons came to cluster towards the forces of the Abyssal Black Tyrant Dragon.

As Salazar was extremely knowledgeable of the Power of Prince Ebner, his heart only shook while following the commands as he thought he knew how things would play out. He half expected it to lead to his death, but this...!

This was when the shocking scene that would cause many to have nightmares played out!

The many Chaos, Aether, Ice...the many Elemental Dragons that surrounded the Abyssal Black Tyrant Dragon multiplied as their forces ballooned up by a large amount!

Salazar watched with a shaking heart as from every Draconic Sage around them, 2 more of them appeared to bring forth tens of Sages from nowhere.

But this scene was actually the least frightening and shocking thing that they witnessed, as after a few seconds passed- one would actually think hey, that's only about 40 new auras of Sages that just appeared.

This was because a second later, from the Animus Summons called forth by the Tyrant Dragon...their bodies multiplied in much more frequency as from each of them, 5 more creatures releasing the terrific auras at the shocking level of a Great Sage appeared!

From Tiamat that was a Chaos Dragon, from the Colossal Helios Leviathan, Jörmungandr, Golden Crow, Obsidian Panther, Calamity Bear, Oculothorax...these 7 summoned creatures each released 5 clones.

That was 35 new creatures at the level of a Great Sage!

What was more domineering was the Abyssal Black Tyrant Dragon that didn't call forth 5, but 9 full clones of itself as it created for a magisterial line up of 10 enormous Tyrant Dragons looking devilishly towards Prince Ebner and his forces!

These were 9 of the 10 clones that Noah could summon, and this was only because he had split his origin into two bodies and could enjoy the boon of the Blood Clones twice. This was also the reason why his pets were only able to call forth 5 of the maximum allowable clones from the Blood Lord Skill Tree.

Only a single clone wasn't put to work as he remained in the Ruination Realm, but even those brought forward along with the clones of the Animus Summons, the 3 Witch Slaves, and 2 Primal Spirits are the same level as Noah...it caused for the ridiculous appearance of 57 Great Sages.

57 Great Sages.

57!

This is the point where we need to come to a stop for a second and just ponder this reality.

The only exceptions from those who could clone themselves were the creatures summoned from Noah's skills like the Primal Spirits and Witch Slaves, or even the clones themselves. He couldn't ridiculous make it so that his clones somehow became capable of summoning their own clones! But aside from this...all other ones were viable!

When it comes to the feasibility of it, no being would actually be capable of first Summoning and supplying essence to 8 Summons, and then be capable of calling forth his clones while also supplying mana to his contracted Summons to call forth their own clones!

The problem lay in mana.

It was a limited resource for many, but the truth of it being unlimited for Noah opened many doors of possibilities!

One such ridiculous possibility was the fact that his 8 Summons could collectively call forth 35 beings with the same level of power as them at the level of a Great Sage, where after one added their 7 original bodies and Noah's clones and himself...57 Great Sages appeared in the skies of the Sky Summit.

It was simply ridiculous.

The area had gone utterly silent as one could hear a pin drop.

"..."

The 18 Great Sages and over 80 Sages that had surrounded Noah and his forces on all sides had blank expressions!

The skies of the Stardew Valleys were entirely silent as Noah's domineering voice rang out arrogantly.

"Now, you see why I called you all little animals trapped in my cage."

RUMBLE!

His voice reverberated across the Stardew Valleys as it seemed utterly dreadful to all those who heard it.

It was the voice of a hunter that had cornered his prey...the voice of an apex predator!

"I just wanted to make the hunting process a bit more efficient, and you guys were too eager to make it happen- actually gathering yourself at this location like moths to a flame. For that...I thank you."

A glorious scene played itself that far in the distance, there were still some Sages and Entities still flying over from all the different areas of the Stardew Valleys to face the enemy that had risen. When these beings saw the wondrous scene of auras of Great Sages just continuing to sprout, their bodies unconsciously came to a halt in the skies.

When they saw the glorious images of the Tyrannical Abyssal Black Tyrant Dragon...they found that their bodies were actually unwilling to proceed any further!

Chapter 909 - A Tyrannical Dragon Tears Apart the Skies I

Noah's tyrannical voice that reverberated across the Stardew Valleys came from all 10 Abyssal Black Tyrant Dragons, their eyes glimmering with the light of stars as their Obsidian bodies pulsed with power that even caused the skies to tremble.

Around him, his glorious Animus Summons and 5 copies of each of them released wondrous auras at the Manifested Galactic Filament Realm, but Noah's main body stole the show again as out of nowhere, its deep black scales began to shine with a l.u.s.t.e.r of blue runic lines that bloomed from his draconic c.h.e.s.t and went on to cover all of his body!

Others may not know, but this was the Summoning of the left out Blue Slime that was merged into Noah right away without even displaying its form, the slime turning into runic lines that covered Noah's scales as he turned into an Obsidian dragon with gorgeous blue lines throughout.

As a Universal Emperor Slime that was hunted by the collective Cosmos, Noah had to be careful with this terrific pet as he didn't want to give Universal Realm Hegemonies an excuse to pulverize him yet, so the Blue Slime was merged into him as his domineering aura rose ever further!

Prince Ebner looked at this glorious scene of an Obsidian blue-scaled Dragon that had behind him over 50 Great Sages as his eyes constricted.

The explosion of Sages and Great Sages nearly blinded his eyes as the laid back, confident, and cold expression he always held had vanished!

The domineering demeanor of the Prince was wiped away as his eyes became extremely chilling, no words coming from his mouth as his ethereal form of a Nine-Tailed Fox still released majestic power, but the confidence it exhumed was gone.

When one looked at the line up of 57 Great Sages against 18...of course their boldness would wane!

In front of such a ridiculous and overpowered cheater that could bring such a scene into a reality, why wouldn't the confidence of his enemies disappear?!

"Don't try to run. I suggest battling head on with the pride of your Races you've been so vocal about!"

BOOOOOOM....ROAAAR!

Their target was the body of the enormous Nine-Tailed Fox that was Prince Ebner, a being that Noah did not know exactly how many Galaxies he had forged within his Origin.

ROAR!

His Summons released wondrous bellows as they streaked towards the 17 other Great Sages that had adopted ashen expressions, the clones of the Obsidian Panther moving the fastest as they even went towards some of the shocked Sages!

RAA!

Then there were Noah's subordinates! The body of a golden Dragon glimmering with the aura of the Sin of Pride flashing out majestically as vastly different battle shouts could be heard from them.

"For the Dragon Race!"

OOOH!

"For Dao Crystals!"

OOOOH!

"For Glorious Loot!"

OOOOOOH!

The shouts became more and more boisterous as the Sages from the side of the Abyssal Black Tyrant Dragon had their eyes blazing with greed when looking at the bodies of the Sages from the 9 Supreme Bloodlines.

They flashed towards them with great haste while imagining a future of glorious loot!

BOOM....RIIP!

A clash erupted out at this moment as the skies were torn.

The enormous body of Prince Ebner was the first to clash with the foreign enemies, his tails moving mystically as the Grand Dao of Illusions erupted its essence majestically to cover his entire body!

His eyes held an enchanting light as even while he faced the horrendous pulsing unstable galaxies that his senses told him released horrendous physical and soul damage, he wasn't hindered in his spirit as when the attacks coming out of the terrifying jaws of the Tyrant Dragon were about to land on him...his figure disappeared as if it was never there.

A mirage!

THRUM!

Yet Ebner mind became filled with shock a second later as when his true body reappeared in the skies above where the eyes of the Abyssal Black Tyrant Dragons found him, he felt the defensive shields covering his body be destroyed by more than half from the attack that he should have utterly evaded.

'Dao essence capable of tearing through the Illusion of my Grand Dao?!'

A terrifying thought passed through Ebner's mind as he reevaluated the enemy below him once more, but he still couldn't understand why the terrifying attacks of the enemy had reached his body even though they struck his mirage! The only reason was for the enemy to be using a Dao of a higher level than his, but he only saw the essence of Destruction and Vastness surrounding the bodies of the identical Tyrant Dragons that all shot towards him in the skies!

Ebner...didn't know that his enemy was actually masking over ten grand and lesser Daos within his attacks, along with the essence of one of the most top tier Cosmic Daos that subjugated the essence of all other Daos.

"Let me see your power, O Fox Prince!"

RUMBLE!

The booming voice of the Tyrant Dragon reverberated out as they suddenly teleported to surround Prince Ebner on all sides, unstable Ruination Galaxy Spirit Bombs being spat from their mouth in the most terrifying form of a Dragon's Breath there could be, these terrifying attacks that could easily decimate Sages shattering the skies and creating voids in space, the glimmering crimson body of the Prince being drowned out!

WAA!

<Illusory Prison of the Nine Tailed Monarch>.

...!

RUUUUMBLE!

Essence of o.b.s.c.e.n.e quality and quantity erupted out as the aurora of light from the Prince covered all of Noah's 9 bodies, quickly forming into a glorious multicolored cage that stretched out for an entire 2 miles!

With his nine tails gloriously glowing, his domineering voice erupted out towards the Tyrant Dragons as he wasn't the least bit fearful.

"Come at me you wretched beast!"

THRUM!

Chapter 910 - A Tyrannical Dragon Tears Apart the Skies! II

[Illusory Prison of the Nine-Tailed Monarch] :: A nearly unbreakable prison that can only be activated by the Royal Bloodline of the Nine-Tailed Fox Race. As it is an ability that surpasses the abilities of a Great Sage, it requires a being at the Monarch Stage to be cast or a Bloodline Treasure handed down from one

such being to their progeny. Within the Illusory Prison, the abilities of the Nine-Tailed Fox Race are enhanced by +10,000%, with essence being drawn from the surrounding space to constantly heal any injuries they may suffer.

Noah's Eyes of Truth flashed with an intense light as the golden crimson pillars that surrounded him on all sides.

He looked like he was in a square cage that came together from an innumerable number of the golden crimson pillars, with one barely being able to see between the gaps into the outside world!

The Prince had actually trapped himself into such a Prison as his body became a mirage, duplicating itself multiple times as it was hard to tell which was the real one.

This was Noah coming face to face with the Grand Dao of Illusions, and his eyes only shone with an excited light as he sought to learn more about this dao himself!

"Come at me you wretched beast!"

BOOM!

The Prince said these words as his many illusory bodies released a glorious light, Noah coming face to face with a being that like him...had manifested Galaxies.

But unlike him, Prince Ebner did not just have hundreds of Manifested Galaxies...but millions!

Tens of millions of Manifested Galaxies that made up his Galactic Filaments!

Noah looked at this glorious scene of an innumerable number of galaxies as he thought about himself. He had a mere fraction of this number as he had just stepped into the Galactic Filament Rank, where he thought the budding of hundreds of Galaxies set him on the right track.

But the scene in front of him...

It was what explained the Prince's tremendous power and his confidence- the fact that this being was already making his way towards becoming a Monarch as he had already forged tens of millions of Galaxies.

This brings up a point that has to be explained in order to fully comprehend the ranks of power when it comes to Sages, Great Sages, and Monarchs!

Great Sages had to have assimilated multiple Daos and stepped into the Galactic Filament Realm, a rank where one began expanding their single Galaxy within their Origin to multiple.

The overarching goal of a being in the Galactic Filament Realm...was to form their own Universe!

But such a thing was so far away and so hard to accomplish, and it was something that very few beings in the cosmos ever had a chance of accomplishing. One could spend hundreds of thousands of years until they faced death without being able to go from the Galactic Filament Realm and into the Universal Realm.

Such a reality brought the titled stages of Monarchs and Paragons into the picture!

For them to be considered a Monarch...they had to have forged over 50 Billion Galaxies!

Can you imagine the tremendous force one could release with that many Galaxies within his Origin? Can you imagine the vast reserves of mana and essence?!

The many beings of the Primordial Cosmos fought day in and day out to forge this ridiculous number of Galaxies, and just like when they initially broke into the Galactic Filament Realm, they had to multiply their Galaxies by nurturing them with the essence of assimilated Daos.

This was also why everyone chased after comprehending a myriad of Daos, as the more one assimilated and the higher their tier...the faster they could forge galaxies within their origin!

When one added to the strength a being could access from hundreds of millions of Galaxies and the fact that they could purify their bodies with Primordial Essence...the reality of foes Noah could come across in the Primordial Cosmos was terrifying.

At the level of Monarch, the percentage of Purification a being could undergo with Primordial Essence capped at 50%. This was a shocking +500,000% to All Parameters, a ridiculous number that when paired up with the essence of billions of galaxies...it achieved a stupendous level of power that was far ahead any being in the level of Great Sage could match.

THRUM!

The Prince in front of Noah's eyes released terrifying pressure as the tens of millions of Manifested Galaxies shone, his body borrowing their immense might and power as within the golden crimson Cage only he and the 9 clones of Noah as well as his main body were in- pillars of red tendrils of flames erupted as he cast a skill against Noah's incoming unstable galaxies!

[Soul Scorching Flames of the Abyssal Galaxies].

It created a glorious scene of multiple Tyrant Dragons flapping their flaming wings, their claws outstretched and covered by Ruination Galaxy Spirit Bombs that tore apart the skies itself...all the while evading deadly tendrils of soul scorching flames!

This was the shocking battle occurring with Noah and the Prince, while even more brutal battles were occurring outside of the Illusory Prison.

The Animus Summons and their 5 Identical copies were going wild on the other Great Sages, the figure of the beautiful races from the Supreme Bloodlines facing enemies attacking them with ferocity they hadn't come across before!

CAAA!

One particularly dreadful scene was the blazing Golden Crow that led her 5 clones towards the single Golden Cyclops Great Sage that towered over 20 meters.

The Golden Crow targeted the creature that released a deadly light from its single eye, surrounding it on all sides as its golden beak opened to release sky melting flames!

[Primal Hell Flames of the Golden Crow].

CAAA!

A ridiculously baleful flame that reached the temperatures of genuine suns had all of its heat and Essence expertly directed from all sides towards a single Great Sage, the expression of this being utterly shifting to become ashen as he bellowed out grandly.

It was a body that shimmered with the light of a few hundred thousand Galaxies.

But...facing the attacks of 6 genuine Great Sages, facing the attack of the Golden Crow that literally melted the skies as if reality was a painting...the deathly cry of a Great Sage rang out across the Stardew Valleys!

Ooooooh

It was the cry of a being that had lived for a long time.

The cry of a being that had not expected to face a deadly attack that could reap his life!

At least not until some of the Entities and Sages from their side had fallen.

He was a Great Sage- even if their enemy was this powerful, how could he fall to the grasps of death first like a common mob?!

But his questions would never be answered as this deathly cry became a wake up call to the Supreme Bloodlines in the skies that faced the Dragons as their enemies.

They each saw in the periphery of their eyes as a Great Sage was burned alive while surrounded by 6 Golden Crows, their hearts becoming exceedingly cold as they realized just how deadly the situation before them was!