

Mana 921

Chapter 921 - The Request of a Universal Hegemony! II

The clouds that Noah stood on faded as he felt an undeniable gravitational force push him down.

When the clouds parted...the scene below was something that would cause even the most fearsome experts to stand in a stupor and admire its beauty as a magnificent castle took the center stage! Surrounding it were verdant gardens filled with colors, rivers of water that seemingly shone with a golden luster being seen peacefully going between the exquisitely designed garden.

Brilliant verdant gardens and rivers of gold surrounding a magnificent castle...this was the abode of the Architect of the Dao of Summoning!

Noah found his figure brought down from the cloud all the way to a balcony of the castle he had seen when he fell from the skies, his body landing on a wondrous chair that was built so exquisitely that it seemed like a throne. In front of him was a circular table that was surrounded by such gorgeous looking thrones, the figure of Valentina landing opposite to him as her face still carried a smile.

"This is the place that I spend my days in, and the best place to have a discussion."

She said these words as Noah felt the presence of another being come into the balcony the two of them were in, another exquisite beauty appearing in front of him as Noah's eyes constricted not from her beauty...but the aura she released!

Having just come across a Monarch in the Stardew Valleys, he was familiar with the oppressive feeling of strength one of them could give out as the woman in front of him...was nearly releasing an aura that was a hundred times stronger.

'This girl...is a Paragon!'

RUMBLE

Noah knew his thoughts not to be false as he stared at the crimson hair that fell wondrously onto the shoulders and much blessed c.h.e.s.t of the Paragon, the more shocking thing being the fact that this being...wore the attire of a maid!

"Oh, Natalia. Bring us some drinks and food, we have a guest for the first time in a while."

The Universal Realm Hegemony called out lightly towards the Paragon dressed as a maid, Noah looking towards this scene in a stupor as he observed the maid whose body let out a searing heat glance towards him with sharp eyes that turned extremely gentle when they looked towards Valentina.

She bowed without saying a word as Valentina looked towards her retreating figure while speaking out.

"That little golden crow was too rowdy in the past as in a fit of rage, she disparaged and nearly attacked the Universal Hegemony currently moving his fingers across the Animus Universe. I could only save her under the conditions that she remains here for a certain period of time, otherwise the moment she steps foot into the Animus Universe again...that old geezer will make a move himself to erase her."

...!

The identity of the maid was revealed as she was shockingly from the lineage of Golden Crows, one in the Paragon Realm at that who had attacked the authority of a Hegemony as they could not freely act against her!

"That brings us to the old geezer himself in question...a powerful Hegemony that has lived for over a million years, a being powerful enough that he birthed his own Grand Dao of Slaughter. This is the enemy you have, the being that fractured the system of the Animus Universe as much of it is now turning into a place filled with slaughter."

She waved her hands as she spoke, essence converging on top of them as Noah turned his eyes to see the illusory image of a calm old man that seemed to be in his prime. Even from this image, one could see an undeniable majesty and strength release from it as his eyes shimmered with the light of galaxies!

"The Hegemony of Slaughter, Ambrose. An old monster that does not know when to die, choosing to disrupt everything I created in the Animus Universe as he now influences many things while reaping the rewards of increasing his Universal Fortune...among other things that only pertain to those in the Universal Realm."

Her smile had gradually disappeared as a look of distaste appeared on her face the more she talked about the Hegemony of Slaughter.

"He is my enemy, and he is the enemy of your contracted creature of the Dragon Race that holds the bloodline of the murdered Queen Dowager. Since you have already begun attacking the bloodline races and liberated the Dragons of the Stardew Valleys, I know you are already heading in the proper direction!"

"But the core of his influence currently...is the place where the largest amount of slaughter is occurring on a daily basis- the Bloody Battlefields Galaxy Cl.u.s.ter where the majority of the Dragon Race resides to be used as lambs for slaughter. It is here that you need to step into in order to begin shaking the influence of the Grand Dao...to abolish its system and directly start the process of breaking the influence that Ambrose holds over the 5 Bloodline Races..."

Beside the illusory image of the Universal Hegemony, an image of an enormous cl.u.s.ter of galaxies that were tinged red appeared, each of them pulsing brilliantly as when Noah stared at them, their light enticingly seemed to be calling towards him! His eyes shone as he asked about something that had always been on his mind.

"What about the other Bloodline Races? The Mixed Races, Galaxy Devouring Serpents, The Mythical Helios Race, and the Golden Crows?"

When he spoke the last words, he looked towards the figures of the maid at the shocking level of a Paragon who had returned with over ten huge oval plates that held glistening meats and vegetables, along with golden drinks that had an intense aroma wafting out.

Valentina looked at Noah with sharp eyes as she replied.

"By the time I reacted, the Progenitor of the Dragon Race had already fallen as I was only able to extend my influence onto those 4 Races...and I was even able to save some clans of Dragons as some of them

migrated to the Holy Lands of the Golden Crows, Galaxy Devouring Serpents, Mixed Races, and the Mythical Helios Race."

RUMBLE!

"Over the last tens of thousands of years, it had just been a hidden battle between which of the Races the two of us are influencing, with the Paragons and Monarchs of both sides keeping a check on each other as at this moment, a new force would tilt the battle towards one side. That new force...will be you."

...!

Valentina was staring at Noah as if he was some rare treasure, her eyes still locked towards this being as she recalled the towering fortune and destiny he held.

"How about it? Shall we go into the details of the Bloody Battlefields Galaxy and the situation you can expect within it? You'll be facing the champions of a Universal Hegemony that has birthed a Grand Dao...and will effectively call the attention of this being as he will use his power and resources to try and wipe you out..."

With a smile that could cause calamities, Valentina spoke while looking towards Noah who stared back towards her with sharp eyes filled with a domineering light.

"It's merely a Universal Realm Hegemony as an enemy. Against a being that cannot even lay a finger on me, what do I have to fear?"

...!

RUMBLE!

Chapter 922 - The Primordial Ruination Clone! I

"It's merely a Universal Realm Hegemony as an enemy. Against a being that cannot even lay a finger on me, what do I have to fear?"

...!

Noah's words caused Valentina to look at him incredulously before the Universal expert laughed lightly, her sharp eyes nodding as the two beings continued the discussion while digging into the feast in front of them!

A shocking Paragon of the Golden Crow race stood behind Valentina with her eyes coldly staring daggers at Noah, but he didn't even bat an eye as he obtained more information of the forces of the Animus Universe and the next location he would be entering- the Bloody Battlefields Galaxy Cl.u.s.ters.

The talk went on for a few hours as Noah obtained a great deal of information about the Animus Universe that when such information was joined together with the memories he obtained from Prince Ebner, he felt like he could have been a citizen that lived within this universe for tens of thousands of years!

"The Bloody Battlefield Galaxy Cl.u.s.ters..." He voiced out while he finished the golden drink within his cup, his eyes turning towards Valentina as he nodded.

"We'll start there. Free the Dragons locked within, shatter the influence of a Universal Hegemony. Let's hope it can be light work!"

RUMBLE!

He rose from the table with these domineering words as Valentina's eyes curved into a smile while she laughed lightly. She waved her hands as an exquisitely designed mirror with runic inlays floated towards Noah.

"This is something you can use to easily reach out to me if anything happens. It's the extent of what I can do with my influence before alerting the geezer Oathkeeper. I'll be looking over things every now and then, but this will serve as our way of communication!"

Noah took the golden mirror with mysterious runic inlays in his hands as Eyes of Truth showed him some information on it.

[Valentina's Golden Mirror] : A unique treasure forged by the Universal Realm Hegemony Valentina Aurelius. With it, a being only needs to input a tiny amount of mana to alert her, allowing for smooth communication across unlimited distances. The treasure has the qualities of |Unbreakable| and |Fortune Enhancement|, being something that even Paragons would have a hard time breaking while granting its current designated owner increased fortune. Current designated owner: Noah Osmont.

"..."

Noah took the mirror speechlessly as he put it into his Expansive Space, nodding towards Valentina as he looked out the balcony of the castle and onto the paradisiacal landscape all around him.

He then turned to lock eyes with the peak powerhouse of this Universe who held a great deal of power...yet could not fully utilize it at the same time! He had many thoughts about this as for now, he only spoke out lightly while a light of teleportation wrapped around him.

"I'll check in if I ever need anything. Until then..."

THRUUM!

He left behind a Universal Realm Hegemony and a Paragon who looked towards his retreating figure with very different thoughts.

The paradisiacal castle became quiet as soon as Noah left, Valentina looking towards the seat he was in as an unknown light flashed through her eyes. A myriad of thoughts were swirling in her mind about this new being and what exactly his immense universal fortune meant, but no answers came to her aside from the things he had chosen to share!

"Oh well, there is always time that reveals all things." Her dark hair danced on her shoulders as the Golden Crow Paragon in a Maid costume bowed towards her while speaking out hesitantly.

"Master...should I make you anything else?"

Towards the Paragon respectfully looking towards her, Valentina only smiled while shaking her head, her voice only ringing out a second later.

"No, nothing else for now. I need to keep watch on certain things and make some calculations..."

Essence bloomed around the Universal Realm expert with these words, the golden light of destiny shining brightly throughout as a certain maid only nodded with a sunken expression behind her!

The paradisiacal castle and all of its gardens and flowing golden rivers felt much dimmer at this moment, as if something that had brightened them up briefly disappeared just as quickly as it came. Even with all the beauty of this wondrous space, it felt like it was missing something!

Noah's figure returned into the Pocket Universe as if he had never left, appearing in the form of the Abyssal Black Tyrant Dragon as he looked over the expansive area of the Pocket Universe that was now littered with Dragons.

RUMBLE!

The power of their bloodline rumbled forth crazily as all of them were reigned in by the Aura of Tiamat, Noah watching this Queen Dowager release the authority of her bloodline to have all the dragons patiently situated in one location!

Noah's entrance was what began the commotion as these Dragons from the Stardew Valleys looked towards the figure of the being that shone the brightest during their liberation.

"Dragon Emperor..."

His name was majestically uttered throughout as Noah merely nodded towards them, the figures of the dragon girl they had talked to when they first entered the Stardew Valleys and even the Salazar who was demeaned to act as the mount of Prince Ebner being among many that looked towards Noah's draconic figure with fervor!

These were the dragons liberated from thousands of years of bondage, their blood burning strong as they looked towards the figure of Noah for what their direction would be from here. But Noah did not address them as he only turned his tyrannical eyes over to Tiamat.

He wanted to let the Queen Dowager have free reign over the creatures of her Race as it was before, not using his title as her master to step into her role as the Progenitor of Dragons!

He wanted to begin the true rebirth of the Progenitor of Dragons!

Chapter 923 - The Primordial Ruination Clone! II

Noah communicated with Tiamat for her to do as she wished as his figure disappeared from the fervent eyes of the dragons to reappear elsewhere in the Pocket Universe.

The Queen Dowager nodded with bright eyes at this as she turned towards her Bloodline, all the creatures below gazing towards her as they sensed the pureness of her blood that shook them to their very cores!

"My progeny...!"

RUMBLE!

The Queen Dowager addressed her people for the first time since her rebirth, this point in time being just the beginning for the Progenitor of Dragons going towards reclaiming her title!

Far from this region, Noah towards his Subordinates that were congregating in another area of the Pocket Universe. All of them were floating around a mountain that was shining brilliantly with loot, Noah coming face to face with a literal mountain of loot as Barbatos, the Emperor Penguin, Morgana...all the Sages of the Dark Universe were looking towards him with shining eyes as he had given them a shocking message.

He told them to collect all of the Dao Crystals, Cores, Skill Books....all the loot that they collected from the recent battle! They didn't know the reason why, but they listened and did as they were told, and they now looked towards Noah to see exactly what his words had meant.

Noah went towards the mountain of loot that was surrounded by draconic figures, creating a wondrous scene as a spatial light bloomed from him, a large amount of loot descending onto the glowing mountain as his loot shone with even more gorgeous light. Within them, the Dao Crystals of a myriad of Daos and the Cores of Galactic Filament could be seen!

...!

The Sages of the Dark Universe gulped while looking towards the Galactic Filament Cores that would be the key to paving the way for them to become Great Sages, looking towards Noah as they saw his body erupt with a deadly red light that wrapped around the entire mountain of loot.

A second later, only empty space could be seen as a glorious light shone from Noah's c.h.e.s.t, the mountain of loot disappearing entirely! The red light continued to shine brightly as a second later, a wave of spatial essence spread out as the Sages felt their bodies being pushed back, a mountain of treasures twice as large as the one before appearing before them!

"Holy shi..."

"Are you serious?!"

RUMBLE!

The area buzzed with activity as everyone looked around in shock, Noah's expression not changing after he utilized the [Duplication] feature of the Cosmic Treasure!

He waved his hands to collect a large amount of Dao Crystals and Galactic Filament Cores for himself as he called out domineeringly a second later.

"Divide everything equally and upgrade your strength. The Battles are only getting started!"

...!

After throwing all of his subordinates into a stupor by duplicating an entire mountain of treasures, Noah didn't even explain the ridiculousness as his figure disappeared, his main body teleporting into the

Ruinination Realm as he wanted to do something even more ridiculous- the birth of a Primordial Ruination Clone!

He left behind subordinates that looked at each other with exasperation as he appeared in the Ruination Realm with his own body, the figure of the Tyrant Dragon wiped away.

His c.h.e.s.t shone brightly as the Cosmic Treasure erupted out, RUINATION floating gleefully in the rivers of Ruination Essence as it voiced out.

[You are ready for this, Master?]

"Yes...let's build the Primordial Ruination Clone."

RUMBLE!

Noah's eyes were shining with an intense light as he said this, looking forward to the Clone produced by the latest unlocked feature of the Cosmic Treasure. Its details...were shocking to say the least!

[Primordial Ruination Clone] :: Out of the innumerable number of creatures in the vast Cosmos, there are a few whose bodies uniquely rise above all others. The Primordial Ruination Clone is a feature that only the Master of RUINATION can utilize, allowing them to forge a Primordial Ruination Clone from the very essence of Ruination. As a creature made from the very essence of a Cosmic Dao, it has a +100,000% Increase in the speed of progression through the Realms of Power, +100,000% Increase in the Comprehension and Assimilation of all Daos, can display 200% of the strength of the Master of Ruination, along with its power increased by 1000% when in the Ruination Sea. It can seamlessly utilize the abilities of [Miniature Ruination Rupture Generation], [Instantaneous Universal Teleportation], [Ruination Essence Skill Conversion and Amplification], [!#%, [@\$#@#\$%]...

A feature that allowed for the creation of a balance breaking clone! One that had a stupid amount of boosts attached to it on top of ridiculous abilities only the clone could utilize.

With Noah's go ahead, the Cosmic Treasure shone with a brilliant crimson light as it attached itself to Noah, his scalp opening as drops of blood erupted and was surrounded by the essence of Ruination!

From this bubbling blood that acted as a signature, it began to suck in the red essence and gradually formed into a cocoon...a cocoon that expanded and contracted wondrously as it pulsed with immense mana and power.

The voice of the Cosmic Treasure resounded out as the clone was forming, Noah thinking of the equivalency of this when he compared himself against Ebner that just had tens of millions of forged Galaxies!

This single clone...would put him extremely high in the ranks of Great Sages that had lived for tens of thousands of years to have created over a billion Galaxies. But it still wasn't enough to match a Monarch!

THRUM

The bloody cocoon pulsed as it took Noah away from his thoughts, his eyes landing on it as saw an eruption of light occur, a magisterial presence stepping out from this light a second later.

"..."

A figure stared back at him silently, his consciousness feeling the connection he had with this figure as in a matter of seconds...it was like he discovered a lost limb!

Hair as crimson as it could be, skin fairer than most women with well built muscles more defined than any man! A white robe dr.a.p.ed over the Primordial Ruination Clone as it covered the enormous blessings hidden within, his eyes reflecting Noah's as he spoke for the first time.

"This is the body that will face Monarchs and Paragons as we haul off an old Hegemony from his exalted seat, hmmm?"

The crimson Primordial Ruination Clone smiled devilishly as his eyes were filled with a tinge of cruelty, the birth of a creature geared for battle appearing at this point in time!

Chapter 924 - Fishing Among the Stars!

In a unique spatial area connected to the Animus Universe.

The space was isolated, being one that very few beings could ever have access to. Within it, the figure of a single being could be seen- an old man with a robust figure and a majestic well-trimmed beard, his eyes shining with the light of innumerable galaxies as this being...was currently situated on top of a star.

His body was gigantic in size as he could actually comfortably sit upon a star, an item that was would commonly find on fishermen being seen grasped in his arm as from a pole, a golden fishing line stretched out towards the starry space below him!

This being...was actually fishing in the starry space!

WAA

A wave of essence erupted out not too far from him as the figure of another being appeared, this one in the form of the Nine-Tailed Fox as the aura it released was multiple times above what Monarch Odo released. This newly arriving being was a Paragon!

The Nine-Tailed Fox bowed towards the enormous figure of an old man fishing among the stars as he voiced out.

"Sir, one of my Monarchs came across creatures that caused the rebellion of the Dragon Race in a region within the Planet of Consanguinity. The being was only in the Galactic Filaments Realm but..."

The Paragon actually seemed to hesitate with his words as the 9 tails behind him shook, the fishing old man voicing out calmly as a smile filled his face.

"Go on. The things you want to tell me, I have already discerned the results of anyways."

RUMBLE

"A power that is greater than a Paragon's aided the Great Sage leading the rebellion to escape..."

THRUM

The unique space turned quiet at these words, the old man only continuing to fish within the stars as his eyes flashed with a cold light while looking at the wondrous scene around him.

"You're making your move now, O Young Valentina?"

His words were barely a whisper with nobody being able to hear them as if they could, they would be able to see immense contempt stemming from them! It was the words of a being talking about another as if they were a child, as if their action would never amount to much as everything would be in the other person's hands!

"What shall we do, Master?"

The Paragon asked with some hesitation as the voice of the old man landed on his ears.

"Hmm, just focus your forces on the Holy Lands and the Bloody Battlefields Galaxy Clusters. Everything should be fine with just that."

...!

It was a shockingly domineering reply from a being that had lived too long and had seen too much!

Back in the Ruination Realm, Noah was currently getting acquainted with the feeling the Primordial Ruination Clone gave out. When his senses focused on it and his main body and other clones...he was able to see the stark difference in the power they could release!

Everything about the Primordial Ruination Clone radiated power as it truly lived up to having 200% of the strength of his original body, even the action of breathing feeling more stupendous.

There were a great deal of abilities the clone alone could utilize, and there were also multiple abilities that even Noah could find nothing about!

"What's with the abilities of the clone that I can't even read?"

He voiced out with his eyebrows raised towards the cosmic treasure that shook while replying lightly.

[It's not my fault, Master. It's actually because your level is currently too low that you can't even utilize all the things the Primordial Clone has to offer. The ones you cannot see or utilize probably relate to the Universal Realm or when you achieve an even greater level. In your terms, you would be a level 10 beginner that got his hands on a level 999 end game item...you can use it somewhat, but not really.]

"..."

[Miniature Ruination Rupture Generation] :: The Primordial Ruination Clone is capable of causing small ruptures of a few meters in size to erupt from its body and last for 5 seconds, these ruptures tearing apart the surrounding space as it becomes a simulated region of the Sea of Ruination momentarily. Any being caught within the Ruptures will face deadly soul and physical damage as they will be devoured by the essence of Ruination for as long as they remain within the bounds of the Ruptures.

The scene of the terrifying fractures that spread throughout the Dark Universe were displayed in Noah's mind when he read over the skill, this ability actually allowing him to do a watered down version of this

that only simulated the Sea of Ruination, with its damage being extremely deadly as this skill should be even stronger than his Ruination Galaxy Spirit Bombs at this moment!

With shining eyes, he read over the other abilities.

[Instantaneous Universal Teleportation] :: All Universes recorded within the Cosmic Treasure RUINATION can be entered instantaneously as the Primordial Ruination Clone can displace its body rapidly across the boundary of the Cosmos.

[Ruination Essence Skill Conversion and Amplification] :: All abilities cast from the Primordial Ruination Clone can be subjugated to conversion and amplification from the purest essence of Ruination, the effects of all targeted abilities undergoing a change.

Even more balance shattering skills were displayed, with the first one being something that could easily be utilized while the second...required Noah to test out to see its true might.

But nonetheless, a ridiculously built Clone entered his hands!

A powerful Primordial Ruination Clone that could display double the power his original body could display, along with shocking percentages in Realm progression that would shoot him up the Galactic Filament Realm while he forged galaxies...Noah had found the perfect thing!

He would have this Primordial Ruination Clone be the one actively moving in the outside world for him, while his main body trained or relaxed within the Dark Universe.

Chapter 925 - The Bloody Battlefields Galaxy Cl.u.s.ters! I

Within the loot that Noah had collected, the ones he looked forward to seeing the results of the most were the Cores that shone with the illusory light of Galactic Filaments when one looked at them, wanting to know exactly how many Galaxies these Cores would allow him to forge!

Since they came from Great Sages that had formed millions or tens of millions of Galaxies, they caused the formation of tens of thousands in those that absorbed them every second, until a being could find themselves having formed hundreds of thousands of Galaxies.

Meanwhile Noah...with the +100,000% progression through Realms of the Primordial Ruination Clone- it was just a horrendously ridiculous sight to come across!

In his gorgeously shining origin, millions of Galaxies were stupidly becoming forged every single second.

Not tens of thousands- but millions!

It was such a ridiculous jump and a number so much larger than what he originally had, Noah finding himself having culminated over 50 million Galaxies after he finished the absorption of just a single Galactic Filament Core...

RUMBLE!

The body of the Primordial Ruination Clone shone brilliantly as the light of so many forged Galaxies, Noah's main body feeling the explosion in power as the Realm of the clone was transferred to him, Ruination Essence swirling around him as millions of Galaxies formed in him as well. It was a shocking

new reality of shooting up through the ranks of power that was only made possible through the birth of the new Clone!

"Continue!"

Noah's eyes were bright as he continued absorbing the Galactic Filament Cores along with Dao Crystals, getting himself new Daos into his collection as within a matter of seconds, the Grand Dao of Illusions was comprehended and fully assimilated.

Any daos he came across that he didn't already have...became fully assimilated in seconds!

At this moment, he just went all out in birthing new galaxies and obtaining new Daos...

As the main body and Primordial Ruination Clone worked in the Ruination Realm, Noah's clones were still moving actively around the Pocket Universe to oversee everything while preparing his subordinates for the future to come.

As they entered Time Spaces to absorb Dao Crystals and Cores, Noah relayed to them the future of the Bloody Battlefield Galaxy Cl.u.s.ters they would soon be entering- vast expanses of galaxy cl.u.s.ters where a majority of the Dragon Race lay, and where the most horrendous forms of slaughter were taking place in the Animus Universe!

Within a region in the Pocket Universe, one of Noah's clones was watching the figures of Barbatos and Morgana competitively absorb the few Galactic Filament Cores available to the subordinates, their origins pulsing with power as unstable galaxies were forming and about to stabilize.

In another area, multiple women were surrounded with a regal aura as they made similar breakthroughs- the figures of Elena, Athena, and Anna having the faces of pristine creatures that nobody could touch! Far from them in the skies, there was another vibrant woman watching this scene and many more, yet she seemed to have won as she held the hands of one of Noah's clones while watching everything!

It was of course, the Ice Queen Adelaide, who only had her Realm in the Galaxy stage as she wasn't worried about forging more galaxies or getting stronger, being happy just to be around her esteemed person she was lucky enough to find and keep.

RAA!

With this, it signified the birth of another Great Sage as he had already met the prerequisite of assimilating multiple Daos- something that many of the powerhouses of the Dark Universe would soon manage to do.

Within another region of the Pocket Universe, one of Noah's clones waved his hands as he summoned the blue slime that had been reinforcing him in his draconic form. He wanted to give the little guy more freedom even though it was being hunted across the Primordial Cosmos, bopping its wiggly body as he spoke to it.

"You should've grasped the Dao of Subterfuge by now. Change into a new form and aura that nobody will be able to associate with Universal Emperor Slimes!"

THRUM!

The body of the Blue Slime shook happily as it nodded, its body being covered by the essence of Subterfuge as its body gradually began to change! A brilliant shine of blue light later...and a new figure appeared in front of Noah's eyes as he looked towards it incredulously.

It was the figure of a boy that looked no older than 10 a 11, his hair a bright shade of blue as it danced freely on his head. His eyes were shining a brilliant cerulean blue as above his head, an illusory floating crown could be seen! His face was filled with childish wonder and excitement as he looked towards Noah while showing off his form, speaking towards him without simply sharing his thoughts and consciousness for the first time.

"It's an amazing form isn't it, Father?!"

...RUMBLE!

Noah's heart nearly skipped a beat as even his main body and clone felt their minds shake in the Ruination Realm at the words of the Blue Slime!

He...he hadn't even begun having kids, and yet this terrifying blue slime that had the mentality of a child actually gave him such a title!

"You...I..."

Noah had no words as he exasperatedly looked at the figure of the blue-haired boy go on to stand beside him and try to emulate his demeanor and make his face serious.

"I'm ready to go, let's go find some tasty meals!"

THRUM!

The body of the boy vibrated with power at the Galactic Filament Realm as the things he considered tasty were creatures at the Great Sage and Sage levels, and Noah merely sighed at this while he summoned the rest of the Animus Pets.

They would be the advance party going into the Bloody Battlefield Galaxies of the Animus Universe, with everyone else coming later as they finished enhancing their strength and familiarizing themselves with their power!

WAA!

In front of this the summoned Animus Pets, another figure teleported in as his mere presence caused the surrounding space to twist and adapt.

With crimson hair and eyes that shone with a devilish light, the Primordial Ruination Clone came out as with him, the air of majesty and power emanated out!

"Let's go!"

A single sentence, and it was one that began a bloody path towards Galaxies that were filled with slaughter!

Chapter 926 - The Bloody Battlefields Galaxy Cl.u.s.ters! II

The Animus Summons felt as if the space above them had gained an intangible pressure when the Primordial Ruination Clone appeared, their gazes towards Noah being those of shock as they saw his origin glimmered with hundreds of millions of manifested Galaxies.

Hundreds of millions!

Not even the tens of millions that Prince Ebner, the first enemy they faced in the Animus Universe had- but hundreds.

It was a ridiculous number that was only brought about by the terrifying 100,000% Increase in the progression speed through Realms- among the many things that this Primordial Ruination Clone could utilize!

"Woah..."

The blue haired boy that was the blue slime looked towards this devilish looking Noah as he tried his best to adopt a similar domineering expression, Noah only laughing towards this as he waved his hands and caused the eruption of essence.

Before even their shock could fade, a light of teleportation warped around all of them as the first party to forge into the Bloody Battlefields Galaxy Cl.u.s.ters set off!

Only the clone was left behind, and when one looked at the larger Dark Universe with the Pocket Universe and Ruination Realm included- the only beings to currently set off towards the Animus Universe were the Primordial Ruination Clone and the Animus Summons!

Within the Animus Universe.

There was a certain location where a vast amount of Galaxies cl.u.s.tered around each other closely, these galaxies forming into many Cl.u.s.ters as uniquely, a segregation on the level of forces moving throughout the galaxies existed!

This segregation of forces was brought about a hundred thousand years ago when the name of these Galaxy cl.u.s.ters became the Bloody Battlefields Galaxy Cl.u.s.ters- the reason for it being the forceful placement of many Dragon Clans into these galaxies as they were given a single mission, and that mission was to fight for their lives and freedom!

Hundreds of Dragon Clans were spread throughout the Bloody Battlefields Galaxy Cl.u.s.ters as their numbers towered over trillions, these Clans being forced to take home within these galaxies and try to propagate their Bloodline with the years that passed while withstanding constant attacks from 5 Bloodline Races.

The main goal of the Bloody Battlefields Galaxy Cl.u.s.ters...was Slaughter! The Dragons forcefully placed within to fight for their lives were the lambs, while the forces of the Bloodline Races that went into these galaxies daily were the Wolves that thrived on the slaughter!

If a comparison could be made, the Galaxy Cl.u.s.ters were akin to a factory where Dragons continued to be produced only for the Bloodline Races to bring the blade onto their necks and harvest their meat for themselves.

Over the years, some Clans continued to grow their power and survive, with the following battles being focused on forces such as these as they proved to be the locations where the most slaughter would occur.

As for the segregation of forces- when the many Dragon Clans were forced into these galaxies in the past, the Paragons of the Bloodline Races told them they personally would not act to eradicate their race as long as they remained within the Galaxies and did not even try to leave, along with the rule that for some regions in the Galaxy Clusters...only certain levels of power were permitted to live within!

So there existed some galaxies where beings only up to the level of Entities were allowed, some galaxies that only allowed up to the level of Sages or Great Sages- and there even existed the Galaxies at the very center where powerhouses up to the level of Monarchs was allowed.

This was the segregation of forces!

The Paragons of the Bloodline Races laid the rules as they said the dragon race would be given a chance to fight for their lives fairly, where only their most powerful beings of each Rank would fight against them, with the rule never being violated as there would never be an instance where a Monarch would enter a region that only beings up to the level of Sages were allowed to live in!

If this utmost rule was ever to be ignored by either the Dragons or the beings of the 5 Bloodline Races...the Paragons would move to personally eradicate them to uphold it.

This created for the true Bloody Battlefields Galaxy Clusters to be born as over the generations, the many Dragon Clans reproduced and tried to increase their strength against always coming forces of Entities, Sages, Great Sages, or Monarchs depending on the region they lived in.

It created for stars that were bathed in the blood of Dragons and even many creatures from the Bloodline Races, the whole region of Galaxy Clusters carrying a unique air of Slaughter as it seemed to be spreading to the outside chaotic void!

The tide of time churned as over a hundred thousand years later, it had become the norm for many beings born within these Clusters to fight for their lives daily, the lives of the beings they knew constantly changing.

At this time, in a Galaxy where only beings in the level of Great Sages or below were allowed to be in.

A party of Dragons crossed the starry space with battle hardened expression, hundreds of creatures from the Golden Cyclops Race blocking their paths on all sides as they were led by 3 Great Sages and multiple Sages behind them!

"Haha, who would have thought we would be able to surround one of the famous Chaos Dragon Battalions? It seems we will taste the rare delicacy of chaos Dragons today!"

As the two sides faced off with Dao Essence vibrating all around ready to erupt, a spatial wave of essence erupted between them as it released a horrendous pressure of Power, the eyes of both sides turning vigilant to observe what popped up before them as the scene...caused them all to question if their eyes were seeing correctly!

Chapter 927 - Slaughter I

Between the forces of the Golden Cyclops and Chaos Dragons, what followed the wave of spatial essence was the appearance of a Galaxy Devouring Serpent, a Golden Crow, an Obsidian Panther, a Variant Oculothorax, a Calamity Bear, a Chaos Dragon, an enormous Colossal Helios Leviathan...and a small boy with vibrant blue hair that stood on top of a terrifying Abyssal Black Tyrant Dragon!

The Tyrant Dragon was the one releasing the horrifying pressure as it seemed to be a Great Sage that had forged over a billion Galaxies just from its pure domineering aura alone.

Seeing the appearance of the Tyrant Dragon and the creatures of different Bloodline Races that didn't stem from the 5 they knew as enemies, the Chaos Dragon had their eyes light up with happiness while the forces of Golden Cyclops became grave!

This feeling was further enhanced when in the next moment, the voice of the child rang out with adorable innocence as he looked at the Great Sages of the Golden Cyclops Race.

"Wow, can we eat them? They look like they'll be tasty!"

RUMBLE!

The words seemed extremely innocent as they came from the small child, yet they caused the hearts of the Golden Cyclops to drop as they felt an immense threat from these words!

"It's merely the weakest race of the Supreme Bloodlines...wipe them out."

RUMBLE!

The domineering voice of the Tyrant Dragon reverberated out as the 8 Animus Summons moved out against the Golden Cyclops that had drastically changing expressions.

The one at the forefront that vibrated with the essence of a being that had forged millions of Galaxies voiced out as his body began to enlarge with a bright light!

"Spread out and regroup later!"

OOOM!

The forces of Cyclops began to rush out from all sides with grind expression at having come across such a situation, vowing to pay back the Chaos Dragons by surrounding them with even more reinforcements later.

Yet...they made plans for later much too early as none of them would be leaving the current starry space alive!

WAP!

Like a flash of light that passed through them and then pulled them in, every single creature in the surrounding tens of miles was captured in an isolated Realm!

Unlike before, this Life Realm was extremely unique as it was tinged with a red light, a light many would not be able to correctly link to the essence of Ruination!

All of the abilities cast by the Primordial Ruination Clone were subjugated to [Ruination Essence Skill Conversion and Amplification], and this is what occurred with the ability [Life Realm] as it was naturally changed from that of the essence of the Law of Life being used as the base...and now the wondrous Cosmic Ruination essence was the base.

It enhanced Noah's ability within by a large amount as if Monarch Odo who had appeared and shattered the Life Realm in the Stardew Valleys appeared again to try and break the boundaries of this Realm that now used Ruination Essence as the base...he would find it much harder to break as a mere punch or two would not be able to take it down!

With this wondrous lock placed down, the voice of the domineering Tyrant Dragon erupted out once more.

"Don't take too long, we have much to do."

...!

With a nonchalant gaze, the Tyrant Dragon turned towards the party of Chaos Dragons that were looking towards it in a stupor, the figures of his summoned Pets being the ones to chase down the shocked Golden Cyclops Race as they began to rip them apart!

Of the two Great Sages of the battalions of Chaos Dragons that was surrounded, one of them came out of their stupor as they spoke towards Noah hesitantly.

"Brother..."

"Dragon Emperor is fine. I- hmm?"

Noah was introducing himself in a domineering fashion when the progress of the battle made him come to a stop, observing his summons and the forces of 3 Golden Cyclops Great Sages that actually did not perish within seconds while they faced his summons!

The reason for this...was a swirling light of Slaughter that actually seemed to amplify their strength greatly within this region. Noah gained a light of interest at this as he wanted to study the Dao of Slaughter that he had already assimilated and check to see just how the influence of a Universal Hegemony was allowing beings to show such enhanced power.

RUMBLE!

The light of Slaughter erupted from him as well as his enormous body streaked towards the grim faced Golden Cyclops who looked towards him with heavy eyes, the pressure Noah was releasing being greater than any of the Summons they faced!

"Come together!"

The Chaos Dragons in the back watched in a stupor as the Great Sage and Sages of the Golden Cyclops Race actually came together to withstand against a single enemy, their bodies shining brilliantly as numerous defensive layers were cast over them to defend against the coming Tyrant Dragon.

"Rupture."

...!

RUMBLE!

The dark starry space became illuminated with a red light.

Under the horror of the Sages and Great Sages, space was torn apart like paper as a Fracture of Ruination appeared in the Animus Universe for the first time!

It was a period of immense significance as the apocalypse that nearly befall the Dark Universe...its source was recreated in a minuscule area of another universe, and this time it was caused by a being.

When the rupture in space receded...the results caused the hearts of all those watching to skip a beat!

Chapter 928 - Slaughter II

A rupture tearing apart space, devouring the bodies of the two Great Sages that were closest to it!

The rupture itself was only a bit over 10 meters, but it was able to cover portions of the two bodies of the Great Sages as when it receded just a second later, a horrendous scene was left behind.

The leader of the Chaos Dragons that was being chased, a being at the level of a Great Sage himself-looking forward with an expression of shock as he saw mere body parts of the Golden Cyclops Great Sages remain when the rupture receded!

The frontmost Golden Cyclops had his entire upper body caught in the fracture, so when it receded...everything above his stomach was missing as wiggling muscles and nerves that were filled with the strong life force of a being at the Galactic Filament tried to regenerate unsuccessfully!

Without a heart of consciousness, the lower portion of the body lost all energy and began floating in the dark space listlessly as the second Great Sage was in the same position. Nearly half of his body was caught in the erupting rupture as its jagged edges ate up half of the skull of the creature, its defenses not being able to keep up as the red essence seemingly continued to invade his body and destroy whatever else remained of his defenses.

Two Great Sages...lost their lives in a single attack like this!

The chaos dragon that was a hardened veteran of the Bloody Battlefields breathed heavily as he looked at this scene, the type of strength of being capable to wipe out those in the same rank instantly having huge significance to him as he lived in a galaxy that only had Great Sages as the strongest beings!

So when he looked at this terrifying Tyrant Dragon...his eyes nearly burst with light as he thought of many possibilities.

"Interesting..."

THRUM!

The domineering voice of the Tyrant Dragon rang out as if he hadn't just insta-killed two Great Sages, its eyes looking towards the remaining Great Sage Golden Cyclops that was frozen in shock as its claws wrapped around it.

"Hey, I'll do it slowly this time around. Tell me if you can defend against it or if it eats up your defenses and essence instantly, ok?"

He spoke towards the Golden Cyclops in his claws nonchalantly as if it was nothing, another horrendous tear in space forming as a rupture began to stretch out towards the legs of the Great Sage!

The eyes of the golden cyclops trembled with fear as it could not break out from the claw of being that had the pure strength of over a billion forged Galaxies just from the body of the Primordial Ruination Clone alone, the essence of the Cyclops going towards its lower body where a rupture was about to cover with all of its power.

THRUM!

The rupture extended towards the lower body of the Golden Cyclops as his eyes turned fearful, letting out a terrifying below as when it receded, his legs were gone!

"Well?"

The calm voice of the Tyrant Dragon that caused chills to run down everyone's backs could be heard, many of them shocked that this being was actually bold enough to carry out experiments against a Great Sage.

"It...it ate up my defenses too fast, I couldn't defend against the exterminating force...!" The voice of a terrified Great Sage rang out as the Tyrant Dragon nodded thoughtfully, seemingly satisfied with the answer as he flung the claw holding the half body of a Great Sage towards a direction where a certain child with glimmering blue hair floated with a smile.

The boy's mouth opened up multiple meters as it caught the body of the Great Sage and instantly devoured it!

"..."

Silence descended onto the area as the chaos dragons and the Golden Cyclops that only had Sages remaining in their ranks looked towards this newly appearing force listlessly.

"Clean up the others."

RUMBLE!

The domineering Tyrant Dragon voiced out again as he thoughtfully observed his surroundings, noticing the dense essence of slaughter that was permeating throughout the whole space increased another notch with the death of the three Great Sages!

Under the influence of the Universal Hegemony, it seemed that it didn't matter to him whether it was the forces of Dragons being slaughtered or the Bloodline Races...as long as there was slaughter within the Animus Universe, he would stand to benefit from it as both Dragons and the many bloodline races under his influence that hunted them down- they were all mere meat on the chopping board of a much more terrifying being!

The enhanced strength of the Great Sages of the Golden Cyclops Race got Noah to think about the central thing that connected the Bloody Battlefields Galaxy Cl.u.s.ters together, and the thing that Valentina had told him to focus on the most when he got here.

It was something that had entrances on every single galaxy within this cl.u.s.ter, something that was known as the Slaughter Star Monolith!

When Noah got to this point, he had his Primordial Ruination Clone continue within the galaxy that he just arrived in, while his main body left the Ruination Realm and waved his hands to pull out [Valentina's Golden Mirror] as he placed his essence into it.

THRUM!

"I've come across information on the Slaughter Star Monolith, and where its entrance is in the galaxy I arrived in. You said you would tell me more when I reached this point."

His calm words caused a hint of surprise to appear on Valentina's face as she spoke while tapping the chair she stood in.

"For you to be so fast...I'm impressed!"

She spoke with a light smile as she began to weave out the story of one of the most important things within the Bloody Battlefields Galaxy Cl.u.s.ters and the even larger Animus Universe- the Slaughter Star Monolith!

Chapter 929 - The Slaughter Star Monolith!

"The Slaughter Star Monolith is a unique Universal Construct that Ambrose controls. It rises like a tower that pierces through all the Bloody Battlefields Galaxy Cl.u.s.ters, being made up of an uncountable number of stars that stretch for many light years!"

Valentina's words rang out from the golden mirror as Noah began gathering more of the information on the Slaughter Star Monolith while matching it with the memories of the Great Sages of the Bloodline Races he had just taken down.

"It is the central piece that allows Ambrose to use slaughter to his advantage and cause it to spread across a Universe, where he found a way to simplify Slaughter with the creation of this Universal Construct, and he went on to tie it with the unique cl.u.s.ter of galaxies after the fall of the Dragon Race."
"

Valentina's eyes had shone with an intense light as she mentioned this. As she stated, the Slaughter Star Monolith acted like a core that tied the Bloody Battlefield Galaxy Cl.u.s.ters together, having an entrance on every galaxy that allowed beings to enter!

In the Galaxy that Noah just arrived in, the memories he obtained told him that the entrance of the Slaughter Star Monolith was controlled by the Bloodline Races, and Noah had to take control of this galaxy and step into this construct that a Universal Realm Hegemony laid down to truly enjoy the benefits of the Bloody Battlefields Galaxy Cl.u.s.ters that pulled everyone in to slaughter!

"Those who were brave enough to enter the Slaughter Star Monolith would find themselves into an area of true slaughter, where they would be transported into one of the innumerable number of stars within this Monolith that they had to kill all those they met before they could advance forward."

A sharp light crossed Valentina's eyes as she said this, Noah pulling up the memory of the Golden Cyclops that the Blue Slime had just devoured. Within, it showed the Cyclops entering into a doorway that brought him in a unique space, a space that showed an endless tower rising to the skies as it was made up of an uncountable number of stars!

"Those that do advance through the Slaughter Star Monolith...will have their strength greatly increase as if they have not comprehended and assimilated the Dao of Slaughter, they will be able to do it in a short period of time if they successfully climb multiple stars. If they have fully assimilated the Dao, its power will be enhanced even more while they gain something unique that only Ambrose can offer through this Universal Construct- the increase in Soul Power!"

RUMBLE!

"A power that enhances the strength of one's soul, allowing them to advance through their realms and daos faster while forging them into experts that are drunk on slaughter as they only want to continue climbing the Slaughter Star Monolith for even more of the rewards it offers."

Noah listened carefully as many scenes played out in his mind, seeing the memories of the Golden Cyclops pull him into throngs of other Bloodline Races that all went towards the Monolith in droves. Aside from the unending tower that stretched across the galaxies, they also turned their eyes towards an enormous illusory screen that listed billions of names of many different beings.

"Ambrose also chose to bring so called honor to those climbing the Slaughter Star Monolith, those that climbed it the most being given special recognition as their names would be spread across not just the Bloody Battlefields Galaxies...but across multiple Universes!"

"This is because the Universal Construct under Ambrose's control is connected to multiple other Universes he also has influence in, Universes where he is also spreading Slaughter. In the Chaotic Universe there is another Slaughter Star Monolith, and also in the Necrotic Universe, the Automaton Universe....and many more. Ambrose offers all those that enter his Construct honor and power as the names of the strongest beings in their respective Realms are spread across multiple Universes."

Noah's eyes shone brightly at Valentina's words as while reliving the memories of the Golden Cyclops, he saw its eyes turn towards the enormous illusory list that had billions of names, and it showed many rankings for beings in the level of a Sage, Great Sage, Monarch, and even Paragons for how far they had risen across the Slaughter Star Monolith!

For example, the Ranking of the Great Sages had a being called [Lich Emperor Verdan- Necrotic Universe] ranked as number 9 in terms of power and how far he had been able to climb when it came to all Great Sages across the Universes where a Slaughter Star Monolith existed.

The memories of the Golden Cyclops were filled with fervor and enthusiasm as even they at the same realm of Great Sages only looked at those within the top hundreds in the Slaughter Ranking of Great Sages across multiple Universes, only wishing for their strength to one day grow to such a level to have their name displayed on the Slaughter Ranking!

"This is how he has been able to spread his influence in the Animus Universe so quickly. He cl.u.s.tered together all the powerhouses of the Dragon Race in the area of the Slaughter Star Monolith, and then went on further to influence 5 Bloodline Races to send their powerhouses into this same area to put pressure on the Dragons to climb the monolith along with the bloodline races."

"Slaughter begets slaughter...and the cycle of slaughter has only continued for hundreds of thousands of years for other Universes, but only tens of thousands of years for the Animus Universe."

Valentina's eyes were tinged with a sharp light at these words as she focused on Noah.

"You won't be able to shatter the Slaughter Star Monolith as Ambrose has it entrenched into many Universes, but if you take control of the many of the Bloody Battlefield Galaxy Cl.u.s.ters...you will reduce the number of entrants from the Animus Universe, and thus reduce the influence of slaughter within this Universe!"

RUMBLE!

Noah's eyes shone brightly as he conversed with the Architect of the Dao of Summoning about a terrifying Universal Construct, his Primordial Ruination Clone continuing to move in the Bloody Battlefield Galaxy Cl.u.s.ters!

Chapter 930 - Unknown Forces Descend Unto the Bloody Galaxies! I

Within a Galaxy in the Bloody Battlefields Galaxy Cl.u.s.ters.

Noah affirmed the terrifying strength of the rupture ability that only the Primordial Ruination Clone could utilize, this single capability to cause fractures of ruination becoming his deadliest offensive attack as if an enemy was not fast enough or had not forged enough galaxies to withstand the few seconds the destructive Ruination Essence contained within the ruptures...only death awaited them.

There were many boons for him after this short battle as he also obtained memories of the recently devoured Great Sage and even the previous two that were only chunks of meat remaining in the starry space, learning a great deal more about the Slaughter Star Monolith and its entrance within this Galaxy!

The galaxy he had teleported in was from the memories of Prince Ebner who had come into it frequently over the years, this being one of the safe regions that the bloodline races occupied a larger portion of.

But with the memories of the Great Sages that had been moving around this Galaxy and a few others in the past thousands of years, Noah grasped this area and the surrounding galaxies much better as he turned his eyes back towards the party of chaos dragons that looked towards him in shock!

"...Sir Dragon Emperor, we..."

The Chaos Dragon at the level of a Great Sage was stuttering as he faced the terrifying pressure Noah released, his entrance into the Bloody Battlefield Galaxy Cl.u.s.ters being paved with blood and slaughter!

With the memories fresh in his mind, Noah gained the locations of many of the Galaxies in the periphery of the Bloody Battlefields Galaxy Cl.u.s.ters where beings up to the power of Sages or Great Sages could move around in.

In the starry space he arrived in, things were setting down as the forces of the Golden Cyclops were eradicated, Tiamat talking with the party of Chaos Dragons they saved as they gathered even more information.

The party they came across belonged to a sub-clan of the Chaos Dragons that were led by an Ancestor at the level of Monarch, a being that was confided to another galaxy deeper into the Bloody Battlefields Galaxy Cl.u.s.ters!

All the clans that had Monarchs still moving in the central galaxies of these cl.u.s.ters worked together closely in the past tens of thousands of years, even sending reinforcements to other galaxies where they could not enter just to preserve the lives of their progeny.

"Take us to the leaders of the draconic forces within this Galaxy."

THRUM!

Tiamat gave the command as her bloodline power erupted out, the Chaos Dragons nodding with shock as they felt it!

Meanwhile, Noah began to make his own preparations as his clones were actively moving in the Pocket Universe, getting his subordinates ready as he divided them into parties.

It was the division of parties who would go on to dive into the Bloody Battlefields Galaxy Cl.u.s.ters where they could release their power as they faced enemies of the same level as them without the possibility of coming across an enemy of a higher level!

With the memories Noah obtained from the Golden Cyclops, he would be able to teleport in his subordinates into multiple Galaxies suitable for them.

It was the beginning of the spread of Noah's forces across the Animus Universe!

In the myriad of Galaxies that made up the Bloody Battlefields Galaxy Cl.u.s.ter, unknown forces were teleported onto multiple galaxies in the outer peripheries that had powerhouses up to the level of Sages and Great Sages.

In a certain Galaxy where Great Sages were at the peak, a single pristine Nether Lich Emperor flashed in as its body thrummed with the essence of Ruination- the skill that had gone through amplification and conversion under the hands of the Primordial Ruination Clone creating a Nether Lich was greatly enhanced in power.

RUMBLE!

Its crimson skull staff smashed onto the ground as Sagely Necrolords began to rise eerily, this time the number not being capped at 100- but 150 as this was one side of the amplification of the Lich!

Each of them vibrated with tremendous power as after them, Legions of Entities began to be called forth as this Galaxy would have just a single skill tree from Noah- one that would cause enormous Undead Legions to wade through the galaxy while reaping the lives of the enemy Bloodline Races while supporting the dragons within.

"Kekekeke! Taste the feeling of life before letting it cease...within this galaxy, death shall reign supreme!"

RUMBLE!

The cackling of a terrifying Lich erupted out within this galaxy as in another, the figures of Barbatos, Morgana, the Sword Emperor, Holy Emperor, and many Sword Kings made their appearance.

"Galaxies where slaughter is an everyday thing...you all be sure that you don't hold back- your enemies will not give you a second chance, and Noah isn't here to save you if you slack off." Barbatos voiced out domineeringly as the aura of a being in the Galactic Filament Realm emanated from her.

This was the same level that the strongest beings of the Dark Universe had reached after absorbing Galactic Filament Cores from the battle in the Stardew Valleys- even Morgana, the Sword Emperor, and Holy Emperor achieving these same levels as they were also placed into a galaxy where only those at the level of Great Sage or below could move around in!

"Let's see who can make the greatest contribution, why don't we?" Morgana smiled as her body palpated with the aura of destruction, their figures morphing into the shapes of Dragons as they began to move.

In another Galaxy, the groups of the Emperor Penguin, Kazuhiko, the Imperial Phoenix, Steel Mikhail...and many others were placed, the theme of it remaining the same!

It was the fact that within multiple of the Bloody Battlefields Galaxy Clusters...Noah had caused the descent of his forces on multiple galaxies for the purposes of efficient take over and to begin the mission of breaking the influence of a Hegemony with great speed!