

Mana 961

Chapter 961 - Legions March Towards the Draconic Holy Lands! II

Aside from the Legions forming in the Serpentine Holy Land, similar scenes were occurring across the Galaxy Clusters of the Mixed Races, the Mythical Helios Races, and the Golden Crow Race.

Within the Mixed Races that occupied the largest Clusters of Galaxies within the Animus Universe, one could find the Animus Races like the Obsidian Panther Race, the Calamity Bears, and the Races that bore mutations like the Variant Oculothorax as well!

Currently, the Paragons and Monarchs of the Mixed Raced were coordinating with each other across their Holy Lands and moving out created Legions of Entities, Sages, and Great Sages towards the Draconic Holy Lands.

You then had the Golden Crow Race that lived around a cluster of Galaxies filled with scorching suns, these beings releasing an air of regality as their Legions looked like a line up of golden majestic figures that crossed the starry stars!

There was a certain Gooden Crow that was acting as a servant to Valentina watching all of these scenes while clenching her fist at the fact that she wouldn't be able to help no matter how much she wanted to.

Lastly, among those moving out with their Legions- there was the Mythical Helios Races where creatures like the Colossal Helios Leviathan can from, the Helios Races being Animus that lived in wondrous blue Galaxies that were majorly filled with bodies of water.

These places were the most comfortable to them, but they would still venture out when they needed to at times like these!

Currently, a vast array of beings could be seen moving out from the blue Galaxies as some were as small as 10 meters, with the largest of the Helios Races being as large as planets.

The Royal Colossal Leviathan Race was among the many leading groups taking the Legions forward, the Race of the Great White Mythical Sharks and Luminous Piranhas not being far behind as they created for a dreadful army that marched forward.

These were the races under the influence of Valentina, and they were now finally making a grand move to bring an end to the tyranny the influence of the Hegemony of Slaughter brought as they went against the 5 Bloodline Races under his influence, The Nine-Tailed Fox Race, White Tiger Race, Qilin Race, the Phoenix Race...and the Golden Cyclops Race!"

Innumerable Legions crossed the chaotic void of the Animus Universe as waves of destiny and fortune continued to emanate throughout.

As many beings began moving about, each with their own goals and aspirations...a day passed!

Word came from Valentina that the forces of the Bloodline Races under her influence had begun moving...most heading towards the Draconic Holy Land while a segment would come to the Bloody

Battlefields Galaxy Cluster to reinforce the Monarchs and Paragons within the Galaxies in the innermost regions of these clusters that surrounded the Universal Construct.

In the past day, the outer galaxies of these Clusters where Great Sages and Sages were the highest powerhouses capable of entering had all fallen under the hands of those holding the title of my Vassals, their enhanced mana reserves making them move tirelessly across Galaxies as of course, having a single one of my clones move with them helped in taking down the forces of these Galaxies quickly!

The takedown of these galaxies and the myriad of Great Sages within them...meant a great deal of loot as well, which when duplicated with the Cosmic Treasure, the reality of me continuing to absorb Galactic Filament Cores continued throughout the day!

The result of taking down tens of Great Sages and duplicating their Cores before absorbing them...caused a wondrous scene of the tripling of the Galaxies I held within my origin in the last day.

30 Billion.

RUMBLE!

Thirty Billion illusory galaxies floating inside of you was a surreal thing to even imagine. If you had told the normal Noah Osmont who had yet to even become a Rank F Hunter in the past that he would have such a power, the power to shatter not just stars, but entire galaxies...well I wouldn't have even known what to say!

But this was the current reality! Where somehow a being like me now had a vibrantly shining origin that swirled with a beautiful array of 30 billion stars, nearly a million of them having been formed into Dao Galaxies!

I wasn't the only one ascending in strength as the Vassals below me got their share of the Duplicated loot, many more Great Sages being born as beings like the Emperor Penguin and Kazuhiko made their way towards forging a few billion Galaxies.

It was a tremendous rate of strength, and one that was further fueled on my side with the horrendous increase in Soul Strength that I continued to receive as the Primordial Ruination Clone continued to face enemies in the Slaughter Stat Monolith.

In the past day, the Primordial Ruination Clone had long since finished going through opponents in the hundreds, where the last enemy he faced was a Chthonian with 46 Billion Galaxies who was ranked 87th!

87th out of all the Great Sages participating in the experiment of Slaughter within the Slaughter Star Monolith!

Enemies such as these caused soul strength to break any boundaries I knew as the enhanced power of 2 Cosmic Daos was enough to stand against any other Great Sages.

I was looking forward to having the clone continue until I observed whether I would be able to enter the top 10 of the Great Sage Ranking of this Universal Construct, but this was when the golden mirror on my main body shone, the voice of a particular Hegemony ringing out from it!

"The forces of the 4 Bloodline Races are converging towards a certain location before heading towards the Draconic Holy Lands together. I can send you the coordinates and images of these places for you to transfer there directly..."

Legions consisting of a vast number of Races of beings ranging from Entities to Monarchs!

Legions that held powerful Animus that I...could finally be able to contract the 2 that I was capable of after advancing to the Galactic Filament Realm.

During this Universal War, why don't I get myself 2 Monarch Ranked Animus to join my ranks?!

RUMBLE!

Chapter 962 - Let Them All Swear Fealty! I

Inside Galaxy B-48.

It was here that the vast majority of my Vassals would be setting off to go towards the area that Legions of the Bloodline Races were gathering at.

Noah gazed upon the many beings floating in the starry space before him, a light smile on his face as all of them...were clones of their original bodies!

Before they set off, the peripheral galaxies of the Bloody Battlefields Galaxy Clusters had been cleared and had order established as within, the original bodies of Barbatos, the Emperor Penguin, and all of the others could be seen left behind within these Galaxies.

They were told that for any who wished to participate in the coming battle, they would have to send one or two of the clones they could utilize, their main bodies remaining within the galaxies they took over as they worked with the Dragons that lived there before to simply defend if any forces from the enemy Bloodline Races came!

The other reason to only allow their clones to come was the fact that Noah and his forces would be among the beings targeted the most, so it was to purely prevent the real deaths of many beings around Noah as only their clones would be setting off!

"Everyone ready?"

THRUM!

His boisterous voice rang out as the question caused explosive waves of mana to erupt out from the Vassals before him, their eyes shining with glorious light as they were looking forward to what was to come with great enthusiasm.

The line up of beings that began with him a long time ago like Kazuhiko, Steel Mikhail, Emperor Penguin, Barbatos, Elena...it gave a nostalgic feeling when one thought about where they came from and the positions these beings reached now.

The even more interesting case was the Terror of Aether behind them that was the size of a Planet, Noah's eyes locking around the terror who seemed to show him slight annoyance and approval at the

same time, the other Terrors standing beside it as their auras were some of the most oppressive out of everyone here!

With all of these beings and more in the picture, the Primordial Ruination Clone wasted no time as dense mana of teleportation erupted from it, covering him and the many beings around him, even to the Planet sized Terrors! The destination of this light...was a colorful chaotic void where a myriad of Supreme Bloodline Races waited.

...

The Animus Universe was extremely vast, the distance between the clusters where the Holy Lands of different Races resided being even more vast!

Even with Paragons in the lead, the Legions of the 4 Bloodline Races under Valentina's Influence only neared the Draconic Holy Lands after a day.

The innumerable numbers of Bloodlines Races currently waited a distance of a few light years away. This was because there were still reinforcements to come, the Paragons of the four races being told to expect the welcoming of a being directly sent forth by the Hegemony of Summoning!

Such a thing caused many beings to look forward with high hopes, wanting to know just what type of support a Hegemony that could not directly against beings lower than her level could provide!

RUMBLE!

As the Primordial Ruination Clone shuttled through the folds of space with multiple subordinates to soon arrive in front of powerful creatures of the Bloodline Races, Noah's main body had Valentina's Golden Mirror in hand as he sent her words that ensnared her attention!

"I have a proposition."

THRUM!

"Oh?"

The eyes of the Hegemony looked towards Noah who was smiling an unknown light at this moment, a mischievous light in his eyes as he continued.

"I have a way to greatly enhance the strength of all the forces of the 4 Bloodline Races, a way to make sure that very few of them will face death and even ensure victory against the enemies they will stand against."

...!

Valentina's eyes turned sharp at these words as she stared at Noah with languid eyes and replied.

"...you didn't think to mention this until now?"

"Well, of course there are some conditions applied- with the condition for this being that they bind...a portion of their soul to me. Nothing much really, just a small portion."

WAA!

Noah replied with shining eyes as he looked at Valentina, this Hegemony's eyes turning even sharper as she spoke once more!

"This has to do with your newly created Dao that gave you so many Marks of Antiquity?"

This Hegemony was able to get right to the point as Noah nodded in appreciation, his gaze staring out in the distance as he continued.

"A small portion of their soul is required for them to be connected to me, and I can confidently promise that their increase in power would be at the minimum twice as strong, with this number varying on the higher side!"

...!

The eyes of the Hegemony opened wide as Noah found the expression cute, her expression becoming thoughtful as she asked carefully.

"How many beings can you connect with and enhance their power? I'm sure there are many more limitations than you are not mentioning."

She looked over to him for an answer as she saw him scratch his head sheepishly while replying.

"There is no limit to the number of beings I can connect with, whether it's 10 or 10 Trillion, it doesn't matter..."

...!

BOOM!

Chapter 963 - Let Them All Swear Fealty! II

It felt like a thunderclap had rung in front of Valentina as she looked into the mirror in shock, many things lining up in her mind as she thought about the overabundance of Marks of Antiquity this being condensed and so quickly at that!

"You...you...!"

She looked towards this outrageous being that had a sheepish smile, shaking her head in utter disbelief as she thought about the logistics of how this would even be possible.

"This...this must require a great deal of essence from you. Even my Dao of Summoning is just a Construct I've established where I can learn of the beings that use it, but I can't exert any control over them or anything like that...how can you handle the mana output of connecting to so many beings? Does the level of the being matter? Can you enhance a Paragon just the same as a Sage? Can you..."

A barrage of questions erupted from the Hegemony as she tried to discern the extent of Noah's shocking revelations, but Noah merely waved his hands to stop her as he spoke.

"No need to overthink any of this. Trust me when I tell you I have my ways to do what I say. No matter the number...I can do it!"

RUMBLE!

"All I would need is to use your Authority. Let the races you influence know that as the helper you are sending...I can offer them an immense increase in power if they simply let go of a portion of their soul and pledge their Fealty...that is the name of the Dao I created, the Dao of Fealty!"

Noah was speaking freely as he waved his hands, making visible the Marks of Antiquity that were still forming even now as he spoke.

...!

"Let them all swear Fealty to me...and I can promise this war will be won!"

Valentina's eyes shone with a bright light at Noah's words, letting the term Fealty roll off her tongue as she looked at this being that her Destiny told her would lead her to victory...at the being whose actions increased her own Universal Fortune!

'Well, we've already come this far. Let's see what this is all about.'

It was at this point that the Hegemony of Summoning made an action that would open the floodgates of a shocking practice for the coming future.

An action that to her held a form of significance to her, but never would she think they would be the stepping stone to something much larger!

Valentina's eyes shone brightly as her essence moved, using her unique power as she spoke, her voice being sent down to all the Paragons and Monarchs within the Legions of the 4 Supreme Bloodline Races!

"The Tyrant Dragon coming your way is my...Apostle. He comes bearing a gift of great strength from me if you choose to take it, but it will require for you to make a sacrifice."

RUMBLE!

Her voice left her isolated realm as it traveled vast distances and stumbled into the minds of their targets! Her eyes then locked with Noah's main body in the golden mirror, expectant to see exactly what would happen as beside this mirror, illusory screens showing the scenes of the clustering Legions were already present!

Paragon Quinnie held great expectation purely based on what Destiny told her, but she was even more moved when a few seconds ago, the voice of the Hegemony of Summoning said the being she was sending down was an Apostle that would come to offer them power, having to sacrifice something in order to take such power.

This powerful Fate Dragon turned towards Skylar as she gazed towards a certain region where a spatial light was fading away to reveal the beings within.

"Would you take the offered power, my dear Skylar?"

The Galaxy Devouring Serpent Paragon thought carefully as he replied slowly, his eyes honing on the newly appearing figures as he was more intent on seeing this chosen champion that his wife had mentioned shared a line of Destiny with his daughters!

"It depends on the price..."

RUMBLE!

Their appearance took many creatures back as they noticed most of these creatures...were on the level of a Great Sage!

"..."

That was an abysmally low level when it came to which powerhouses would truly control the results of the coming battles, many of the Paragons and Monarchs expecting being within their level as support!

"Was there a mistake...?"

Even Skylar couldn't help but turn to Quinnie to see if even his wife had gotten something wrong from Destiny. A champion? An Apostle? The being in front of them that only seemed to be at the peak of Great Sage?

RUMBLE!

Many thoughts swirled in the minds of the most powerful being within the bloodline races, but it wasn't long before something shocking appeared in front of their eyes, the body of the supposed champion that the Hegemony of Summoning sent floating away from the group as his draconic body shone with a bright red black ?uster.

Accompanying him was a figure of a Chaos Dragon who was looking towards the powerhouses of the Dragon Race with shining eyes that swirled with plans of their own.

What appeared in front of the eyes of the creatures of the Bloodline Races after these two beings came forward was a prompt, a prompt that was brought to fruition as immense mana began to leak out from the body of the Tyrant Dragon!

A prompt similar to the one that many in the Dark Universe had received, this one being molded differently as Noah was capable of twisting a few words to match the current situation.

THRUM!

The prompt spread across the vast chaotic void where many Legions of the Bloodline Races stood waiting, a shocking future about to break out before a Universal War began!

Chapter 964 - The Queen Dowager's Reappearance!

The chaotic void of the Animus Universe was very similar to the Dark Universe, being filled with utter darkness all around until one came across glimmering Galaxies, lone Black Holes and vibrant Quasars.

In a certain region of the Chaotic Void just a few light years from the Draconic Holy Lands, vast Legions of 4 of the Supreme Bloodline Races clustered together as they looked at the support they were waiting for this whole time!

The myriad of Mixed Races that held a great deal of fantastical creatures were led by 11 Paragons and hundreds of Monarchs, a Clan of Dragons also being in their midst as they were led by a Chaos Dragon Paragon!

On the side where the Mythical Helios Races stood waiting, a planet sized King Shark was conversing with the Water Dragon Paragon as 14 Paragons lay behind them.

On another side, you had the Golden Crows that shone like luminous suns, a Lava Dragon Paragon leading a clan of Fire Dragons being seen within their ranks as there was the presence of 10 Paragons in their region!

Lastly, there was the Galaxy Devouring Serpents that were led by Paragon Skylar and 13 other Paragons, one of them being the Fate Dragon Quinnie that Skyley fell for when she first sought refuge with their Race.

So each of the 4 Bloodline Races...had a Draconic Paragon among their ranks as they were the saved remnants of the Dragon Race who weren't subjugated by the other 5 Bloodline Races acting under the directions of the Hegemony of Slaughter!

There were also tens of Monarch Level Dragons as when Noah first appeared, his eyes honed in on them brilliantly as he felt his goal of getting his hands on Monarch Level Beasts to be close.

With Tiamat by his side, Noah stepped forward from the group as the two of them took the gazes of everyone!

While Noah erupted with mana to cause the essence of Fealty to spread towards all the beings he could see, Tiamat also erupted with her own action.

It was an act of making a grand announcement- one that she could now make freely as she held no reservations, and Noah had given her the go ahead as they had to now utilize her identity to their advantage.

They had to utilize her unique power as the Progenitor of Dragons to bring the remaining Paragons and Monarchs on their side as they further strengthened them through the Dao of Fealty!

RUMBLE

The Chaos Dragon form of Tiamat trembled as it began to peel and change.

From it, a delicate light of red and black erupted, shining with even more glorious colors as from the Chaos Dragon, numerous heads began to erupt as the form of a 10 Headed Dragon that was unique to a single being came to light!

...!

Alarm and shock began to erupt from the eyes of many of the Paragons, the prompt asking them to become Vassals momentarily being taken out of their minds as the erupting figure of the Ten Headed Dragon reminded them of a being long ago.

ROAAAAR!

The roar was reminiscent as well, ringing out across the chaotic void as this roar carried with it immense Bloodline power!

It was the power of a being that was the Progenitor of a Race, a rare being even among the Supreme Bloodline Races as there were some that had lost their Progenitors over the ages!

...!

"The Progenitor..."

"The Queen...!"

RUMBLE!

The Legions of the Supreme Bloodlines turned chaotic at this moment of Tiamat's reveal, the Paragons of these Bloodlines Races specifically understanding what was happening as they recalled the form of the first being to fall under the attacks of the rebelling Races under the banner of Ambrose.

It was the Queen that controlled numerous Regions of the Animus Universe.

The Progenitor who was closest to dominating and leading all of the 9 Supreme Bloodlines!

"Tiamat..."

Paragon Skylar called out in shock as his partner, the Fate Dragon Quinnie who was beside him...was trembling uncontrollably while staring at Tiamat's figure!

At this moment, Tiamat finished roaring out gloriously and establishing her visage as she looked around the Bloodline Races, her eyes landing on the Draconic Paragons on the side of the Mixed Races, the Golden Crow Race, and the Mythical Helios Races.

"Little Sister Quinnie, why aren't you coming over?"

THRUM!

The Fate Dragon boasting power at the level of a Paragon shook as her eyes shone brightly, her figure turning into a streak of light that crossed the vast distance and instantly arrived in front of Tiamat.

Instantly!

WAA!

This was a taste of the shocking power of a Paragon, even Noah's heart shaking as he didn't even catch the movements of this Paragon, he only saw her appear right in front of Tiamat beside him!

Paragon.

The prerequisite before one formed their own Universe! A stage that very few beings broke out of in their entire lives.

This was the powerhouse that came in front of Tiamat as her eyes looked teary, having an expression of someone that was seeing someone they thought was gone a long time ago!

"Big sister..."

Quinnie called out with shining eyes as she was the first Draconic Paragon to speak to the long thought to be dead Progenitor of Dragons!

Chapter 965 - Bow not to me, but my Master!

When Tiamat lost her life many years ago, she didn't know how everything played out thereafter as the beings she was closest to could have been alive or dead.

Finding one of the closest beings that she could consider her little sister still alive...calmed the constant rage this Queen of Dowager always felt!

But her expression returned to regality after her heads nudged Quinnie's enormous body lovingly, her body wildly releasing her Bloodline aura once more as she spoke towards Quinnie lightly.

"We'll catch up later. For now, we have to finish the task of Master!"

RUMBLE

The Paragon Quinnie received another shock as her head followed Tiamat's gaze to Noah's direction, many thoughts flashing through her mind as even destiny had not prepared her for this!

She had gleaned from Destiny that the Champion of the Hegemony of Summoning would lead them forward and provide strength, and that there was some form of a deeper connection with his daughters...but never would she have thought her long ?ssassinated sister would also come with this Champion.

There were too many surprises!

WAAA!

With a Paragon by her side, Tiamat's aura bellowed out wildly again as the overpowering strength of her Bloodline she could utilize as the Progenitor erupted out, her voice ringing out for all to hear in the nearby space.

"Your Progenitor has returned, and you still do not rush towards her and bow?!"

THRUM!

These words struck the minds of every Dragon as their bodies uncontrollably moved, their blood following the will of the Progenitor as from the Legions of the 4 Races, 3 Paragons flew out with faces full of stupor followed by tens of Monarchs and thousands upon hundreds of thousands of more lower level Dragons that spilled to millions.

They all rushed towards her position as they called out in shock and reverence!

"Progenitor...!"

"Queen Dowager...!"

Their bloodline thrummed with power as they came forward, the fantastical scene of many beings bowing towards one playing out as Tiamat nodded.

As she gazed upon the kneeling Dragons, she turned her eyes towards the many Paragons of other Bloodline Races in the surroundings as her expression became solemn and she spoke.

"I owe you all a great debt for taking in my Race when they were attacked, and I won't forget that!"

WAA!

"Currently, the same Races that betrayed us and chose wanton Slaughter are starting a war again, and we need to hold a great deal of strength in order to triumph against them and the Hegemony standing behind them!"

Her Ten Heads moved enticingly as she spoke, her eyes landing on Noah at this point as her voice reverberated out.

"That brings us to the words you all saw a minute back...words asking to swear Fealty in exchange for immense strength!"

RUMBLE

"I can tell you that this is a favor from the Hegemony of Summoning...and from the Champion standing beside me. Nothing will be required of you as you will only gain endless benefits from it, and I will showcase just how much power you can gain by answering the call of Fealty."

Her commanding gaze swept out to all of the Paragons of the Bloodline Races as she then turned towards the bowing Dragons still looking towards her with disbelief and reverence.

Her level that emanated an aura of a Great Sage didn't matter to them as they only felt the purest Bloodline power, their eyes locking onto her authoritative figure as she spoke towards them with a commanding voice!

"O you of the Dragon Race! Answer the call of Fealty! Bow not to me...but to my Master!"

RUMBLE!

Her commanding words and gaze took every single Dragon as they followed her gaze to hand on Noah's figure of a Tyrant Dragon, a certain Prompt appearing in front of them once more.

[In exchange for a portion of immense power, bind a portion of your soul to the Apostle of the Hegemony of Summoning and become a Vassal. Do you wish to swear Fealty to the Tyrannical Emperor?]

A portion of one's soul.

A significant affair, and one that all the dragons committed to after listening to the commands of their Progenitor that they had to obey!

Quinnie stared at her Big Sister she thought to be long gone and the Champion that destiny buzzed about as she trusted her instinct, seeing the gaze of her husband, the Paragon Skylar, from far away as she sent a reassuring message towards him.

"I Swear Fealty!"

BOOM!

"I Swear Fealty!"

...!

The moment Quinnie began, the Monarchs and lower ranked beings followed as the total number of Dragons regardless of their levels who were participating in this war that spilled over the millions all swore under the Lesser Dao of Fealty.

The moment they answered the call...essence erupted out so gloriously that even the Dark chaotic void was lit up brightly!

Quinnie was the first to experience it as her essence of a Paragon trembled, feeling a unique power fill her body as the most immediate thing she felt...was the explosion of her Mana Reserves!

THRUM!

This Paragon reeled in shock as her overabundance of mana reserves as a Paragon exploded out, actually becoming increased by tens of times as aside from this, various sorts of small boosts she didn't fully understand caused her strength to edge ever so higher.

A small example was the Ruination Guider ability that he created long ago!

[Ruination Guider] :: When selected, all the beings considered as Subordinates of the Master of Ruination gain 20,000% Increased Comprehension and Assimilation of All Laws and Daos.

All those that became Vassals...gained access to a ridiculous amount of boosts as their origins and essence were ballooning up the crazy levels!

WAAA!

The Paragons of the 4 Bloodline Races watched this scene with sharp eyes as they saw a storm of essence erupt out from the Dragons, their bodies letting out vibrant power as Draconic roars began to reverberate out gloriously.

On this day, the powerful figures of the Draconic Race answered the call to Fealty, Noah getting his hands on four Paragons and many Monarchs as Vassals!

But he wasn't done as there were still hundreds of millions of powerful beings that formed the Legions currently all around them, his ?ustrous eyes staring towards the four Bloodline Races as he wanted them all as Vassals before this Universal War began!

Chapter 966 - Phenomenal!

The moment that Monarchs and Paragons answered Noah's call of Fealty, his main body in the Dark Universe exploded in a shower of golden light as his Universal Fortune exploded, but an even more ?ustrous explosion of golden light that was the Marks of Antiquity eclipsed this!

The astounding Marks that even Hegemonies sought after with much fervor coalesced by the thousands instantly, rushing towards him gloriously as he took them all in and branded them onto his galaxies to birth more Dao Galaxies.

With this, his strength exploded up even higher as back in the Animus Universe where the Primordial Ruination Clone stood in front of the masses of Dragons pledging Fealty, his aura became even more oppressive!

But it wasn't even Noah that stole the show, but the presence that the Fate Dragon Paragon Quinnie released along with the three other Draconic Paragons that had stepped out from the ranks of the Bloodline Races.

ROAAAAR!

Draconic bellows erupted out as their bodies felt like they were filled with boundless strength, Quinnie looking towards the figure of Tiamat and Noah in awe as even she had no words for what had happened!

'He truly seems to be at the level of a Great Sage...'

She looked towards the being that her Big Sister called Master, the being that also held the title of the Apostle of the Hegemony of Summoning and the title of the Tyrannical Emperor. For someone of his level to be able to provide her such strength and cause her mana reserves to explode...she didn't even know what to make of it as she utterly believed what she had gleaned from Destiny about this champion!

This thought also reminded her of something as her sharp eyes looked towards her two daughters not too far away that had also sworn Fealty and become Vassals under the commands of Tiamat.

'I have to make sure what destiny showed as a possibility is completed...they ought to be connected to him in a much closer sense!'

RUMBLE!

Unknown thoughts crossed the mind of this Paragon as Tiamat's boisterous voice reverberated out.

"Can you see?! The senses of Paragons and Monarchs should be able to easily pick up the changes on the bodies of the Dragons who just swore Fealty at this moment!"

...!

Their eyes honed in on the Apostle of the Hegemony of Summoning as many thoughts crossed their minds, also paying attention to the fact that beside him, the figures of a Golden Crow, a Galaxy Devouring Serpent, Oculothorax, Calamity Bear, Colossal Helios Leviathan, and a devilish looking blue haired child!

With the enticing call of increased strength for them to survive the coming war paired up with the fact that the being they were giving a portion of their soul to was someone connected to a Hegemony and even the Progenitor of Dragons, they didn't hold any aversion as soon enough...gorgeous lights began to bloom from the hundreds of millions of powerful figures spread out across the chaotic void.

WAA!

It was truly a glorious scene in the darkness of the chaotic void!

Lights began to shine and brighten up slowly among the ranks of Bloodline Races who read the prompt and then chose to swear fealty, the brightening of a few lights very quickly changing to thousands...and then very quickly being entire regions of the chaotic void where the Legions were clustered doing the same thing.

Slowly but surely...they were all pledging Fealty as they sought to gain more strength!

What was occurring now was truly monumental and game changing. There would be many winners from it, but nobody would be as big a winner as a single being whose body was brightening up more brilliantly than even a sun.

At this moment, even Valentina would be appalled if she knew Noah had long since surpassed the measly 1 million Marks of Antiquity that she had collected after so many years, tens of thousands of golden marks forming around him every single second as more and more beings of the Bloodline Races pledged their Fealty!

At this time, Noah's figure as a Tyrant Dragon was blazing with immense power that bordered the very peak of the level of Great Sage, his mind vibrantly buzzing at the level of power that only kept shooting higher.

'With this...!'

His eyes shot out beams of light as he looked at the situation around him, the significance of it not being lost to him as he could use it to his advantage in a myriad of ways!

With this single action of using the authorities of Tiamat's identity and the Hegemony of Summoning, he had obtained Monarchs and Paragons as his Vassals.

Such a thing meant that at this moment...he could utilize these beings and even command them, just as long as he didn't ask them to take their lives or do something over the top!

But his eyes honed in on the four Paragons of the Dragon Race as they shone even brighter, these creatures being the ones he could fully utilize them most as aside from their identity as Vassals, they were also beings carrying the blood of the Progenitor that was under a master and summon relationship with him.

He was especially focused on the Paragon Quinnie who seemed to be looking at him with the sharpest eyes, golden waves of destiny waving off of her and the region behind her as Noah paid extra attention to her!

But with such a force within his hands and the coming war...Noah planned to catapult himself into the rank of Monarch and even possibly Paragon!

After all, it was a Universal War filled with Monarchs and Paragons, with many of them having the opportunities to fall and become loot.

And with Paragons and Monarchs he could give orders to...a catapult straight through Paragon might not be an impossibility from this Universal War!

OOOOOH!

It would be the first time out of many, and it would mark the rise of the terrifying being that would later come to be known by many titles. Some would call him the Hegemony of Ruination, others the Hegemony of Tyranny, others the Hegemony of Conquest, and others would even fearfully utter the dreadful title of...the Antiquity of Mana!

Chapter 967 - Let's get wild! I

A Hegemony was a being that had seen many things in their life, and yet Valentina found herself constantly awed at the actions that a certain being always took.

Her eyes were glimmering with lights as she watched the scenes of the Legions of the 4 Bloodline Races pledge their Fealty to him through illusory screens that showed everything occurring in the vast chaotic void!

She saw the explosion of mana as all those that pledged Fealty found an explosive increase in strength, and it was more so geared towards their body releasing an overabundance of essence as the core of the boost was their own abilities and potential being raised to the utmost limit!

It was like giving water to a starved desert and continuing to feed it, it would eventually sprout lush plains that would change the entire landscape.

Valentina thought that the Dao Noah had created worked in this manner, where he somehow granted them immense reserves of essence, and they then utilized this to become their strongest selves!

She actually wasn't too far off with these thoughts, as Noah's 5% of power he could provide to Paragons was mostly negligible, but the Mana...even in its lesser form, it was a stupendous reward that acted like a tonic to the Paragons as if they were provided with what they needed to perform at their utmost!

As the thought of this unique phenomenon passed through her mind, she had a scandalous thought rise up that would cause anyone of her caliber to look at her like she was crazy.

'If he can grant such a boost to Paragons...how would it be if a Hegemony pledged Fealty?'

RUMBLE!

Destiny and fortune turned tumultuous around her at the mere mention of this thought! Valentina very quickly shook her head at such a thought as she returned her attention to the many illusory screens that were calming down after the storms of mana died down.

She was a Hegemony- a being much too high in status that even the thought of such a reality should be an impossibility!

The thought seemed so ludicrous that it went out of her mind just as quickly as it arrived, her gaze on the movements of the Bloodline Races after minutes passed while they went through the period of shock and adapting to their new power.

After many had undergone the process of swearing Fealty, Paragon Quinnie had been communicating with Tiamat constantly as she wanted to gain more information on what had happened to her Big Sister and just who was the Champion they had just sworn Fealty to, her eyes shining with blazing light from every word that Tiamat spoke about Noah!

When Tiamat mentioned how she was connected to him through the contract of the Dao of Summoning, Quinnie's eyes became even brighter as if she had finally answered a hard question, her head turning towards her two daughters as she called out resoundingly.

"Ava! Olivia! Come forward!"

The voice of the Draconic Paragon rang out in the ears of two gorgeous women that were in the lead of an enormous Legion of Galaxy Devouring Serpents.

Their curves wriggled in the darkness of the chaotic void as the two Monarchs appeared next to their Mother!

"Apostle of the Hegemony of Summoning! I sensed a connection of destiny between you and my daughters. Please...use them as you wish!"

RUMBLE!

The demeanor of the Paragon towards the being that was actually in the Great Sages stage was as such, actually being respectful as Quinnie couldn't help but be this way!

After all, the being in front of her was the Apostle of a Hegemony, the Champion to lead them, and also the Master of the Queen Dowager of Dragons. The Master of the Progenitor! What did this make him?

Maybe the Paragons of the other 4 Races wouldn't bring themselves to talk in such a manner to Noah currently, but the terrifying Quinnie found it natural as aside from her status as a Vassal, she knew the ranks within the Dragons very well as the Master of the Progenitor was someone worthy of respect.

This was because the Bloodline of a Progenitor was so pure that they must have willingly allowed the contract under the Dao of Summoning to happen, and even now she was choosing not to break it where even with her identity, she took the role of a Summon!

It must mean that such a position was extremely pristine! So pristine that a Progenitor of an entire race chose to take one! Quinnie might not be able to take it, but she could at least set up her daughters to be able to take these positions when the Apostle in front of her rose to enough power to be able to form a contract with them.

THRUM!

Noah's eyes opened brightly as Quinnie's words, staring at the faces of the 2 stupefied women that looked towards their mother with utter disbelief!

"Oh?"

Noah's resonant voice rang out with dominance as he wasn't the least bit faltered with the pressure of the Paragon that nodded towards him while giving a cold look to her daughters to obey.

"Yes, it would be their honor to possibly be contracted with you when you rise in strength!"

WAA!

Noah's eyes shone brightly as he nearly laughed, his main body glancing up to look at the swirling rivers of Universal Fortune above him as he thought- wasn't it making things too easy for him?!

Whether it was through the Protagonist Trait or through his immense Universal Fortune and Destiny, 2 Monarchs were somehow landing on his ??p when he made this a goal for this Universal War!

'Nonsensical...'

What a Protagonist Trait!

What marvelous Universal Fortune!

What a way to start off this coming Universal War!

Chapter 968 - Let's get wild! II

Noah had a bright smile as the figure of his Primordial Ruination Clone nodded, glancing towards the two women who were the daughters of a Paragon as he used <<Unfathomable Light of Destiny and Fortune>> to gaze at them.

He nodded his head in understanding as he saw the Fortune of these Monarchs, their curvaceous looks not entering his eyes as he truly cared for their power!

He glanced towards Paragon Quinnie and then looked at the powerful Paragon Skyler from far away that was looking towards their direction with worry, realizing these two beings were actually the product of a Galaxy Devouring Serpent and a Fate Dragon!

Just what would their power be when he made them his Summons and gave them the essence of two Cosmic Daos among many more things to utilize?

Just what would happen when he merged with them and utilized the power of a Monarch with his boosts and skills?!

It would mean he would be getting his hands on Monarch Level Cores of beings that had condensed over 50 Billion Galaxies, his breakthrough into this Rank coming too damn soon!

'Very well'

RUMBLE!

"Why wait until later? It can just be done now."

...!

A light of amazement passed through the eyes of Paragon Quinnie as she sensed the essence of the Dao of Summoning erupt from Noah, forming two unique contracts that shot towards the figure of her two daughters!

"This...!"

Even Ava and Olivia were surprised as these two twins looked at each other with exasperated looks.

One had shining golden hair and the other had glorious purple hair, their faces entirely similar as they both looked towards their mother and then at the figure of Tiamat that seemed to be staring at them coldly!

Under the gazes of their Progenitor and their Paragon of a mother, the two Monarchs sighed as they accepted the contract that the stupefying being in front of them was somehow able to form even as he already held an overabundance of Summons.

Their eyes also danced with a sense of excitement as similar to their mother, they knew that for their Progenitor to choose to obey and keep this being as a Master, there must be something special!

Just what was it that caused him to be an Apostle of the Hegemony of Summoning and deserve the title of the Master of the Progenitor of Dragons?

RUMBLE!

A gorgeous array of colors erupted out between the figures of Noah and Two Monarchs.

He was within the Level of Great Sage, the two of them at the Monarch Stage! Yet...a contract was being formed where he was the Master and they were the Summons!

It was something only possible because of Noah's [Archaic Contract]!

WAA!

The bodies of the twins carrying some of the purest Bloodlines of two Supreme Races glimmered with light, feeling a strong light reach the deepest corners of their Origins as they felt an astoundingly strong consciousness connect to them.

...!

This dreadful consciousness felt vast and endless, and what was more terrifying was what it began passing through to them!

It was...endless Mana!

"This..."

With identical expressions, they stared towards Noah in awe as their mother nodded when seeing such a look, their Father far behind them with shaken eyes as he felt like he just lost his daughters to a thug he barely met!

The twins looked at each other as they felt the outpouring of mana, and Noah glanced at them voraciously as he wanted to get a taste of the power of a Monarch.

WAA!

Power bellowed out of him as the many Paragons focused on his position, their eyes opening in a stupor as they saw the aura of a Cosmic Dao rising from Noah and going on to envelop his new Summons!

"...!"

A Cosmic Dao on a Great Sage!

Such a thing was extremely horrifying, as only the most genius of beings at the Paragon Levels would be capable of comprehending a Cosmic Dao, the Tiamat of the past being one of them!

Even at this very moment among the Legions present, there was a handful of Paragons that had comprehended a Cosmic Dao, Paragon Skyler that led the Galaxy Devouring Serpents being among them as he was currently comprehending the Cosmic Dao of Devouring.

The twins felt the outpouring of essence as they couldn't help but transform, their glorious forms being released as their auras seemed to climb crazily to the very peak of the Monarch Rank!

The forms of the twins became apparent to all, the beautiful scene of a draconic serpent with glimmering golden scales and sharp wings appearing alongside another draconic Serpent with shining purple scales and even sharper wings, the forms of the mixture of Dragons and Serpents melding together into something breathtaking.

OOOOOH!

Frightful bellows were released from the two Monarchs as any of those in the same level and below felt their hearts tighten, Noah's eyes shining brightly as he knew with this...he could actually begin farming Monarchs when this war began!

"Good!"

RUMBLE

He nodded his head towards Quinnie as he admired the might of the twist Ava and Olivia, his overpowering demeanor turning towards the billions of creatures of the Bloodline Races around him.

A majority of them were made up of Entities with a fraction being Sages and Great Sages, and then even smaller amounts of Monarchs that went to the thousands, and the Paragons that led them that were less than 50!

Noah glanced at this monstrous force and the Paragons that could still smash him to bits if they moved against him as he admired their power and waited for this rank himself, his voice beginning to reverberate out as he- a mere Great Great Sage, took his role as the Apostle of the Hegemony of Summoning to lead these powerful Legions into battle!

Chapter 969 - A Universal War! I

The resonant voice of the Tyrannical Dragon Emperor erupted out.

"A few light years away from here...lies the Draconic Holy Lands where The Hegemony of Slaughter has promised to massacre the remaining Dragons within their very homes."

RUMBLE!

His voice echoed on the deepest depths of the hearts of Dragons that let out powerful roars, their blood boiling as the return of their Progenitor with this powerful being meant a grand future awaited them!

"Our goal is to stop this if it hasn't started...or to avenge all the fallen if the massacre has begun! But the result of this war will remain the same- freedom for the Supreme Bloodlines!"

OOOOH!

"Freedom from tyranny!"

"Freedom from Slaughter!"

WAA!

"Those that have pledged Fealty know that they will have nothing to worry about during this battle...you all can let loose and go wild!"

A world shaking aura spread out with Noah at the center, his aura just continuing to billow upwards as his main body was getting smashed with Marks of Antiquity at this point, the numbers of powerful beings that had sworn Fealty within the Legions being too many.

Even those that hadn't accepted it, they would have the option to do so in the future as soon as they thought about pledging Fealty!

"Let's go!"

RUMBLE

The Apostle of the Hegemony of Summoning gave the go-ahead for the Legions of the 4 Bloodline Races to begin moving.

Legions filled with powerful beings up to the levels of Great Sages, Monarchs, and Paragons!

Most were already his Vassals, very few Paragons and Monarchs not fully committing to Fealty as Noah would simply wait for them.

During the battle when they became exhausted...Noah would wait for them then as he would send the prompt right then and there!

THRUUUM

The numbers could have very well been in the trillions or quadrillions if beings below the ranks of Entities were among the Legions, but only those considered the strongest, which were Entities and above- were brought!

The 4 Bloodline Races that stood with the Hegemony of Summoning prepared their Legions as they neared the Draconic Holy Lands, while the 5 Bloodline Races that sides with the Hegemony of Slaughter had long since prepared their Legions as horrendous actions were occurring within the Draconic Holy Lands.

At the same time, news of the reappearance of the Progenitor of Dragons spread out from the Legions to even the beings left behind in the Holy Lands of the Bloodline Races, Tiamat's reappearance becoming widely known in a matter of time!

This was just one of the many events and changes that would come from the Universal War of the Animus Universe.

A War brought about not by the hands of its natives, but foreign Hegemonies that chose to reside here!

It was the Universal War that would accelerate the already absurd rise of a nonsensical being!

The Draconic Holy Lands were the largest clusters of Galaxies and Planets among any of the regions of the Animus Universe, the strongest Dragon Race having ruled here in the past with utter regality and strength.

Yet at current times, their forces were splintered and scattered, some of their most powerful Paragons and Monarchs being among the ranks of the 4 Bloodline Races following the Hegemony of Summoning, others in the Bloody Battlefields Galaxy Clusters fighting bloody slaughter daily, with very few being left within the Draconic Holy Lands as they were currently occupied by the forces of the 5 Bloodline Races under the influence of the Hegemony of Slaughter!

The 5 Bloodline Races under Ambrose were the first ones to be told to prepare for war and do something even more dreadful, where there were terrible scenes of rivers of blood currently freely flowing in the chaotic void where these Legions stood waiting!

The Legions of course consisted of the Nine-Tailed Fox Race, White Tiger Race, Qilin Race, the Phoenix Race...and the Golden Cyclops Race.

Across the vast expanse of the chaotic void, the terrifying images of a planet-sized Paragons in the forms of a majestic Nine-Tailed foxes could be seen, and the regal kingly auras of white furred Tigers releasing galaxy shattering auras permeated throughout!

Resplendent looking Legions of Phoenixes carrying all sorts of flames, of the Qilin Paragons that looked like mythical creatures of out the most far reaching fantasy, of the enormous Golden Cyclops that looked like humanoid golden statues that brightened up the chaotic void!

All of these beings floated among the rivers of blood as they looked forward, sensing movements in front of them as it began as minuscule as a buzz, and gradually grew to become deafening as the auras of many frighteningly powerful creatures could be felt.

OOOOOH!

The eyes of the many Paragons on the side of the 5 Bloodline Races felt their eyes constrict in a somber tone as they began to feel the auras of their coming enemies, and they were startled to find the strongest auras of Paragons were overpoweringly immense!

They would find out the reason for this soon enough, but it was the arriving Legions that a certain champion led who would find themselves in even more shock and stupor as they saw the scenes of the displayed Legions of the Bloodline Races under the Influence of the Hegemony of Slaughter.

Noah's Tyrant Dragon figure was at the very forefront as his summons were behind him, Paragons following right after as they were the first to come across the horrific scenes of the rivers blood that flowed silently in front of the 5 Bloodline Races!

Decapitated heads of majestic Life Dragons could be seen still b?r?ly pulsing with essence, ruptured wings of enormous planet sized Earth Dragons, and the torn limbs of Aether Dragons, Chaos Dragon...all sorts of Dragons.

There was an uncountable number of them massacred as their bodies formed rivers of blood across the chaotic void, the words of the Hegemony of Slaughter actually coming to be true as the large number of Dragons remaining in the Draconic Holy Lands were butchered by the 5 Bloodline Races!

Butchered and then displayed in front of those coming to save them!

Ah!

Chapter 970 - A Universal War! II

Not too long ago, a Great Sage that had stood up to the authority of the Hegemony of Slaughter had told every being watching him in the Bloody Battlefields Galaxy Clusters that anyone who followed the commands of the Hegemony of Slaughter and unjustly killed those of the Dragon Race would face his full wrath!

He had said this as many beings gained a sense of apprehension, but they looked at his rank as a Great Sage and ignored his words, where they followed the command sent by Ambrose when it came.

The command told them to cleanse the Draconic Holy Lands of all Dragons...to kill the race of beings in their own homes!

A cruel action!

A genocide!

A nauseating action that did not befit the marvelous races of the Supreme Bloodlines that once ruled the Animus Universe in peace and harmony!

Yet when you had a terribly powerful being in the lead as he gave commands to those who he influenced and listened to him blindly...such atrocious actions can bloom.

In an isolated area of space, the Hegemony of Slaughter was watching the scene of dismembered dragons in large numbers as the sheer amount of slaughter had granted him numerous Marks of Antiquity- Slaughter that was enough to cause rivers of blood to form in the chaotic void as it created for an abominable scene that Ambrose had come across too many times in his long life!

To him, it was merely slaughter- it was the norm and even something he spread across many Universes of the Primordial Cosmos!

"If he doesn't fall here and this battle is not won, we shall send a Hegemony after him and we simply start the process of Universal Amalgamation early..."

RUMBLE!

He spoke while looking at the illusory screens displaying many scenes, the other Hegemony beside him, Solerno, replied with sharp eyes.

"I've alerted the others just in case. You know that once we do this, we cannot go back, Ambrose."

"I know." The eyes of the Hegemony of Slaughter were cold as he continued.

"But we cannot move forward without this. Reaching the rank of Antiquity is too hard to reach, and nobody has been able to comprehend the Cosmic Dao of Ruination to be capable enough to leave this Primordial Cosmos!"

RUMBLE!

"The Universal Amalgamation will begin the process of Accumulation as all we have to do is wait until the completion. After that...as it was, so it shall be once again."

Solerno's eyes shone brightly at the words of Ambrose as he nodded, a smile appearing on his face as the two powerful Hegemonies watched the Legions of the strongest forces of the Animus Universe meet under their influence, a war about to break out as immense slaughter would take place!

Regardless of who won this Universal War, Ambrose would take another step in his Dao Of Slaughter as any being killed on either side meant more for him! Solerno couldn't help but smile at this scene as he thought expectantly of the future.

"You are right! As it was, so shall it be...haha!"

RUMBLE!

Two Hegemonies watched from their own isolated space, and a lone Hegemony of Summoning watched from her own isolated space as the scenes of the massacred dragons within the Draconic Holy Lands became clear.

"You dared...!"

Off in the distance, Tiamat's body was trembling with untold wrath as she saw the rivers of blood and the dismembered bodies of dragons strewn about!

They didn't just massacre them, they wanted to make a spectacle out of them as after the massacre, they laid out the innumerable numbers of bodies in the chaotic void for them to see!

Paragon Quinnie trembled with rage as her eyes shot out gorgeous fate flames, this Fate Dragon glancing at the planet sized Nine-Tailed Fox Paragon that was in the lead on all the forces opposing them as she called out with a dreadful voice.

"Cowards! Cowards with no honor! You did not use to be like this, the Supreme Races used to be Noble!"

OOOOOOH!

The bellows and angered cries of Dragons reverberated out as the Legions filled with billions arrived to see the distasteful scene of rivers of blood and the dismembered heads of dragons displayed clearly, Noah's body palpating with the essence of a Cosmic Dao as he was the one to move forward and stand in front of all the Legions- glancing and taking the eyes of all the Paragons of the 5 Bloodline Races unto him.

Under his command, everyone else stayed back as he floated forward, an eerie silence descending unto the battlefield as while surrounded by billions upon billions of powerhouses, a lone Tyrant Dragon went forward across the chaotic void, appearing where the dismembered bodies of dragons formed rivers of blood as he looked at them silently!

At this point, the marvelous scene of his only figure being in the middle of two terrifying armies could be seen, his draconic head rising up as he stared fearlessly into the eyes of the Paragons of the 5 Bloodline Races that looked towards him with shining eyes!

"I told you all before that anybody who follows the commands of the Hegemony of Slaughter to carry out such senseless genocide would perish."

THRUM!

His voice was like a clap onto the ears of every being that participated in the massacre of the Dragons in the Draconic Holy Land in the last day, their hearts shaking slightly as a harrumph came from the planet sized Nine-Tailed Fox whose body began to burn brightly, his voice smashing towards Noah as a second later, multiple auras of Monarchs and multiple Paragons rose up!

"Let's see how you accomplish that!"

WAA!

It felt like time came to a stop.

Those watching from all sides focused with intensity as the appalling scene of tens of Monarchs and the auras of 5 Paragons appearing out of nowhere, all of these being instantly materializing and surrounding the lone figure of the Tyrant Dragon!

It felt like a high level Teleportation Skill, and it allowed for the instantaneous appearance of multiple Monarchs and 5 Paragons to suddenly appear and surround the being honoring the rivers of blood of dead Dragons!

The scene was dreadful, to say the least. The Paragons were from each of the 5 Bloodline Races, a Nine-Tailed Fox Paragon that palpated with arcs of deadly crimson light, a Qilin and White Tiger who glimmered with an aura of purity and strength, and the vibrant auras of a Golden Cyclops and a resplendent Phoenix that made it seem like a shining sun had appeared!

These Paragons acted quickly before the Universal War even began as the Hegemony of Slaughter had given them a very important message- out of everyone, their one and only target remained the being that was the Tyrant Dragon calling himself the Tyrannical Dragon Emperor.

To achieve this, an ambush of 5 Paragons and tens of Monarchs was set up in waiting just for this moment!

All of them targeting a single Great Sage!