

Mana 1301

[Chapter 1301 - Systems And Primordials! III](#)

The blood of a Primordial shall be spilled!

These words resounded within the vast blankness that was the Boundary Between Realities, Eckert looking towards Noah with sharp eyes as his mere words changed the air around them!

"Still as much of a madman...even I am not confident to touch a hair on Primordial yet!"

Eckert regally slumped back on his throne as he seemed to think, his eyes remaining on Noah's confident gaze as he continued.

"Let me know what happens with the Champion you're going up against. I left behind a Reality with an unbeatable Champion that should have the Invincible System that I would love to go back and Subjugate when I know more about this System. I'll even call you if need be so I can see just how ridiculous your battle power is!"

Eckert was much more straightforward as he spoke, Noah nodding his head as he collated all the information he had received.

Information on Primordial Epitaphs that were inscribed into one's soul to birth Reality bending Systems that could even surpass effects of Cosmic Daos or Runic Dao Lines and the Primordials that designed them!

"I'll have to dissect Aegon and find out every little thing when the time comes..."

...!

His words were said out loud as opposite him, Eckert's eyes rose sharply before he shook his head again.

"I've shared all these secrets on Systems...and I can even show you what the Blueprint of a Primordial Epitaph looks like! If it were easy to obtain your own System, one could simply look at a Blueprint of an Epitaph and activate it with the Essence of Reality while branding it onto their soul. I've tried this and found out that it doesn't work- where a singular Primordial Epitaph of a System designed by a Primordial only ever works for a single being!"

"To obtain an Epitaph for yourself, you will have to devise your own System or...steal the Epitaph of a Champion of Reality. I can show you some Blueprints and more, but first...share with me on how exactly you were able to obtain the Primordial Eye and the Eye of Ruination without the influence of Primordials or a Champion..."

The discussion and sharing of information between the two unique beings continued in a stellar fashion in the Boundary Between Realities as past this boundary in the Reality below them, events continued to unfold!

—

Within the Primordial Empire, Stormdust returned as he gazed at the less than 1000 Cosmos under his influence.

He currently stood within a Universe of the very central Cosmos within the cluster as he gazed all around him, his eyes filled with an illuminating crimson light as at times, this light would fade to reflect a coldness and regality that was only present from a certain Cosmic Primordial Beast.

But even Stormdust wasn't privy to this as at this moment, he held on to a gold-crimson Cosmic Treasure in the form of a Horn.

A Cosmic Treasure!

Unique etchings were inscribed upon this item as Stormdust smiled coldly while bringing it up to his mouth, his essence vibrantly erupting out as he blew upon this horn!

OOOOOONG!

Resonant and wild, it traversed across the hundreds of Cosmos under his influence.

Forefathers and Foremothers, Daolords and Antiquities...all of the powerful existences under the banner of the House of Stormdust heard this call as within a millisecond, hundreds of thousands of figures began to flash into the Universe of the being that blew the Horn of Extinction!

They surrounded him with fervent gazes as one could see the powerful auras of 14 Forefathers and Foremothers- existences that were trying to step on the path of Nomological Edicts and fuse Daos and Laws.

Apart from them, over a thousand Daolords could be seen as tens of thousands of Antiquities made up the masses of these terrifying powerhouses all looking towards Stormdust!

"Lord Stormdust!"

WAA!

They resonantly called out while bowing to the being with glimmering crimson hair, his head raising up with utter regality and confidence as he spoke out to his people.

"A glorious war that cannot be lost...it is coming!"

RUMBLE!

—

In the Blacksmith's Forge of the Infinite Cosmos.

Golden flames sprang all around the Forge madly as the Forgemaster's Flames birthed more and more Quasi-Cosmic Treasures, Noah's Universal Body floating at the center of the forge as lines of the essence of many edicts flew from him and sank into these Treasures!

He was inscribing Edicts on a mass scale as at this moment, the multicolored light releasing from him reached a crescendo as it covered the whole forge before slowly dissipating.

"..."

When everything calmed down, one could see 100 of the Primordial King Sets floating serenely around Noah.

100 sets! There were 6 items in each set as this was 600 Quasi-Cosmic Treasures!

Noah duplicated the last recently made set as he brought the number to 101, his Edict Inscription stopping here momentarily as he gazed at the faraway location where one of his bodies was talking with Eckert.

"The Blueprints of a Primordial Epitaph that can birth a System...so what if I cannot use it! I will simply find a way to forge my own System as if that fails, Aegon will have to give up his Invincible System!"

WAA!

Domineering words leaked from him as he waved his hands to place the 101 Sets into his Expansive Space, his figure disappearing as he teleported towards the Novus Universe where his people were practicing.

He would arm them with Quasi-Cosmic Treasures and have them acclimate to this power, the Nexus Event that was the Challenge between a Family Head of the Primordial Empire fast approaching as they all had to be ready!

Behind the Forge he left behind, golden flames continued to burn as the bodies of Primordial Beasts continued to be dematerialized and turned into more Quasi-Cosmic Treasures- with Noah needing to inscribe and duplicate these when he came back as even more of the Primordial King Sets would be available.

A challenge- or it was even more apt to call it a war...it was coming!

[Chapter 1302 - Family!](#)

"A Trait that changes your very nature and soul based on the concepts of a GREATER Edict allowed you to do such a ridiculous thing..."

In the Boundary Between Realities, Eckert lay back on his throne with an expression of defeat as the discussion between him and Noah was nearing its end!

Eckert had shown Noah a Blueprint of a Primordial Epitaph after being given hints of the Samsara Universal Dao Origin and the Nomological Edict of Samsara, but this Usurper was still confounded at the ridiculous nature of how Noah had reached the stage he had currently.

"And I thought obtaining some Edicts from Subjugating special existences was something special...haa." Eckert sighed as he rose from his throne, his gaze locking with Noah as he nodded with seriousness while continuing.

"I'll let you know if I ever need someone ridiculous to reinforce me. When we truly start going against Primordials after obtaining a sufficient amount of power...that will be the grand playing stage!"

WAA!

His body suffused with light as Noah nodded, waving his hands and causing the disappearance of their thrones as the exchange of information on both sides came to an end.

Noah observed his destiny while thinking back to the many paths he saw as he spoke out with eyes flashing with spirit.

"I have seen many possible paths for the future. When traversing across Realities...we will naturally meet and see just how powerful we are!"

Noah's soul burned with competitiveness when he thought of the near endless Undead Legion that had flashed with the images of Primordial Beasts behind Eckert when he spoke of the Supreme Necromancer System.

Such a thing...seemed extremely enticing to him as he wanted to delve further into the strengths of Primordial Beasts as these beings devoured Cosmos to obtain the Essence of Reality!

And Noah...had watched the Cosmic Primordial Beast that was Hyperion utilize a skill capable of swallowing Universes in an exchange for this very essence.

Many possibilities lay with this if Noah moved carefully and efficiently!

"Yes, in time." Eckert looked at Noah while nodding with a light smile, his eyes becoming hazy in the next second as he spoke with a look of reminiscence.

"I'm jealous of you being capable of using the Nomological Edict of Samsara to be capable of returning to any point in time. If I had that...the parents I lost stupidly- I would stand a chance to see them again and even reunite them with my little sister. Ah, maybe in the future..."

...!

This powerful being spoke so nostalgically as his figure began to fade away, leaving behind Noah who felt his Origin shake from his words!

Eckert was jealous that Noah was capable of going back in time and doing things others can only dream of! Yet Noah...had not done this even after all this time as the words caused his strong soul and Origin to shudder briefly.

Eckert was still in his own thoughts as he didn't notice this, nodding towards Noah as he entirely disappeared!

"..."

In the Boundary Between Realities, Noah remained alone as the words of Eckert continued to resound in his mind.

"My parents..." His eyes contained hints of emotions as he thought about this. There was a reason why he could not bring himself to do this since he obtained Samsara! Others had loving relationships with their parents...and others didn't.

Noah had both sides of this as there were always complications with his father, and there was also his mother that loved him deeply...but she also came with her own uniqueness! As someone that understood destiny deeply, he knew not to try changing the past significantly as the future would be irrevocably changed in ways one couldn't imagine, and he had always been pondering what to do about this!

He also had an inkling of what would happen if he returned back in time, so he always held himself back from doing so. But Eckert's words could not be erased in his mind as he looked down at the vast river of Reality surging below him.

His eyes became firm as his body began to bloom with a multicolored light, the Essence of the Nomological Edict of Samsara blooming from his Origin gloriously while he sank back into the river of Reality...and began to flow backwards from its current point!

'Even though I know what will happen...can I be wrong every now and then?' His gaze went far backwards in time as he thought this, seeing the scenes of him obtaining the [Fireball] skill book as he went further past this.

Before dungeons appeared, before an Apocalypse descended!

The scene changed drastically as Noah opened his eyes after a few seconds.

His surroundings felt extremely nostalgic as he was opening the door of a two bedroom apartment in a complex at the periphery of a certain city, his heart and strong soul feeling a sense of pressure even though he wasn't facing terrifying Primordial Beasts or Champions!

He looked at his hands that closed the door as he saw his 22 year old self, his eyes slightly sunk in with an unhealthy body after too many years of junk food among many things. With his Trait and the Nomological Edict of Samsara, his origin could erupt with immense strength at any second as he had access to all of his Laws and Daos among many other things.

But he changed nothing from how it was as he walked into the small apartment with light steps- the scene he remembered all too well appearing before him.

In the living room, a middle aged man with dark hair in his 50s could be seen on the couch intently watching a game on the TV. A few empty bottles reeking of a particular smell could be seen as this man downed another one while yelling at the TV, his eyes only leaving the screen briefly as he sensed steps behind him and turned to see Noah!

"Oh?" He put down the bottle he held as with eyes full of contempt, this man spoke towards Noah.

"If it isn't the useless son visiting after all this time. What the hell hole did you crawl out of?"

...!

With a gaze full of contempt, this being spoke like so as Noah's gaze remained firm! This...was Erick Osmont. A detestable, abusive drunkard that was the reason for many unfortunate things, but he was also the one that his wonderful mother...somehow loved too deeply!

"Erick!" From the kitchen, a shout of disapproval came as Noah saw the only being that made him come back here even though he knew what waited for him.

Amelia Osmont.

Wiping her hands on a paper towel, this fair woman in her 50s with eyes full of love came from the kitchen- the worn blue scrubs she always wore when she was getting ready for work on her as she walked towards Noah with a smile and gave him a hug!

A loving mother.. A detestable father. This was what Noah had as he grew up- this was one of the foundations that made him what he was today!

[Chapter 1303 - Bringing Forth A Nexus Event! I](#)

"Hey mom." Noah said these words with a pained smile as this loving woman before him looked at him quizzically, raising her eyes and looking at him deeply as she seemingly found something she could not place!

"If the reunion is done, fucking go somewhere else and don't cause a raucous here!" A bottle was nearly thrown their way as Noah's eyes flashed dangerously, but he contained himself as he saw his mother shaking her head as if she hadn't even heard the vile words that came from Noah's father, pulling Noah into a room and closing the door behind them.

She then looked at him carefully as she even reached out to his face and eyes as if she was looking at someone foreign, her loving voice he always remembered from her coming out slowly.

"Noah? My Noah?" She seemed to have noticed something even though Noah kept everything as it should have been, but a mother's eyes could not be evaded as she still sensed the difference between the Noah she knew and the current him!

"Yes, mom, it's really me. Me from...another time." With a pained heart, Noah nodded as he began to speak, raising his hand and causing them to flicker with light as he had to explain some things!

A coming Apocalypse, an expanding galaxy and Universe, all the way up to Cosmos!

Noah weaved out a grand tale while showing his mother colorful waves of essence that she had to rub her eyes multiple times and pinch herself to believe, but she continued to listen until Noah finished his tale.

She looked at him with marvel as the first question she had was a unique one!

"In this fantasy of a future, has my son finally found a woman to settle down with?"

Noah's heart calmed down ever so slightly at such a question as he scratched his head while replying.

"A few women..."

...!

"Hah! That's my son...and for you to be here now, it's just..."

Tears had actually welled up in his mother's eyes as Noah went forward to wipe them with delicate care.

"Your father and I do not survive this coming Apocalypse?" Her smart eyes flashed as she asked this question.

"..yes, and this is what-" Noah nodded with delicate eyes as his mom raised her right hand, causing his words to come to a stop as he listened obediently!

"If that is how things play out, then it means I never got the chance to tell you this, so I will tell it to you now." Her eyes were filled with wisdom and love as she spoke, her gaze turning to the door of the room where they could still hear the shouts of a certain drunkard.

"I'm sorry for your father. I'm sorry that I always stood by him when he did all the things to me and you...I'm sorry that I wasn't a good enough mother."

...!

The words she said were like blades sinking into Noah's heart as he couldn't help himself but speak out.

"Mom...you were more than good. And at any time...you can leave him. Especially now, with the current me here...you can leave him! I can take you away to that beautiful Cosmos I told you about, get you to meet all the people around me, get you to..."

His words never finished as she shook her head, tears nearly spilling from her eyes as she actually turned him down!

"It's not something I can get you to understand, my little champion. Even with who he is, even with everything he has done...I can't leave him."

"..."

Silence reigned in the room.

This was what Noah feared. This was what Noah knew! This was why he delayed this meeting as even with all of his power, he couldn't change the thing known as Love!

"I can bring the both of you away. You can still be with-"

Once more, he never got to finish as his mom smiled at him with tears welling up in her eyes.

"I can't do that to you. Besides, I'm content with what I've been able to achieve! A son like you, and I'm already this old...I've lived my life."

Her words were strong as they did not have any gaps for arguments! As if this topic was closed, she waved her hands as she went on to ask while freshening up.

"What are you doing now in that Cosmos of yours?"

"I'm...taking steps to save that Cosmos and countless more in our Reality from perishing under the hands of another being." Noah replied with a light voice as he could see a light of pride flash in his mother's eyes.

"My little boy saving who knows how many people...you just keep on doing that! Help those in need, love those women around you...and even make some little children yourself while at it."

With a gaze full of motherly love, she stroked Noah's head as he wanted to tell her that he also wanted to help her more than anyone else! But he knew her nature. He knew what she would say. So he simply nodded his head like a good son.

"Yes, mom."

"Good! And you can even come back here if you're ever down or need to talk. I'll always be here." With a dazzling smile, Amelia Osmont said this as Noah nodded with a firm expression.

He looked at her closely one more time as he spoke, a vibrant light wrapping around him while he began to disappear.

"Then I'll be back soon, mom."? He made this promise as even though he knew how this initial meeting would play out, he wasn't planning on giving up!

Among the many things he planned to do- one of them was to break his mother out of this prison of love as he allowed her to enjoy a fulfilling life that wasn't the one he saw her experience on the blue planet.

'For that and many more...I have to establish a stable Reality with no enemies capable of destroying it!' His soul felt as if it was cleansed after this meeting, with him being reminded of the love that nobody other than a mother could give, his goals and aspirations becoming firmer than ever as the Essence of Samsara took him back to his current time.

His body traversed the scintillating river as he arrived back into the Infinite Cosmos, appearing in the Novus Universe where currently, one could see the strongest of his people being adorned in exquisite sets of Quasi-Cosmic Treasures!

His mother's words caused him to glance towards the figures of Adelaide, Barbatos, Valentina, Athena...and many more as they were all being adorned with Ephemeral Mirage of the Primordial King and their respective suits of armor and Briefs, the armor being especially unique as it held glistening wings of light erupting from behind.

All of them looked like ancient existences shining with dazzling gold and white light as the aura they released was something that even Forefathers and Foremothers could not compare to!

RAA!

The shouts of a certain penguin echoed out as the bodies of many beings like it shone with utter glory, Noah's eyes shining brightly at these scenes as of now, his preparations could be considered officially complete for the upcoming Nexus Event.

The meeting with Eckert had occurred as he obtain the Blueprint of a Primordial Epitaph of a System as from it, he even got the push to have the first reunion out of many to come, and now his people were prepared as all that was left was for the passage of time before the Writ of Challenge began!

Before he battled Stormdust as he made clear the relationship of this existence and the Primordial Beasts for all to see!

As from this Nexus Event...a War that would elevate him towards the Cosmic Realm would bloom in a grand fashion.

[Chapter 1304 - Bringing Forth A Nexus Event! II](#)

Glorious.

This was the only word that appeared in Elena's mind when she looked towards her Master. Her Vampyre Progenitor!

Elena's silver hair danced to her shoulders as she raised her arms to see the golden white Armament she wore that brimmed with power, making her feel an unstoppable sensation as if she could take on everything. All of this and more was made possible by the existence that stood at the center of the Novus Universe handing out the last Primordial King Sets.

An Item Set made of 6 Quasi-Cosmic Treasures, and her Progenitor gave them away freely to the strongest combatants under him!

He floated at the center of the Universe as his form of the Universal Body was made bare for all to see.

'Master...must you allow everyone to see this glorious body of yours?' Elena's eyes were filled with unbound fervor as she found she wasn't the only one gazing towards Noah's position with a fervent gaze, and Elena was not able to help herself but focus on the small details of her Master's whole body.

If one traced him from head to toe, they would see a ridiculous amount of Splendiferous Universes floating within his entire body as unbelievably, this number had long since surpassed 4 Billion!

In contrast, they had just forged a bit over 100 Splendiferous Universes from the Loot that he had given them.

'This difference is just...ah!' Elena felt her boundless love and fervor for this being bloom even more when she saw scenes like this.

Others would look towards him as they sought to be just as strong or at least reach his level of power to do what he did, but Elena did not care for this!

She actually wished he would grow and outclass everyone in every way possible, as nobody should be able to achieve what he could!

So when she saw the stark difference of everyone having barely a hundred Universes while he had already forged over 4 billion...it brought her utter happiness as she patiently waited when he would pass all of them with an entire realm ahead once more.

'Reach further, Progenitor. Further than any of us can ever imagine as you etch behind a glorious legacy that we will only be a small part of!'

Her eyes blazed with such utter fervor and conviction that others would be scared by it, but such a gaze wasn't alone when one looked at those staring at Noah as the last preparations were completed in the Novus Universe of the Infinite Cosmos!

The river of time continued to churn as the time for the Writ of Challenge with a Head of Family in the Primordial Empire had arrived.

Her Master gazed at everyone who had managed to be armored with a Primordial King Set as his eyes filled with the light of millions of Universes washed over each of them, his dominating voice ringing out.

"Let's go."

WAA!

"Let us go and begin etching our marks in this Reality!"

RUMBLE!

His choice resounded in their hearts and Origin as their essence bubbled forth madly, filling the Quasi-Cosmic Treasures they wore as the aura of Nomological Edicts vibrated immensely from these items.

A blinding gold light then erupted from Noah as it went on to cover all of them- all of the bodies of their clones adorned in the Quasi-Cosmic Treasures as like always, they would put safety above all else. The golden light covered all of them as they were transported back into the Indigo Universe of the Primordial Empire- ready to be called into the Cosmic Battlefield!

In a certain verdant Realm with the core Cosmos of the House of Springforge.

Noah's Primordial Ruination Clone was floating serenely among the vibrant green essence of Amelioration that Springforge spread out, his hand throwing an Ephemeral Mirage of the Primordial King Sword up and down as his eyes still reflected a scene of a certain time in the past!

He seemed lost in his thoughts as he didn't gaze at the unbelievably gorgeous figure of Halcyon that was currently wearing a Primordial King Set while floating near him.

Her gaze was serene as the purple essence of an Edict she designed herself surrounded her body, her sonorous words ringing out.

"How do I look?"

Vibrant white wings erupting from the Breastplate, a golden Helm that blended seamlessly with her golden hair...the whole set of white and gold Armament seemed like it was made to be worn by this woman as Noah turned towards her with his eyes raised!

"Hmm?"

He gazed at his items and this dazzling woman as before he could even reply, the voice of Springforge echoed out from behind to disrupt everything.

"What are you twirling around asking how you look like a little girl? You're a few millions years old now, just go for it if you wanna get in his pants..." Her voice held a tinge of annoyance as she watched the dazzling figure of Halcyon who turned towards her with a gaze of anger at such words!

"I know, I know...let's go take our seats for whatever show is about to unfold in front of us, Little Halcyon. Hopefully, it's not something you've seen and you'll have fun watching it hmm?"

The gaze of Springforge was teasing as she looked at Halcyon putting the new Quasi-Cosmic Treasures she received from the ridiculous being before them away.

Her golden hair came free as she adopted a stern expression while calling forth the purple essence of her Edict.

"After achieving the Nomological Edict of Kairos, the things I have been seeing began to change as there are multiple possibilities unfolding now."

Kairos!

This was the new Edict that Halcyon had completed herself as Noah had reconstructed it and put together the required laws and daos for it himself!

"All I can say is for you to be careful and for you to be sure of what you're doing as after this...many things will change."

Her eyes flashed with gold as she spoke, Noah smiling towards her and nodding as he knew this all too well.

Off to the side, Springforge rolled her eyes as she forcefully wrapped her essence around Halcyon as the two of them began to fade.

"Gonna be here all damn day just looking for an excuse to talk...let's go!"

[Chapter 1305 - A Writ Overseen By The Conqueror! I](#)

The figures of Halcyon and Springforge disappeared as Noah was left behind alone in the Verdant Realm, his eyes releasing a calm light as he gazed at the golden Writ of Challenge counting down with minutes left on it.

His eyes were filled with firm determination as the essences of many Nomological Edicts swam within, the Essence of Kismet being particularly prominent as he had recently been utilizing Readers Foresight to expand his knowledge of many things and individuals as well as observe and choose from a myriad of paths with Destiny Negation!

He knew what he had to do, and he would simply forge ahead on his path as he faced what unfolded thereafter.

WAA!

"Alright..." His figure rose as his Primordial Ruination Clone stretched, the Quasi-Cosmic Treasures from the Primordial King Set descending onto his body as he came to hold on firmly to the Ephemeral Mirage of the Primordial King, his gaze on the timer that would soon end on the Writ of Challenge!

In the vast Cosmic Battlefield within the Primordial Empire.

The destroyed boundaries of Galaxies and Universes stretched out gloriously as Halcyon and Springforge appeared in the verdant seats of the House of Springforge.

The family head herself held a distinguished and elevated seat larger than the rest at the very center that was serenely left untouched, countless Paragons, Hegemonies, Antiquities, Daolords, and Forefathers filling the many seats at the edge of the Cosmic Battlefield as a circular row of seats were left empty around the central and largest seat that seemed like a throne at the very center!

Springforge and Halcyon appeared in this area as the green hair of the Family Head shone brightly while she gazed at the Cosmic Battlefield.

"It is actually this packed..."

She spoke out loudly as even then, her voice was drowned out by waves of voices and resonant shouts that came from across all the sides of the Cosmic Battlefield.

There were trillions of seats for each of the three houses, yet they were packed to the brim on this day as exquisite waves of green, red, and gold that represented trillions of beings could be seen!

Amidst them, the color blue that had a few trillion seats was like a small piece of a pie as a few hundred thousand existences could be seen situated on these seats from the faction of Daolord Osmont.

The figure of King Augustus Marcus Tiberius and his family could be seen watching with rapt attention and regality, not an ounce of fear in their eyes as they were currently Vassals under the Tyrannical Ruler!

Springforge's gaze moved from such a sight as she glanced at the direction of the House of Havenbreaker, her eyes meeting the rays of gold that came from Havenbreaker herself as she looked at her with a frosty gaze while locking onto the figure of Halcyon.

"Your mother doesn't seem too happy, little Halcyon..." Springforge spoke with a dangerous glint flashing in her eyes.

Halcyon saw this scene as she merely shook her head while not even glancing towards her mother's direction!

"Let's just-"

RUMBLE!

The moment they were about to get situated and wait for the wondrous Writ of Challenge to begin, the very seats around them vibrated and trembled at this moment as they sent forth a shocking message.

A message that caused the vibrant and noisy Cosmic Battlefield to all turn towards one direction as on the single Throne currently painted in pristine white where nobody but a single being sat on...an existence had appeared!

A throne larger than the three elevated ones from the different houses- one that was larger than any normal Galaxies as at this moment, the dominating figure of the Great Conqueror actually appeared on this throne.

...!

"This is...!"

Shock spread throughout the surroundings as naturally for such an important Writ of Challenge that involved a Family Head, they should have expected the Conqueror himself to appear!

With glimmering black hair and an expression of immense majesty and power, his dark eyes gazed over everything as he sat down on his white throne.

The trillions spread out across the Edges of the Cosmic Battlefield paid their respects to this being before they went back to their discussions, the atmosphere becoming even more vibrant at this time!

"Well then...everybody will be here for this unfolding show..." Springforge smiled as her eyes shone with verdant luster, being situated on her throne as Halcyon sat calmly beside her.

At this moment, the Cosmic Battlefield buzzed with fervor as apart from a shocking battle about to take place, for the first time in too many years- even Aegon the Conqueror would be watching!

"When did this last happen..."

"When did last happen? Focus on the now! We're in for something exciting, my destiny can feel it!"

Discussions ran rampant as many existences in tune with fate and destiny felt like they were about to witness something stupendous, but what was interesting was that none of them would know just what was in store until some time later!

RUMBLE!

Essence surged forth not from the edges of the Cosmic Battlefield at this moment, the eyes of many coming to the center of the Cosmos where amidst the Shattered boundaries of Galaxies and Universes- countless figures adorned in red began to appear.

The seats of the House of Stormdust at the edges of the Cosmic Battlefield were the only ones that didn't have the auras of Forefathers, Daolords, and Antiquities amidst their trillions, all of these beings appearing at the center of the Battlefield in neat ranks as they emanated auras of intense ferocity!

The number was not little as it reached hundreds of thousands, and the powerful auras of 14 Forefathers and Foremothers could be seen grandly standing behind a single man.

Further behind the Forefathers and Foremothers, over a thousand Daolords and tens of thousands of neatly stacked Antiquities floated soundlessly, their bodies emanating wild power!

The man in front of such an army was adorned in crimson-gold battle armor, an illustrious Horn of Extinction shining brilliantly within his hands as his dark skin shone brighter than everything else in the surroundings! His crimson eyes were colored so brightly that it seemed they were filled with blood, his gaze calm as he stared at nothing but the veil that divided the Cosmic Battlefield into two halves.

He had appeared on one half as on the other, the unruly existence threatening his authority had yet to appear.

A unique air pervaded the Cosmic Battlefield as momentarily, the loudness ceased.

At the edges of the Cosmic Battlefield, two Family Heads watched on with shining eyes as above all of them, the gaze of Aegon the Conqueror also turned towards the other half of the Cosmic Battlefield.

There, a lustrous light began to bloom as it represented the arrival of a wondrous existence...and the start of a magnificent battle!

[Chapter 1306 - A Writ Overseen By The Conqueror! II](#)

The Cosmic Battlefield turned silent as all eyes stared at the blooming of light that came to show a single being- the existence who actually dared to challenge the head of House of Stormdust!

...!

The eyes of nearly everyone constricted as they saw the sharp golden white light being given off by a vibrant set of armor- an armor that all of those in the Edges of the Cosmic Battlefield found to be Quasi-Cosmic Treasures!

This being was actually adorned in such treasures as they gave off a terrifying air of power that drew in the breaths of many. He appeared before everyone's eyes with a mere size of 2 meters, but his body began to expand in the next instant as with a blink, it became a few trillion miles.

In another blink, his body became a few hundred light years!

BZZZT!

With everyone watching, Noah's body expanded to be over a million Light years in size- the diameter of multiple stacked galaxies as he stopped his growth here! His fully armored body became even more vibrant to look at as the exquisite detail of the Primordial King Set became fully visible to all, and at this moment...everyone was able to only 'sense' a singular unique essence covering these Quasi-Cosmic Treasures, with those truly powerful like the Family Heads or Aegon being able to 'sense' the aura of a nomological Edict bound to these treasures!

Of course this...was what Noah allowed them to see under the control of the Primordial Eye.

Even his subordinates that had yet to appear- the Primordial King Sets they wore would also only give off the light of a single Nomological Edict of Cessation to the eyes of truly powerful individuals.

His current eyes were flashing with a rainbow of colors as they hid the Eye of Ruination and the Primordial Eye, his gaze on the figure of Stormdust that looked towards his direction with utter coldness and with eyes that had already marked him for death!

But he wasn't done.

His eyes flashed as behind him, an enormous object shining with fantastical colors of regal purple and gold appeared. It was an exquisitely designed monarchical throne over a million light years in size, the backrest of this throne being utterly majestic as it was made of 1,000 titanous Ephemeral Mirage of the Primordial King Swords!

Each one hummed with terrifying power as they caused a gold and white light to constantly emulate from this floating golden purple throne, Noah going forward to sit on this throne that nearly rivaled the one that the Great Conqueror sat on at this moment.

"..."

Silence reigned all around as everyone watched this glorious scene, a blinding gold and purple light being released by the throne the moment that Noah domineeringly sat on it as this hum seemed to scream of regality!

The throne seemed to be humming happily for the being that sat atop it as it was one of Noah's strongest forged items in the past days before the Writ of Challenge, a throne that neared the level of Cosmic Treasure as it had utilized a significant portion of a Primordial Beast- the reaction of forging with the [Foregmaster's Flames] actually causing a wondrous reaction and blooming a small consciousness within this item.

It neared the bounds of a Cosmic Treasure as it was known by the name of The Throne of Tyranny!

QUASI-COSMIC<Throne of Tyranny> A peak Quasi-Cosmic Treasure born from the culmination of hundreds of Quasi-Cosmic Treasures. It nears the level of a Cosmic Treasure in sheer power as all it is missing is the actual ranking. It is a moving fortress that can act as the deadliest weapon. The one sitting upon the Throne of Tyranny is granted a constant boost of +200,000,000 to All Parameters, the Aura of the Tyrant King, and the capability to deploy one thousand Ephemeral Mirages of the Primordial King to autonomously attack their enemies with a mere flick of their fingers. When the Tyrant King gets off of the throne, he is granted a temporary 10 minute boost of +300,000,000% to All Parameters as the Throne of Tyranny awaits his return. The abilities of [Call of the King], [Virtue of Tyranny], [Tyrant's Haki], and [Bombardment] can now be utilized. This item has further been elevated by the Inscription of the Nomological Edict of Kismet as it grants an additional +50,000,000% to All Parameters, grants Lucky Halo to the one sitting upon the Throne of Tyranny, and allows all abilities to be cast with a 50% Reduction of their required Resource- whether it be a Law Essence, Dao Essence, or unique Essences of Destiny or Fortune. The effects of [Majesty], [Grandeur], and [Beauty] are constantly given off by the Throne of Tyranny.

A monarchical throne!

A throne that every single existence in the Cosmic Battlefields watched Noah sit down on as his shining eyes behind the Ephemeral Helm of the Primordial King dripped with majesty and elegance, nobody being able to tell his thoughts as they were his alone.

...!

The atmosphere turned utterly oppressive as many were breathless, even Springforge and Halcyon looking at this scene in shock as they didn't expect Noah to come out in such a fashion!

With a dominating gaze and sitting upon a fantastical throne that gave off waves of majestic power, Noah gazed towards Stormdust while he began to tap the golden purple armrest of his throne.

TAP! TAP!

With every tap, light began to bloom around him as shining figures the size of Galaxies began to appear.

Each one boasted a third of his height as they were around 300,000 Light years in size, all of them armored head to toe with Primordial King Sets as a gorgeous light of white and gold permeated all around!

An armored arrogant Emperor Penguin, a genuine Oathkeeper with a stern expression, a wriggling Terror of Aether...a variety of existences could be seen as each of them were adorned in stellar Quasi-Cosmic Treasures that gave off a glorious light.

Their numbers weren't as many as the enemies standing opposite to them as they were just a few hundred- but the aura they gave off far surpassed the other side by light years as at this moment...the entire Cosmic Battlefield only undulated with the waves of power from their hundreds of Quasi-Cosmic Treasures!

There was only silence and shock all around!

[Chapter 1307 - Monarchial! I](#)

"It is beginning?"

WAA!

With a booming voice, Hyperion's titanous form rose from a white throne Primordial essence as his golden trunk waved around dangerously.

His eyes were already seeing the hazy outline of the Cosmic Battlefield through the eyes of a certain being, and he was currently staring at the image of an existence sitting grandly upon a purple gold Throne!

"Quasi-Cosmic Treasures lined up the inscriptions of an Edict...is it you?"

His eyes dubiously looked at the scene of this existence as he wondered if he was the one disguised as Aegon to throw an attack in the Primordial Sea. Hyperion's senses were unique as they didn't have to be supported by a Dao or an Edict, he sometimes just had a gut feeling as someone of his stature had a terrifying intuition!

"The Reality may be vast with innumerable creatures, but those with Edicts are few as there is a high likelihood that it is him..."

RUMBLE!

An assertion was made as Hyperion went with it!

The being capable of affecting Reality apart from Aegon!

"Why do you move? What do you want exactly amidst all this?" With a calculating gaze, the huge Draconic-Elephant Primordial Beast floated across the Primordial Sea while focusing on the eyes of this being.

The eyes seemed to be calmly gazing at Stormdust, but Hyperion squinted his attention even more closely as he felt as if these eyes were piercing through the layers of many veils of secrecy and gazing past Stormdust into his own eyes that were far away!

Again, there was no basis to back this- it was simply the terrifying intuition of a Cosmic Primordial Beast.

"Hmm..." A golden glint covered Hyperion as he came to a decision.

He had to pay close attention to this existence and be able to manage him to make sure that things were not disrupted on what was to come.

"Pallas, Zeke, and Cepheus...be ready to move and mobilize the beasts under you at a moment's notice."

THRUM!

His voice boomed out as it landed in the minds of three terrifying Grand Primordial Beasts!

These were the beasts that even under Noah's bombardment of spam and abilities that contained the essence of Cessation, they survived with ease as they weren't affected when the surprise attack hit.

They were Grand Primordial Beasts that had been elevated to the level of comprehending an Edict, their Origins brimming with a shocking amount of Universes that were in the billions as they rose from the Primordial Sea while bowing to the mighty Hyperion!

Their massive bodies holding chimeric forms of dragons and phoenixes blazed fantastically as their movements roused dozens of Primordial Beasts under them, their eyes impassive as they followed the orders of a single being.

"The Primordial Relic should arrive soon...let's probe and learn more during that time, shall we?" The eyes of Hyperion were impassive as always, but they were now filled with a light of interest as just when he thought he knew everything of the existences within this Reality, a new one rose to surprise him!

Would this one have an interesting story, or would he be drowned and forgotten in the annals of history about to be made?

"We shall see..."

A single being adorned by 6 Quasi-Cosmic Treasures alone was surprising. This being calling forth a grandiose Throne that had 1000 Quasi-Cosmic Treasures forming its mere backrest was shocking.

A few hundred existences appearing as each of them was also decked with the same Set of Quasi-Cosmic Treasures as their auras alone felt more dangerous than even Forefathers and Foremothers...this was even more shocking as the meaning behind it was simply unbelievable!

"So many Quasi-Cosmic Treasures..."

Seconds passed as Daolords and Forefathers stared in awe, someone finally finding their voice as clamor and shouts erupted from the edges of the Cosmic Battlefield.

Anyone with a brain could see the Quasi-Cosmic Treasures and how they were all exactly alike, the terrifying reality of these not being naturally occurring Treasures being abundantly clear as their eyes turned towards the majestic looking existence 1 million light years large sitting on a throne.

"This Daolord Osmont...he can actually forge hundreds of Quasi-Cosmic Treasures...!"

A maddening light passed through the eyes of many as their hearts ached with wanting and greed, shouts beginning to resonate across the Edges of the Cosmic Battlefield as many beings elevated the position of Daolord Osmont and somewhat understood why he challenged the Head of a Family!

But these were the masses.

Existences like Havenbreaker had different thoughts as her expression became dark.

Springforge watched on while clicking her lips, turning to see Halcyon still calm as she guessed all of this wasn't even half of the shocking scenes that would happen today- so she paced herself!

Then, there was the Great Conqueror that looked on impassively, one of his eyes hiddenly lighting up with a white gold light as it gazed at Noah and the stellar army that had appeared around him.

"Interesting..."

RUUUMBLE!

The voice of the Great Conqueror was light, but it actually boomed out across the Cosmic Battlefield as all talk came to a halt!

Existences forcefully peeled their gazes away from Noah and the utter majesty of the army around him, gazing towards Aegon as they saw his dominating and impassive expression remain as if nothing had occurred.

"We are here today to watch the Writ of Challenge that has 1000 Cosmos on the line...with both parties here, the battle can commence."

WAA!

Regality and might shone from his words as the moment they ended, the glimmering barrier that separated the two opposing sides in the Cosmic Battlefield began to tremble.

From Noah's body, a [Primordial Light of Authority] flew out as his glimmering eyes stared at it simply while he sat on his Throne of Tyranny.

The crimson hair on Stormdust's head waved calmly as a Primordial Light of Authority stemmed from him as well- these two authorities flying to the top of the veil separating the two sides as they mixed together brilliantly- officially tying Noah's little over 10 Cosmos against Stormdust's around 1000 Cosmos!

BZZZT

The veil separating them began to shake and disappear, the two sides being able to soon move against each other as the tension in the Cosmic Battlefield rose in Waves!

Those watching focused their essence on their eyes not to miss the smallest details, their Origins vibrating at the sight of Noah still situated on his throne calmly as on the side holding hundreds of thousands of Antiquities, Daolords, and Forefathers....Stormdust raised the magisterial Horn of Extinction and blew on it.

OOOOOOOH!

A sound that caused a tremor to spread through the Origins of every being echoed out, a shocking battle about to unfold as while many beings were expectantly watching to see what would happen, a single one remained on his golden purple throne with calm eyes as he tapped his fingers one more time.

His eyes held utter confidence not even because of his own power, but by the fact that he had seen what would happen!

He knew what was coming as he...had already seen the path to a glorious Victory.

For this victory, he didn't even need to get off from his throne!

RUMBLE!

[Chapter 1308 - Monarchial! II](#)

The Horn of Extinction!

When this Cosmic Treasure was blown, it ushered in exactly what was in its name. Through whatever means possible...the holder would achieve the extinction of their Enemies by all means possible.

Stardust had blown and activated the Horn of Extinction not through a Dao or Law, but a profound offensive Edict that utilized Destiny! Waves of the crimson-gold essence of the Edict of Burning Destiny permeated out from the blown horn, wrapping around the hundreds of thousands of existences behind Stormdust even before the trembling veil between the two sides was fully torn down.

BZZZT!

The color of crimson-gold bloomed from the Forefathers, Daolords, and Antiquities wrapped by the essence of the Nomological Edict of Burning Destiny- their strength and oppressive aura they released exploding out by multiple times over as the effects of the Horn of Extinction showed themselves!

It multiplied the strength of the allies who heard the Horn being blown as apart from it, the holder of the Horn of Extinction would receive a feedback of power from all those enhanced as he received percentage stats to All Parameters.

So the body of Stormdust at this moment...exploded with even greater power as staying true to the name of the Cosmic Treasure, the essence of Extinction covered and reinforced everything that Stormdust gazed at, his blood red eyes ready to decimate anything around him as he bellowed out.

"OOOOOOOH!"

The bellow of a Family Head.

The bellow of a holder of an Edict!

It reverberated out with utter majesty at this time, the veil stopping the two sides fully disappeared.

...!

The hearts of all those at the edges of the Cosmic Battlefield trembled as they moved to the edge of their seats, the scenes below them playing out in slow motion as it seemed like art playing out right before their eyes!

From the central seat where the Great Conqueror sat in, his left eye shone with an even greater sheen of gold as his Primordial Eye gazed at everything with utmost clarity- Aegon's interest being piqued at this time.

Havenbreaker watched on impassively while Springforge and Halcyon watched on with great attention!

They watched as in response to Stormdust blowing a Cosmic Treasure and having his army of hundreds of thousands boosted to crazy levels of power, the figure of Noah remained seated on his monarchical Throne of Tyranny.

His gaze seemed to be capable of seeing everything as he wasn't the least bit bothered, his finger tapping on his Throne as a blinding light was released- this light acted as a signal as 100 existences of the few hundred surrounding him moved out in a wave!

RAA!

At the forefront, an arrogant penguin waved his Ephemeral Mirage of the Primordial King Sword before him as his voice was the first.

"Sword of the Primordial King!"

ZZIING!

An illusory form of a golden sword thrice the size of the domineering penguin erupted out as it tore apart the shattered boundaries of galaxies and universes and shot towards the hundreds of thousands of existences from the House of Stormdust!

"Sword of the Primordial King!" Behind the Emperor Penguin, the Oathkeeper's ancient voice resounded out as with his own genuine Cosmic Treasure hidden in his Origin, he called out the same words that all 100 beings that Noah had just sent out released.

Each one cast a Sword of the Primordial King as 100 illusory golden white swords shimmering the essence of the Nomological Edict of Cessation shot out gloriously!

WAA!

Without a pause, a few hundred Daolords boosted from the Horn of Extinction came forward to receive this illuminating attack, their bodies wrapped with the Nomological Edict of Burning Destiny as they felt unstoppable!

"Scorching Suns of Destiny." "Scorching Suns of Destiny."...Such a skill was called out many times in an instant as countless red suns bloomed from these Daolords, their eyes expectantly watching for the obliteration of the golden sword coming towards them as they fully believed in the power of their Family Head.

Golden swords and red suns rushed towards each other as before they met, an action occurred that nobody on the Cosmic Battlefield felt. A silent wave of gold light emanated from Noah's Primordial Ruination Clone as nobody- not even Aegon perceived it! This light represented a wondrous essence of none other than the Loot!

1 million Splendiferous Universes had begun to burn gleefully in Noah's main Origin back in the Infinite Cosmos, this light applying its effects to all enemies that Noah would kill.

All enemies that he killed with his abilities or essence...and at this moment, his essence of Cessation was being borrowed and utilized by his people through the Quasi-Cosmic Treasures they shot their abilities out of! Even this was applicable!

The scene that Noah had read about multiple times played out before his eyes and before the eyes of all those watching.

When the incessant burning suns shot forth from the Daolords of the House of Stormdust came in contact with the illusory golden swords shot forth from the Ephemeral Mirage of the Primordial King, these scorching balls of flames were cut apart like butter as those that had cast them felt their eyes widening where before they knew it...the terrifying golden swords appeared in front of their eyes!

BOOM...SQUELCH!

Blood erupted out like a fountain.

Wherever the swords passed, muscles and bones flew as the first wave of Daolords that met Noah's mere 100 combatants...were completely outclassed!

"OOOOOOH!"

The eyes of Stormdust flashed as the Horn of Extinction was blown once more. A wall of crimson essence shot from the Cosmic Treasure in waves as they formed into a viscous wall that wrapped around the illusory swords still proceeding forward, these terrifying constructs being brought to a halt as they still fought to even break apart this wall!

"..." Silence reigned as people drew in gasps at watching the first move be entirely won over by Osmont's side, and it was just from 100 of the few hundred existences he had surrounding his throne.

The other few hundred...

"What..!?"

When their gazes left the scene of blood and golden sword being stopped by a wall of the essence of a Nomological Edict, they found that the few hundred beings surrounding Osmont's throne were not in this position any more!

Instead, they had moved during the moments when everyone was engrossed in the clash as with their size being larger than galaxies, they fanned out and teleported to circle the forces of the hundreds of thousands from the House of Stormdust!

Even when this action was noticed, the rest of Noah's forces finished teleporting as they formed into an enormous circular formation around the forces surrounding Stormdust.

"This...why separate one's forces? Why fan out in this manner?!"

This question bloomed in the minds of many as Noah still calmly remained upon his Throne of Tyranny, his voice echoing out imperceptibly.

"Begin."

WAA!

Essence flared out in maddening and outrageous fashion! From the mouths of Noah's Vassals, a set of words were uttered that many would come to remember for the years to come.

"Primordial Centurion. Primordial Storm."

...!

The effects of the Primordial King Set were utilized at this moment a blinding light bloomed to cover the whole Cosmic Battlefield!

[Chapter 1309 - Monarchial! III](#)

Awe and stupor.

This was what the watchers of this battle felt as they watched it unfold, but those actually in the midst of this battle were feeling a different sensation entirely!

It was confusion and a rising sense of none other than...fear!

It started slowly at first, being a mere seed when they saw their combatants adorned head to toe with Quasi-Cosmic Treasures. It then bloomed into a sprout when they saw their Daolords have their attacks and themselves cleaved without even an ounce of defense.

Now...this fear was threatening to sprout even higher as the army of hundreds of thousands made up majorly of Antiquities with a sprinkle of Daolords and Forefathers gazed to find all of their sides surrounded by the glistening figures in Quasi-Cosmic, and these same beings releasing a blinding light as they morphed into something else entirely while their bodies released a terrifying storm of razor sharp essence!

When the blinding light died down, the fear fully bloomed in the hearts of the weaker Antiquities as they saw themselves surrounded all around by existences that had morphed into terrifying beings.

Pure white skin with humanoid bodies, yet where their arms and legs should be...there were spiked limbs that shone brighter than any blades, their pointed tips shining with white flames! Their faces...ah! The faces had no eyes or any other features, being utterly blank as they induced an unsettling feeling of horror! From their pristine white backs, wings of glorious light bloomed as these existences looked like ancient creatures ready to perform some sacrificial ritual!

OOOOOH!

This was the Primordial Centurion form!

A form that granted the beings adorned in a full Primordial King Set a transformation into an existence built for battle, their battle power enhanced many times over as their sheer form made others wary.

Around them, a terrifying Primordial Storm unfolded as with the circular formation they surrounded the hundreds of thousands from the House of Stormdust, they formed an impenetrable barrier that even Forefathers would have a hard time passing through!

...!

The dominating and terrifying scene took everyone by surprise, but none more so than the army contained in the circular barrier as they watched multiple Primordial Storms expanding towards them.

The gaze of Stormdust was heavy as his eyes released illuminating rays of crimson lights. His figure that was at the center of the army this whole time brightened up as with a Cosmic Treasure in hand, his Origin began to light up gloriously.

At every point since the start of the battle, the forces of Osmont had dominated. This...had to change!

As always, Stormdust knew he couldn't depend on others, so he moved himself to ensure that the honor and authority of Stormdust was not trampled on.

The essence of the Nomological Edict of Burning Destiny coursed through him as his Origin released the light of half a billion Splendiferous Universes, a terrifying pressure releasing from him as he turned into a crimson blur that shot out of the encirclement!

The terrifying Primordial Storms raging all around them barely made a deer on his body that was protected by the essence of Burning Destiny, his figure achieving tremendous speed as he shot through a gap between two Primordial Centurions.

His eyes released a dominating light as his focus was but a singular being sitting atop a golden purple throne.

OOM!

The Primordial Blood of a Cosmic Primordial Beast within his Origin bubbled crazily as under the support of half a billion universes, his mana began to move in waves as his hand pointed towards Osmont!

'For disrupting my Authority. For blemishing my honor...I will show you.'

With his heart screaming with might and power, he called out lightly.

"Destiny of Scorching Universes."

WAA!

A call left his mouth as the Cosmic Battlefield trembled. Those capable of keeping up with his terrifying speed saw his call be answered slowly, but common Daolords and Antiquities only saw the shocking magisterial and instantaneous formation of hundreds of miniaturized Universes bloom above the Cosmic Battlefield as they descended towards a single being!

Hundreds of unstable Universes releasing scalding heat that melted apart the surrounding Shattered barriers of Galaxies and Universes!

Each of them were filled with the essence of the Edict of Burning Destiny as it was an ultimate attack meant to bombard the enemy with the force of hundreds of genuine Universes until they perished.

The blazing Universes held the will of Stormdust as his figure still tore across space, his gaze on the titanous Noah still sitting on the throne as his Origin pulsed- already unleashing another attack in the small possibility that this one somehow failed!

'Even if you are outstanding with your power and Edict, can you still do anything when something as abstruse as destiny is being attacked?'

Destiny! Something that many couldn't even see, much less be capable of utilizing in an offensive manner or even Defensively!

'Let me end things here before you shine any brighter.' Stormdust's thoughts followed his will as his eyes became painted gold.

"<Destiny Cleavage>."

...!

He called out lightly as his surroundings instantly turned utterly gray.

Everything turned gray except the heads of those in the Cosmic Battlefield that Stormdust could now see strings of destiny a few inches wide shooting out of their heads and into the vast space above them!

These strings of destiny held the connections of one's life, their possibilities, and even their fortune.

All that Stormdust had to do was cut off this string of destiny to destroy the path of another, and the skill <Destiny Cleavage> was a terrifying one that allowed him to rip apart another's destiny for as long as his own destiny could withstand the rebound effect!

In his hands, an illuminating coagulation of lights that formed into golden scissors came to be, his hands ready to cut the string of destiny stemming from Osmont as such a move would heavily wound his Origin and soul- the scorching Universes descending down finishing him thereafter.

'Now, your String of Destiny...'

His crimson eyes now covered with a layer of gold were able to see the string of destiny stemming from Noah as when he gazed at it...

....!

His Origin nearly came to a halt!

The strings of destiny of the trillions across the Edges of the Cosmic Battlefield were thin golden lines a few inches that shot up the void.

The ones above his own head and the heads of Springforge, Halcyon, and even Havenbreaker were a robust increase of thick lines over dozens of meters in diameter as for someone special like Aegon, his String of Destiny was an unbelievable line miles wide shooting out gloriously!

It showed off his power and connections, but it showed more than anything the grandness of the path waiting for him in the future.

It foretold of what this being could achieve and accomplish as size mattered greatly.

Yet when Stormdust stared at Noah, he saw that his String of Destiny could not even be called a string!

It wasn't a few inches or even meters similar to his, nor was it a few miles similar to Aegon! It was...

"Light years...!"

A blinding, ridiculous, and fantastical destiny that was on a different scale compared to everyone else present!

[Chapter 1310 - Not Worthy To Stand Up For! I](#)

A string of Destiny vaster than anything he had seen before!

This was what filled Stormdust's eyes as his hands came to a halt, the golden scissors capable of cutting apart strands of destiny remaining in place as if they had no target.

The size of the string alone was far larger than even the scissors, so how could he even proceed to cut it?! Could he even withstand the rebound of such an action?

The answer was no! His own destiny was a mere dozen meters as when this Reality settled in Stormdust's mind, the psychological damage he received was utterly monstrous!

—

"Peculiar..."

A resonant voice rang out across a calm Primordial Sea as Hyperion was through the eyes of Stormdust.

An endlessly raging string of destiny that was larger than anything they had come across before!

"How does a single human have a destiny vaster than that of a Champion?" The eyes of this Draconic-Elephant Primordial Beast released a sharp glint as this thought rose, his attention entirely drawn in towards the existence on the purple gold Throne.

"You three..." Hyperion's vast consciousness descended on the three Grand Primordial Beasts with Edicts and the ranks of Lesser and a few other Grand Primordial Beasts with them as he commanded.

"Be ready to move. I must understand what this existence entails..."

The eyes of the Cosmic Primordial Beast locked onto Noah through the frozen Stormdust who was not proceeding forward at this moment!

He had received too much of a shock as his figure stopped being a mere blur of crimson light as the millisecond passed, and it was at this moment that a calm and domineering voice echoed in his ears.

"Cowardice."

WAA!

"That is the sensation you are currently feeling. It is cowardice!"

...!

From his Throne of Tyranny, Noah spoke out towards the frozen Stormdust as even though this being had not continued moving forward, the many scorching Universes he had called forth with the essence of a Nomological Edict were still thundering towards Noah!

Yet he...didn't even rise from his Throne of Tyranny as he tapped his fingers on the throne's armrest yet again, a blinding light flashing out.

For the first time ever, some of the hundreds of Ephemeral Mirage of the Primordial King Swords that were lining the back of the Throne erupted out.

BZZZT!

They released droning sounds as they moved autonomously, being filled with the essence of Cessation and Kismet as they tore across space towards the scorching Universes filled to the brim with heat and the Essence of the Edict of Burning Destiny.

BOOM!

A space shaking explosion resounded from the impact of genuine Universes and Quasi-Cosmic Treasures filled with the essence of Nomological Edicts, rays of incandescent particles raining down as they created for a majestic scene of a single man situated on his throne, the debris of colorful Universes raining around him from the mere tap of his finger!

Ah!

"Holy shi..."

The audience at the edge of Cosmic Battlefield didn't know how to explain what they were seeing.

Springforge looked on with awe as away from all of them in the central Throne, Aegon watched on coldly as his eyes swam with a myriad of thoughts.

He could see the vibrant half a billion Splendiferous Universes shining gloriously in Stormdust's Origin, this Reality taking him and the other two Family Heads with great surprise!

Yet what was even more surprising was Stormdust's figure coming to a halt while facing Noah, and the fact that even though he showed half a billion Splendiferous Universes...it was still Noah that had been dominating since this battle began.

What did this mean?

It meant the being before their eyes could even suppress an existence with such power as the possibilities lying behind this were too many!

"Osmont..." Aegon let this word settle in his mouth as he watched on impassively, where if anyone looked closely at his eyes...they would still be able to see a sense of apathy as if what was playing out before his eyes were of no consequence to the Great Conqueror.

At the same time, the battle in the Cosmic Battlefield continued to play out as the few hundred existences in the forms of Primordial Centurions surrounding the army of the House of Stormdust began to tighten the circular barrier they created!

It was like a death trap closing in on an army of Daolords and Antiquities, the Forefathers and Foremothers leading them letting out resonant bellows as they released all their power to defend against the constricting Primordial Storms.

The terrifying forms of the faceless Centurions and their spiked limbs caused shivers to roll down the backs of even Antiquities as any of those who faced multiple raging Primordial Storms filled with the essence of multiple Edicts faced nothing but death!

But from these deaths...there came an astounding beauty that only Noah was seeing? in the Infinite Cosmos.

His main body stared calmly at the prompts appearing before his eyes that showed off the wondrous results of his actions.

[+288 Universal Filament Cores obtained...] DING! The effects of the Cosmic Dao of Loot are applied...[+144,000 Resplendent Shards of a Cosmic Core obtained.]

[+121 Runic Dao Line Enhancers obtained...] DING! The effects of the Cosmic Dao of Loot are applied...[+60,500 Transcendental Runic Dao Line Enhancers obtained.]

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

This...was the goal he was looking forward to this whole time!

The Loot obtained from a vast number of existences from this Writ of Challenge! Primordial Beasts were few in number as their wondrous loot was limited, but there was a large number of normal existences.

Noah might not be able to get Primordial Hearts from them, but the unique loot of Cores, Dao Line Enhancers, and Skill Points was something that they uniquely dropped!

And this time around, Noah was looking at the vastly different change of loot through the effects of the Increased Loot Quality and Increased Loot Quantity.

He was looking at the change of 15 Billion Skill Points to a mere 15 numerical value of something called a Cosmic Resource Point!