

## **Mana 971**

### **Chapter 971 - A Dreadful Cosmic Treasure Targets Monarchs and Paragons!**

5 Paragons!

They instantly appeared around Noah as their auras blazed out wildly!

Paragon Quinnie's eyes opened in a stupor as in this instance where it felt like time was moving in slow motion, her body burned with the light of fate as she began to move forward.

The other Paragons among the 4 Bloodline Races did the same as they looked forward in utter shock at the fact that their enemies would be so dishonorable as to send 5 Paragons and tens of Monarchs against a single being- a Great Sage at that!

What they failed to notice was how all of Noah's summons and even his Subordinates that he brought from the Bloody Battlefields Galaxy Cluster remained still.

Even in such a scene, their eyes weren't filled with even a hint of worry!

The same could be said to the being surrounded by the 5 Paragons himself, his eyes exceedingly calm as while the space shattering strength of Paragons and Monarchs shot towards him, the body of the Primordial Ruination Clone called out softly.

[Plot Armor].

[Life Realm].

THRUM!

[One Body, One Soul].

RUMBLE!

[Chains of Annihilation], [Apocalypse].

WAA!

A myriad of abilities were activated at once.

The terrifying auras of the newly contracted Ava and Olivia, two Monarch level Dragons carrying the blood of two Supreme Races- their auras entirely disappeared as they went to fuse into Noah, his aura beginning to rise intensely!

At the same time, [Life Realm] moved like a flash of light as it covered the Paragons and Monarchs rushing towards Noah, this particular Life Realm being tinged with the essence of two Cosmic Daos and being activated while under the power of a Monarch level Noah that was fused with two genuine powerful Monarchs!

It was entirely black as nobody could see what was happening within the Life Realm, the attacks of terrifying Paragons and Monarchs landing on Noah's body the moment that this Life Realm covered them, those watching and those rushing towards Noah only seeing a flash of light as all the figures of Noah and his attacks became enveloped in a black Realm.

BOOM!

The chaotic void splintered as Paragon Quinnie's advancement to try and help Noah was stopped by a White Tiger Paragon, such scenes continuing to occur in the next second as many Paragons clashed!

...!

A sense of surprise struck every single Paragon from the side of the 5 Bloodline Races as they felt shocking impacts from the enemy Paragons they faced, finding them utilizing shocking power as their bodies glimmered with the light of many skills! These beings had no knowledge of the boost that these Paragons had just taken by becoming Vassals of a certain someone!

Time seemed to still be moving very slowly, all these events having just occurred in the span of fewer than 3 seconds as at this moment, our eyes turn towards the situation within the black Realm that nobody could see through, the realm where the attacks of 5 Paragons and tens of Monarchs landed on Noah.

RUUUMBLE!

The attacks came from all sides, smashing onto the scales of the Tyrant Dragon as they should have ripped apart everything they came across and caused the body of this Great Sage to be nothing but ash in just a second.

BOOOOM!

Yet...the attacking Paragons and Monarchs felt the force of attacks they threw bouncing back at them, their eyes opening in utter shock and even a sense of horror as they saw somehow...not even a scratch was on the body of the Tyrant Dragon!

BOOM!

Their bodies were pushed back from the repulsive force as they smashed into the small area of the Life Realm Noah had intentionally made small, the Paragons reacting the fastest as even with the shock, they still moved to attack the majestic figure of the Tyrant Dragon that was staring at them coldly, as if their attacks would never be able to reach him!

What power could defy the strength of 5 Paragons?

What power could actually make it so that the damage of 5 Paragons and tens of Monarchs was nullified to nothingness?!

Should such a thing even exist? It seemed to break the very balance of power as 5 Paragons could not reap the life of a single Great Sage!

RUMBLE!

No answer would arrive on this day as Noah kept his cold and domineering look, his ?h?st shining brightly as a certain Cosmic Treasure was transferred from his main body and into the body of the Primordial Ruination Clone.

The Cosmic Treasure had many features, with Noah being able to utilize them even without it being present. But when it was present, the features could be utilized by the Cosmic Treasure itself as their extent became utterly horrendous!

Noah gave a simple command as he let mana freely rush into the Cosmic Treasure.

"Turn this entire area into a Sea of Ruination. Keep a constant and continuous casting of the feature of Ruination Rupture Generation all around us."

[Yes, Master.]

RUUUUUMBLE!

The Master of the Cosmic Treasure gave the command, and the Cosmic Treasure obeyed!

Just what was a Cosmic Treasure? Why did even the strongest of Universal Hegemonies seek one yet never find one their entire lives?

RIIIIIP!

The answer was something that 5 Paragons and tens of Monarchs were about to experience first hand, something that should have been entirely impossible, and yet it occurred nonetheless!

The very space they were on began to rupture.

The ruptures did not reveal chaotic void, but something that none of them had ever come across in their lives, something that only Hegemonies would occasionally stare at from a distance as even they looked at with a sense of carefulness!

It was the generation of ruptures that held the very essence of the Sea of Ruination that tore apart anyone that did not have this essence coursing through their bodies.

With Noah at the starting point, Ruptures were constantly and continuously cast as they appeared to fully cover the entire small region of the Life Realm, every single area of this Realm instantly turning into the Sea of Ruination!

What this shocking reality would cause...was something that should in no way be possible- something that utterly ignored the balance of power!

It was a Magisterial scene that nobody would be able to see, a dictatorial reality of such grandeur and majesty that it should have been recorded and shown to generations of beings across the Primordial Cosmos!

It was...the decimation of Monarchs and Paragons that was dealt by a mere Great Sage.

A Great Sage that offensively wielded his Cosmic Treasure fully for the first time!

AH!

## **Chapter 972 - Lay Waste to Monarchs and Paragons!**

Dreadful.

A horrendous and simply overpowering feeling of terror!

That was what a current Monarch was feeling, the surrounding area they were in being something that would cause even Hegemonies to pause in fear!

It was the appearance of a space not within the bounds of the Cosmos, a place very few beings knew as the Sea of Ruination that devoured everything stepping into it!

OOOOOOH!

Bellows rang throughout as at this moment, time still felt like it was moving in slow motion.

The terrifying majesty of the magisterial Tyrant Dragon reigned supreme as from it, enormous chains of annihilation originated as they wrapped around the bodies of tens of Monarchs and the 5 Paragons!

The area also trembled with destructive elements as Apocalypse was cast, turning this area into one of utter chaos and instability as no teleportations could be performed!

The Paragons that were truly powerful...even they found themselves struggling as the moment that the entire area of the small Realm turned into a Sea of Ruination, any of those moving within that had not comprehended the Cosmic Dao of Ruination would feel like they were in a quagmire where even movement was nigh impossible.

So even though they were insanely powerful beings trapped in a small Life Realm they could most likely break with just a punch, they actually could not reach the barrier of this Realm to break out as they could not even move their bodies towards it!

It was because at this moment, the destructive and annihilatory quality of the Sea of Ruination was fully displayed, grinding down and beginning to destroy the very soul and Origins of the Monarchs and Paragons.

All of their mana was rushing towards protecting themselves- trying their best just to not allow their Origins to break down as the Ruination Sea all around them continued unabated!

They could not defend.

They truly could not defend! The Paragons had such tremendous strength that had not even been properly displayed at this stage, but even they could not move as this terrifying quality of the Sea of Ruination was what made possible for the next absurd event that would allow for a chaotic future to occur!

Tens of Monarchs and 5 Paragons that were locked in a Realm. Their bodies not even being able to move as the Sea of Ruination made it so they could only try to defend and nothing else! All that was left after all these factors....was death.

An outrageous and nonsensical death as the mighty Paragons that took the task to assassinate the Tyrant Dragon to gain the favor of the Hegemony of Slaughter felt their Origins crying out fearfully, Ruination Essence fully filling up their most sacred places to the brim as it began to be broken down!

RUUUMBLE!

The Monarchs fell first one after another.

CRACK!

The manifested Galaxies numbering in the 100 Billion that all Paragons could achieve...one such Origin was seen fracturing as a Paragon...faced their death.

A Paragon!

A being right before the stage of a Universe! A being that had forged 100 Billion Galaxies and just missed the last step into the Universal Realm that very few beings ever made! Such a being was actually killed by the machinations of a Great Sage...

The instant that the Figures of Monarchs and first Paragon fractured and had their Origins destroyed, gorgeously shining Cores that shimmered with the light of billions of Galaxies appeared, and the moment they appeared the Sea of Ruination that was pervasive in all the areas moved away from the cores to make sure they weren't destroyed or touched by the Ruination Essence in the slightest!

WAA!

Another Paragon fell!

"No...!"

A roar came from another as he screamed out in sheer disbelief and rage, but the Ruination Essence entered his throat even faster as he perished a second later.

A Nine-Tailed Fox, a White Tiger, a Qilin, a Phoenix...and a Golden Cyclops. 5 Paragons of each race. 5 beings of utmost power in the level below Universal Hegemonies!

All of them...fell in the next second as the black Realm that nobody could see the events of became silent!

"..."

Noah stared at this scene coldly as not a trace of emotion passed in his heart.

He domineeringly glanced at the scene of glimmering Loot of Monarchs and Paragons floating beautifully in between the Sea of Ruination that the Cosmic Treasure was controlling with such terrifying efficiency that not a single Core was even touched and destroyed by Ruination!

All the Ruptures receded.

A wondrously shining Cosmic Treasure appeared and sank back into Noah's origin, the fused souls of the Twin Monarchs Noah merged with to show an even greater output of power at the Monarch Realm just in case could not even speak as their minds buzzed with the scene they just observed.

They sank even further into Noah's consciousness as they felt a terrifying fear from the Ruination Sea that had receded, the area becoming calm once more!

Noah waved his hands as he collected numerous Monarch and Paragon level loot, sending it into his Cosmic Treasure for Duplication right away. The body of the Primordial Ruination Clone consequently then disappeared, and an identical body appeared that was just another clone to replace it.

The Life Realm that was created in less than a minute began to shatter and recede as if nothing ever happened.

As if tens of Monarchs and 5 Paragons had not just died within!

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The many Paragons, Monarchs, Great Sages, and billions upon billions of Sages and Entities watched the black Realm that had slowly begun to shatter just less than a minute after its formation.

Such a thing meant the Great Sage that had created it had of course not been able to hold on for even a minute under the assault of 5 Paragons!

"Vile! How far have you fallen to tarnish the name of the Bloodline Races!"

Paragon Quinnie voiced out boisterously at this, everyone waiting with anticipation to see the dismembered body of the Tyrant Dragon as 5 Paragons and tens of Monarchs came out victorious.

After all, this was a natural result!

RUUUUUMBLE!

The chaotic void became silent as when the small Black Realm shattered, it disappeared to reveal the single figure of a Tyrant Dragon.

A Tyrant Dragon overlooking everything with utter disdain and regality, a Dragon releasing such utter fu?k?n? majesty that he seemed to become the center of attention among the billions of creatures present here!

He...stood there alone with nobody else in sight!

### **Chapter 973 - Utter Majesty! Utter Power! Utter Tyranny!**

So fu?k?n? dictatorial!

That was the only way to describe such an utterly dominating scene, a scene nobody expected to see at the end of this!

He stood there alone, not a single Paragon or Monarch being seen around him.

Paragon Quinnie became quiet and blank.

The Billions of beings from all 9 Supreme Bloodlines became quiet!

The Great Sages, Monarchs, Paragons....everyone from both sides of the myriad of Legions became blank as their minds buzzed with incredulity and awe!

Not a single soul spoke or said a word!

Far away from them, a Hegemony's fair body was trembling as her face shone with awe and mysticism.

Valentina felt the space around her trembling as she nearly lost control of her abundant essence, not having any words to say as she was utterly quiet as well!

In another region even further away, two Hegemonies were also watching the illusory screens displaying the scene, Ambrose and Solerno looking at the scene with blank faces as even they were quiet.

5 Paragons and tens of Monarchs ambushed a Great Sage.

When the dust cleared, only the Great Sage survived!

RUMBLE!

Those most affected by this were the Paragons of the 5 Bloodline Races, their eyes searching every nook and cranny of the crevices of space around the magisterial Tyrant Dragon for signs of the Paragons and Great Sages that assaulted them, but they found nothing.

Yet they found nothing!

In the midst of all this, the Tyrant Dragon opened its jaws as its terrifying voice reverberated out for all to hear.

"I told you all it would not matter whether you are a Great Sage or Paragon, I would kill all those following the orders of the Hegemony of Slaughter no matter their rank!"

RUUUUUUMBLE!

Awe!

Shock!

Stupor!

The Paragons in their high and mighty stature were saying nothing, their eyes flashing with apprehension!

The magnetic eyes of the Tyrant Dragon looked towards the Billions of creatures that were in front of it, not a single one of them moving towards him.

"That promise...I will keep. I will make sure that everyone who caused these rivers of blood and butchered innocent dragons dies in the worst way possible!"

WAA!

"5 Paragons and tens of Monarchs just ambushed me, why don't more of you come right now?"

TRHUM!

Words of utter arrogance and might rang out, openly calling for the Monarchs and Great Sages that wanted to assassinate him to come forward.

"..."

Not a single being moved.

"You received a command from your favorite Hegemony of Slaughter to kill me yes? Here I am, come and kill!"

WAA!

Still, nobody moved forward!

Not a single soul!

Before the Paragons and Monarchs figures out what happened to cause the disappearance of 5 genuine Paragons and tens of Monarchs, they would not move as such a thing made this magisterial scene of a single Great Sage standing against an entire Legion of Billions of beings...and not a single one moved against him.

His mere demeanor and words were enough to stop them all.

What might!

What majesty!

What tyranny!

"Since you all are simply cowards, then you can watch!"

THRUUUUM!

He told them that since they could not move, they would have to watch! What exactly did he want them to watch though?

To understand this, we have to go back to when Noah teleported the body of the Primordial Ruination Clone and replaced it with the normal clone that everyone was looking at currently.

The Primordial Ruination Clone disappeared into the Ruination Realm that had a time ratio of 1000:1, where 1000 minutes there was only 1 minute, or we can say 60 seconds in the outside Cosmos!

Within the Ruination Realm, the Primordial Ruination Clone that had the boost of +100,000% in Realm Progression pulled out the duplicated Cores of Monarchs and Paragons that were just taken down in the artificially created Sea of Ruination.

THRUM!

The Monarch level cores buzzed with tens of billions of illusory galaxies, while the Paragon Cores were without a doubt each holding the image of 100 Billion Galaxies! Duplicated Cores from 5 Paragons and tens of monarchs now lay in Noah's hands as the only question that remained was just how high would he be able to reach with these things in hand?!

The answer could only be experienced as the Primordial Ruination Clone began to absorb the Monarch level cores first, pushing the formation of Galaxies ever higher within the Ruination Realm. Such a process would take some time, where the forging of cores in his Origin and completely absorbing an entire Core taking few minutes.



But with the time dilation of the Ruination Realm, every passing second outside was 1000 seconds in the Realm, or 16 minutes! 1 second within the cosmos was 16 minutes in the Ruination Realm, meaning that however many billions of cores that Noah forged within his Origin when he finished absorbing the Monarch and Paragon level Cores in just minutes would be expressed in seconds for those watching his body in the outside Cosmos!

This was what Noah told them all to watch!

...!

The atmosphere around the magisterial looking Tyrant Dragon clone raged as after its words, the eyes of billions of powerful beings focused on its expansive ?h?st where a manifested cluster of Galactic Filaments could be seen.

Their attention was drawn here they saw the vibrant 48 Billion Galaxies that represented a Great Sage just below the Realm of a Monarch, and their eyes shook when in the next second, the inconceivable scene of over 1 Billion Galaxies suddenly appearing within the Manifested Origin as the pressure this being released increased by another level!

RUMBLE!

A preposterous scene!

Over a billion galaxies forged in a second...it was not something one could see as a reality!

The eyes of many constricted at such a scene as they then began to tremble, as before even another second passed, another 1 Billion Galaxy materialized in the fantastical Manifested Origin of this being.

Before they could even blink, yet another 1 Billion appeared as to their dismay, they realized the 50 Billion benchmark that represented a Monarch had already been passed!

Yet...the unimaginable would continue to occur as every single being watching was in for an incredible show!

#### **Chapter 974 - Merely Jumping Across Stages!**

The stages of power were widely known among the truly powerful beings.

Many knew that to be considered a Monarch, you had to surpass the threshold of 50 Billion Galaxies and open up the next gate of Purification, having your Origin and Soul refined by 50%!

At this moment, this phenomenon took place at a very rapid pace as a few billion galaxies were formed in seconds, a being very easily stepping into the ranks of Monarchs.

In the Universal Core of the Dark Universe.

The space above Noah's main body splintered and cracked as extremely pure Primordial Essence rushed out! This was a phenomenon that only occurred when one crossed a certain threshold, and Noah had just now met it as this essence was coming to purify Noah's origin and soul, granting him even more boosts!

The boosts were of course to All Parameters as when reaching the rank of a Monarch and forging over 50 Billion Galaxies, a being could open up their Origin to receive more Primordial Essence up to 50%!

50% for a total of +500,000% to All Parameters!

It was the reason for the tremendous strength that Monarchs displayed over Great Sages, and Noah had now opened the floodgates to it in seconds as in inclusion to this, one must also keep in mind the Ruination Essence purification of 15% Noah also had.

It was boosts on top of boosts that were bound to birth something wondrous, and he was achieving them in seconds!

WAA!

At the same time, in a region of time space deep in the Universal Core, a Clone called out the real bodies of Noah's first 8 summons aside from the newly contracted Twins, beginning the process of elevating their stage from Great Sage to Monarch as their Galaxies also began to grow at a fast rate!

This created for the continuing incredulous scene in the Animus Universe where in front of the bloodied chaotic space of the Draconic Holy Lands, one being caught the eyes of billions.

In the middle of the opposing Legions that held Billions upon Billions of powerful beings, the dreadful scene continued as with what seemed like the passing of even less than half a second, 1 Billion new Galaxies would be forged in the Manifested Galaxy of the Tyrant Dragon as in a matter of just 10 seconds, the number of forged Galaxies were 63 Billion.

From 51 Billion that labeled him a Monarch to 63 Billion forged Galaxies...it took less than 10 seconds!

"This...!"

The scalps of many beings tingled fearfully at such a scene as they knew if it continued...if it truly continued...!

A sense of fear...began to permeate in the camp of Legions that were the enemy of the Tyrant Dragon as they watched this scene in utter stupefaction.

RUMBLE

10 seconds passed.

Another 10 Billion Galaxies were inexplicably forged.

The Tyrant Dragon let out a tremendously powerful bellow as pure power emanate from it, this roar waking many of the beings up from their stupor as they fully took in the sight in front of them and what it truly meant!

"You...you can't..."

Among the ranks of the Legions of the 5 Bloodline Races, some Monarchs fell to their knees when looking at the scene. One particular Monarch couldn't help but mutter when he looked at the scene and remembered how he and all his compatriots had risen through the ranks and forged their Galaxies, how it had taken them a grueling amount of thousands upon thousands of years to do it!

"You can't just do that...!"

THRUM!

They found the scene in front of their eyes unbelievable, but it just kept on going.

Another 10 seconds passed, and the total number of Galaxies they could see were already at 83 Billion!

Even Paragon Quinnie and the powerful Bloodline Paragons that were the followers of the Hegemony of Summoning looked at the being they knew with many titles in shock as even they could not follow along, only following with eyes that nearly popped out of their sockets at the reality that just did not stop!

90 Billion!

...100 Billion!!!

RUUUUMBLE!

The chaotic void quaked.

"..."

There was a moment of silence as it seemed everything had calmed down, as if all that had just occurred was just a mirage.

But...

ROAAAAAR!

The bellow of a Tyrant Dragon that released an aura much higher than a Paragon woke everyone up as it was ascertained that what had just occurred was real!

From 48 Billion Galaxies and all the way to 100 Billion Galaxies. From Great Sage to a Monarch and now...on the cusp of a Paragon!

"Impossible..."

A Paragon of the Nine-Tailed Fox race muttered with utter disbelief!

What exactly was the stage of a Paragon?

It was a being that had achieved 100 Billion forged Galaxies- a prerequisite for one to have in order to even stand a chance of establishing a Universe!

An insurmountably hard stage to reach!

Such a rank was extremely pristine and hard to reach as the further one progressed after 50 Billion Galaxies, the harder it was to form more Galaxies and even reach the prized 100 Billion. This was why among the 9 Supreme Bloodline Races, the Paragons were renowned and well known because there were so few of them.

Yet...the being in front of them had made it look too easy!

Unbeknownst to them, even more Primordial Essence began to pour out over the main body of Noah in the Dark Universe, his aura being elevated to even greater proportions as at his current stage where 100 Billion Galaxies were fully forged, 75% of his Origin and Soul could be purified.

It was an additional 25%, and there was a remaining 25% to bring the full circle of 100% Purification of body and soul! For a being to be able to achieve 100% Purification, there was an extra step that had to be taken after the formation of 100 Billion galaxies- and this was the step that prevented the masses from ever even achieving the requirements of stepping forward to touch the Realm of a Universe!

His eyes turned sharp as his attention returned to the astounded beings watching him from all angles, his gaze waving around to the Paragons and Monarchs of the 5 Bloodline Races as his eyes released beams of powerful light.

With a figure showing a Manifested Origin of 100 Billion Galaxies, with his aura ever continuously rising with the constant purification his main body was releasing...his voice emanated out as it was the nail in the coffin of this grand event!

"It is merely advancing from Great Sage to Paragon in seconds, no need for you all to be so shocked."

"..."

RUUUUMBLE!

#### **Chapter 975 - A Blood Debt Must Be Repaid By Blood! I**

Valentina quite literally had no words at this moment!

Her vibrant dark hair flowed down to her shoulders as she silently looked at the scenes displayed in the illusory screen before her, not knowing what to make of it as her hands unconsciously reached the Golden Mirror where she could contact a certain person.

Her dazed eyes couldn't help but unconsciously reach for the mirror and input her mana into it, a voice ringing out from it a few seconds later that brought her back to her senses!

"What's up? A tad bit busy at the moment..."

THRUM!

In the mirror, the magisterial scene of an incredulous amount of Primordial Essence swimming around Noah and delving into him was apparent, his ?h?t showing a glorious Manifested Origin of beautiful 100 Billion Galaxies!

"You...!"

Valentina could only stare towards this figure in shock as words didn't even come to her mouth!

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A vast distance away from all this was the isolated space where two Hegemonies were floating in front of a huge illusory image of a particular Slaughter Star Monolith, these two beings having their gazes currently attracted to the same scenes that many powerful beings of the Animus Universe were currently seeing.

"How is this possible?"

Solerno was looking at the scene with sharp eyes as Ambrose had a dark expression, his voice coming out coldly as his eyes honed in on Noah's figure!

"I told you- their Universal Fortune is somehow so high that it possibly even exceeds mine, which is an impossibility by itself! This is also why I thought it a possibility that even if all this might fail, we needed to have Hegemony Dark Shadow ready to act..."

RUMBLE!

"But it is too soon!" Solerno replied with sharp eyes as Ambrose nodded, both Hegemonies agreeing on the issue as at this moment...

"We can only wait to see the results of this, and whether what we're seeing now is truly true."

Yes! They could only wait to see the results of this shocking Universal War!

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With a shocking amount of essence raging around him, the being in question causing everything was completing a myriad of things at once as in the stupor of everyone having their eyes on him, few had begun to notice that the body of his summons had also been erupting with the number of forged Galaxies, and there was a special significance to his summons breaking past the ranks of Great Sages and heading towards Paragon!

The two summons of interest were of course the ones holding the greatest identities among Noah's summons- the unique Blue Slime and the Queen Dowager that was the Progenitor of Dragons.

In the descriptions when Noah first got them, it was listed for Tiamat that [...When she completes the process of her rebirth and regains all her memories, she will awaken her comprehension in the Cosmic Dao of Annihilation]. It was also written for the Blue Slime that [...When it fully becomes a Universal Emperor Slime, it will naturally awaken the Cosmic Dao of Annihilation]!

Both had such shocking identities that when they reached full maturity, they already had glorious perks handed out to them as such a time was approaching! At this moment as they went towards the Rank of Paragon with Galaxies forging in the billions as Noah elevated their ranks in a Time Space of the Universal Core of the Dark Universe, preposterous scenes beginning to occur in the chaotic void of the Animus Universe where the many Legions were gathered.

ROAAAAR!

A bellow tore across the chaotic void after Noah silenced every one by telling them it was merely the advancement from Great Sage to Paragon, many beings turning their eyes towards the direction of Noah's summons that were just slightly in front of the Legions of the 4 Bloodline Races.

There, the magnetic image of the Ten Headed Dragon finally became apparent for all, this figure having been overshadowed by the majesty of Noah's arrival and actions as it only now just registered in some people's eyes!

It was the figure of the Queen Dowager's Manifested Galaxy showing it reaching 100 Billion, a figure of the Progenitor of Dragons regaining her full power close to what she had before as in the next second, the Cosmic Dao she had comprehended previously bloomed from her Origin!

Above her, the chaotic void splintered and fractured as the essence of a horrendous Cosmic Dao leaked out, her ten heads roaring out gloriously as they opened to swallow this essence, creating for the shocking scene of a Ten Heading Dragon devouring the essence of a Cosmic Dao as seconds later...a pressure began to leak out of her as her many eyes blazed with intense light.

The essence of a Cosmic Dao...vibrantly emanate from her as while she released a shocking amount of pressure and power, her gaze turned towards the planet sized Nine-Tailed Fox that was one of the leading figures of the Legions of the 5 Bloodline Races, a being she very well knew as she was one of the last she saw 100,000 years ago!

"My dear friend Klaus, it has been a long time since you backstabbed me and began bullying my race!"

RUMBLE!

Her gaze was domineering as it was filled with regal draconic authority, each of her heads shining a brilliant color as this creature attained her power at the Paragon level and reclaimed her Cosmic Dao right after.

Her eyes were full of anger as while she stared at her many old enemies and the rivers of blood they had created for a show before them, she bellowed out while beginning to move towards the planet sized Nine-Tailed Fox Paragon Klaus at shocking speeds.

"A blood debt must be repaid by blood!"

WAA!

"You and all those behind you...there will be nothing but Annihilation!"

...!

The Queen Dowager stepped back on the spot light after many years, her glorious power about to be shown to everyone again as they recalled exactly why she was the one who stood at the forefront of the Bloodline Races all those years ago!

## **Chapter 976 - A Blood Debt Must Be Repaid By Blood! II**

As Tiamat and Noah took the spot light and the eyes of many beings with their advancement, there was one creature that made their advancement that was just as shocking as the two of them silently as his blue eyes blinked with a myriad of emotions.

The small figure of the blue haired boy with an illusory cerulean blue crown floating on his head looked towards Tiamat's blazing figure that was now a streak of light shooting towards the planet sized Nine-Tailed Fox Paragon Claus, her body beginning to expand by hundreds of miles as she neared the size of a Planet herself!

There was also Noah, his master, who had swapped the normal clone when the eyes of all beings turned to see the shocking re-emergence of the Draconic Progenitor back to the Primordial Clone. The Clone

that could release an even more stupendous amount of power, his body beginning to blaze with strength as he was about to attack with a stellar array of skills.

The small blue figure that was watching all of these scenes in question was of course the Blue Slime, a creature that was actually the last of its entire Race as its bloodline had been hunted down by the powerful Universal Hegemonies of the entire Primordial Cosmos!

The Blue Slime always had a childish mindset as even while being locked up for tens of thousands of years within the Great Sage Aoin Tower of the Dark Universe, such a time was a blip on what could be considered a young Emperor Slime.

At this time as its stage reached Paragon, as 100 Billion Galaxies were forged within its origin...this creature became a genuine full fledged Universal Emperor Slime as the Cosmic Dao of Annihilation descended to wrap around its body!

At the same time, the small face twisted as the eyes of the blue slime shot out arcs of light, the inheritance of the Cosmic Dao not being the last thing as with achieving ?du?thood, a cluster of many bloodline memories rushed into its mind as a great deal of information bloomed.

Just why were the Universal Emperor Slimes hunted by Hegemonies and those below them? What did they do to deserve such treatment from beings of their Primordial Cosmos?!

The face of the Blue Slime was calm as the memories came, its childish face releasing a breath as a light of responsibility filled its eyes. It was the responsibility of an entire race upon its shoulders!

Its 100 Billion Galaxies were forged as the Cosmic Dao of Annihilation shone on its body without attracting the attention of others, the eyes of this now Universal Emperor Slime honing in on the many Paragons and Monarchs of the 5 Bloodline Races before them.

THRUM!

Power began to undulate on its body as the cerulean blue figure also moved, the Paragons of the Bloodline Races not even knowing what was coming as they were marked for devouring and Annihilation!

---

Aside from the Universal Emperor Slime and Tiamat, all the other Summons had also reached 100 forged galaxies, even the newly contracted twins Ava and Olivia that received similar treatment to the others after Noah unmerged with them when the Primordial Ruination Clone went to the Ruination Realm.

When the rest of the summons reached the rank of Paragon and achieved full ?du?thood, they underwent glorious transformations, none more so from the unique Variant Oculothorax that was a mutation to begin with, with there being very few creatures like it that were so focused on the Soul!

The Oculothorax had transformed into a terrific golden winged Eye at this moment, its gaze releasing a deadly flash of soul light everywhere it looked as it neared the size of a star. It planned to release deadly rays of Soul light to shatter the souls of all the coming enemies as it also thundered forward!

The Kingly Calamity Bear, Galaxy Devouring Serpent, Golden Crow, Colossal Helios Leviathan, Obsidian Panther...each of their bodies thrummed with power as they turned into streaks of lights that shot towards the myriad of Legions.

In the distance, Paragon Quinnie was looking at the images of her daughters in shock and incredulousness as she never would have thought the fated destiny that she saw would lead to this!

The gaze of the Tyrant Dragon responsible for it all looked at the things around it and the auras of many Paragons overflowing throughout, light wrapping around its body as the strength of a Paragon was utilized by Noah for the first time.

WAA!

His body just made the intent to move forward, and he found himself moving even faster than all his summons and even Tiamat who was about to clash with the planet sized Nine-Tailed Fox, his terrifying figure appearing in front of a Legion of Golden Cyclops an instant later as their eyes expanded in terror at his appearance!

OOOOOOH!

The Paragon of the Golden Cyclops Race that led this Legion bellowed out as his body glimmered brightly, a shocking impact occurring at this moment as many impacts like this began to resound across the chaotic void.

Noah and his forces had led the way...and the allied Paragons of the 4 Bloodline Races were shaken out of their stupor a second later as they charged forward to fight for the war of Freedom for the bloodline races!

Freedom from the control of a certain Hegemony, freedom to choose to do what they wanted without receiving commands from someone that didn't truly care about them!

"KLAUS!"

The Queen Dowager was filled with rage as she clashed with one of the Paragons that led the way to the rebelling against her, the planet sized figures smashing into each other as the impact was far reaching!

BOOOM!

Meanwhile, the Golden Cyclops Paragon that clashed with Noah was smashed back from the sheer pressure and power of the stupendous Primordial Ruination Clone, Noah looking at the Paragon looking towards him with incredulity as his eyes expanded to cover the enormous Legion of hundreds of millions of being within the ranks of Entities, Sages, Great Sages, and Monarchs along with this Paragon as he...began casting skills.

[Apocalypse], [Galactic Devastation].

WAA!

...|| Ashes to Ashes, Dust to Dust||

...!



The Chaotic Void shook as it trembled and cried out in pain!

What followed thereafter...was mayhem as skills capable of affecting large regions of space were cast from Noah who had now reached the rank of a Paragon!

### **Chapter 977 - What is a Paragon? I**

After a certain stage, abilities cast by certain beings start to affect things on a horrifying scale.

A simple [Fireball] cast by an F Rank Hunter and a [Fireball] cast by a Great Sage would be vastly different in power on what they could produce, and this same thought applied to the skills Noah was using currently as he reached the rank of a Paragon!

The 100 Billion Galaxies that swam rapidly within his Origin shone with a glimmer of light every time that a skill was cast, the might of this Origin displayed with every cast as the moment that [Apocalypse] and ||Ashes to Ashes, Dust to Dust|| finished being cast, the Legion in front of Noah became faced with something utterly inconceivable!

RUMBLE!

The nearby surroundings turned tumultuous as the chaotic void became unstable, deadly elemental essence and destructive Dao Essence of all types that Noah comprehended emerging out as the instability of space made it seem like everything was about to shatter and come to an end- it was [Apocalypse].

But the even more frightening thing was the latter cast skill, ||Ashes to Ashes, Dust to Dust||!

With the cast of this skill, it felt like the chaotic void had a roof that had descended down and was putting its weight on their backs, every single being within the region feeling unexplainable might crushing down unto them as if they couldn't defend themselves...the result was a horrifying one!

A skill that made it seem like the weight of the entire chaotic void was crushing onto your body from all sides!

RUMBLE!

When these beings tried to withstand the horrifying weight of ||Ashes to Ashes, Dust to Dust||, they found their resistance lasting only a single second for the weaker ones and just a few seconds for the Great Sages...before their bodies could not defend against the annihilatory essence of the ability that was now backed by two Cosmic Daos and the strength of a Paragon!

If they could not defend themselves, it would naturally be as the skill was titled!

WAAA!

The eyes of many beings turned towards Noah's direction as they felt an inexplicable chill, their eyes landing just in time to see this Tyrant Dragon Emperor domineeringly gaze upon a Legion as the body of the Golden Cyclops Paragon with it trembled, but the bodies of all those below him...began fading away in a terrifying manner as their skin and bones became ash.

Ash!!!

RUMBLE!

A large number of Sages and Entities, hundreds of Great Sages and 4 Monarchs...their bodies simply looked out towards the Tyrannical Dragon Emperor in despair as they found their origins dissipating as they turned to mere ash and dust in the next second!

||Ashes to Ashes, Dust to Dust||!

At the mere end of it all, time would affect all things- and Noah had truly caused the life essence of all those under the area of the skill's effect to age until they turned to ash!

Ah!

Those watching felt a tingling sensation as even when the Golden Cyclops Paragon looked around it to find the area where the Legion he led should be...was empty.

Deep terror welled up within this Paragon as his body glimmered, yet even he could not escape as Chains of Annihilation even faster than it wrapped around him, the icy figure of the Tyrannical Dragon Emperor descending unto it!

"..."

The expressions of the Paragons of the 5 enemy Bloodline Races was utterly gloomy at such a show of power from a being that had recently advanced to the rank of a Paragon, the one known as Paragon Klaus seeing this shocking scene at the corner of his eyes as he bellowed out to the other Paragons on his side.

"Do not let that Tyrant Dragon Paragon reign free any longer....otherwise we will not be able to bear the casualties! Swarm him!"

OOOOH!

He released a loud bellow of a command as the planet sized Tiamat he faced wrathfully spat out beams of destructive essence from her ten heads, this Nine-Tailed Fox Race Paragon not even being able to take his eyes off of her for a second!

As for the Paragons who heard his words and didn't have opponents...they gritted their teeth as all of them began to rush towards the Tyrannical Dragon Emperor.

But even the larger number of Paragons didn't seem enough as at this moment, the strength that the Paragons of the 4 Bloodline Races displayed had become simply horrifying as they were the ones who had sworn to become Vassals!

When they faced enemy Paragons, they were dominating the pace of the battle as they shockingly found themselves to be gaining the upper hand! The Vassals at the stages of Sage and Great Sage showed an even more drastic increase in strength as the mere 5% of power they could borrow from the being they swore Fealty to at this moment was something others of the same rank could not handle!

So even though they had many more Legions and experts, the 5 Bloodline Races found themselves facing heavy losses just seconds after the battle began!

It was all due to the strength of Vassals!

Noah's very own subordinates thundered down towards these Legions as scenes of them and others who were Vassals of the Tyrannical Dragon Emperor were imprinted in the minds of every single being in the allied 4 Bloodline Races who then recalled the call of fealty that many of them answered.

It was at this time point that those who did not answer the call of fealty and were seeing the tremendous strength of those who did answer the call display...it was at this time that they called out to the Tyrannical Dragon Emperor and willingly pledged themselves!

"I swear Fealty...!"

RUUMBLE!

Storms of essence raged as among the billions of powerful beings in the Legions under the influence of the Hegemony of Summoning, the rest of them pledging to become Vassals as the Universal War became even more chaotic.

A glorious scene of over ten Paragon who glimmered with glorious and powerful light, each of them swarming with Manifested Galaxies...all of these powerhouses were like spears of light thundering towards a single Tyrant Dragon that looked over everything with a gaze of exceeding coldness.

A gaze that subjugated all of them to death as within the area of this chaotic void, only ash and dust would remain everywhere this Tyrannical Dragon Emperor gazed down upon!

For this war to determine the direction of the Animus Universe...unimaginable events would unfold as they would be the springboard to affect not just this single Universe, but the course of multiple Universes!

## **Chapter 978 - What is a Paragon? II**

As a myriad of beings pledged Fealty and a shocking Universal War broke out, Noah's main body continued to float silently within the Universal Core of the Dark Universe.

He was currently within the innermost Realm where his homeworld used to be, floating in the skies as his fingers stretched to touch the swaying golden trees below that held bright and m?tur? [Fate Apples].

Tens of thousands of Marks of Antiquity continued to condense and be drawn into him as he automatically branded them to his normal Galaxies to form new Dao Galaxies, his white robe fluttering behind him as he seemed like an ancient Saint blessing the skies with his presence!

It was such a drastic contrast to the terrifying war that his Primordial Ruination Clone was going through, Noah glancing at Valentina's Golden Mirror that was floating in front of him as he plucked and began to eat a Fate Apple, golden fate essence erupting out as he spoke calmly.

"Paragon to the Universal Realm...what can you tell me about it?"

...!

On the other side of the Golden Mirror, Valentina was still shaking her head at the sheer incredulousness this being displayed, only coming to as the vast experience of a Hegemony returned to her face!

She seemed ready to ask him many questions on exactly how the hell the things he was doing were even possible, but she held herself back as she had communicated this being long enough, and she knew that he would just say something to boast again!

So she instead breathed out her frustration as she glanced at the image of Noah that looked like an ancient creature descending unto the common world at this moment.

"If you are already looking to the path of a Universe after you've jumped across Monarch and gone all the way to Paragon, you have to understand first exactly what a Paragon is!"

RUMBLE!

Valentina adopted the demeanor of an experienced Universal Hegemony as her dark hair waved lightly, her voice continuing to ring out.

"A Paragon is...a quintessence of excellence! A thing that is seen as the perfect model! For the achievement of obtaining 100 Billion Galaxies within one's Origin- a being can be regarded as a Paragon."

...!

"But this definition and rank is not to express and admire those capable of being titled Paragons, but to further elevate the rank of a Universal Hegemony as this title of a Paragon was a mere prerequisite for someone to form their Universe. Before even proceeding to such a stage, one had to achieve a tremendous level of excellence!"

RUMBLE

Yes! Becoming a Paragon was just a prerequisite, one that very few beings met in the Primordial Cosmos, and even fewer beings ever went past this prerequisite to a Realm of beings who affected entire Universes!

"What many creatures struggle with after achieving the rank of Paragon is that they have no way to proceed forward, to the point that it has become a known saying that only those Destined could actually become Universal Hegemonies."

...!

"Paragons will remain in their rank until the end of their lives...merely just a bit over 1 million years after the Galaxies within their Origins run dry from the inescapable cage of Time."

Time!

Something that even Universal Hegemonies could not escape from, much less Paragons!

Planetary bodies had a factor of time as they would be destroyed sooner or later.

Galaxies had a factor of time as even they would be destroyed!

None of them could escape the cage of Time!

Even those studying the Law of Time or those studying the Cosmic Dao of Chronos...even these beings could not escape the destination of time.

Even though there was a Legend that the answer to the question and deadly Devastation of time lay in the aforementioned Dao of Chronos, that is a talk for another time!

"To try and beat this time limit of 1 Million years, all Paragons seek to do a single thing that meets another prerequisite to form a Universe- and that is for them to form a cohesive and singular unification of all of their 100 Billion Galaxies."

...!

"For a Universe to be born, all the Galaxies within a being's Origin must be connected...and all 100 Billion connected Galaxies together can give birth to a Universal Seed! When this Universal Seed blooms...a Universe is born within their Origin!"

WAA!

Noah listened with shining eyes as golden fluids ran down his mouth with every bite of the Fate Apple, his eyes shooting out beams of golden light from Valentina's words!

First it was 100 Billion Galaxies, and then these galaxies all had to be connected as their connection would establish a Universal Seed...and then this Universal Seed had to bloom to birth a Universe!

"But the connection of 100 Billion Galaxies is one of the major obstacles all paragons come across, and this was where the saying that only those destined will ever connect all their Galaxies and birth a Universal Seed. I held a decent amount of Universal Fortune and Destiny that I was able to slowly connect all of my Galaxies...in 400,000 years."

...!

400,000 years! A genius like the Hegemony of Summoning took nearly half a million years to go from Paragon and become a Universal Hegemony!

"That was me having a tremendous amount of fortune and destiny, allowing me to connect a maximum of 250,000 Galaxies each year until I reached all 100 Billion. Others are not as lucky as I am, their rate of connection reaching less than 100,000 a year as they would need over 1 million years to fully birth a Universal Seed...and they would be long dead at that time!"

...!

"This is also the reason for the mentality of many of the Paragons you come across, especially the ones that followed the words of Ambrose and chose to be influenced by him. They are beings with a limited time span, most of them knowing that they will die without ever reaching the Realm of a Universe! Unless...they attach themselves to someone of such a Realm and increase their Universal Fortune and Destiny, unless they increase the rate they can connect their Galaxies daily as they beat the 1 million cage of Time."

RUMBLE!

Noah's eyes shone brighter and brighter as he was enlightened to many things, his gaze going down onto his own 100 Billion galaxies as he wondered, just how many years would it take for him to birth his very own Universal Seed?!

### **Chapter 979 - Like Hegemonies...I Must Influence the Cosmos! I**

The mindset of many Paragons was actually an extremely despotic and dangerous one!

It was beings that knew exactly when death would come for them, and the vast majority were condemned to death as if they could forge connections at the rate of less than 100,000 galaxies per year- they would never advance forward as only death would be their friend.

This was why Hegemonies were able to successfully influence the most powerful beings on Universes and bring them under their influence- it was all for that slim chance of increasing their Destiny!

But when it came to Noah...his Universal Fortune was already so massive that it even surpassed beings that were already in the Universal Realm.

"With your oversized Fortune, you are much different from others as since it took me nearly half a million years to achieve a Universe, it should take you half that time if not one fourth of it! I wouldn't even be surprised if you were able to fully connect all your Galaxies in less than 100,000 years!"

...!

Valentina's voice rang out as if it was heard by Paragons and even other Hegemonies- screams of unfairness would have rung out all around.

Noah was so damn balance breaking that even the Hegemony of Summoning told him that it was likely a guarantee for him to reach Universal Realm within a set period of time, and Noah wanted to find out how long it would take!

THRUM!

His main body stared at the glimmering Origin that held 100 Billion Galaxies, focusing on a single one as his essence bubbled forth and he commanded just this one Galaxy to form a connection with another one nearby.

BZZZT!

They shone with a bright ?uster as a unique feeling wrapped around Noah, his eyes watching a thin line stretch from one Galaxy to another as the moment they connected, it was like a chain reaction as it caused even more lines of connections to bloom out, jumping from one Galaxy to another as two went to four, four went to 8....the numbers of connections continued to jump crazily as even Valentina had begun to look at Noah closely through the Golden Mirror!

RUMBLE!

His Origin buzzed with strength and power as thin blue lines constantly connected glimmering galaxies, the number very quickly surpassing Valentina's daily maximum limit when she was a Paragon as it soon hit over 2500 connected Galaxies, and within seconds broke past the point of 5000 connected galaxies!

This daily rate was 8 times Valentina's as every year, it meant Noah could connect close to 2 million Galaxies!

"Ah..."

The body of the Hegemony of Summoning shuddered as even though she expected it, seeing it herself was just terrifying.

She shook her head in condolences to all the Paragons out there that found it hard to connect their Galaxies, the Paragons that did not have the talent as they could only connect less than 100,000 every year!

THRUM

Noah's Origin let out a pulsating blue light at this as the blue lines of connections stopped there, his Origin simply shining with intense blue light as the connections made his strength feel even more solidified and out of this world.

His eyes constricted as he found no matter how much he focused to try and form more connections, nothing would work as it was like a barrier existed that he could not cross no matter what he did!

A barrier that would break down when...

"...24 Cosmic Hours have to pass before one can forge more connections between their Galaxies, and this cannot be bypassed even with Spacetime Treasures. But you really..."

Valentina had an exasperated expression as she watched Noah casually form connections that indicated a rate of 2 million per years, a fact that meant this being would only need 50,000 years before becoming a Universal Hegemony!

Valentina looked at this like a ridiculous and incomprehensible thing, something that any other Hegemonies would cry out at as to them and many Paragons, it was a negligible amount of years.

Yet when Noah came to this conclusion...his face scrunched up in unhappiness as he found it was actually too long!

He was still just a man in his 20s! He hadn't even lived past 100 Cosmic years, much less the concept of 50,000 years needing to pass before he could fully connect all 100 Billion Galaxies.

When Valentina saw this dissatisfied expression on his face, she felt like she couldn't take it anymore as she shook her head and turned her eyes to the shocking battles that just began in the chaotic void of space of the Animus Universe.

She couldn't look at this being any longer lest she wanted an inferiority complex to arise within her at how astounding he was on all sides!

Noah's body also got out of the range of the Golden mirror as his body floated down from the skies and landed into the golden swaying trees that bore Fate Apples, his expression thoughtfully as he stared at the 100 Billion Galaxies within his Origin.

Even though they were Manifested on his body, there was a chunk of glimmering rainbow colored Galaxies that nobody could see within his Origin!

It was...the Dao Galaxies that were branded with the Marks of Antiquity!

Dao Galaxies that were filled to the brim with the Essence of the Cosmic Dao of Ruination...Noah's eyes turned his attention towards them as his heart beat faster, his mind telling him to try something! To try something with these Dao Galaxies that only ever appeared within the Universe of a Universal Realm expert.

All of the Dao Galaxies within Noah's Origin brightened up, and there was currently an incredulous number of 23 Million Dao Galaxies within his Origin that he had branded with Marks of Antiquity!

23 times the number of Dao Galaxies that Valentina had been able to form since she became a Hegemony...

Noah's eyes shot out beams of light as he gave a command, sensing the unbreakable barrier that would only ever allow him to form connections with thousands of Galaxies shatter away with the might of the Dao Galaxies, pulsing rainbow colored lines shooting forth from each of the 23 Million Dao Galaxies and smashing into 23 million normal Galaxies!

BZZZT!

A storm of essence raged around Noah as his strength was elevated to an even greater degree, his Origin buzzing with might as when he blinked again, he saw that the lines of connection had fully formed between 23 million Dao Galaxies and 23 million normal Galaxies.

That was 46 million Galaxies that were fully connected! This was the hard work of 23 years, and he did in in a matter of seconds!

...!

"Haha!"

Noah couldn't help but laugh as he found a way forward to quickly achieving the Realm of a Universe...and it was through the stupendous Marks of Antiquity that forged his Dao Galaxies!!!

## **Chapter 980 - Like Hegemonies...I Must Influence the Cosmos! II**

Marks of Antiquity!

Something that only came by when Hegemonies birthed a Dao that went on to affect an entire Universe, with their rate of formation ranging based on what extent of an influence the Dao of the Hegemony provided to the targeted Universe.

Valentina had her Dao of Summoning that she spread throughout the Animus Universe, but the extent of its effect on the beings within the universe wasn't too massive as while she regularly received Marks of Antiquity from them, the rate of their formation was only enough for her to collect a bit over 1 million Marks after so many years!



Yet Noah birthed a Dao that affected vast numbers of beings and went on to affect them at an extremely deep level as the course of their lives were forever changed based on the strength they could borrow from him.

This caused for him to attain over 20 million Marks of Ruination in just days! Days!

What a vast gulf of power! It was so drastic that Noah chose to spare Valentina's poor heart from the shock of seeing him collect 23 times the amount of Marks she had collected in just days, choosing to preserve the heart of this Hegemony of Summoning!

Now...it was these Marks of Antiquity that allowed for him to form Dao Galaxies- it was these Marks that showed the way towards the Universal Realm.

It was something nobody but Noah could do, because there had not been a single being in history that could birth a Dao while not even being a Universal Hegemony to begin with. All Paragons were limited to a certain amount of connections a day for their Galaxies as if they didn't have enough Universal Fortune and Destiny, they would find themselves facing death after 1 million years as they never achieve the Realm of a Universe!

Yet Noah could bypass all of this as all he had to do...was have enough Dao Galaxies to do exactly what he just did- form connections instantaneously with the Dao Galaxies and normal Galaxies as all he needed for this was Marks of Antiquity.

He just needed 50 Billion Marks of Antiquity to be capable of forming 50 Billion Dao Galaxies...and he could then form connections to his remaining normal 50 Billion Galaxies as the goal of birthing a Universal Seed would be achieved!

The only problem was collecting such a large amount of Marks of Antiquity! Even after affecting a large number of beings in the Dark Universe and the recent Fealty being sworn by Billions of some the most powerful beings in the Animus Universe, he had only collected 23 million Marks of Antiquity.

For him to obtain more...

RUMBLE!

An outlandish thought appeared in Noah's mind as he thought of the method to obtain more Marks of Antiquity, and it was something that the recent Hegemonies he had contact with were already doing!

'For me to obtain billions of Marks of Antiquity...I have to be like all of these Hegemonies and go on to influence many Universes...!'

WAA!

His eyes were hazy as with the light of Destiny around him, he saw himself descending unto places like the Necrotic Universe, the Microbial Universe, the Liberated Universe...and many more of the Universes that he could instantly teleport to with the use of his Cosmic Treasure as he went on to use his Paragon level strength to dominate them and spread his influence!

This thought and idea solidified so quickly that he almost felt like he could see it right in front of him!

'Good! But first...this Universal War...'

His eyes were bright with ideas as a path opened up in front of him, his consciousness going back to the ongoing Universal War in the Animus Universe.

There, his Primordial Clone that had its aura continuing to rise up crazily was facing over 10 Paragons of the Supreme Bloodline Races all by himself!

---

War.

To Klaus, war never changed!

Since he chose to betray Tiamat 100,000 years ago, he knew he was not just putting himself into a never ending war, but all of his Bloodline and all the Supreme Bloodlines of the Animus Universe.

He knew that with this decision...he would betray his oldest friends and cause much bloodshed, but he did it as he believed in absolute power. The first war was won as Tiamat and many others fell, his Nine-Tailed Fox Race rising to the very top of the pyramid as his Universal Fortune greatly increased, where he saw that he now stood a chance of possibly achieving a Universal Seed as long as he kept his position.

Yet...yet!!!

BOOOM!

Tiamat had returned.

ROAAAR!

With power even more overbearing than her peak strength all those years ago, she came back as she now matched him and even seemed to be overpowering him!

"How...how...?!"

The Progenitor of the Nine-Tailed Fox Race, Klaus, bellowed out as he evaded the grand plasma blasts filled with the essence of Destruction and the Cosmic Dao of Annihilation from the heads of the Ten Headed Dragon he never thought he would see again.

He was questioning how it all came to this, and which being could be responsible for bringing this development to fruition!

Looking at such power and majesty that he felt he could never achieve, envy and wrath welled up in his heart as his eyes blazed while locking with the Ten Headed Dragon in front of him.

"Just what monstrosity did you attach yourself to, your multi-headed lizard!"

WAA!

Tiamat's eyes released beams of light at this insult, her aura raging upwards as her wings unfurled gloriously, glancing at her betrayer with utter hatred as she spoke out while casting a skill.

"A being that your entire disappointing life could never begin to match even a strand of his hair! Someone of true power that you will only ever look up to!"

RUMBLE!

[Wrath of the Annihilatory Dragon Queen]

...!

The chaotic void that was filled with darkness and the occasional flash of light felt like it came to stop.

Behind Tiamat, a hazy illusory image of a Ten Headed Dragon made up of the immense essence of Annihilation formed, its gaze chillingly cold as it didn't just lock onto Klaus...but all the enemy Races nearby!

Its unfurled wings trembled as the jaws of the many heads opened, an ocean's worth of the essence of Annihilation bubbling to be released as a Dragon's Breath, the wrath of the Dragon Queen descending down in waves as they threatened to drown all enemies!