

Infinite Mana In The Apocalypse #Chapter 2181 The True Throne Of Quintessence! I - Read Infinite Mana In The Apocalypse Chapter 2181 The True Throne Of Quintessence! I

<With the usage of Kainos Authority, Quintessential Authority, and the support of the Source of Reality, the Quintessential Kainos Emperor can directly affect, displace, and remove the Anchors pressing down on Reality.>

"..."

An austere prompt presented itself amidst the profundity as even Noah's Will stared at this blankly for a moment.

Up until more information on it was revealed as when Noah wondered exactly what extent or limitations the words affect, displace, and remove had...the very fabric of Reality around him buzzed as it was Reality itself that began to converse with him.

<<Your current accumulation of Authority along with the Authority of Reality can work in conjunction to allow the removal of the function of at least 3 Anchors. Displacement is possible for the same number of Anchors to grant the same function of the removal the suppression. This is the path I saw after countless calculations.>>

...!

Noah listened calmly while his Aspects of Existence underwent reformation, his thoughts on the logistics of it all as he asked lightly.

"What about the existences currently within selected dimensions that undergo Displacement?"

Yes.

If Noah used the limited authority he had and displaced a Dimension that held terrifying Ancestral Descendants into his Gourmandizing Dimensional Reality, this was a recipe for disaster as he had yet to scale his current strength against theirs!

<<For even greater levels of control of the fabric of Reality to be capable of even rejecting existences within it, you will need to place under your control the key to the Source of Reality and the remaining Fundamental Treasures of Nature.>>

...!

The Key to the Source of Reality!

Naturally, it was the Heart of Reality!

Noah already had the Heart of Destiny in his hands as he could rip the Heart of Karma and the Heart of Fortune from Lilith whenever he wished.

Now, he had to collect the rest of these treasures as there was the location of the Heart of Fate to find out about!

But since Reality itself had finally taken a step towards Noah after gazing at countless possibilities, it could definitely take a few more.

The white cocoon that covered Noah had multicolored waves of light bounce off of it as the voice of Reality resounded in his mind.

<<The Heart of Reality is within the grasp of the Tribunal in the Main Reality. The Heart of Fate is in the hands of the Quantum Emperor. I can lead you to them.>

WAA!

A terrifying development for Noah's enemies.

An utterly balance breaking development as the very Will of Reality was now an active guiding factor that was aiding Noah!

Under the effects of the VOID, it was very hard to navigate and peruse through the Barren Lands at this moment.

But the very Fabric of Reality that was pervasive throughout? It could sense which existences were crossing through it and where!

It was a despairing Reality for those that stood against him!

"I see...then we should get started!"

...!

The white cocoon he was in pulsed as he urged its completion.

His Body, Origin, and Soul cried out as they were reformed into something even more pristine!

HOONG!

From the white cocoon, a fair white hand glimmering with a stellar radiance flashed out as the layers of white began to crumble.

And even more prompts cascaded out.

<Your Aspects of Existence have undergone a Quintessential Kainos Baptism.>

<Both the Essence of this Age and the Essence of this Era have reconfigured your Existence.>

<You have achieved a Quintessential Soul.>

<You have achieved a Quintessential Body.>

<You have achieved a Quintessential Origin.>

<You have achieved the Aeonic Quintessential Kainos Empyral Foundation with your Quintessential Aspects of Existence that exceed all other Foundations established across the Ages and Eras!>

BOOM!

More and more cracks spread across the white cocoon as a being bathed in blinding stellar radiance stepped out, his body pristine and unblemished and without anything covering its glory!

Those in the surroundings couldn't help but squint their eyes and gasp as they barely saw the visage of this being, and this was because apart from his body releasing ridiculous waves of radiance- there was something just as fantastical blooming behind him.

Eowyn, Guinevere, and some of the truly older existences that had lived across the Ages felt their hearts tremble at what appeared behind Noah.

There was a throne that was turning extremely solid.

A throne that wasn't the Throne of Quintessential Tyranny.

It was the True Throne of Quintessence!

Those who had lived across the Ages had felt a type of Authority similar to what was currently emanating from this throne- an Authority that different Emperors had used for many different actions!

Others had used this authority to reign with Tyranny before they left, and the more recent example was the Emperor of the Last Age that put everything on the path of destruction.

Now, they felt this same authority on a Throne that shone with much more incandescence than any of the ones they had seen before.

It was solidifying behind him as after calling out to Noah, it now floated behind him as it released waves of light that were seemingly calling for an enthronement!

He...didn't seek the True Throne at this juncture.

It had called out to him, and it was now manifesting and coming to him after he exceeded all others in this Age. As he achieved Quintessence in all aspects!

He had even achieved a Foundation that took into account everything about him- his Aspects of Existence, Concepts, Constructs, and even something as unique as the Heart of Mana.

And when all of it came together- especially the boons of the Heart of Mana contained in this Aeonic Foundation...

<Your Aeonic Quintessential Kainos Empyral Foundation allows you to cast all abilities requiring less than 1,000 Billion Units of the Essence of Reality at no cost.>

<Your Aeonic Quintessential Kainos Empyral Foundation allows you to cast all abilities requiring less than 10 Aeonic Soul Values at no cost or strain to your soul.>

...!

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<Your Aeonic Quintessential Kainos Empyral Foundation allows you to cast all abilities requiring less than 10 Aeonic Soul Values at no cost or strain to your soul.>

...!

These were the shocking prompts emanating out as Noah broke out of the pure white cocoon and stepped onto the outside space!

Those gazing at him only saw the grandeur of stellar blinding radiance as he unfurled his hands and scrutinized his body.

Yet the moment that his hands moved across space...

BOOM...CRACK!

Space trembled and shattered.

"...."

The mere wave of his hand shattered the nearby fabric of Reality as it held unbelievable explosive power that was not contained by Noah!

He had to first actively understand this level of strength and then control his body to express it whenever he wished, the prompts to explain this phenomenon cascading down right then and there.

<Due to the strengthening of your Aeonic Quintessential Kainos Empyral Foundation, your Body has gained equivalent defenses to an EPOCH III Relic, being capable of withstanding 100 Aeonic Damage Values. You can also release a force of 100 Aeonic Damage Values from any part of your body at will without the cast of any ability- just purely from the stage of your body alone. This level of body strengthening will only increase in the future as you illuminate your path forward and establish your Realm with your robust Foundation.>

WAA!

Yes!

This was the true boon of the Aeonic Quintessential Kainos Empyral Foundation!

A foundation forged atop 9 Dimensional Realities, concepts, and constructs that shockingly made Noah's body equivalent to an EPOCH III Relic in toughness!

Even putting aside the passive defenses Celestial Lich's Armament, Beacon of Thorny Consecration, and his Innate Dimensional Barrier- just his body alone could now defend against 100 Aeonic Damage Values while being able to release this exact same number with any part of him.

A punch with his fist.

A flick of his finger.

The movement of his hair!

Every single part of him could explode with shocking power as all this...was only a part of what was to come as this type of body- Noah could continue to elevate its ranking and grandeur over time.

It was a phenomenal boon.

And the foreign sense of torrential damage that Noah released just from the swing of his hand had to be contained as just when he came out of the cocoon, he stopped and closed his eyes while his Will washed over every part of his body.

He felt every crevice as his Will even delved into his very cells, the ferocious power he released being understood and reeled in as his eyes flashed open with ferocity soon after!

SHAA!

A blinding white light flashed out as Noah breathed in slowly, moving his body again as even while his limbs moved across the fabric of Reality...it wasn't fractured and destroyed.

But there was still more that he found out for himself while another prompt rolled down!

<Due to the strengthening of your Aeonic Quintessential Kainos Empyral Foundation, your Aeonic Soul Value has risen to 225. Your Soul can now freely control the release of your Will in the form of Haki to release a targeted or a burst of 25 Aeonic Soul Damage Values. Your capability to expand Boundaries has also been greatly enhanced as you can more easily induce epiphanies of the soul. This level of soul strengthening will only increase in the future as you illuminate your path forward...>

<Due to the strengthening of your Aeonic Quintessential Kainos Empyral Foundation, your Origin has become a type of Epochal Engine that can progress through future Realms at a 1,000,000% increased rate of Progression. In the future, it will follow the most natural path of progression and Quintessentially reduce the chances of taking the wrong path. This level of Origin strengthening...>

His Aeonic Soul Value which was supposed to have reached 100 at completion was more than doubled! In addition to the 25 added by 100 Aeonic Soul Pills, Noah's Aeonic Soul Value reached a terrifying 225!

This number may seem foreign as one may not be able to fully wrap their mind around its significance due to not having comparators to compare to, but it was a stupendous achievement regardless.

His Origin also experienced its own boons along with the body and Soul as the Foundation that Noah had set up for himself...it had truly set him up for success as it would be doing its best to follow the most natural path.

This may be a positive and a negative at the same time as what if what Noah wanted to do was not in any way natural? There were many things to think about with this advancement as Noah finished observing his Aspects of Existence thoroughly.

With all these changes, the way he fought would change.

Not in any major ways as he would still be spamming- especially since he did not have to pay the cost of abilities costing anything less than 1,000 Billion Units of the Essence of Reality or less than 10 Aeonic Soul Values.

But now...he could suffocate his enemies with 25 Aeonic Soul Damage Values by releasing a burst of his Haki.

Soul Damage was always extremely hard to defend against compared to other Damages, and in these stages of power where Soul reigned supreme...having one's Damage specifically geared towards the Soul would make you an existence others feared!

The existences who expanded their Boundaries to a high enough level reached this stage where everything they released could affect the soul!

Yet Noah had it simply due to his Quintessential Soul.

"Hoo..."

Noah breathed out as torrential waves of essences surged out with his breath alone, the control over his newfound power being established as now...he turned his gaze behind him.

Shining splendidly with multiple colors, a solidified throne floated grandly as a solid Quintessential solidified crown floated atop it!

It was a throne that would grant one tremendous control and power over the True Authority of an Age.

Over the True Authority of Quintessence!

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True Emperors chose to use their True Authority of an Age carefully during their reign before another Age began.

After attaining it through years of battle and proving themselves, this was a reward that they utilized to the fullest!

And it was a reward that came with immense power.

"..."

Noah stared at the glimmering multicolored throne that seemed to be carved out of the fabric of Reality itself, its stellar makeup inducing just as much awe as the solidified crown floating above it.

He had continued to exceed all others and prove himself Quintessential in this Age to the point that this throne called out to him and even now appeared before him! It was done in such a unique way as the enthronement of any True Emperor varied, but none was as peaceful as this!

Noah reflected back to where he came from and where he now was even as other prompts were slowly passing in the back of his mind.

<The structural make up of the Ascendancy Stanchions has been bathed with Quintessence as they begin to evolve...>

<The Quintessential Natural Born Infinite Mana Physique has been bathed with Quintessence as it begins to evolve...>

Even as prompts like this and more continued to come down, Noah reflected on his past self as right after such brief contemplation...his stunning visage began to ascend towards the dazzling multicolored throne.

An Imperial Emperor's robe that was one of the Connate Relics to come out of the Infinite Forge draped over his fair stellar body, his Ascension in the space of the Dimensional Empyral Domain of Nature causing the hearts of all those in the surroundings to beat even faster!

Guinevere stared at the dazzling throne with mixed emotions as the being she followed her intuition to follow had truly arrived here.

It meant she had taken the proper path for her and her people as she waited to see the results!

There was Morgana beside her who didn't have the eyes of defiance anymore when she gazed at Noah- all of such defiance being wiped away by the Tyranny of the Quintessential Kainos Emperor during the Dual Cultivation session under dilated time.

Then there was Eowyn.

She had a much stronger connection as she was with Noah for much longer, and she had watched him spout his ideals and what he wanted to achieve as many times...she had acted as the voice of common sense to tell him that it may not be possible!

But now, she was glad to have been wrong this whole time.

THRUM!

A booming low thrumming hum began to emanate with Noah's Ascension towards the True Throne, the Will of the Gourmandizing Dimensional Reality moving as this scene became reflected across the folds of space of these vast lands.

Before the eyes of his mother and Little Henry.

Before the eyes of the Longest Dream and Albus.

Before the eyes of the Emperor Penguin, the Kraken, and Kazuhiko.

Before the masses within these lands as they all gazed you to see an Emperor be enthroned and crowned!

The stellar robe he wore only magnified his majesty and beauty as after his baptism with the Authority of this Age and Era, he had become even more exceedingly handsome as his hair had reverted back to its original dark color, with a few streaks of gold, purple, blue, black...all the colors of the Dimensional Realities adding to the radiant darkness of his head.

He arrived before the True Throne with an expression of utmost majesty and power his hand reaching out to stroke its armrest as prompt began to rise.

<You have accumulated the most Authority in this Age and exceeded all others in terms of Quintessence.>

<You have earned the right to sit upon the True Throne of this Age.>

There was nobody to fight him for it right here and now.

So he gazed at its wonders as his body turned around, overlooking the torrential waves of the Essence of Natural Laws in this Domain of Nature and the faces of the women gazing up towards him- some with looks of reverence!

Then...

His visage fell back as if the True Throne was magnetic, a pulling force calling out to him as his figure instantly came to be enthroned atop it!

....!

Radiance erupted out.

Shocking waves of incandescence exploded as with the True Throne as the center, a blinding pillar of multicolored light shot out from above and below and stretched out endlessly across space!

A blinding pillar of multicolored light that seemed to reflect countless illusory images of a man sitting upon a throne- his visage too crowded by countless waves of essences to be seen by others.

These reflections of countless illusory images... were not just that.

They traversed far and wide.

These reflections traversed across the space affected by the VOID as before ever Emperor who had attained a solidified crown...

The image of the enthroned True Emperor of Quintessence appeared!

One of the first was the figure of Lilith who saw everything with clarity. Her demonic eyes weren't as dim as before as she still gazed at what was happening with too many mixed emotions.

Her mind could almost see her figure as the one sitting up on the dazzling throne, but even as that image began...

BZZZT!

It was ground out of her mind to be replaced by the glorious visage of the being that was currently sitting upon this throne!

Others would not even be able to fantasize before the authority of this Throne as it made its master known across the folds of Dimensions and Reality!

The image of a True Emperor covered by waves of essence appeared before all Emperors who entered the race in this Age, but it also seemed to taunt the invaders that had intruded upon this Age not too long ago- the visage of the True Emperor blooming before the Ancestral Descendants who gazed at it with utmost coldness.

The scene they observed showed the figure of a man sitting on the Throne as parts of his radiant face could barely be seen- with a dazzling solidified crown shining with the Ecritures of QUINTESSENTIAL DIMENSIONAL EMPEROR beginning to descend from its high position to crown itself on his head!

But at this juncture, the right hand of the magisterial being sitting on the True Throne of Quintessence rose as the descending solidified crown came to a halt.

His gaze then turned towards a certain direction as he beckoned for someone to come.

He would not merely have the crown descend to his head to signify the completion of the enthronement. He would grant this honor to a being that had started this path with him at an early age, believing in him against all odds after her eyes had discovered his blinding golden grandeur in the Frozen Kingdom of the Beast World!

He beckoned towards the Frozen Queen as she floated to instantly appear before the True Throne of Quintessence!

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The Frozen Queen appeared before the True Throne of Quintessence!

Not Eowyn. Not Barbatos. Not Guinevere. Nobody else but Adelaide!

Noah gazed at the Mother of his child as he nodded towards her, her exceedingly beautiful face, blue eyes, and dazzling cerulean hair bringing a burst of colors as the solidified crown above Noah floated before her.

Her fair hands trembled slightly as she came to hold this crown, the man before her nodding once more as he tipped his head down ever so briefly.

HOONG!

The torrential waves around him surged along with his movements as a burst of royalty erupted from Adelaide, her eyes filling with courage and power as she recalled the first moments of this being who had suddenly appeared in the Snowy Peak of the Frozen Kingdom.

The place where her [Golden Rule] had told her this was the being to put her life on!

The world where he had attained the Spiritual Land that was elevated to become the Gourmandizing Dimensional Reality today.

All of these images crossed her mind as she was granted the authority to actually hold the True Crown of Quintessence, her fair hands bringing it forward on the man waiting for her as she came to crown him with a surge of grandiosity.

HOOOONG!

The moment the crown sat on his stellar head, even more blinding surges of light exploded out as the very fabric of Reality began to resonate out a message that traverses across the farthest reaches of Reality!

<The existence who expressed Quintessence in all Aspects has taken reigns of the Authority of this Age.>

...!

Even though wars and chaos were blooming all around.

Even though a blanket of the VOID covered everything as others feared the end!

Before their eyes at this moment, bountiful information was relayed to them.

In the shortest possible time since the start of the Age of Genesis, a True Emperor was crowned.

And this was shown and told with glory across the far reaches of the Desolate Mausoleum as a shockingly fantastical message traversed outwards at this moment!

<True Emperor Osmont has taken the True Throne of Quintessence.>

A message that shone with grandiosity!

There were many different contenders for Quintessence, but one being had achieved it in the shortest period of time across the Ages as his name...was Osmont!

...!

In the myriad of Primordial Temples across Realities.

The Seers scrambled to their positions as they looked at a name etched in their Primordial Blacklist!

Across the folds of space, in the Quantum Dimension.

True Empress Katya stared at the image of the man seated upon the True Throne of Quintessence as she overlapped this image with the same being who she had killed the clone of not too long ago!

Her expression was grave as she knew what came with attaining the True Authority of an Age.

It granted one the power to do a great deal of things, with some Emperors capable of utilizing a much greater concentration that far outstripped others- a more recent

example being OPPENHEIMER and his usage of the True Authority of Destiny on an action that had nothing to do with him.

He didn't utilize the True Authority of an entire Age to propel his power or Aspects of Existence and grant himself the uniqueness that True Emperors had outside the Barren Lands- he instead used it all to split apart the Main Reality!

And yet when he was forced out of the Barren Lands, he was still illustrious even now as his Existence was truly a mystery.

Now, another anomalous Emperor had risen after him.

Someone that the Ancestral Seers had seen nothing about.

What exactly would he use his authority for?

This thought was not just shared by Katya alone as far from her location, in the Niflheim Dimension...

BOOOM!

An 8 Echelon Obsidian NOBLESSE surrounded by countless titanic Aeonie Undead Chaoticus Beasts gazed towards the image of the True Emperor of the Age of Quintessence as Yvonne and Her Legions were moving about busily to contend with the Boundary of Death that he released!

There were fewer Ancestral Descendants in the field compared to when this battle began as in this battle for attrition...it was clear who was winning.

Yvonne ignored the illustrious image of an Emperor atop a throne as she had to have all her focus in this battle, but the 8 Echelon Obsidian NOBLESSE stared at Noah's visage freely as his eyes held countless thoughts.

"The Variable of the Key to this Age is moving much faster than anticipated...I'll have to take things seriously and put in some more effort, Little Rabbit."

...!

Like an apex predator eyeing its prey.

"The Boundary of Death is an interesting one to play with, but have you had the pleasure of facing the full Boundary of the VOID?"

WAA!

Horrific words that caused Yvonne's eyes to turn somber echoed out, the darkness in the surroundings becoming extremely dense as waves of Obsidian light began to surge out of the 8 Echelon Obsidian NOBLESSE- the VOID erupting with a light of regality and ennoblement as it threatened to suppress everything!

—
"..."

A buzz of power.

A light of brilliance!

This was the only thing Noah felt as his head rose after allowing Adelaide to place the crown on his head, his eyes opening to see her legs trembling as she was unconsciously kneeling due to the sheer pressure he released after the crowning!

His aura erupted to cover her as she breathed easier, also extending to cover all those in this region of the Dimensional Empyral Domain of Nature as shockingly- the burst of the True Authority of Quintessence had inherently caused all those nearby to fall to their knees!

Even after Noah reigned on this aura, some still couldn't find the strength to rise as his piercing gaze was still focused on rows of prompts cascading down before him.

<You have gained the title of the True Emperor of an Age.>

<You have gained the title of the True Emperor of Quintessence.>

<You have gained access to the accumulated True Authority of Quintessence across all of Reality. This Essence can be accessed and utilized through the True Throne of Quintessence.>

<Like all the Emperors in the Ages Past, the Source of Reality beckons you to release it from its shackles.>

...!

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<Like all the Emperors in the Ages Past, the Source of Reality beckons you to release it from its shackles.>

WAA!

This message appeared before Noah amidst the acceptance of a profound authority.

Through the multicolored True Throne of Quintessence he sat on, it felt like he had gained access to a key that could open a massive gateway.

A gateway that held within it boundless accumulated authority- the True Authority of Quintessence!

In the past Age, the True Emperor of Destiny, OPPENHEIMER, had utilized his throne as a key to unleash the True Authority of Destiny to split apart Reality. But just like Noah, he had received the prompt from Reality that asked him to release it from its shackles.

His answer was not to use the authority for himself as it made one wonder.

Since Reality had to have multiple True Emperors make the choice to remove the Anchors suppressing it, were OPPENHEIMER's actions actually selfless to begin loosening the restrictions of the Desolate Mausoleum, or was there something larger at play?!

One could not be sure of this.

But what Noah could be sure of were his own actions.

So while he sat on the True Throne of Quintessence with surging waves of authority, he spoke out in a frequency only a single entity could understand.

"Is that truly your wish or just a basic message all True Emperors receive?"

WAA!

Yes.

Did Reality truly want him to use the True Authority of Quintessence on the removal of its shackles, or was this just something all Emperors saw?!

<<What would have required other True Emperors to use their True Authority of Age to do, you can accomplish due to your 9 Dimensional Realities and Gourmandizing Dimensional Reality. There should be more than enough Authority of Kainos to achieve the removal of the Anchors. Your True Authority of Quintessence is something you can utilize towards whatever will benefit you the most, or whatever will help achieve your goal of binding the rest of the Anchors to your Gourmandizing.>>

The Source of Reality spoke to the recently crowned Emperor as this being currently burned with multicolored authority.

He was already able to do what were considered Irreversible Nexus Events even before he attained the Throne.

He was removing Anchors that the Ancestors placed without utilizing the True Authority of an Era or the True Authority of an Age!

Now that he had these, what he could do was only expanded to alarming degrees.

His majesty and regality at this moment were at the very peak as his image was shown to those prevalent in this Age, those in the Gourmandizing Dimensional Reality being most affected as they were connected to this existence before he took on such a distinction!

They gazed at his illusory image as at the forefront, the black and gold flippers of the Emperor Penguin rose up as if they were reaching out to the image of the personage on the Throne.

The Emperor Penguin remembered when he first met this being and actually challenged him with the other Spiritual Beasts when he wanted to take control of the Spiritual Land.

He remembered how this being had taken them all on a path of power they could have never imagined!

He remembered all this as golden tears of pride and joy dripped from his stellar eyes, the raised flipper clenching tightly as the Emperor Penguin bellowed out.

<Long Live the True Emperor!>

WAA!

A symphony was playing with incandescent glory.

Drums of victory and glory emerged across the Gourmandizing Dimensional Reality as they were even carried by the waves of Quintessence to resound across the fabric of Reality!

<Long Live the True Emperor!>

Booming reverberations echoed out across the Gourmandizing Dimensional Reality as the Vassals of the True Emperor called out to celebrate this achievement.

It was a day for great happiness and celebration to have their Master attain the highest position in their current Age, but it was also a sad day for some!

This was because some beings that were familiar with the True Emperor and had met him very early on found a unique change when they called out his name.

Kazuhiko was gazing at the visage of the man on the True Throne as he wanted to call out his name.

But when he began, he felt his Origin become riled up as his Mana and Essence of Reality began to burn- all of it going towards his mouth as just to utter the name of the being he considered a friend...he had to pay a price in Essence!

<Long Live True Emperor OSMONT!>

HOONG!

His name had gained distinction.

His name had gained reverence!

To utter it, one had to pay a price!

For his vassals, the minimum it was reduced to was 100,000 Units of the Essence of Reality and 1 Million Units of Mana just to utter his name.

And for them, this was a privilege as those who weren't his vassals, the price was more than 10 times just to utter out such a distinguished name!

<True Emperor OSMONT!>

Kazuhiko called out again as his eyes carried a trace of sadness amidst his happiness, seeing that the one he considered a friend was so far away and so distinguished that he may not be able to smile freely and joke around him as before.

And if his name and identity carried such distinction to his vassals...

CRACK!

It was even more so for his enemies as at this moment, on the walls holding the Primordial Blacklists within Primordial Temples.

CRACK!

The walls were cracking as if the Essence that maintained them was not enough to hold the name written there, Seers scrambling away as their eyes burned when they had tried to peer across the veils to understand the absurdity that was occurring!

The Absurdity of the True Emperor of the current Age being listed as their enemy on the blacklist!

BOOM...CRACK!

The walls of the Blacklists shattered as it seemed like Reality itself was admonishing them for having such a distinction on such a list, the structures of the myriad of Primordial Temples across Realities trembling and beginning to crack- their very foundation falling to the ground!

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In the Mirror Dimension.

Surrounded by the VOID, a massive Nature Integration Realm Dragon with dazzling blue eyes lay at the center of a stretch of countless Legions, a visage of the Ruined Blade of Epochal Quintessence floating above him as it was a False Epochal Blade of Quintessence granted to this existence by the very True Emperor he saw the image of in the VOID!

It was the visage of Eckert.

His deep blue eyes held countless emotions as a rueful smile appeared on his lips, his grand voice echoing out.

<It seems nobody else can be the main character in this Era apart from him...>

He had grand dreams.

He had aspirations as well!

He had risen up at a fast speed that exceeded others who took billions of years!

But at this moment, he accepted that he had lost in the brilliance that this being showed.

The being he had appeared in front of as the Great Usurper was now so far and above that it seemed Eckert could only gaze at his shadow!

Whatever fortune and destiny lay remaining in these lands, it seemed that it would only go towards a single person.

Yet Eckert's confidence and resolve didn't waver.

The cerulean eyes of the Dimensional Ruler he dominated released tendrils of blue light as in the face of a dominating destiny and grandiosity, he didn't waver!

<When all this is over, shall I see what lies outside the Barren Lands?>

WAA!

He spoke grandly as he didn't develop any feelings of inferiority from this, focusing on himself and his own path as he thought of the girl embroiled with the Primordials and his Sister that he had safely hidden away in the folds of his System.

He thought of many things as his bright eyes only gazed towards the future!

—

His enthronement was a grand one as his Vassals paid their respect.

But in the midst of this all, he still had to make moves as his enemies were not waiting for him!

And for what he had to do first, he could start without finishing all preparations!

So while seated upon the True Throne of Quintessence that constantly urged Noah to access its vast reserves of authority, his voice echoed out as it was directed towards Reality itself.

"Then...let us move."

HUUM!

The True Throne of Quintessence vibrated and released waves of austere authority as Noah wanted to make a few moves after attaining the apex authority of this Age!

The first move ushered wisps of the True Authority of Quintessence that Noah could now freely control as his deep voice filled with majesty and regality boomed out to all Lands outside of the Gourmandizing Dimensional Reality.

At the same time his voice bloomed, his eyes also half closed as he activated the <Infinite Dream>, billions of wisps of his Will being carried into the words of Quintessence!

<True Emperor Osmont commands Fealty to those who seek salvation!>

...!

Across Realities and Dimensions.

A message spread as the first edict of the True Emperor of Quintessence was to command Fealty to those across the Barren Lands that wished to be saved!

It was a dark time.

The VOID covered everything as weaker existences who didn't have any control of the Natural Laws could barely even see their surroundings!

To the vast masses, a terrifying Apocalypse had descended that began by taking away their sight, and they had no idea what would happen next.

But now, the illusory scene of a True Emperor being enthroned bloomed as soon after, they saw his austere authority descend to them! For them to be saved out of their current predicaments!

This message appeared not just before the vast existences, but also before the Infinite Realities as Noah had separated billions of wisps of his Will with the activation of the Infinite Dream.

His first action was to bind the countless Realities and all the existences within them unto him, and it didn't even require a thousandth of the vast reserves of the True Authority of Quintessence!

Across the vast folds of space filled with the VOID, countless Wills rose to answer the vibrant essence of Quintessence.

The Wills of Realities began to glimmer as they accepted a Will to wrap around them and begin traversing them across the folds of space and towards a single location!

This was just the first action.

As its effects bloomed, the True Emperor of Quintessence gazed towards a direction of the Gourmandizing Dimensional Reality and tapped his finger, space folding and twisting as the figure of Lilith appeared emotionlessly, her bountiful chest splitting open to release two glimmering hearts that flew towards him!

The Heart of Karma and the Heart of Fortune.

Verdant and gold lights mixed in as these Hearts came before Noah and sank onto his own chest, his visage becoming ever brighter as he gazed at the figure of Lilith with her chest closing back up, a voice that only she could hear emanating in her mind.

"The only thing wrong you did was seek the same authority as me. Now, you can only follow my will and maybe gain a semblance of contentment from the deaths of those you burn with hatred for."

WAA!

The Dimensional Hellion Ruler Lilith received consolation as her bleeding chest closed, her gaze filled with rage and possibilities as reached out towards the multicolored True Throne of Quintessence as if it was right before her grasp...only for it to disappear soon after.

The True Throne of Quintessence and the Emperor that sat atop it disappeared as they delved even deeper into the Dimensional Empyral Domain of Nature, seeking isolation to absorb everything that had occurred while at the same time- his other bodies began to move.

SHIING!

The Quantum Dimensional Chassis that experienced a Rebirth along with Noah's Main body disappeared as it followed the lead of the very fabric of Reality towards the direction of the Heart of Fate held by the Quantum Emperor!

The Apollyon Dimensional Chassis also disappeared as it followed the lead of Reality towards the Main Reality where the Heart of Reality stood waiting under the hands of the Tribunal!

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Two Dimensional Clones disappeared from the Gourmandizing Dimensional Reality as they went to seek the remaining two Fundamental Treasures of Nature!

When Noah's main body had undergone baptism, so did his Clones as the link between the Chassis and the 9 established Dimensional Layers was especially strong.

To the extent that these 9 Clones correlating to the 9 Dimensional Layers had their own boons that had yet to be quantified- with their changes still in progress!

Two of them had set off as even if Noah wasn't fully done with all the preparations, he still had to begin making moves.

His enemies had made many moves, and it was now time for Noah to make his as while his main body took time to understand all the changes from attaining the True Throne, the expansion of all his concepts as he had to open up Caches and Loot Boxes, utilize the Shards and Pearls of NULLITY to further this concept further, watch the blooming of the Boundary of Loot that was being expanded by the very Authority of this Era, and many more things...his Clones made moves outside of the Gourmandizing Dimensional Reality as the reign of the True Emperor of Quintessence truly began!

His blue eyes always saw the farthest reaches of space and time as his vision was far above what lay in the Barren Lands.

He utilized his calculation eyes and the second Heart inside of him that shone with white gold grandeur- the Heart of Fate that showed him innumerable paths and allowed him to be greatly proficient in viewing the Parallel Paths.

At this moment, his Heart of Fate gradually began to lose its white gold luster.

It was not a good sign.

It meant that among the many possible Paths that could unfold in the near future, the number was shrinking as the possible Paths became very few.

As for what the cause of it could be...CONSTANTINE gazed at the illusory image of the Emperor situated upon a throne that had yet to fade as he could make some guesses.

He was a being that came from the Quantum Singularity Lineage that traced back all the way to the Ancestors!

He had many in his Lineage utilize the Pylon of Ascension to leave the Barren Lands and attain great power outside, with him even receiving a unique authority in this Age that would have been more than sufficient to place him on top and attain the True Throne.

But it was attained by another as even in such a defeat, the Quantum Emperor did not waver.

He had that much confidence in himself and his Lineage, as well as everything that lay outside the Barren Lands.

Unimaginable power lay out there as he had only just tasted a semblance of it!

Just because he could not attain the True Throne of Quintessence, it did not mean it was the end of his path. Having the distinction of a True Emperor gave one an edge, but it wasn't everything outside the Barren Lands.

There were many True Emperors to come out across the many Ages past who had left the Barren Lands, but not all of them were still alive today!

Becoming a True Emperor was not everything. Outside of these lands, one had to have support to truly thrive and not be decimated by the tides of power and war.

And he...had all the support he could ask for while beings like OPPENHEIMER and this OSMONT? They would be branded as those that had gone against the Will of the Ancestor as how far could they thrive in Lands where Chaotic Beasts alone ravaged everything? Lands where terrifying and noble beings like the NOBLESSE reigned supreme?!

The Will of the Quantum Emperor remained solid as he thought of the current development and stopped spreading his aura out, coming to a decision and choosing to retreat while relying on the power of Ancestral Descendants to take care of this existence that had risen to the heights of this Age.

He looked at the illusory image of True Emperor Osmont upon the Throne as he tugged upon his connection with the Quantum Dimension, feeling its pull and about to leave when suddenly...the image he was looking at seemingly became very real.

From the illusory image, a corporeal face stepped out of the void to fill the image of the True Emperor of Quintessence as the eyes of the Quantum Emperor shone sharply- his senses telling him they were one and the same!

The being who had become the True Emperor of this Age actually appeared before him just as he gave up his search, the Heart of the Quantum Emperor calm as even in this situation- he did not become worried!

<You ran away the last time we were on the same battlefield, are you only confident to appear before me now after attaining the True Throne?>

WAA!

His regality and prestige were still maintained as he spoke, but it still lost out to the grace and royalty that the True Emperor of Quintessence currently gave off as waves of Quintessence surrounded him!

A sneer rose on his face as the pressure of his body alone was maddening.

"Is that truly something that an old man who's been plotting for billions of years and even received outside help only to still lose to someone that hasn't even lived to a century...are such words really something you can say confidently?"

BZZT!

Words that caused the eyes of the Quantum Emperor to turn extremely cold emanated out as he stabilized himself in space. He stared closely at the visage of the recently enthroned True Emperor as he felt the Heart of Fate increasingly lose its luster.

The number of paths continued to reduce, but it did not mean destruction. After all, in these Barren Lands...nothing existed that could cause his destruction!

<The experience I have and the aid from outside you scoff at is precisely the reason why I am not worried even at your appearance here. You may have come here thinking that with the Authority you now control, you can do something against me. I will tell you now that the result...will be the same as before.>

The construct that was at the peak of this Age before it was surpassed in the past day!

Something that made death...an extremely far fetched reality for the Quantum Emperor!

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<I will tell you now that the result...will be the same as before.>

...!

Confidence.

This was the feeling emanating from The Quantum Emperor as he stared at the visage of the True Emperor of Quintessence that gave off waves of Quantum Essence!

It was a Confidence that was backed by a strength only he fully understood, and it was why a personage like him could keep his cool even at such a juncture.

Withstanding the grandeur of the True Emperor before him who had begun to smile devilishly, CONSTANTINE continued while nodding.

<I'll give credit where it's due. You're a genius to have achieved Quintessential feats amidst all this and even exceed what I have, but that's it. Even with all that you have achieved, it will not be enough. You may have the True Authority of Quintessence, but so what? You saw True Empress Katya who has the True Authority of Karma. Or True Emperor Hideyoshi with the True Authority of Fate. But...they are just that.>

<Your path is illustrious now and in these Barren Lands, but outside of it...you will not be able to survive, O True Emperor of Quintessence.>

BOOM!

As if he was giving a verdict.

As if his words were the very Natural Laws!

A unique authority raged around him in the form of the construct that granted him the confidence he had!

But even in the face of this, the devilish smile on the True Emperor of Quintessence became ever deeper as he placed his hands behind his back while floating closer towards the Quantum Emperor.

"Do you know who you are, Constantine?"

He asked this question nonchalantly as he appeared right in front of the Quantum Emperor in an instant.

The two were inches apart as the authorities around them surged, the body of the Quantum Dimensional Chassis Alone beginning to release shocking waves of pressure as they showed the Foundation that could defend against and receive 100 Aeonically Damage Values with ease!

A level of damage that this being before him could not even come close to withstanding!

So the devilish smile on Noah widened as he continued.

"What you are is a blip on a glorious path. An extra that isn't even all that well developed. You'll appear and make some inconsequential waves, and then you'll disappear just as quickly. Only to be forgotten a few pages later."

WAA!

His words were damning as a terrifying authority bloomed.

It wasn't something profound or abstruse, and it was even attached to the last word that the True Emperor of Quintessence said next!

"You are [nothing]."

BOOM!

The word [Nothing] was coated with a wave of Haki.

A flash of the Soul of the True Emperor of this Age that could release 25 Aeonically Soul Damage Values in an instant!

And something that utterly eviscerated everything before Noah's eyes as the light within the Quantum Emperor dimmed first, and then his body exploded into countless dredges of dust while a white gold heart became the only thing that remained!

<...>

It was an unbelievable and shocking show of dominance as in a matter of days, Noah had risen from moving in the dark and being wary of the most powerful beings in the Desolate Mausoleum...only to now be capable of killing one of them with a mere shout.

This was Quintessence.

This was why he became the True Emperor of this Age!

SHAA!

His hand reached out to forcefully grasp the white gold Heart of Fortune into his hands, and he had to do this forcefully because its current owner...was shockingly still not considered dead.

As Noah forcefully pulled the Heart of Fate from the position it floated in, the dredges of dust that were the Quantum Emperor began to collect and reform the body right where it stood before seamlessly returning him to exactly how he was before Noah's Haki ravaged everything!

...!

The reason for his confidence.

The power behind his construct!

<While I may not be fully sure how your Construct became considered Quintessential, the construct I have that you scoff at is something that exceeds these Desolate Lands. I have no qualms enlightening you on it as it is something that at its core...holds wisps of one of the Boundaries that allowed the Ancestors to stand against the NOBLESSE outside these lands.>

WAA!

Yes!

CONSTANTINE's Construct did not have a Natural Law or Decreta behind it as it had a Boundary- and a particularly ridiculous one at that at its foundation as this was what he had received from his Lineage on top of the treasures required to forge it!

<It is the Boundary of IMMORTALITY. A Boundary that stood against the Tyranny of NOBLESSE...and one that I mixed with a Fundamental Natural Law that very few existences Across the Ages have grasped in the Barren Lands.>

As he stood inches away from the True Emperor of Quintessence with his reformed body, he stared at the Heart of Fate struggling in the hands of this being as he thought of his own achievements.

How he had studied the Parallel Paths so much that he was able to catch a glimpse of and attain...the Fundamental Natural Law of Continuity.

What kept the cycles of Ages going and what even placed itself as the regulator of the myriad of Parallel Paths and branching Realities.

Continuity!

He paired this achievement of his with a construct born from the inscription of the Boundary of IMMORTALITY that someone from his Lineage sent down, and the result was the Construct of Immutability.

Where he gained a state that was incapable of being changed by others!

His life and death...could not be dictated by them as even if they released enough damage to desegregate and erase everything about him, he would return back to the state he was in and remain unchanged.

This was something that could not be altered or bypassed unless someone had utilized a Boundary nearing IMMORTALITY in power!

CONSTANTINE may have been worried if it was the existence who had released the VOID around them as there were too many unknowns with such a being, but a True Emperor who was still so closely interlinked with Natural Laws?

The Quantum Emperor shook his head while returning a dominant smile of an Emperor of his own right towards the True Emperor before him.

<If you had sided with the Ancestors and attained a wisp of a Boundary, maybe you would have had the chance to oppose me. But as you are now...nothing you have will be able to even erase me.>

Inches from each other, two Emperors floated.

The regality and grandeur around them was baffling as the one who emanated the most glory as the True Emperor had the ends of his lips curving up in an even more devilish fashion, his voice callous as his body began to ebb and flow with a blinding gold light!

"As I said, you are merely an extra that has already taken up too many pages."

WAA!

An authority began to blare forth gloriously from Noah.

It was something far and above anything he had utilized before.

It wasn't an Edict, Decreta, or a Natural Law.

It was...a Boundary.

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A glorious symphony was playing the moment Noah finished his words.

"...you are merely an extra that has already taken up too many pages."

BZZT!

Their figures were still close to each other as the Quantum Emperor felt the blooming wave of authority very closely.

It truly didn't align with neither Law nor Decreta as it was something he had once felt when his Construct was in the process of being born!

It was the aura of something utterly pristine as it had its own set of rules while seeking EXTREMITY.

It was a Boundary.

It was something that finally caused the eyes of the Quantum Emperor to flutter as his unbreakable walls of confidence thinned just a little as he wondered...

It shouldn't be possible, right?

The being before him couldn't have somehow attained a Boundary and already begun expanding it towards EXTREMITY, right?!

Alarm bells finally began to ring in the mind of the Quantum Emperor as he retreated from Noah and widened the distance between them.

He was confident in the Construct of Immutability, but he still would not be careless in the face of unknowns!

But just as the blinding golden light of authority had erupted around the True Emperor of Quintessence and covered his body with an utterly ecstatic light...this being floated utterly still without doing anything.

His smile only became deeper.

He didn't make a move, and yet it seemed like he was enjoying this current situation!

'Just what...'

Seeing the pulsing Heart of Fate still connected to him in this being's hands, the Quantum Emperor wondered just what this existence was up to!

And if one were to change their point of view to the True Emperor of Quintessence himself, they would notice a fantastical oddity that even the Quantum Emperor could not see.

An oddity that actually originated from the body of the Quantum Emperor himself as one could see it was surrounded by a radiant cluster of golden light, and incandescent golden cylindrical pathways of light emanated from the cluster of his golden light and connect to the body of the True Emperor of Quintessence, these pathways carrying unique things only visible to the eyes of the one who had erupted with the Boundary of Loot!

On these golden cylindrical pathways, one could see points of starry light leaving the field of gold of the Quantum Emperor and disappearing into Noah's body, these points of light having names and quantities under the eyes of Noah!

<+10,000x All Source Enhancers>

<+1 Crimson Dimensional Reality Panacea>

<+1 Crimson Dimensional Reality Panacea>

<+1 Pearl of Continuity.>

<+.01 Shard of the Boundary of IMMORTALITY.>

<+.01 Shard of the Boundary of IMMORTALITY.>

<+1 Crimson Dimensional Reality Panacea>

...!

A shocking phenomenon where from the body of the Quantum Emperor, Loot followed cylindrical pathways to flow into Noah's Expansive Space as even though he seemingly didn't make any move after he activated the Boundary of Loot, he had done something utterly incredulous!

And all this...could be attributed to the prompts that had risen in his mind not too long ago that told of the successful expansion of LOOT towards Extremity.

<The Boundary of LOOT has been expanded by the Authority of an Era.>

<2 Boundary Layers were exceeded on the path of LOOT.>

When one expanded the Boundary of a path, it was akin to a small ring being expanded.

Every so often, a threshold of this ring would be exceeded as an actualized result would bloom- and Noah had managed to already exceed 2 layers on the Boundary of LOOT.

What Layers others had reached or what was considered normal...Noah did not know.

He only knew what boosts exceeding 2 Layers in the Boundary of LOOT granted!

<The First Boundary Layer of LOOT >(Passive):: All those targeted by the Boundary of Loot shall provide Loot equivalent to a Quintessential Treasure Cache.

"..."

Yes.

He always had a limitation to how many times he could utilize the number of Caches until his concepts reached the next level.

Yet now...every single existence that happened to be his enemy and perished under his might would be turned to Loot equivalent to Quintessential Treasure Caches!

This was only the first Boundary exceeded.

There was the second Boundary.

There was the reason why Loot seemed to be leaking from The Quantum Emperor's visage!

<The Second Boundary Layer of LOOT >(Active):: Why should a target have to die to grant Loot? With the activation of the Second Boundary Layer of Loot, Active Loot Absorption is achieved as you can select a target to drain their Concepts, Life Force, Aspects of Existence...everything about them and transform it into Loot that benefits you the most. Weak targets who cannot defend against the power of your Boundary that currently releases 100% of your maximum Aeonic Output will eventually find their Existence fading quickly and becoming Loot when it is too late, while stronger targets will be drained of their Existence at a slower rate until a critical point is reached and they are alerted of your presence. Even the strongest targets can only oppose the Boundary of Loot if they have a Boundary exceeding Loot in its expansion towards EXTREMITY. Similarly tiered Boundaries are not able to stop Active Loot Absorption as on the path seeking the EXTREMITY of Loot, this is but a minor step. Activation of this Layer

requires 1 Trillion Units of the Essence of Reality and 25 Aeon Soul Value as a base, with the cost of activation changing when targeting stronger enemies...

This ridiculousness was why streams of golden light were leaving the Quantum Emperor.

Streams that contained fantastical Loot while on the other hand, the surging cluster of golden light around the Quantum Emperor...it was disappearing ever so quickly and only becoming faster!

And the faster this light disappeared was fantastically correlated with how many points of starry Loot light were crossing the golden cylindrical paths and arriving on Noah's body.

<+1 Crimson Dimensional Reality Panacea>

<+1 Pearl of Continuity.>

<+.01 Shard of the Boundary of IMMORTALITY.>

<+10,000 Shards of Concept Modifiers.>

<+1,000 Pearls of NULLITY...>

Streams of loot continued to surge towards the True Emperor of Quintessence as he seemingly did nothing, his smile not being able to help but break into a light laugh as he looked at this because...this was truly a joyous occasion!

He always wanted to see the levels of wonder out there.

He always wanted to see what ridiculous things could be made possible with his own hands.

What he was doing now...it was up there!

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Streams of Loot light surged towards Noah as since the Quantum Emperor was considered a weaker target who could not withstand Noah's Maximum Aeon Output, he was being drained of everything about him even without his knowledge by the Boundary of LOOT!

Would his construct that was backed by the Fundamental Natural Law of Continuity and foundations of wisps of the Boundary of IMMORTALITY be able to bring him back when everything about him was gone?

The Quantum Emperor was gazing at Noah quizzically with caution as he spoke.

<You continue to surprise by even pulling out the authority of a Boundary, but it seems to be something defective as- BLERGH>

...!

The Quantum Emperor had to stop his words as he found golden blood uncontrollably flowing out of his mouth.

He gazed down to see his chest and visage sunset in, his skin rapidly losing its luster as when he focused on his Aspects of Existence, he incredulously found his Body in a state of near death, while his Origin felt as dry as a desert while his soul that could pervade his Aspects of Existence to provide relief...it seemed unbelievably thin and weak!

To the extent that even the Construct hidden deep in the pockets of his Soul seemed to have fragments remaining that were being sucked away somewhere!

CONSTANTINE's Will gazed with shock and horror at such a situation as he raised his head up again, with him actually finding this motion difficult as he gazed into the eyes of the far away True Emperor of Quintessence.

He couldn't believe this being was actually doing such an unimaginable thing as he wondered...was it truly someone of this Age? Someone that had risen from the Barren Lands?!

But more than these thoughts, this Quantum Emperor actually felt fear begin to grip him.

He never thought it was even possible for him to die.

But as he saw even his construct had withered away, he wondered...would he still return reformed next time?

In the rising emotion of fear he never thought he would have, he wanted to at least understand.

"Who...are you?!"

There was no authority backed by Natural Laws in his voice.

This wasn't by choice like Noah and the Ancestral Descendants chose to do, but by force as this being didn't even have control of his faculties right now.

"Who am I?"

The True Emperor of Quintessence smiled devilishly as he watched Streams of loot surging towards him while only activating the Second Boundary Layer of LOOT.

"If you are the Extra that's currently dying, then naturally...I am the Main Character."

WAA!

His eyes shone with a light of Loot as he said this, the happiness within them not being easily contained as the Tyranny of the True Emperor of Quintessence was blooming in unpredictable ways!

Unseen golden flows of loot leaked from the Quantum Emperor as his Aspects of Existence became thinner and thinner, his Will shaking as when his hands rose...he saw them begin to turn into dust.

And even though an inexplicable emotion he never thought someone like him would feel was currently blaring, he still held a sense of hope for his construct.

Even as he turned to Dust, he would still be able to return like always, right?

He had the abstruse Fundamental Natural Law of Continuity that very few grasped. He had the Construct that had at its foundation the Boundary of IMMORTALITY!

Surely this wou-

<...>

The thoughts of the Quantum Emperor came to a stop.

The vast and expansive vision of his eyes and Will that could cover light years of Reality dimmed as immense blackness rolled in.

An existence of a special Lineage. The one propped up to be the next Emperor by the Ancestors!

He turned into glimmers of gray dust that were devoid of light as everything about it had been sucked away by a terrifying Boundary!

And seconds passed.

No reformation occurred.

No Rebirth bloomed.

There was only the sight of the True Emperor of Quintessence surrounded by a shocking light of Loot as he brought the Heart of Fate that had lost its owner near his chest and absorbed it!

Now...all that remained was the final Fundamental Treasure of Nature.

The Heart of Reality that another Dimensional Chassis had set off to attain at the same time as the Quantum Dimensional Chassis- the destination being the Main Reality where the Primordials reigned!

--

In the Main Reality.

A blanket of the VOID covered everything across these vast lands as well, and yet at an isolated space where 12 blazing thrones floated grandly, there was a hint of vibrant stellar light from a Heart that was atop a glorious pedestal!

A heart that at this moment, the fair hands of an exceedingly beautiful woman reached out to.

It was the Empress- the right hand woman of the True Emperor of Destiny!

Surrounding her were all Tribunal Rulers apart from a single one that had shockingly fallen, their eyes cold at this moment as The Empress voiced out while grasping the Heart of Reality.

"Before the Desolate Mausoleum is freed, we have to make sure that its Source is in the state that OPPENHEIMER seeks...for that, let us go to the Source of Reality."

WAA!

The very Source of Reality!

A location that no beings could readily access, and something that was only accessible if one had the Heart of Reality as a prerequisite!

And even then, it was hard to find and enter the Source of Reality as one would need the other Fundamental Treasures of Nature to fully gain access.

Yet The Empress sought to enter the Source of Reality as it seemed in all this...the machinations of OPPENHEIMER were still in play.

Just what did this being seek by splitting apart Reality in the last Age as he now ushered his forces to free Reality?

The Empress seemed to be the only one who fully knew as just when they were about to set off...

CRACK!

The folds of space behind one of the blazing thrones fractured as a terrifying aura surged out.

An aura that blared out with majesty only to be met with the sharp gazes and authorities of 11 Tribunal Rulers!