

Infinite Mana In The Apocalypse #Chapter 2241 The 6th Boundary Layer! III – Read Infinite Mana In The Apocalypse Chapter 2241 The 6th Boundary Layer! III

2241 The 6th Boundary Layer! III

<The Boundary of Loot has been officially designated as a Quintessential Boundary by the Boundary of Quintessence.>

Such a prompt had risen while Noah was swarmed with bountiful information on all sides.

The Boundaries he forged already held traces of Quintessence, especially those he obtained through the workings of Blood as he had Quintessence flowing through him.

But...they didn't have the official distinction for it!

And now...Noah had granted such a distinction to one particular Boundary.

<The Boundary of Loot is heading towards a critical threshold!>

<The Boundary of Loot has exceeded the 5th Boundary Layer and is reaching to establish itself at the 6th Boundary Layer of Extremity.>

<The strength of your Aeonic Soul is Quintessentially rising towards the depth of Extremity its Boundaries have managed to achieve.>

<You gain more control of your Aeonic Soul.>

<Every single one of your actions begins to be bathed with the light of your Soul.>

<Your Aeonic Damage Values are changing in quality to become Aeonic Soul Damage Values!>

He doubted if the transformation and elevation of his Soul would ever pause as it seemed to be on a tear in the last few minutes!

From an Aeonic Soul Value of a few hundred to a few thousand, and now it was snaking towards 20,000!

The establishment of the 6th Boundary Layer was critical as his soul was changing to reflect this.

Bountiful waves of information came to him as he became more familiar with and utilized his capability to touch the infinitesimally outer layers of the Aeonic Annals of Extremity that were like a vast database to do a quick search.

His keywords...were the Aspects of the 6th Boundary Layer.

The Aeonic Annals of Extremity held the Recorded History of eons that had come and gone, and all things that appeared across Extremity!

Normally, only those exceeding the 7th Boundary Layer of a Consummate Boundary could easily touch these records of Extremity to seek knowledge and better understand the reality around them.

It was truly akin to a pristine database that only select strong beings could access, with those who could access it being akin to humans of the modern age back in his blue planet compared to those in the stone age that preceded them!

Knowledge of all things across Extremity.

This was what the Aeonic Annals of Extremity gave access to.

Even with the little access Noah had towards it, he was able to pay the price of Aeonic Soul Values as after he felt 1,000 Values leak out from him, magisterial waves of information cascaded into his mind based on what he searched.

<The Sixth Boundary Layer of Extremity>:: The first True Threshold to cross on the path towards EXTREMITY. At such a juncture, one begins to proceed past their elementary control of their Aeonic Soul and gradually become more proficient in its applications- the first direct result being Absolute Soul Damage and Defense Output of their Existence. It is a stage that lays the foundation of the Soul as a dominant force, with greater control and manipulation of the Soul being critical in order to advance forward. Usage of this Boundary Layer that is not readily apparent is that its essence can be instigated by your Soul to bathe and refine Boundaries of lower Layers, increasing their progression

towards Extremity at a faster pace. Another hidden usage is that whenever one's personal Sixth Boundary Layer comes across and dominates others at this level, its progression towards Extremity is ushered at an even faster rate. It is not halfway or even a third towards Extremity, but it is on its way there. It is a distinguished accomplishment, and also where the most promising existences Across Extremity stay in for the rest of their lives as leaving it to head towards the 7th Boundary Layer is hundreds of times harder...

Bountiful information came that one wouldn't readily know, Noah gazing at it with shining eyes as he waited for this fantastical process to finish and exactly what boons would come from it- his clones already facing the grandeur of existences also close to reaching this level!

He monitored all these things as in his mind that computed countless things in less than a nanosecond, he asked the Infinite Plane for updates on the devouring of the Source of Reality.

<<Half of the Parallel Paths and Source of Reality have been assimilated.>>

<<The features of the Infinite Plane are undergoing Quintessential transformations.>

<The Dimensional Reality Xyston is being elevated to the Planar Xyston of Infinity.>>

<<It is now possible for you to begin fully binding the Natural Laws of Reality.>>

<<It is recommended to fully bind Manadynamics before the Source of Reality successfully raises it towards the First Boundary Layer of Extremity.>>

...!

The Source of Reality has begun an independent action that veered far from what the Will of a Plane could normally do, the path it saw being unfathomable as for Noah to attain the greatest boons from it- he had to first fully bind the Natural Law's Source before it was fundamentally changed!

This was because...

<<Only the one who has bound the Source of Nature will be capable of accessing the Expanded Boundary of a specific natural law, as well as gain the capability to Designate access to others.>>

Yes!

All the Lineages stemming from the Barren Lands were about to feel the effects of Natural Laws again as portions of their souls would be used up and held hostage in their perspective on concepts that they couldn't take towards Extremity.

So when the Source of Reality began expanding a Natural Law towards Extremity, it didn't mean they would also gain boons of this as only the one who had Bound the Source of Nature and not been bound by it would be capable of enjoying whatever boons a Boundary of a Natural Law came with!

<Then let us not delay...let's see what wonder lies in the concepts others left behind!

Noah's will was resonant as he monitored all things occurring while feeling his Soul continue its exponential surge upwards.

2242 The Halcyon Plane of Loot! I

In the midst of this critical battle, he had gained and continued to gain many things as many of their details still weren't displayed.

Some of these included the details of the Boundaries he had obtained from his enemies, and then others were critical things like his Infinite Forge that had become the Aeonic Forge of Extremity!

<Aeonic Forge of Extremity>:: A Quintessential advancement has occurred that permanently altered the past Infinite Forge to become the Aeonic Forge of Extremity. Loot that was deemed irrelevant to the Quintessential Kainos Emperor was removed with new additions fit for your grandeur and current needs added in. Every 24 Hours, the following Loot will be passively generated in the Aeonic Forge of Extremity that the user can enter to remove or allow to passively accumulate over time: <10,000,000 All Source Enhancers>(100% Chance to Generate), <10,000,000 Shards of Concept Modifiers>(100% Chance to Generate), <100 Aeonic Dew Drops of Life

>(100% Chance to Generate), <100 Aeonic Dew Drops of the Soul>(100% Chance to Generate), <250,000,000x Ingots of MANANIUM>(100% Chance to Generate), <250,000,000x Ingots of NULLINIUM>(100% Chance to Generate),<10 Random EPOCH 1 Relics>(100% Chance to Generate), <0 Random EPOCH II Relics>(100% Chance to Generate),<1 Random EPOCH III Relic>(50% Chance to Generate), <3x Random Planar Lineages>(50% Chance to Generate), <250,000x Crimson Dimensional Reality Panaceas>(50% Chance to Generate), <1,000x Aeonic Planar Panaceas>(50% Chance to Generate), <1,000x Aeonic Soul Pills>(50% Chance to Generate), <10x Blueprint of the Automaton Boundary Modulator>(50% Chance to Generate), <10,000,000 Golden Boundary Modulators>(50% Chance to Generate), <10,000 Obsidian Boundary Modulators>(25% Chance to Generate), <1 Random EPOCH IV Relic>(10% Chance to Generate),<1x Random Lineage Boundary of Extremity(10% Chance to Generate)...

A vast majority of Loot that wouldn't do much for Noah was removed with a dense amount of new ones added, fantastical things Aeonic Dew Drops of the Soul and Life making their appearance along with the generation of EPOCH Relics daily and even something as fantastical as Aeonic Planar Panaceas as Obsidian Boundary Modulators!

The details of this prompt were ones that Noah favored a great deal, but their results would be shown hours later and not now as his focus returned to what could directly affect the ongoing battle.

Among others, some wondrous ones included the river of blood that the True Emperor of Fate granted.

<Extremely potent Blood of the Existence that birthed the selected Boundary of Fate has been devoured.>

<The potent Blood contains deep accumulations of the selected Boundary as the First and Second Boundary Layers of Fate have been exceeded!>

<Due to the potency of the Blood coming from the maker of the Boundary of Fate and the authority of your Boundary of Blood, the Third Boundary Layer of Fate has been attained!>

After the elevation of the Boundary of Blood to the Crimson Innate Level, Noah could already attain up to two Boundary Layers of a Selected Boundary from the volumes of Blood he devoured. Now, since he devoured the maker of

the selected Boundary, he obtained this and more as he added three Boundary Layers of yet another Boundary unto himself, where after the effects of the Boundary of Quintessence were applied...the Concept of Fate actually had 4 Boundary Layers!

Noah felt his Soul cry out in joy as its Refinement by waves of Extremity only continued to increase in rate and potency.

Waves of information about Fate that was recreated with a grandeur of his own to be slightly different from what Hideyoshi had made surged in his mind.

He would closely take a look at Fate, Death, and Karma that he had obtained from the Ancestral Descendant Commanders as even after they were somewhat changed through him, if they didn't match his level...he wasn't averse to sacrificing their Boundary Layers towards his Innate Boundaries!

There was also the Boundary of Dimensions that was newly born which Noah had to marvel about, but his soul was pulled towards the Boundary undergoing the most change right now- the Light of Loot covering everything as it neared an extreme level.

His surging will calmed its torrential waves to focus on Loot alone as his Aeon Soul was undergoing a baptism due to it!

He focused on the 5th Boundary Layer of Loot first as details of this rose up wondrously.

<The Fifth Boundary Layer of LOOT>:: You already Innately have your multipliers of Increased Loot Quantity and Quality, but you can still have even greater forms of Loot. This Boundary wishes to enhance the Loot under you even further as at no cost and once a day, you can take any singular type of Loot regardless of its quantity and elevate it in Quality by a whole factor- permanently. Any future Loot of this type that you obtain from any sources will take on the form of the elevated Quality it attained through this Boundary. The same type of Loot can only be elevated once as it is not possible to successively elevate the same Loot over and over again daily...

...!

Noah could not help but smile at the ridiculousness of this Boundary Layer, his soul being even more euphoric at what was to come as after being battered and refined multiple times over...

CRACK!

Something gave way.

And Noah felt as if a large weight was freed from his soul- as if it could move with more freedom and clarity than ever before!

What he saw with his soul and will changed as waves of information bloomed in his mind.

<One of your Boundaries has been successfully expanded to the 6th Boundary Layer.>

<Your Soul has undergone a metamorphosis!>

<You have crossed a critical threshold towards Extremity.>

Wondrous waves of power coursed through him as his mind was branded with the details of a single ability.

It was the grandness of the 6th Boundary Layer of Loot!

<The Sixth Boundary Layer of LOOT>:: The Birth of the Halcyon Plane of Loot. This Boundary Layer allows you to enact a type of Planar Aeon Soul Domain onto your surroundings. The enactment of the Halcyon Plane of Loot allows malleable Stanchions of Loot Light equivalent to your maximum Damage Output to surge under your command in this Planar Domain. Anything touched by your Stanchions of Loot Light is turned into Loot so long as your Maximum Damage Output is not overcome. All things under the Domain are affected, including but not limited to the Fabric of Reality in the surroundings, Relics, Cast Skills, Authorities, Existences...anything and everything that is covered by the Light of Loot. Activation of this ability currently costs a tenth of your Aeon Soul Values and is capable of remaining active for 1 minute, with this resource cost and active time capable of change in the future...

...!

Majesty showed itself.

A type of majesty that would allow Noah to turn even the very fabric of Reality he stood on into forms of Loot!

-
2 chaps came out early, 3rd chap at

12:00 EST!

Adui

2243 The Halcyon Plane of Loot! II

<Planar Pantheon of the Halcyon Sword>

This was what Theseus had called out as his body that was drawn and strung like a Sword harmonized gloriously, his Soul fervently seeking the thin barrier preventing him from crossing a critical threshold of Extremity!

He could feel his Aeon Soul squeeze out everything it had and intricately set up the name he wished to represent his Sixth Boundary Layer of the Sword.

It wasn't yet complete, but he sought to complete it today as under a threat of danger he would only feel if he were traversing the Vaults of Extremity- he would overcome it and rise to even greater heights!

Even though he breathed easier after feeling the 4,000 Aeon Soul Damage Values this being expressed, he still didn't let his guard down as he trusted in his instincts.

The 9 clones before him...still posed a level of danger as he would use this to sharpen himself.

And if it was a greater danger than even he expected...he would dance the line of life and death as at such a juncture, making a breakthrough to an even greater level was much easier.

In the case that his enemy turned out to be overwhelmingly stronger to the extent that Theseus could not fully use the pressure to forge himself, he also would not be averse to retreating!

After all, Life was the most critical thing to beings like him as even if he wasn't able to make a breakthrough here today, he would have many billions more years to so- so long as he was alive.

So the preservation of life was the most critical thing for them as Theseus knew the NOBLESSE not too far from him would do exactly the same if this enemy before them had any more surprises!

So he called upon the Planar Pantheon of the Halcyon Sword as over 95% of it was now covered by his Soul, his control becoming ever greater as all this 959% represented Aeonc Soul Damage Values.

A white gold glint flashed as a Pantheon descended to cover everything.

More often than not, abilities at the 6th Boundary Layer were capable of enacting Boundary Domains around an existence that they could manipulate freely with their souls, where anyone caught in their boundary would find it hard to survive unless they released their own Boundary Domain that was equal in power or even greater.

The Domain that Theseus envisioned...was glorious in both stature and power as above them, the VOID was parted speedily as the tip of a very real titanic sword descended- shining with white gold glory as it extended a golden domain to cover the 9 floating clones of the True Emperor of Quintessence and everything nearby for light years, the only area not affected being the place that the NOBLESSE was erupting with his own shocking move!

The name of the skill that Theseus released was truly straightforward.

A single Sword floated above that supported him while releasing a terrifying sword light, the Domain this sword released being supported by pillars of sword light that stood anchored in space, forming into the beautiful shape of a Pantheon that trapped his enemies within as if they were birds in a cage.

Swathes of white gold blade lights filled with Aeonc Soul Damage Values surged forward as at this moment, Theseus closed his eyes.

He became attuned as he spread his Will out to every single sword light under his Pantheon, intent on fully finishing this move as he could feel...the 6th Boundary Layer was infinitely close!

His soul cried out with fanaticism as torrential tendrils of white gold sword light snaked out towards all 9 clones of the True Emperor of Quintessence!

-

To Desiderius and Theseus, it mattered not how many clones there were when facing their enemy.

Their abilities affected vast areas as if the enemies were weak, all would fall with time.

Desiderius released a similar Domain type attack as for him, taking his Boundary to the 6th Layer was only a matter of time- not effort.

For someone as old as him to have been feeling a threat in the very same Planes of the being he was waiting to mature...it seraped at his mind as he accelerated the time required to reach that stage!

He remembered where he came from.

He remembered holding the bodies of his brethren after they were drained of their very Aspects of Existence, and his vow as he was lucky enough to trace one of them who retreated towards their original home across the Planar Palisades of Extremity!

He was patient.

He was calculating.

He had already crippled a portion of their power with his actions, and he just needed to complete everything as he released the shackles on his Soul!

HUUUM!

His Aeonic Soul moved freely as he felt the Sixth Boundary that was close to him this whole time.

And he cast as he sought to ascertain the full extent of the anomaly before him!

<Planar Void of Gehenna>.

WAA!

His body seemed like the source of countless singularities as even darker waves of Obsidian light erupted out, overlapping with the <Planar Pantheon of the Halcyon Sword> without conflict as the darkness sought to devour the clones of the True Emperor!

The waves of Obsidian light stemming from his body were an amalgamation of multiple Boundaries with the VOID being at the very core, the scenes of tendrils of obsidian light in the form of Emperors of the Gehenna Plane erupting from him as they roared out with power.

The horned heads of Revenants.

Hydras.

Hell Dragonians.

Onis.

*nOve***L**next.com

Hell Phoenixes!

Tendrils of roaring Obsidian heads of Beasts of Gehenna formed from pure VOID roared out as they formed into terrifyingly radiant and thick pillars of black light that tore towards the clones of the True Emperor of Quintessence!

It showed a glorious scene of two beings at the utter peak of their power directing their attacks towards a single one.

Towards an entity that had yet to even lay his feet on the sands of the Vaults of Extremity!

An existence that had yet to taste the vast stretches of NULLITY that were wider than countless Planes of Existence!

Amidst the enacted Planar domains of two terrifyingly powerful existences, the Elysium Dimensional Chassis of this existence spoke out with exceeding calm.

<Halcyon Plane of Loot.>

...!

A glint of gold flashed.

And then....utter madness descended!

-

2244 The Halcyon Plane of Loot! III

A reality rending battle bloomed as two prominent existences in the Boundary Expansion Realm sought to erase the grandeur of the True Emperor of Quintessence!

One deployed the <Planar Pantheon of the Halcyon Sword> as a white gold cage like domain covered everything nearby, seas of sword light surging into tendrils of light that sought the clones of the True Emperor of this Age.

The other erupted with the <Planar Void of Gehenna> as the heads of ferocious Beasts from the Gehenna Plane tore out with maddening fervor, forming radiant pillars of black light that arched across the fabric of Reality.

It was a moment of utmost danger as from the boundless waves of white gold sword light and the void heads of Beasts surging forward, one could estimate an Aeon Soul Damage Values breaching past 10,000 and ever increasing upwards as the NOBLESSE stabilized his stage of Extremity, while the genius Theseus sharpened his sword to get ever closer to the 6th Boundary Layer!

The 9 Quintessential Dimensional Chassis gazed at these waves of attacks as the Elysium Dimensional Chassis stepped forward.

Strands of gold light wrapped around his body and swirled around his feet as the golden pupils of this particular clone shone with a calm radiance.

In his eyes, time slowed!

And against this barrage of attacks from the enemies, he only uttered out four words.

<Halcyon Plane of Loot.>

...!

HUUUUM!

The cadence of drums and horns that were playing this whole time scaled up in power.

A flash of gold erupted as a thin transparent golden barrier came to cover everything.

It didn't affect the waves of condensed sword light or beams of void Beasts, only spreading out to cover an even vaster and wider area than both of the Domains enacted by Theseus and Desiderius!

...!

This scene in itself was an anomaly.

It related to the Innate nature of Boundaries, with the minds of Theseus and Desiderius buzzing when they affirmed it with their eyes while feeling the potent aura of Extremity!

The Planar domains that most beings released for the 6th Boundary Layer were unique as there would be variations depending on the Tier of the Boundary.

A Golden Planar Boundary releasing a domain at the 6th Boundary Layer compared to a Golden Innate Boundary...its Planar Domain would be much smaller and less potent in power!

So...what did it mean at this moment that the Planar Domain that Noah released covered both the domains that Theseus and Desiderius released?

"Not possible..."

He hated himself for saying it the moment that he did as he didn't like to be surprised, but Desiderius had to say this as it truly did not follow any sense of logic that an existence who had been in these Planes and had not ever stepped foot in the Havens of Extremity to be capable of releasing a domain that encompassed his VOID domain and another Domain!

After all, his very Ancestors struggled against the Lineage he belonged to precisely because they did not have any Boundary of tier even close to theirs that had reached Obsidian Innate Boundary level.

Over the recent years, they had developed fairly powerful Boundaries that even came to the Innate level, the Sword being one such Boundary that they're particularly proud of.

That was the result of the whole Lineage of the Barren Lands working together.

So the reality that this lone being had not just carved a Boundary equivalent to the Obsidian Innate Boundary of the VOID but even exceeded it? It seemed to be utter nonsense!

And yet...

Desiderius and Theseus watched as even though this Planar Domain was enacted last, it became established faster than either of theirs.

It was a golden barrier of circular light all around as across the surfaces of this barrier, their Wills incredulously saw...incandescent golden treasure chests materializing as they were opened, showing empty stellar golden walls inside them!

The lids of a myriad of radiant treasure chests were truly opened across this enacted Boundary as from their golden interior, beams of halcyon Stanchions of light shot out at extremely fast speeds and pervaded nearly everywhere instantly!

When they passed the fabric of Reality...everything became degraded as the halcyon light became ever brighter.

And in the empty treasure chests that these particular Stanchion pillars of golden light shot out, twinkling points of light began to appear as it was nothing else but...Loot.

HOONG!

To the sides of the floating 9 Quintessential Dimensional Chassis, dozens of beams of Stanchions passed through as they surged to meet the waves of sword light and thick tendrils of the void that were made of the heads of Beasts of the Gehenna Plane.

The Seas of white gold sword light roared out as the Boundary of the Sword emanated immense sharpness.

Yet when they met and clashed with the beams of golden stanchions of light...

SHAA!

The waves of sword light buzzed briefly before they disappeared, everything behind them being eaten up by the golden pillars of surging light as the opened treasure chests these beams originated from filled up with multiple twinkling of starry Loot light!

When the golden stanchions of light met the roaring Hell Phoenixes, Revenants, and Onis- they smashed into them akin to the clash of hard metalloids as the Obsidian light began to be devoured by this golden light soon after, even more treasure chests being filled with Loot!

It did not matter if it was the fabric of Reality.

The skills cast by enemies.

The relics enemies held.

The pervading Will or Aeonic Soul in the surroundings!

It mattered not what it was- because so long as it came across the beams of golden Loot light, they would be devoured and turned into Loot!

For this ridiculous reality to be denied, the object that these beams of golden light met had to overcome the Aeonic Soul Damage Value that the True Emperor of Quintessence was releasing, and even if they exceeded this damage value somewhat- other beams of golden light would converge to grind and break down anything taking longer than a nanosecond.

It was the deployment of a ridiculous Planar Domain.

It was the first enactment of the Halcyon Plane of Loot!

2245 The Halcyon Plane of Loot! IV

Battles in the Vaults of Extremity were extremely volatile as things could change within an instant.

This was especially so when one came across oddities and mysterious Lineages they had never come across while wading across the Vaults of Extremity, or even the Planar Palisades of Extremity.

Such types of oddities and mysterious existences were given the label of Esoteric Entity!

Something that had unknown abilities, unknown Boundaries, and everything else about it that they had to figure out through their inquisitive Seekers and through battle.

The highest number of casualties for their Legions that weren't in the hands of NOBLESSE were from such Esoteric Entities as one of the most important beings among the Ancestral Lineage...was an Ancestor that through unknown means had gained access to something that was known as the Aeonian Annals of Extremity!

This information seamlessly flashed in the mind of Theseus when he gazed at the unfolding situation around him.

The incomprehensible Planar Domain that was even vaster than the Planar Domain of a NOBLESSE who held an Obsidian Innate Boundary being released by a being who had never even gone across the Planar Palisades of Extremity made Theseus instantly label this being in the same designation as the Esoteric Entities that he and many other Ancestral Legions normally did their best to learn about!

Much about him did not make sense!

And seeing the radiant beams of pillars of golden light surging all around this domain as they erased everything they came across, he posed a great level of danger too.

Another reason for Theseus to instantly label this being an oddity were the vibrant halcyon Treasure chests that littered the golden barrier of this Planar Domain as if they were stars, with the aura of potent treasures beginning to fill these Treasure chests.

What the hell kind of a technique was this?

Since the cast of this domain, Theseus felt the tremendous level of danger as in the face of such pressure...

THUMP!

He felt his heart beat faster.

He felt his blood boil and begin to burn as the countless sword lights filling every single one of his cells were roused and refined under the pressure!

Under this pressure, he could feel the 6th Boundary Layer of the Sword with even more clarity as his Planar Pantheon of the Halcyon Sword became more and more complete, a white gold light flourishing where it was being devoured before.

A sharp smile was etched on the face of Theseus as he burned with white gold light, his figure like a fish flowing through a turbulent sea as he evaded the deadly beams of golden light while surging towards the 9 clones of this Esoteric Entity!

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A miscalculation.

Desiderius admitted this right away the moment he saw the incomprehensible golden domain encapsulate both his and the Domain of Theseus!

He rarely miscalculated before, but whenever he did...he entirely shifted his mindset.

Because he knew that when one made a single mistake, more mistakes were more than likely to follow.

So his mind brought everything to a halt.

The Obsidian Halos of light surrounding him buzzed and caused his figure to be bathed in this light, his eyes empty of pupils releasing a sharp and ancient light as everything around him stopped!

The surging Stanchions of golden light.

The endless waves of white gold swords.

Everything came to a stop as Desiderius employed one of the most fearsome abilities also contained in the Obsidian Innate Boundary of the VOID.

When he paired it up with the Boundary of CHRONOS, he could move through the emptiness of time in such a way that to him, it was akin to time being stopped!

It heavily drew upon one's Aeonic Soul as when Desiderius called out this ability, it was only in critical moments as he used this stopped instance of time

to either reap the life of a powerful enemy, or compute countless thoughts in this instant before he made a move.

And so his thoughts moved as he Innumerable countless possible Paths, his eyes coming to land on the bodies of the 9 Clones of the True Emperor of Quintessence that were staring out towards his and Theseus's direction.

He thought of his mission here and how he wanted to complete it cleanly by eradicating the 9 Minor Planes entirely, and he also thought of the motivations of this being who seemed intent on displacing even this Major Plane itself.

Countless thoughts bloomed as two paths opened up before his eyes- one where he took a step back and another where he dived forward with his power!

But before he could make this decision...

...!

The pupils of the 9 Clones of the True Emperor of Quintessence that should have remained frozen for a little while longer due to his ability...he actually saw them move.

They're filled with a radiant gold light similar to the one covering the vast halcyon domain, Desiderius feeling all these radiant pupils lock onto him as one of his ultimate abilities was pierced through!

<I can see you, Desiderius.>

HUUUM!

The resonant voice of the True Emperor of Quintessence rang out as an even grander halcyon glow spread from his body.

The aura of the potent Boundary that the True Emperor of Quintessence had brought to the 6th Boundary Layer spread out from his eyes and covered all 9 of his bodies, a dense and crackling blue gold flame made of countless singularities also wrapping around them as they looked like 9 blue gold suns that might burn in a unique Plane of Existence!

And then...they took flight as the golden glow of the ecstatic Boundary wrapped around the 9 bodies to form incandescent Stanchions of gold blue

light that were brighter than any of the golden pillars of light surging around this halcyon domain!

These 9 bodies began to surge towards Desiderius and Theseus in this frozen time that was all but destroyed, no choice being made on which path to be taken as the True Emperor of Quintessence simply did not give the time for it.

Like 9 torpedoes of golden blue light, his bodies surged around the Halcyon Plane of Loot as he sought to turn everything in it into stellar lights within the laid out Treasure Caches!

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Tomorrow's working chapter titles:

No More Barren Lands! I & II

Adui

2246 No More Barren Lands! I

The 6th Boundary Layer was a unique threshold to cross as many things became accessible to it.

The changes to one's Aeonic Soul were the most profound as the manipulation of it became that much smoother, the things one could do being countless!

At this moment...Noah was beginning to understand exactly what the 6th Boundary Layer meant.

His 9 Quintessential Dimensional Chassis were wrapped with the blue flames of the Quintessential Singularity Ignition as the authority of the Boundary of Loot bathed over them, many of these crackling flames born from singularities taking on a shade of gold.

It caused his bodies to be wrapped by a blue gold light as they began to surge out as if they're epochal aerial vessels, turning into Stanchions of gold blue light that devoured everything in their path!

And as this was occurring....

THUMP!

Noah felt the beat of his Heart rewholesome with synchrony.

His vessels carrying his potent Blood synchronized with them as their connection to his Origin caused even this to pulse with grandiose light in all of his Clones.

His Aeonic Soul...bathed and connected all of these as his Aspects of Existence were tightly kept together by his Soul. And at this moment, he began to feel his Aeonic Soul flow across the many connections in his body and seep out!

It coursed over his skin as it went on to wrap around the gold blue flames around him- their color and might becoming ever more glorious as Noah's will felt like the flames of Singularity and the authority of the Boundary of Loot that he was releasing...were a part of him!

He felt...as if he was expanding and extending his body and Aspects of Existence.

He felt his Soul entirely wrap around the gold blue Stanchion of light that made all of his 9 Bodies as their speed became even faster, his mind and soul attaining utter clarity at this moment!

Everything was left behind.

The threats he faced.

The challenges he had to overcome.

The home he was building.

The enormous and endless weight on his shoulders!

All of it faded away as his Aeonic Soul gained utmost clarity.

Every part of him was filled with his surging will of Tyranny as it was now extended outwards onto the externally released authorities, a singular thought beginning to rise in Noah's soul at this moment.

'Loot.'

THUMP!

A resplendent Resonance bloomed as if a spark had been lit, Noah's Aeonic Soul instantly exploding outwards from his nine bodies and suffusing into all of the golden Stanchions of light that were surging around the Halcyon Plane of Loot.

There was nothing in his mind and soul but Loot as his Aeonic Soul wrapped around everything within his Planar Domain and resonated with it!

<Your body has fallen into a Quintessential state of Resonance.>

<Your Aeonic Soul has pervaded through all of your domain in a rudimentary fashion.>

<An unquantified change has occurred to the level of power that your abilities can release!>

<The manipulation of your Halcyon Plane of Loot has increased to a Quintessential level!>

HOOONG!

With his mind being cleared of all other thoughts, he entered a state of epiphany as his Aeonic Soul harmonized with the myriad of Stanchions of light, and it went so far to the extent that...he felt like he couldn't differentiate which Stanchions of light his 9 bodies were in and which ones one pure light- because his soul wrapped around everything.

He didn't feel a distinction as he felt like he was all of these vibrant pillars of golden loot light that only sought to devour and transform everything into loot.

And if it was like so...

SHIING!

A flash of golden light bloomed as from a golden stanchion of light to the side of Theseus...its linear movement stopped as it instantly curved, a hand bathed in blue gold flames coming out of it and reaching out with a shred of terrifying majesty!

<HOO!>

The mind of Theseus buzzed as the 9 blue gold pillars of light he was paying attention to suddenly disappeared and seemed to meld with all other points of

light, and the dangerous hand of the being that should have been far away from him instantly appeared to his side as he could only wave his hand that became focused with a dense sea of sword lights!

BOOOM!

An explosion occurred as the sword lights were devoured, Theseus using the moment to shoot away from the Stanchion of light carrying a burning hand of singularities as when he turned to look at his right hand...

Its palm and wrist were missing entirely as the defenses of his Boundary of the Sword were overcome and devoured at this moment!

In one particular Treasure Cache lined around the golden barrier of the Halcyon Plane of Loot, dense clusters of Loot light converged as Theseus felt unprecedented danger!

This was because the golden stanchions of light shooting across this Planar Domain had stopped moving in a linear fashion as they twisted and turned eerily, with the 9 bodies of the True Emperor of Quintessence that were bathed with terrifying blue gold flames seeming to appear at any point out of any of these stanchions of light!

It was as if he could freely jump from one stanchion of Loot light to another as when the two of them were surrounded by these pillars of light all around, the deadliest threat could come from any angle!

BOOM!

From a golden Stanchion passing below his feet, another hand bathed in flames of singularities instantly appeared as his sea of sword lights were devoured again, his left leg up to his knees taken along with it before Theseus used the explosive force to be pushed back in another direction- but in these directions, there were even more stanchions of light as three blue gold hands instantly reached out to him on all sides!

<OOOOOoOH!>

A ferocious bellow erupted out from Theseus as he faced an unprecedented level of danger, his very Aspects of existence being devoured every time a hand bathed with the Authority of this terrifying Boundary caught him!

2247 No More Barren Lands! II

An unprecedented level of danger arrived as Theseus was placed under great pressure, his very life put on the line as he finally felt the 6th Boundary that was so far away from him surge towards his direction!

SHIING!

Countless waves of Sword Light released from him as above his head, his enacted domain that had the massive white gold sword was nearly broken down from countless Stanchions of Loot Light crossing through it.

It began to brighten up and reform at this moment as its Master made a breakthrough, seas of sword lights beginning to rise!

But...

BOOOM!

The Stanchions of light came back with even more fervor as they erased everything and turned it into Loot again, where even the Body of Theseus that had erupted with waves of Sword Light to keep the three hands surging towards him from nearby Stanchions at bay...it found all these waves of sword lights devoured as the hands continued towards his direction.

<Ah...>

He finally realized that he was not just going to carve himself as if he was a diamond under immense pressure from this battle. He realized he had placed himself in the jaws of a genuine Esoteric Entity that he did not fully understand as at such a juncture....

SHIING!

His soul began to burn as he released the brightest light of power in his life, his Aeonic Soul Damage Values exceeding 20,000 all around him and pushing back the Loot light as this existence that had lived for an extremely long time and prized his life the most above anything...tore upwards and away

from any nearby Stanchions of light as he headed towards the edge of the enacted Planar Boundaries!

Escape.

This was the only pathway the sword genius Theseus saw after affirming the ridiculous strength of this being!

To existences like them who had lived for so long, the shame of escaping was nothing in the face of death as if they lived a few billions years longer than their enemy, they might just be able to defeat them and pay them back in the future!

But for now...

The sharpest sword light sought to leave the battlefield.

On the other side, the ancient NOBLESSE Desiderius has fallen into a similar predicament as Noah constantly appeared from different Stanchions of light, his body devouring any of the thick tendrils of VOID Gehenna bestial heads roaring out as he neared the precious visage of this NOBLESSE.

The Obsidian Halos around this being pulsed with grandiosity as they enlarged at this moment, forming a thick encirclement of brilliant Halos that momentarily rebuffed the hands of multiple Quintessential Dimensional Chassis that had randomly appeared from different Stanchions!

This ancient being had many unique tools under his belt as this Innate ability of his was something all NOBLESSE had- and he had honed it to the point that a staggering number of tens of thousands of Aeonc Soul Defense Values wrapped around him right now protectively- multiple times what he could initially release as his output!

It was ten times his maximum Aeonc Soul Defense Values- an ability that he could only cast once a day. It was one of his many saving tools as he enacted it while gazing coldly towards the many Stanchions around him.

"You have proved yourself, O True Emperor of Quintessence. Let us talk."

WAA!

In his ancient manner, the voice of Desiderius emanated out even amidst this critical danger as he didn't seem hurried!

"I will not seek the complete destruction of your 9 Minor Planes, and I will leave with my goals achieved. Making me fall here will be extremely hard for you if I fight to the death, with the results unknown. In the event i somehow do fall here...your Planes will be marked for all the NOBLESSE to come for. So, what shall it be?"

His <Planar Void of Gehenna> receded close to his body as boundless tendrils of darkness swirled around him, his abyssal eyes watching the escaping figure of Theseus in the far distance as the only thing left now was the response of the True Emperor of Quintessence!

The being that was currently expressing the grandeur of the 6th Boundary Layer to the fullest as he was in a state of epiphany that fused his very soul into everything within his Planar domain, with his mind empty of all things but the purpose of the domain he had laid out.

There was only the single thought of Loot.

So from the myriad of golden stanchions snaking across the Halcyon Plane of Loot, grand words emanated out.

<Everything is Loot.>

WAA!

Terrifying and nonsensical words emanated out from all angles as they could strike terror into the hearts of weak beings!

<I am Loot. You are Loot. So just...become loot>

...!

The words of Desiderius were utterly disregarded as at this juncture, half of all the golden stanchions of the Halcyon Plane of Loot surged towards this NOBLESSE while the other half went to surround the singularity of Swords that was Theseus on all sides!

The True Emperor of Quintessence cared not for any dialog or discussion at this moment as there was only the thought of Loot!

In this moment in time as he was extremely attuned to the Boundary of LOOT, he sought to entirely devour two powerful existences and further elevate himself towards Extremity!

Even though in the surroundings of the established Halcyon Plane of Loot that covered everything, the fabric of Reality around it had all faded at this moment.

The very fabric of a Major Plane had disappeared as at this juncture, immensely disastrous spatial storms began to form.

The walls between Planes broke down as the austere essence of the Planar Palisades of Extremity began to leak and perforated in the surroundings.

The immense blanket of VOID that Desiderius had laid out has no Plane to attach to as it began to break down- the many Anchors places across the past Barren Lands losing their positioning as at this moment...this Plane was entirely devoured into a monstrous construct!

From this day onward, it could be uttered that the past Barren Lands which gave birth to a Lineage that had already made their incursion into the Vaults of Extremity...these Barren Lands were no more!

2248 The End of an Age, The Beginning of an Aeon! I

His path for the future was bright.

Born from the Lineage of Ancestors that followed the Boundary of the Sword, he had all the privilege he could ever ask for as he bathed in the Essence of this Boundary while he was still in the womb!

And he knew the upper layers of Extremity were all but promised to him as he just had to put in the effort and time.

And he did.

He had!

He reached the 6th Boundary Layer of the Sword!*nOveLnext.com*

It was immensely strong and sharp as he felt like he could cut apart everything!

Yet!

Why was it that he couldn't cut apart this obscene golden light?

Just what Boundary had this nonsensical Esoteric Entity enacted as he bellowed out nonsensical things like <Everythingis Loot>?!

<OOOOOoH!>

The utmost potential from his Aeonic Soul was pulled out as the stellar scene of Theseus arching upwards like a blazing white gold sword trying to pierce countless stanchions of golden light played out.

A vast sea of sword light bathed with his very soul surrounded him as it cut apart the surrounding space, but the golden light from the Stanchions was deadly as it devoured these sword lights and everything else it came across!

The only reason it hadn't devoured him entirely was that the Aeonic Soul Damage Values seemed to cancel each other, but Theseus could feel the values of his enemy scaling upwards at a dangerous pace that he couldn't understand!

So the only path was to escape as Theseus could see the edge of the Boundary.

He could see the radiant treasure chests surrounding it as his Soul burned with even more brightness, his Heart feeling that a possible path was close for him to achieve!

SHIING!

The white gold sword shone with utmost luminescence as at this moment...

One of the golden stanchions of light released a hand burning with blue gold flames of singularities. But...the hand was grasping something. Something profound and extremely, completely, utterly heavy on all accounts as it had Layers of colors on its shaft, with its Spear point releasing blinding multicolored radiance that would singe the eyes landing on it.

Vortices of millions of singularities bloomed as this Spear thrust out with the hand of one of the Clones of the True Emperor of Quintessence, the

Boundary of Loot barely being capable of wrapping the edges of this spear as it was...the Planar Xyston of Infinity.

The <Planar Xyston of Infinity>!

A feature of the Infinite Plane as it was the weapon that took into account the weight of this ridiculous construct under Noah and displayed it into fantastical Damage Values!

And Noah's construct had just finished swallowing 9 Minor Planes and one Major Plane of Existence.

Just...how would this weapon express its grandiosity?

<Planar Xyston of Infinity>:: An offensive feature of the Infinite Plane under the True Emperor of Quintessence. It currently bears the weight of 9 Minor Planes and 1 Major Plane of Existence as quantifying its damage values is currently not feasible since there are no points of comparators to compare to. Even wielding it is a Massive task as within a short period of time, the True Emperor of Quintessence at his current stage can only effectively wield the Planar Xyston of Infinity three times to release the weight of all the Planes within it unto his enemies. Uniquely, a strike from this Xyston releases a type of Damage Value at the same tier as Aeonic Soul Damage Values- known as Aeonic Planar Damage Values that have a quality of being immensely harder to defend against. The more usage of the Planar Xyston of Infinity, the more information can be obtained from it as quantifying its actual damage values is possible in the future...

...!

Yes!

A weapon that even Noah's system could not quantify the extent of!

He himself didn't know as to find out, he would have to use it as eventually...he should come across something that could possibly repulse it as he would be able to confirm for sure exactly what level of damage the weight of this Planar Xyston of Infinity could deal out.

And...his current self could only use it three times in a short period of time!

As for what this meant?

HOONG!

The clone that grasped the Planar Xyston of Infinity felt a third of the Aeonic Soul Values of the Main Body course through it the moment he called for this Spear, and it now surged right in front of Theseus who was cutting apart the golden light of Stanchions as he rose upwards.

But the moment that this Spear that reflected the colors of the 9 Dimensional Realities on its shaft alone appeared, the waves of sword light surrounding this being in a protective barrier were crushed entirely as the Planar Xyston of Infinity descended like an unstoppable force!

An unstoppable force.

And facing it...was not an immovable object.

<Ah...>

Theseus was only able to feel his pupils dilate at the appearance of the incandescent Spear of light as it completely erased the countless sword lights around him.

He wrongly found himself questioning in his incredulity if this being had somehow raised the Boundary of the Spear all the way to the 7th or 8th Boundary Layer to be capable of releasing such a sharp Spear of light.

And then, the terror that no being who had lived for billions of years should feel arose and spread like a wildfire.

Beings who had lived for such a long time did not fear many things.

But the one thing they all feared the most...was death.

It was death as they had grown too fond of life in those billions of years!

So when his very own Boundaries and soul cried out while warning him of the threat of death- as a Spear descended at such a fast pace that he knew he could not evade it...he was reduced to a being no different than common planetary life forms that lived and died within a hundred years.

The waves of sword lights protecting him were crushed into nothing as he himself felt the unbelievable weight of the Spear coming down, his scalp only

tingling for an instant before it began to be crushed along with the rest of his head!

2249 The End of an Age, The Beginning of an Aeon! II

His defenses were utterly shredded as his head was nearly vaporized from the pressure!

At such a juncture, his soul lit up brightly as from its depths, an illusory white scale rose and flared out to cover the remaining aspects of existence of Theseus, but a moment later...

CRACK!

This illusory white scale racked as the Planar Xyston of Infinity continued downwards and utterly ground apart the Aspects of Existence of a Boundary Expansion Realm expert that had reached the 6th Boundary Layer!

The moment it did so, potent waves of authority from the cracked scale that erupted from the center of his Soul released a shocking brightness- a circular wavelength spreading from it and spreading outwards in all directions!

Just like that, a genius in the Boundary of the Sword fell in a place that wasn't even in the Vaults of Extremity!

-

Extremely far, far away from the deadly battle within a Halcyon Plane of Loot.

A ridiculously vast distance that could not be quantified properly due to the foldings of the spacetime continuum and countless wormholes stretching out across the Planar Palisades of Extremity and the Vaults of Extremity itself!

A graveyard of massive white swords could be seen, each of these swords shockingly holding pierced bodies of beings that gave off residual waves of the authority of Boundaries that seemed to be a Layer or two above the 7th Boundary!

At this moment, another sword began to rise as this was white gold in color, making the fall of yet another being who followed this austere Lineage of the Sword.

The rising of this sword in this mass graveyard alerted multiple Wills as they descended at this moment to see, the identity being affirmed soon after as a mournful howl screeched out like countless shattered swords soon after!

-

The Death of a 6th Boundary Layer Existence.

Noah didn't feel any sense of accomplishment at doing such a thing as the Planar Xyston of Infinity disappeared from his hands, his Will affirming that for now- his Spear could easily exceed 50,000 Aeonics Planar Damage Values as it had crushed Theseus who even erupted with final life-saving measures!

His focus was only on the visage of Desiderius as this being gazed at what had just happened to Theseus and actually sighed.

"A fight to the death it is."

This ancient being released such words as the swirling Halos of Obsidian light around him became ever brighter, a terrifying aura leaking from his very Lineage as he seemed ready to stake it all!

"I have lived for countless years before I arrived here, and I steered the past Ages of this Plane after I came."

WAA!

"What you have attained now, I helped bring it to fruition. For you to not even listen to reason...let me show you the result of my patience and power over all these years!"

...!

Dense tendrils of The VOID erupted as it seemed Desiderius was going to release an ultimate attack, all the remaining golden stanchions of light surging towards him on all sides as when the time came...

BOOM!

A heavy explosion akin to a myriad of singularities collapsing echoed out as the VOID tried to drown out the countless stanchions of light, and when the Stanchions devoured all the darkness to continue towards the center where the enemy lay...

SHAA!

Emptiness was all that remained.

The figure of Desiderius was nowhere to be seen!

Outside of the dazzling Halcyon Plane of Loot, in the areas where dense VOID still persisted even after the fabric of Reality was devoured.

The figure of Desiderius manifested from the VOID as his ancient face was ashen, his Obsidian Halos dimmed as to pull off the move he just carried out, a significant portion of his Aoenic Soul was spent!

But he had escaped the folds of the terrifying Planar Domain as his vision changed to the unfamiliar surroundings, his Will catching the streams of the chaotic essence of the Planar Palisades of Extremity actually entering this area where the Barren Lands used to be.

The dangerous make up of the Planar Palisades of Extremity would have made him cautious before, but he now welcomed it as he wasted no time sucking in the surrounding VOID and surging towards the tendrils of the Planar Palisades of Extremity that were beginning to fill up the space of a displaced Major Plane when...

HOONG!

Immense waves of danger instantly erupted from the very depths of his Soul as amidst the tendrils of the Planar Palisades of Extremity, the abyssal eyes of Desiderius caught the appearance of a dazzling Spear arching towards him.

The Spear was akin to a javelin that was thrown over as while pushing away the tendrils of the Planar Palisades of Extremity, a multicolored throne appeared ahead of Desiderius just before the full folds of the Planar Palisades of Extremity as sitting on top of it...was no clone.

Atop the True Throne of Quintessence, the True Emperor of this Age appeared grandly with his Main Body as he gave off stellar bursts of radiance!

<I told you that I could see you...Desiderius!>

His eyes were shining with golden grandeur and utmost coldness as he stared down at the NOBLESSE that had actually tried to make an escape and the Planar Xyston of Infinity that had sucked away yet another third of his Aeonic Soul Values that appeared right in front of this being! *NoVeℓN ext.com*

The Boundary of Loot would make sure to get its full due.

It had seen countless possibilities as it showed Noah a very likely one that Desiderius who was already designated as Loot would take, and so his Main body had appeared here!

He looked at this terrifying schemer with his eyes as the weapon bearing the weight of the very Dimensions he tried to destroy bore down.

The first to fall and splinter were his Obsidian Halos that were already dim- the Planar Xyston of Infinity being so fast that it passed through the trajectory that this NOBLESSE was taking and pierced clean through- this weapon once more not meeting any resistance as it meant even now, Noah had not seen what the True extent of the damage was as even a being that should have had stacks of tens of thousands of Soul Damage Values was pierced cleanly through!

2250 The End of an Age, The Beginning of an Aeon! III

In the Halcyon Plane of Loot.

The figure of Theseus was nowhere to be seen as Desiderius was not within this Planar Domain either, the vibrant stanchions of Loot losing all of their targets as the treasure Caches on the edge of this domain began to close at this moment!

They were tabulating and giving an account of just how many full Caches were attained, as well as what boons came from the death of a newly risen 6th Boundary Layer existence!

When Noah peered into what could be the best possible way to treat the existences of Theseus and Desiderius, it wondrously wasn't to devour their Blood at this moment as the light of Loot covered what remained of Theseus to produce fantastical results.

All of the golden stanchions of light retreated into the Treasure Caches as the Halcyon Plane of Loot retracted speedily, becoming absorbed into one of Noah's nearby bodies as the many Caches entered his Expansive Space!

<The Aeonic Quintessential Treasure Cache of Theseus has been obtained.>

<25x Aeonic Quintessential Treasure Caches have been obtained.>

...!

A Treasure Cache that was uniquely designated to the name of the being it came from appeared.

All of his accumulations, the Boundary he focused on, his Blood! Everything was culminated into a single Cache as on top of all this, Billions of years worth of memories were sinking into Noah's soul!

Memories of those who called themselves the Ancestors.

Memories of the Vaults of Extremity!

Memories of fantastical Sacrariums that these beings had established across an endless Region called...the Aeonic Haven of Dissolution!

A region where they fought against the NOBLESSE for supremacy.

Noah's Aeonic Soul began to sift through such dense information as he was bombarded with even greater memories of the connections this being had.

The Ancestors that were his parents in the Sacrarium of the Sword who would no doubt know of his death at this moment- and also a method to send word to the Ancestors of what was happening in the past Barren Lands that Katya nor Theseus thought of!

His death...was something that would be found out very quickly as the Ancestors would know right away that the forces they had sent down to quell a few forces within their home Plane had all but perished.

But this Plane itself was no more.

Even if they could spare more beings to leave their defensive posts to send back, they would not find the Barren Lands to go back to as the Pylon of Ascension that connected to another, even larger Pylon within a Sacrarium in

the Vaults of Extremity...Noah's Infinite Plane had nearly devoured this Pylon entirely as it was being recreated anew as his own Relic!

And if they truly did come to this space where the past Barren Lands used to be...

<Let them come!>

The bodies of the 9 clones all reappeared as the glow of Loot still surrounded them, their will resonant as they still thirsted for Loot!

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Tendrils of the Planar Palisades of Extremity leaked through.

A myriad of essences were mixed in as one could see traces of NULLITY in the tendrils of the Planar Palisades of Extremity, waves of abstruse authorities converging and contracting constantly in this region!

Amidst all this, a dazzling True Throne of Quintessence floated grandly as the Emperor atop it gazed at the enemy he had thrown a Planar Xyston of Infinity towards.

Somehow through undetermined means, a thin layer of the right side of Desiderius remained as a portion of his abyssal right eye and barely a third of his mouth was still present!

His obsidian halos were shattered and broken as a dense life force still wrapped around the very little remaining portion of his body.

The voice of this ancient being continued to emanate outwards even in this state as he gazed at the anomaly that brought this reality to fruition.

"You will not see rage, incredulity, or disbelief from me if that was what you are looking for. I will implore you again to steer away from this path. Recall that it was my planning that paved way for you to rise...recall that I steered these past Ages as even the True Emperor of Destiny is living well in the Vaults of Haven due to me. You will come to realize that having friends in the Vaults of Extremity is much better than making enemies. Because having a single enemy means having a whole Lineage worth of enemies! So, what path will you tak-"

BOOOM!

The words of Desiderius never finished.

The massive True Throne of Quintessence was bathed in gold blue flames as it instantly appeared in front of Desiderius, the answer of the True Emperor of Quintessence being swift as he actually smashed his throne onto this NOBLESSE!

He came in close proximity with the remaining aspects of existence of this being as he gazed down with an overabundance of tyranny, his voice dominating the surroundings!

<Pathetic.>

WAA!

<The oh so great Desiderius who schemed and hid in the folds of reality. Portraying himself as an ancient being who accounted for everything and had grand plans! I had a thought that you would be more of a challenge...! will tell you now that it has been disappointing!>

...!

As flames of singularities released Aeonic Soul Damage Values approaching 20,000 torrentially came and thundered down, this regal NOBLESSE was not treated with any sense of respect as the residual life force and power remaining was ground down towards nothingness!

He said he would not show anger or incredulity.

But...he was still someone with a soul.

He still held emotions.

Even in his calmness where he was looking at all possible paths, when he saw them all close as only a single one remained...how could he not show any emotion?!

His path should have been a glorious one as he should have returned victorious to his lineage as a grand champion who had weakened their enemies. He had planned and planned, and he had even succeeded! But this...

This was not what his glorious path saw as the remaining soul of the NOBLESSE began to tremble with instability!