

Infinite Mana In The Apocalypse

#Chapter 2271 Into The Havens Of Extremity! - Read

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All the way from the bottom of the Dream Dimensional Reality, multicolored tendrils of liquefied authority were already wrapped around the tall Stanchions and Quintessential Aeonic Reality Passages as they surged up towards the Elysium Dimensional Reality.

The tendrils of liquefied authority centralized to form a budding singularity at the very peak of this Dimension as they represented a forming Aeonic Treasure of Extremity through Extremity Treasure Generation as at this moment of advancement...these tendrils of liquefied light ballooned up with utmost grandiosity!

<Your First Plane of Extremity is being stabilized by three Sources of Extremity that have reached a sufficient level.>

<The path forward is showing itself.>

<A Process of Expansion and Reinforcement has begun!>

<The dense surge of the Sources of Extremity has accelerated the process of Extremity Treasure Generations <Time remaining until complete Generation: 1 Day...>

<Time remaining until complete Generation: 24 hours...>

<Time remaining until complete Generation: 4 Hours...>

!

An utterly dense explosion of essences erupted out as waves of Loot, Blood, and Quintessence covered everything.

From the 9 Different Dimensional Layers, tendrils of light began to sprout amidst the trillions of Kainos Royal Cosmos as they held the pulsing authority of these three Boundaries!

<The First Plane of Extremity is being stabilized by the Authority of Loot, Blood, and Quintessence.>

<A critical threshold of stability has been crossed to allow for further growth of your Origin.>

He felt all the blinding explosions of light.

He felt his Aspects of Existence cry out as if his Origin was a droplet of water before, it rapidly began to grow and proliferate to turn into a vast lake!

A stellar celestial Plane that could support him on his path!

And at such a time, boundless flows of information continued to come.

<Your First Plane of Extremity will begin undergoing a process of Expansion and Reinforcement until it becomes stable enough to be designated as a Major Plane under the definition of Quintessence. When such designation is reached, one of the requirements to forge a Second Plane of Extremity will be achieved.>

<The Process of Expansion and Reinforcement of the First Plane of Extremity will be done naturally by the Sources of Boundaries of Loot, Blood, and Quintessence bound to it, and its rate of advancement can be increased by devouring natural treasures at the level of and exceeding Crimson Dimensional Reality Panaceas.>NoVeLNExt.COM

<The level of strength and Augmentation your First Plane of Extremity provides along with the rate of Extremity Treasure Generation among other boons of your Origin will all be affected by the bound Sources of Extremity.>

<Current Progression of the First Plane of Extremity towards becoming a Major Plane- .5%>

His Origin began to expand and be reinforced.

It felt like Layers and layers of light stemming from the Essences of Loot, Blood, and Quintessence were constantly stretching his Dimensional Layers, Producing more Kainos Royal Cosmos, and also Strengthening and Reinforcing every surface of this Plane!

The Sources of Extremity itself...would be building his Realm.

Who else could do this?

Which other being could build such a system of Progression?!

HOOONG!

Above the Elysium Dimensional Layer of his Origin, the countless tendrils of light had been maddeningly infusing into the singularity as in no time...

<Time remaining until complete Generation: 3 seconds...>

...!

Like the budding of a flower.

Like the rays of the sun first emanating out!

The singularity released a dazzling multicolored light as from it, stellar leaflets shining with rivers of Reality bloomed.

It seemed like the budding of a herb lost through space and time, its leaflets Innumerable as they continued to sprout and nearly cover the top of the Elysium Dimension.

It radiated rays of stellar multicolored light as it truly was as vast as a Dimensional Layer, the air of a pristine treasure emanating from it as it announced itself!

<The Aeonic Treasure of Extremity, the Aeonic Perennial Schefflera, has been born.>

...!

Noah gazed within himself as he had no words.

His Origin had just begun to advance once more as its boons were not even fully quantified, and yet merely its auxiliary effect had caused for an Aeonic Treasure of Extremity that should have come 7 days later...to arrive instantly.

What others put their lives in danger for and waded across the Havens of Extremity to seek...he attained so easily as his hungry eyes sought for clarity on its details!

Clarity.

It stood for comprehensibility, clearness, and understanding.

Noah felt like he was gaining ever increasing clarity as his clone dove into the center of endless darkness amidst wormholes and singularities, his sight and will covered by intense darkness as he was shuttled across space and time.

As he was shuttled from different states of existence and onto others!

Katelyn came closer to him as she grasped onto his well-built hand tightly, Luna calming her heart as from the endless darkness all of them were crossing, they soon began to see...grains of light pass.

They began like sparse grains of sand that soon turned into a stellar sea of dust, rapidly bouncing off of the Karmic Boundary as they quickly tuned into lines of light soon after.

From endless darkness, they entered immense waves of light within an extremely short period of time as just when it reached utmost intensity...!

HOONG!

The fabric of Reality around them shifted as their traversal came to an end.

The blinding light died down.

Their vision became clear as their surroundings became open to them!

And the first thing they noticed...was the dense feeling of suffocation and pressure that weighed down onto their very souls- this feeling being especially more potent on those weaker who had not even touched Boundaries as the environment they arrived in...carried an entirely different air.

It was an air of Extremity.

Noah's eyes shone brightly along with his Will surging out as the feeling of suffocation was nonexistent for him.

He felt boundlessly freer as the cells within his body even cheered at sensing the reality around him!

Their party surrounded by the verdant gold barrier of light was shuttled across space to appear above the obsidian crystalline floor of a vast platform, the auras of countless beings coming into the picture as many eyes also turned to lock onto them.

A myriad of vessels and ships were stretched out across the Obsidian crystalline platform as massive bony fortress walls were erected on its outer fringes- this location being where all those entering the Abecedarian Sacrarium would arrive to! There was a massive rift of blackness behind them leading back to the Planar Palisades of Extremity as ahead of them, when they overlooked the auras of countless Ancestral Lernaean stations on the bony fortress walls swirling with Automaton Boundary Modulators, ships, and vessels...they could see an endless sky.

But it wasn't truly a sky.

Katelyn didn't have memories of this place as she trembled when she saw the structure of dozens of Miniature Planes of Existence littering the skies around them, rivers of multicolored light passing through them as they all converged towards a central Plane of Existence that was more massive than any here!

It shone with a blinding light as standing there and being ridiculously vast was the Abecedarian Sacrarium that held countless numbers of Ancestral Lernaean!

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With an obsidian crystalline floor as its base, a massive fortress surrounded the location where beings would arrive in after passing through the specific point in space within the Planar Palisades of Extremity that led to this Abecedarian Sacrarium!

Bone armored Ancestral Lernaean could be seen enacted across these fortress walls as massive ships and vessels looking ancient and futuristic simultaneously were prevalent, all of these Lernaean adorned in similar bone Armaments to signify a single force.

<Identify yourselves.>

WAA!

From the top of the far away fortress walls, a silver disk floated out that carried a few dozen Ancestral Lernaean, the one leading it letting out waves of power at the 6th Boundary Layer as it was a woman clad in black- her eyes releasing Pearls of Light that brightened up the surroundings.

This was the two-fold security system where there was a Protector in the Planar Palisades of Extremity protecting the entrance, and there were even more protectors right outside the Abecedarian Sacrarium itself to confirm all those entering!*NovelNext.com*

The Ancestral Descendants from the remaining Legion of Katya that Noah had influenced with Quintessential Pathogenicity rose to answer as for himself...he gazed at the skies above the fortress walls and the fantastical Abecedarian Sacrarium in the far distance.

He linked everything with his memories as he saw the dozens of Miniature Planes of Existence that were even lower than Minor Planes, their existence unique as Planes like this could be found clustered in different locations within the Havens of Extremity and Planar Palisades.

A location with stable Planes of Existence was one of the safer zones for a civilization to thrive in, and the Ancestral Lernaean had great fortune and destiny to come across what they designated as the Abecedarian Sacrarium in the past. It was a region of a cluster of Planes that held a myriad of Aeonic Treasures of Extremity- something that granted the Ancestors a foothold in the Vaults of Extremity and propelled their power to a state where they could at least resist against those already here!

It was magnificent.

It was a glorious scene to see as multicolored rivers of essence passed across dozens of Planes to converge towards the Abecedarian Sacrarium- forming into a singularity at the very center as these dense waves of essence then flowed down onto this location and caused a dense concentration of life and wonder.

Auras of countless Existences could be felt from this Abecedarian Sacrarium alone as the number...was just slightly less than the number of existences within Noah's Infinite Plane.

Slightly less!

This was how vast it was.

And this...was only a single Sacrarium out of many under the dominion of the Ancestral Lernaean.

Looking at the vibrant waves of Extremity cascading down all around, Noah's heart burned as it became even firmer in its wishes.

Yes, he loved exploring and understanding all the fantastical things that lay out there as this was part of the reason why he pushed himself into the Vaults of Extremity, but this wasn't the root give rise to that motivated him to remain on his path!

Since he was on the blue planet working as a Hunter, his aim had been escaping the confines of weakness so that much stronger beings did not dictate his life.

He sought to be the strongest being not just because he enjoyed the feeling of power and Tyranny, but it was because the strongest force was always the one that put everyone else at their mercy!

As he thought of this, he turned towards the figure of Katelyn's mother who seemed just like Katelyn but a few years older.

Luna.

He recalled the conversation he had with her not too long ago about how the fate of the weak would always be controlled by the strong!

If he didn't seek ridiculous levels of strength. If he was still relaxing as the top hunter on the blue planet, or if he had even relaxed much further down the line in the Firmaments of Ascendancy.

When Desiderius enacted his plan or the wishes of the Ancestors to destroy all of the Barren Lands was carried out and he did not have the power...what would have been the result?

If he had not become the Noah Osmont that he was now and did not worry about how fast he rose and was still loitering in the Firmaments of Ascendancy, he and his family would have been erased without even knowing why!

His mother would be no more.

Adelaide would be no more.

His son would be no more!

Barbatos would be no more!

Eowyn would be no more!

The Spiritual Land he had cultivated from a floating island would have become nothing but dredges across the Planar Palisades of Extremity.

Entire Realities and Planes would have been wiped out...just so that the Wills of the Ancestral Lernaean that he was stepping in the homes of would be achieved.

Just so that they could gain a little bit of power.

This...would have been his fate if he did not do the reality shattering and balance-breaking things he was doing.

He would have no say when impossible events occurred.

And he...wanted to have a say in his life. He wanted to have the control so that when a being with obscene strength arose and imposed his Will, Noah could rise with even more horrendous strength to stand against it!

So that the family he had built did not just disappear one day.

So that the home he had forged did not turn to dust along with him as the only thing he had left was regret.

This was the why.

He did not know the full situation and mysteries of the Havens of Extremity. He did not even know about the infinitesimally small portion that was the Aeonic Haven of Dissolution that he had just arrived into an even smaller location of.

All he knew was that he had to continue exceeding the fabric of Reality itself and gain a level of power that reached so high...that no being in the Aeonic Haven of Dissolution could ever dictate his fate.

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He had to exceed his current self exponentially to the extent that he could stare down the entire Havens of Extremity with disdain!

And most of all...

'There better not be another fucking Apocalypse or Cataclysm...'

The fate that always followed him wherever he went!

By nature, Reality was always deteriorating and heading towards more and more disorder. This was one of the Fundamental Laws that governed reality- one of the more powerful ones too.

Entropy.

Disorder.

Chaos!

When left alone, things will always, and without fail...go towards chaos and disorder.

This was an undeniable truth in every state of Reality.

A plant will bud, grow, and die.

Existences at the level of F Rank Hunters died...and existences at the level of Boundary Expansion also died to the dredges of time.

It was an inviolable state of verisimilitude similar to NULLITY as from the many memories he had gained, Noah learned that it was also shown as RUIN across the Havens of Extremity!

There were vast regions that held stretches of NULLITY, and there were also regions holding the unique state of Existence that was RUIN.

Disorder and chaos.

Regions that held the most terrifying Esoteric Entities...and the most profound treasures out there.

It was a known truth that anything that thrived within RUIIN was of the greatest quality, but which Lineage would frequently send their Legions into the locations with the greatest rates of mortality?

Only the most confident and strongest of beings that had high achievements in Boundary Layers did so!

So...Noah innately knew and understood that reality itself was constantly going towards more and more disorder, even if it would take trillions of quadrillions of years.

But he still didn't want any major Apocalyptic level events currently.

At the very least, there better not be any cataclysmic level events when he was still weak and couldn't do anything about it!

These were his thoughts as he stared at the wondrous expanse of the Abecedarian Sacrarium while those he had dominated answered the question of the Protector floating towards them with a Legion.

The question was more of a formality and confirmation as those seated in the folds of the Planar Palisades of Extremity had already sent word of the entering party!

<We are what remains of the Ancestral Descendants sent to the Barren Lands.>

NOvelnext.com

The eyes of the leading Protector and those around her shone as they all knew the importance of what had unfolded with the Barren Lands, and the fact that important Ancestral Descendant Commanders sent there had perished!

None more important than the prized Son of the Sacrarium of the Sword. Due to their home Plane of Existence being involved and the death of Commanders, the party of organisms here had to report what had occurred to the highest position of power in the Abecedarian Sacrarium.

To those designated to protect it and never leave their post- the Sacrarium Emperors!

The leading Protector squinted her eyes as she thought of this and focused on the ethereal figure of the being who seemed at the center of it all, her voice echoing out.

<You are the most recent True Emperor of the Barren Lands?>

Her voice was sharp and filled with power as it carried waves of authority at the 6th Boundary Layer!

She was known as Protector Emilia!

Even lesser Ancestral Descendant Commanders would avert their gazes and show their respect due to the heights of power she had reached, but this being she had addressed...his eyes rose up with utter regality and calm.

He didn't seem fettered at being in the center of the Abecedarian Defensive Planar Fortress where countless weapons were directed towards his position.

Where thousands of Ancestral Lernaean ranging from power at the first Boundary Layer to the Fifth were all focused towards this direction!

As if none of this mattered to him, he gazed at her without an ounce of fear as he spoke simply.

<I am.>

...!

BZZZT!

Not a shred of respect or reverence could be heard from his words.

The Legion around Protector Emilia buzzed with power as she raised her hand to calm them.

She had seen her share of True Emperors come through the Abecedarian Sacarium.

They all had pride and arrogance ingrained in their blood due to being exceptional enough to lord over a Plane for an entire Age!

But they all would come to learn over time that in the grand scheme of things, their power was nothing in the face of Extremity.

Even if it was like this being before her who radiated an aura of Extremity that meant he had already expanded a concept- more than likely the concept that defined his Age!

Protector Emilia was waiting to see the calm expression on his face wiped away soon...as when he addressed her and even her Legion, his eyes would be forced to look down as he bent his very words to show respect.

She waited for such a moment as she spoke out coldly.

<A report needs to be made to the Sacrarium Emperors due to the gravity of the situation. Let's go.>

The silver disk below her feet began to float towards the center of the fortress walls that held massive floating Automaton Boundary Modulators that scanned everything, Noah releasing a light smile as he was shown multiple paths blooming before him.

The sandy gold light below his feet expanded into a disk that floated behind serenely, their direction being the interior of the Abecedarian Sacrarium!

<Tsk.>

A plump man whose skin glistened with golden grandeur adorned his robe as he arose from a bed that currently held the figures of three women with arcs of boundaries pulsing over their bodies as they looked exhausted.

His body was well built with steel like muscles even though he seemed a bit plump, but his eyes showed his majesty and grandeur as they carried a terrifying light of power that far exceeded the 6th Boundary Layer!

A halo of a faint purple light surrounded him as it released a light of suppression that only distinguished existences that had reached the 7th Boundary Layer could have, and yet...it also felt extremely overbearing as it wasn't just at this stage.

It was in a unique position of power that seemed just a single step away from the pristine 8th Boundary Layer.

A single step...and yet he had not been able to cross this step for the past million years.

Streaks of purple and black hair reached his shoulders as he floated away from the bed that shone with stellar luster and was floating in space, taking one last look at the exhausted women on it as he became annoyed at being pulled away from them!

<A mere recently risen True Emperor requires my attention? You've already informed that prude as well?>

He spoke to the Crimson Automaton Boundary Modulator beside him as he stepped out, a voice that expressed its respect and terror coming out from the circular Modulator.

<Yes, Emperor. I've also notified Empress Ophelia...she should be on her way to the Crimson Sacarium Antechamber.>

<Mmm...> A sharp light of power flashed in the purple eyes of this being as his body moved across space, carrying terrifying gravitational waves of heat as he seemed like a moving singularity.

He was one of the two Sacarium Emperors placed in charge of the Abecedarian Sacarium.

He was the True Emperor of Desire, the Sacarium Emperor Vulcan!

Katelyn had a stifling feeling of oppression and wonder in her heart as she floated past the grand structure of the massive bony fortress that hid dense waves of NULLITY within their core- these countless massive bones showing some of the terrors that had to be fought in these lands as to collect their bones and form an entire fortress...

It was shocking to see as their party followed the force of Protector Emilia towards a slim opening of the fortress wall, one that had massive Automaton Boundary Modulators on both sides scanning everything entering and leaving with vibrant beams of light!

The stifling feeling of oppression she felt in her heart and soul instantly eased at this moment as she felt Noah's hand hold onto hers, the essence of a pristine golden Boundary protectively wrapping around her.

'Are you okay? You'll continue feeling that sense of oppression until you begin to expand a concept towards Extremity. It is a hard ordeal for others, but not an impossibility for us.'

His words entered directly into her mind as her silver hair shone a brighter sheen, her heart settling as a light smile came upon her face that was normally serious.

She gave a light nod as Noah continued.

'I haven't tested it since my advancement, but the effects of dual cultivation can probably initiate a concept's expansion towards Extremity. We just need to make some free time...'

Katelyn turned towards Noah in disbelief as he spoke in her mind so freely about such a subject while they entered what may very well be an enemy's den, but her heart blazed as she found herself actually expectant to see if his words were true!

Off to the side, Luna was taken out of her amazement during her observation of the Lands around them as her perception truly caught her daughter and this True Emperor of Quintessence gazing and sending each other mental messages as if what was happening around them wasn't much!

When they came across the thin slit of an opening on the massive fortress walls that made their figures seem like grains of sand, the light of the massive Automaton Boundary Modulators covered them as they sought any traces of enemy Lineages or signatures of Esoteric Entities, among other features of recording the life force and image of all those who passed here.

Bountiful auras of Boundary Expansion Realm experts could be felt stationed all along the walls of this region as they would be ready to act at any moment.

And behind the slight opening they crossed...one of the stellar multicolored rivers could be seen stretching from here and flowing towards the massive structure of the Plane that was the Abecedarian Sacrarium.

Protector Emilia led them forward smoothly as even Noah had his eyes leave Katelyn to gaze around them, his gaze landing on a massive structure of an hourglass shaped Relic that was the more powerful form of the past Lesser Pylon of Ascension!

It pulsed with a grandiose light as multiple powerful auras surrounded it, with there being too many things to observe about merely the entrance of the Abecedarian Sacrarium, much less what could be found within it.

Just the outer fringes of this vast location showed a bountiful number of Ancestral Lernaeanes that were mostly at the level of 1 Echelon Golden Existences, those more powerful becoming fewer and fewer as they acted as the Protectors that were stretched out across the domain of the Abecedarian Sacrarium.

When one followed the multicolored stellar river they're on, they could truly enter the Abecedarian Sacrarium as they could begin to see fantastical uniquely formed Realities, or even massive Cosmos the size of Realities, or even other stellar bodies like quasars, black holes, or points of singularities!

From afar, they could also see the beginning structures of massive stellar citadels holding dense forms of life and architecture...but they weren't taking this path.

<Here.>

Protector Emilia and her forces led them to the left side of the stellar river they were on where radiant oval portals could be seen at the center of structures built like grand Pantheons, each of them having different names as they led to different destinations.

They're mostly dim at this moment, and only when Protector Emilia neared the Pantheon containing a crimson portal that had the words <Crimson Sacrarium Antechamber>, the portal within began to brighten up as the Automaton Boundary Modulator near her released a unique signal of authority!

These portals were what were utilized to cover the endlessly vast distances of the Abecedarian Sacrarium as if they waded across it normally and saw all the wonders within it, it may take them days to investigate everything.

Those Ascending utilizing the Lesser Pylon of Ascension would be able to investigate the wonders of this Sacrarium and familiarize themselves normally, but due to certain circumstances...their party had to go report to the most powerful forces within the Sacrarium right away.

They wouldn't be able to see its wondrous scenery and environments as they would enter this portal before them and be taken to a certain coordinate

towards the very center of the Abecedarian Sacrarium- the Crimson Sacrarium Antechamber!

Protector Emilia's figure disappeared into the portal as Noah's party was enveloped by the same Crimson light soon after, their figures teleported across a vast number of light years as when their surroundings cleared up...

Oh?

Their eyes shone as they found themselves in an even more vibrant environment.

Flat rings of discoid Cosmos were stretched out below their feet, to their right and left, and above them as they seemed to be in a stellar hall that led towards a glorious haven.

At the end of this hall, the discoid rings of Cosmos expanded outwards as under everyone's eyes two stellar mountains floated in space- each of them constantly trying to outshine the others as these mountains held rivers of light connected to them that stretched out endlessly to the unknown!*NOvelnext.com*

These two stellar mountains were lined up with thrones all throughout, with at least half of these thrones currently filled with auras as on the right side, the animated waves of power of Boundary Expansion Experts all with the figures and appearances of men could be seen- while on the left side, serene waves of power showing white robed women situated on half of the thrones on the other mountain could be seen!

And at the very peak of these two mountains, there were the most incandescent thrones that currently held two fearsome auras that seemed to weigh down on the whole mountain.

It was the grandeur of the auras of the two Sacrarium Emperors tasked with the workings and defenses of the Abecedarian Sacrarium!

Having stepped out of one of his many abodes, Sacrarium Emperor Vulcan warped across the spacetime continuum until he entered one of the hidden channels that led into the Crimson Sacrarium Antechamber.

One of the halls meant to be a place for discussion among the upper echelons of the Ancestral Lernaean in the Abecedarian Sacrarium.

He had his throne at the very peak of the Epoch III Naturally Formed Extremity Mountain as the thrones of the forces he controlled were stretched out below him, while the other mountain...

'That little prude came here even earlier than me? What schemes is she up to now?'

His eyes were sharp as an authoritative light of a terrifying Boundary shone within them- this Boundary capable of attacking, defending, and even doing the work of Providence, Destiny. Fate, Fortune, and Karma all at once!

This was the stage one could reach on the path towards EXTREMITY as Sacrarium Emperor Vulcan gazed at the woman who had stayed out of his grasp these past billions of years no matter how much he tried.

On the second mountain, her figure was hazy while situated on her throne, but Vulcan could still see the white gold robe draping over her that hid her stunning figure. *NovelNext.com*

A head full of stellar dark hair could barely be seen as before Sacrarium Emperor Vulcan could feast his eyes for too long, waves of spatial light erupted from the portal at the end of the hall formed from flat discoid Cosmos as the figures that were their reason to gather here appeared.

Huh?

And Sacrarium Emperor Vulcan squinted his eyes as he felt his Boundaries begin to buzz.

As for the reason why they were buzzing, he had yet to ascertain!

Protector Emilia appeared first from the opening along with her Legion. Sacrarium Emperor Vulcan not hiding his smile when he gazed at her as many memories flitted across his mind.

But then, his Boundary pulsed once more as it released an indecipherable sensation, his eyes being drawn to the party behind Protector Emilia.

The Ancestral Descendants and the Grotto Haven weaklings weren't anything to his eyes as they were swiftly breezed over.

But his eyes were drawn towards the visage of a calm man whose body gave off a stellar sheen!

He was draped with a black-white Emperor's robe that barely hid his robust muscles underneath, Vulcan's eyes locking onto him carefully as he sensed the vibrant auras of Boundaries- and not just one!

Others may not be able to see this, but someone like him who was so close to touching upon the pristine 8th Boundary Layer...he could distinguish something like this!

'A recently risen True Emperor who has expanded multiple Boundaries?'

His eyes shone with utmost sharpness as before he could delve into this thought process, he saw the two exquisite figures nearest to this being.

'Oh?'

And his eyes lit up with power as he came to focus on two dazzling silver-haired women whose beauty exceeded many others by a large margin.

Not just that, but they were so pristinely alike as they seemed like clones of each other!

Twins? Mother and daughter?' Vulcan's eyes released a greedy light as he licked his lips, catching the subtle differences in maturity in the eyes of these two beings someone of his nature found himself lighting up with desire!

'Good, I'll have new toys to play wit-'

BZZT!

In the midst of his thoughts, he felt his gaze sway as it was forcefully pulled towards the eyes of the existence draped in an Emperor's robe!

He had a small smile on his face that had all but faded, replaced with a sharp light that swept past the incandescent thrones atop one of the stellar mountains of the Crimson Sacrarium Antechamber and seemingly locked in on the throne of the Sacrarium Emperor Vulcan.

His gaze crossed across the sparkling space of the Antechamber to actually lock onto Vulcan!

'Oh?'

And a smile was the only thing that rose on Vulcan's face at such a scene.

Was he perceptive enough to notice his gaze? Were those two women under his protection?

'Then today will be a prime time to teach a lesson on power. You've only reigned atop a Major Plane for a single Age and you dare to gaze up here with such a rebellious gaze? Hah! By the end of the day, you will be willingly offering them to me!'

BOOM!

His Will erupted.

The top of the mountain shone with a dazzling brilliance as soon after, his voice emanated outwards.

<Order!>

His voice was akin to an Imperial hammer that quieted all voices down, his plump but powerful figure fully becoming situated on his Throne as his aura made him seem like an ancient beast that could erase all of those here in an instant!

His gaze then went towards a throne below him in stature as from it, his right hand man rose up as he rode on the power and authority that Sacrarium Emperor Vulcan released to relay his Will.

It was the man who handled his administrative affairs and the one he allowed to represent his Will during all the tiresome meetings and intelligence reports- Commander Lanka!

<The remaining forces from the Barren Lands are before us today, with many questions still raised from above on how this issue was resolved...and what led to the deaths of the Commanders sent forth to aid in the Cataclysm of the Planes.>

WAA!

The voice of Commander Lanka was resonant as his eyes locked onto the group far below them still at the edges of the flat discoid Cosmos, showing

them that the talks would begin while they were in that location as they had to be shown how much lower their status and worth was at this moment!

<Let us begin with a thorough review of your Automaton Boundary Modulators, then you all can fill in the gaps.>

His voice came out commandingly as all the beings present here today, whether it was on the thrones on the side of Sacrarium Emperor Vulcan or on the side of Sacrarium Empress Ophelia...they're all here just as a formality.

To learn of what happened within the Barren Lands as thereafter, they would pass the intel forward and return to their businesses.

They did not expect anything to come of this as after word spread that the Barren Lands truly were destroyed, they stopped worrying about any parts of their souls being bound by the restrictions of Natural Laws!

As for the deaths of Commanders? Apart from Theseus who was renowned as a soon to be Crimson Sword Commander from the Sacrarium of the Sword and had powerful Sacrarium Emperors in his direct Lineage, the rest of them could just be considered casualties.

And in the Aeonic Haven of Dissolution, there were many casualties over the years.

<...>

Commander Lanka had spoken, but the beings his focus was on had not made a move as they remained utterly still, all of them turning to gaze towards the True Emperor in the center of their group as they sought for permission!

The Ancestral Descendants, the Royalty from the Quantum and Mirror Dimensions...all the beings within his group did nothing but seek his permission as they made it abundantly clear that they only listened to this being at the center of their group.

That even under the beckoning of an Existence like Commander Like who was a 5 Echelon Obsidian Boundary Expansion Realm expert, they still did not move until they had permission from the being they gazed at!

And the being they gazed at...his exceedingly handsome visage came under the eyes of all as he swept his gaze across the two mountains.

Across the myriad of Boundaries Expansion existences adorned in luxurious Armaments and Robes on both sides, the one with mostly men and the one that was mainly female.

He gazed at all of them calmly as soon after, his eyes came to land on the thrones that were situated on the peaks of the two mountains as his glorious voice emanated out for all to hear.

<Something doesn't feel right.>

WAA!

His voice was robust and powerful as it reverberated across the Crimson Sacarium Antechamber and continued!

<For all of you to be situated on thrones extending up these mountains while I stand down here...it just doesn't seem right.>

...!

The laid-back demeanor of all the Boundary Expansion Realm existences within the Crimson Sacarium Antechamber changed as their eyes lit up with schadenfreude and ridicule.

They all gazed down at the most recent Emperor of the Barren Lands as only a single bring spoke back.

Oh?

It was not the voice of the right hand man of the Sacarium Emperor that emanated out in reply to Noah's words, but the Sacarium Emperor himself as he gazed over with a dangerous smile.

And...Noah nodded slightly as his hands moved, a throne made of dreamy sandy gold light forming around him at this moment.

<Yes. The positioning seems a bit off as it needs to be rectified.>

...!

BOOOM!

With a radiant explosive force, the Throne made of dreamy golden sand was completed behind Noah as it began to elevate upwards, a radiant floor formed to carry only Katelyn and Luna to his left and right as he slowly sat on the dazzling gold throne while ascending upwards!

...!

His actions caused the calm Ancestral Lernaean in commanding positions to shift from their thrones in shock, their eyes watching as a newly formed golden throne rose higher and higher- seemingly wishing to be in the same positions as the two Thrones of the Sacrarium Emperors!

2276 Quintessential Sanguine Clone Cultivation! I

A grandiose event began to bloom near the center of the Abecedarian Sacrarium, with the majesty and Tyranny of the True Emperor of Quintessence just beginning to bloom as he gazed upon the grandeur and positions of the Sacrarium Emperors of the Abecedarian Sacrarium and sought to rectify it!

So his throne rose in the stellar Crimson Sacrarium Antechamber as he held no fear in the face of Existence that had long exceeded the 6th Boundary Layer of a single Boundary, and may very well hold multiple Boundaries at the 7th Layer as the memories of Theseus showed...that any Sacrarium Emperor was a truly powerful existence.

So what gave him the confidence?

What gave the True Emperor of Quintessence that had only achieved the 6th Boundary Layer in three Boundaries as he became a 3 Echelon Crimson Existence the confidence to release his Tyranny before Sacrarium Emperors?!

Naturally, he had himself. His soul. His Boundaries. His Foundation. And now...a ridiculously evolving Origin that was bearing incredible results.

Away from the incandescent events blooming from the Crimson Sacrarium Antechamber within the center of the Abecedarian Sacrarium.

Across the vastness of the Planar Palisades of Extremity, a grain of sand that would not be seen even by many distinctly powerful Esoteric Entities floated serenely and in an invisible state.

It was the fantastical Infinite Plane as within it and past its foldings of space, there was the Source of this Plane where Noah's main body was currently in!

He had been experiencing the stabilization and expansion of his Origin as layers and layers of light stemming from the Essences of Loot, Blood, and Quintessence were constantly stretching his Dimensional Realities, forging more Kainos Royal Cosmos while strengthening and reinforcing every minute structure of his Origin.

This had continued to happen for some time now as Noah experienced a fantastical Resonance between his Origin, Body, and Soul- where everything that made him seemed to be cheering this transformation that was at its core being spurred by the bound Sources of Extremity.

Loot, Blood, and Quintessence!

The action of binding them to his First Plane of Extremity and beginning its expansion was a grand one as now while this transformation neared its conclusion... its ridiculous boons began to show themselves.

The prompts were seared into his soul with their fantastical brilliance as his Main Body...only became utterly brighter and brighter.

<Your Aspects of Existence are in a profound and Quintessential harmony as different parts of your nature are coming together to purify and simplify the path before you.>

NovelNext.cOm

<The Sources of the Boundaries of Loot, Blood, and Quintessence have irreversibly bound to your First Plane of Extremity.>

<Your Lineage, Soul, Body, and every part of you has achieved Quintessential Resonance as the augmentations and effects are altered to reflect your true nature and progression.>

HOONG!

A radiant Crimson gold light shone as Noah felt his draw in every single drop of light soon after, the only thing remaining becoming the swirling colors of gold that represented Loot, Crimson that represented Blood, and the multicolored grandeur of Quintessence.

These three lights had formed into massive pillars that rose from the Dream Dimensional Reality and all the way to the Elysium Dimensional Reality, their apex beginning to converge into a singularity as they were forming something!

But while they were doing this, another Boon of the elevation of the First Plane of Extremity that harmonized all parts of Noah showed itself.

<The 9 Quintessential Dimensional Chassis have undergone an even transformation, with the feature of [Quintessential Sanguine Clone Cultivation] coming to fruition.>

...!

All of his 9 Quintessential Dimensional Chassis felt their bodies pulse as they emanated profound brilliance wherever they were currently located.

And Noah's eyes couldn't help but release a joyful light of brilliance as he read the details of the newly unlocked function!

[<Quintessential Sanguine Clone Cultivation>:: Due to being Quintessentially connected to your Origin and through the profound workings of the Boundaries of Loot, Blood, and Extremity- this feature was made a possibility as it allows your 9 Quintessential Dimensional Chassis to enter a state of uninterrupted Cultivation. During this state of Cultivation, your Quintessential Dimensional Chassis can accumulate Quintessential Experience Points of Extremity that can be designated to any selected Boundary...]

[...Their purpose can also be changed from accumulating Quintessential Experience Points of Extremity and instead towards the Cultivation of selected Quintessential Killing Techniques or Abilities, quantifying them in a chosen ranking system and continuing to elevate and modify them to be ever closer towards Extremity. The rate of Cultivation will change and increase in the future, and is dependent on everything that contributes to your nature. Traces of the Boundary of Dimensions were utilized in the formation of this feature, with one way to increase the rate of Cultivation being linked to binding the Source of Dimensions when it reaches the 6th Boundary Layer...]

Ah...

Ah!

An entirely ridiculous feature appeared.

There was the Fourth Boundary Layer of Quintessence that granted Noah the capability to devour and purify all Aeonic Treasures of Extremity into Quintessential Experience Points of Extremity that he could Designate towards any Boundary, with him needed 10 Million of such points to go from the 6th Boundary Layer and into the 7th Boundary Layer of any Boundary.

He had yet to accumulate any of such points as he had planned to see how many he would obtain when he devoured and broke down the First Aeonic Treasure of Extremity that was formed in his Origin- the Aeonic Perennial Schefflera!

Yet even before he did this, his Clones underwent a fantastical change.

And he...truly had to see this in action as no matter where they were or what they were doing, all of his Quintessential Dimensional Chassis were recalled towards Noah as 9 dazzling bodies appeared around his throne floating in the radiant plasmic sea of the Source of Reality.

Fantastical bubbles holding the bodies of dormant Enders of Nature could be seen in their periphery as Noah gazed at his clones and commanded.

"Enter the state of <Quintessential Sanguine Clone Cultivation>."

WAA!

2277 Quintessential Sanguine Clone Cultivation! II

The bodies of the clones instantly reacted as their eyes released tendrils of the respective colors of their Dimension, getting into seated positions around Noah as each one brought the palm of one hand towards another in front of their chests, leaving a small space between them where an instant later- a dazzling singularity bloomed as it released a circular barrier of light that covered them entirely!

The Dream Dimensional Chassis had a sandy gold circular glow of light, the Avalon Dimensional Chassis had a royal purple circular domain of light...and the rest of the clones adorned their own domains of light as above their heads, Noah began to notice more details rise up.

<Dream Dimensional Chassis>:: Currently in a state of Cultivation.
Accumulated Quintessential Experience Points of Extremity- 10.

...!

This was the number right after a single second passed since Noah initiated the ridiculous new feature.

After another second passed, Noah stared at a Clone that had a dazzling verdant glow.

<Prana Dimensional Chassis>:: Currently in a state of Cultivation.
Accumulated Quintessential Experience Points of Extremity- 20.

...!

20 Quintessential Experience Points of Extremity in 2 seconds.

10 points...per second! 600 Experience Points in a minute, and 36,000 Quintessential Experience Points of Extremity in an hour!

Within a day...a single Clone could attain 864,000 Quintessential Experience Points!

And he...could have 9 clones doing this simultaneously!

"..."

Even Noah was left utterly speechless.

7.7 million Quintessential Experience Points of Extremity in a day, which meant that within less than a day and a half, he would have attained sufficient enough points to bring one of his three top Boundaries to the 7th Layer.

What glorious possibilities!

What fantastical grandiosity!

His Will gazed at the 9 Clones around him in a seated state of Cultivation as swirling tendrils of Extremity surrounded them, the singularities pulsing at the center of their palms constantly expanding and contracting as they drew in the swirling waves of Extremity to produce unimaginable results.

The authority of Quintessence, Loot, and Blood surged around them along with traces of other Boundaries under Noah, one of the more potent ones

being the Boundary of Dimensions which was a critical piece in the rapid growth of his Dimensional Layers.

There were many pieces that came together to make things flow in a stellar direction as the 9 Quintessential Dimensional Chassis unlocking the feature of <Quintessential Sanguine Clone Cultivation> was only the first!

Before this, tendrils of the authorities of Loot, Blood, and Quintessence had coursed across Noah's First Plane of Extremity as they converged on three points of Singularities- where they were forming something that at this moment... its humanoid visage became entirely clear.

<Additional tools to aid in the elevation of your Origin and Progression towards Extremity are coming to fruition.>

<The Quintessential Extremity Clone of Loot has been brought to fruition.>

<The Quintessential Extremity Clone of Blood has been brought to fruition.>

<The Quintessential Extremity Clone of Quintessence has been brought to fruition.>

...!

From the converging points of singularities, glorious bodies releasing terrifying waves of majesty materialized as one shone with a halcyon glow that made him look unreachable and unattainable to any other existences, his eyes and hair sparkling with utmost gold as he seemed brighter than many suns!

The second one had a devilish Crimson glow as his red hair and eyes nearly painted everything red, a sea of blood seemingly raging within his pupils as the blood of weaker beings would churn just in its presence!

The last body had a stellar multicolored glow with strands of hair that looked like rivers of Reality, the whole visage dripping with brilliance as when it opened its eyes- even the grandeur of The Quintessential Extremity Clones of Loot and Blood dimmed a little!

After all, they both had <Quintessential> in their name. They both had Quintessence coursing through them...and it reigned over the Boundary of Quintessence.

Noah's heart pulsed with grandeur as he calmed it to gaze at the three new clones that bloomed within his Origin, their figures becoming streaks of light that stepped out to appear within the Source of Reality as they came to stare at Noah.

Their bodies were still freshly forged as everything was laid bare, the stellar glow on their skin, the identical faces, radiant abdominal musculature that would put any bodybuilder to shame, and below the waist...fantastical achievements that would cause any man to be proud presented themselves!

He gazed at the brilliance before him and only saw and felt that he was gazing at himself, his Aeonic Soul being rapidly elevated this entire time as his consciousness was fully and seamlessly expanded to these additional clones.

And their glorious descriptions bloomed before his eyes soon after.

[<Quintessential Extremity Clones>:: Extensions of yourself geared towards the elevation of your Origin and a specific Boundary. They can only come to fruition when you have bound a Source of Extremity that has reached the 6th Boundary Layer. These clones act as Conduits that draw in the Essence of Extremity to further expand and stabilize your Plane of Extremity, along with the accumulation of Quintessential Experience Points of Extremity that are automatically applied to their respective Boundaries...]

[..Unlike the Quintessential Dimensional Chassis, their rate of accumulation of the Quintessential Experience Points of Extremity is three times as fast towards their specific Boundary, making the Extremity Clones uniquely geared towards your Cultivation. Other uses for the Extremity Clones include battle, where they can express even greater power of their respective Boundary- though any True Death of an Extremity Clone would require a whole month of reformation. The elevation and binding of the Boundary of Dimensions born from the First Plane of Extremity will unlock even greater uses of the Quintessential Extremity Clones...]

A phenomenal reality presented itself as Noah breezed through the description a few times, the Quintessential Extremity Clones before him waving their hands to become adorned in regal emperor's robes as they floated to different corners of the Source of Reality, initiating <Quintessential Sanguine Clone Cultivation> as each of their bodies became wrapped with their own distinct Boundary, torrential waves of gold, Crimson, and a myriad of colors beginning to swirl around them in a circular motion as their rate of

Progression...was three times more than the 9 Quintessential Dimensional Chassis!

It meant that after a second...

<Quintessential Extremity Clone of Quintessence>:: Currently in a state of Cultivation. Accumulated Quintessential Experience Points of Extremity automatically applied to the Boundary of Quintessence- 30.

<...>

30 Points in a single second.*NOvelnext.com*

2,592,000 Quintessential Experience Points of Extremity in a single day!

It was a ridiculous show of glory that came to fruition due to the First Plane of Extremity and the Quintessential Resonance of Noah's very own nature!

2278 The Last True Emperor! I

Across endless swathes of space and time.

In an extremely minuscule portion of the Aeonic Haven of Dissolution, near the very center of the Abecedarian Sacrarium that was akin to a grain of sand in relation to the vast Haven it was contained in.

<Yes. The positioning seems a bit off as it needs to be rectified.>

...!

This voice rang out in her ears.

Her dazzling dark hair flowed past her shoulders as they further brought one's focus on the radiant tan skin that was as smooth as the texture of a mirror galaxy.

Flawless by all accounts, her deep brown pupils swirled with countless layers of Havens of Realities, the threads of multiple Boundaries that had exceeded the 6th Boundary Layer swirling in these eyes as they would never show her anything but the truth.

And she had seen through many falsehoods as she had come across multiple True Emperors that had ascended to the Havens of Extremity for the first

time- each one always passing through the Abecedarian Sacrarium that she governed with the vile Vulcan.

She had seen many True Emperors, but she had not seen one who stood before them and uttered out that the positioning- that the rankings of the grandeur and authority were actually off!

And this being didn't just say this as he actually acted and formed a throne that rose across the Crimson Sacrarium Antechamber, crossing the heights of the two mountains on either side that held the thrones of her forces and the forces of the loose Vulcan!

Ophelia gazed at him with sharp eyes as those below her began to stir.

On the thrones nearest to her, a wizened woman with elevated beauty gazed upwards as she asked lightly.

<Empress, should we...make a move?>

As the golden throne the being had enacted moved higher and higher in space, many beings gazed at it incredulously as even those below her questioned!

And Ophelia's eyes twinkled as she shook her head and gave a command to all those below her on this mountain.

<Just be on standby.>

...!

As they watched, the golden Throne exceeded the heights of most others and reached the same level as the peaks of the two mountains, but it didn't just stop there as it...actually floated just a few paces above!

A few paces above even the two Thrones of the Sacrarium Emperors!

This being undertook such an action as his visage came under the focus of all, his devilish handsomeness being captured by Ophelia as the Boundaries within her soul began to weave a story while the voice of this being rang out.

<Now this...seems about right. We can now go ahead and get started.>

...!

His voice was utterly clear and with utmost confidence and conviction.

He spoke such words as if he was the Emperor leading this meeting.

As if he was the one all others were waiting for before they could begin.

He spoke and stationed himself so grandly as if everything here revolved around him!

This unbelievable scene caused the array of women on the thrones below Ophelia to open their jaws with incredulity, while Ophelia herself...a playful smile came on her lips as she actually felt her Boundaries continue to move around wildly!

And none were moving with such conviction as the one she had the highest accomplishments in.

The Boundary that caused the Ancestors to grant her the position of the Sacrarium Emperor of the initial Lands they had first arrived in.

The detestable Vulcan was the muscle...and she was the brains.

She...was the strongest Seer in the Abecedarian Sacrarium!

At least, this was what many prominent beings and other Sacrariums Emperors in charge of different Sacrariums believed.

But they didn't know.

They didn't know just how close she had gotten her Boundary of Wisdom towards Extremity!

And it stirred in her Aeonie Soul at this moment as the many things she had discerned these past few days began to appear in her mind.

Her Boundary had informed her of the winds of change, but she didn't expect their propulsion to begin here and now.

The smile on her face only became wider and wider as her brown eyes flickered with light, a golden glow covering them entirely as they locked onto the being who gazed towards all the thrones on the two mountains as if they were beneath him!

<Preposterous!> A bellow reverberated out from the mountain to the left of Ophelia.

The right hand man of the Sacrarium Emperor Vulcan, Commander Lanka, had spoken out!

He was the one who kept order and spoke on behalf of the Sacrarium Emperor.

His eyes showed livid rage and power as waves of authority of a Boundary at the 6th Layer rose out along with his voice. *novelNext.cOM*

<To dare raise a throne to the same height as the Sacrarium Emperors, who do you think you ar->

BZZT!

Commander Lanka's words never finished. They couldn't finish.

He felt his last word stuck in his throat as he felt a billowing and tyrannical aura lock onto him, an aura that could instantly erupt with deadly Aeon Soul Damage Values that gave him a sense of unprecedented danger!

It was as if the Will was telling him that the moment he finished his words, his life would be over!

The rage and pride on Commander Lanka's face quickly faded as shock and incredulity came in, because this was what he really felt his Soul telling him at this moment even though he was an existence that had already achieved a 6th Boundary Layer!

But the being whose aura had locked onto him seemed like something else entirely.

And as if to make it abundantly clear...

He gazed down from his high floating throne and focused on Commander Lanka specifically, his voice echoing out with utmost regality.

<If you dare to speak another word towards me, you will instantly forfeit the remainder of your life.>

...!

Words that caused all beings and their spread out Wills here to gaze out in utter confusion and skepticism emanated out.

Were these words truly directed towards Commander Lanka? Towards the right hand man of Sacrarium Emperor Vulcan?!

They weren't the only ones as to the right side of the risen golden Throne, Luna's figure had to place her hands on her blessed chest as tried to calm her ridiculously beating heart at being pulled along on such a development! At the same time, her daughter on the left had utmost calm as she entirely trusted this man she had given her body and soul too much!

Most beings were still reeling in confusion and incredulity, but the words of the True Emperor atop the floating throne weren't done as his gaze and soul pressure remained locked onto Lanka.

A mere pressure of his Quintessential Aeon Soul...made an existence who had achieved a 6th Boundary Layer feel oppressed and in great danger! After all, the level of Aeon Soul Damage Values he could currently release...was enough to wipe beings on the scale of Desiderius and Theseus within an instant.

The boons from Loot, Blood, and Quintessence reaching the 6th Boundary Layers were that obscene! So when his soul focused on beings of this caliber, their souls would very well know just how quickly they could perish.

The concentrated waves of Haki he released came out with glory as his Will emanated out once more.

<Do you understand?>

Lanka felt his Aeon Soul steer and roil as this being actually questioned if his point came across clearly.

He couldn't even force himself to turn around and seek the aid of Sacrarium Emperor Vulcan as he felt like the moment he tried, the feeling of unprecedented danger would only increase!

None of what was happening made sense as Commander Lanka gulped down a ball of spit, his mouth opening as he prepared to say he understood when all of a sudden, the unprecedented feeling of danger in his soul

intensified a million times more as it felt the aura of death come extremely close.

Commander Lanka stopped his mouth and voice.

His face turned even more gray and ashen.

He was about to reply to this being that he understood.

He then remembered the words this being had just said.

He had said that if Lanka spoke another word towards him, he would forfeit his life!

Yet Lanka just realized this terrifying existence had posed a question that would require him to answer, and the moment he answered a single word...this being would have made a move.

He...was actually looking to kill!

This thought only added to the confusion and distress in Commander Lanka Soul as instead of speaking any words, he only found himself nodding his head up and down.

<...>

He...truly didn't dare to speak!

Those looking at this exchange didn't know what to say or think as Lanka...truly didn't even dare to speak another word.

He recoiled into his throne as he still felt the sense of danger, those watching this finding this situation unfathomable as their eyes were drawn towards the Emperor atop the throne.

Just who was this being?

What exactly had he even done for him to begin acting like this as he even oppressed someone as high as Commander Lanka?!

2279 The Last True Emperor! II

In this confusing and incredulous moment of silence...a booming voice finally came out.

<How interesting...your backing to begin acting like this after you just enter the Havens of Extremity is the fact that you've managed to expand the Boundary of your Age to the 6th Layer?>

WAA!

A voice full of power and regality that even caused the surroundings to tremble.*novelNext.cOM*

It was the grandeur of Sacrarium Emperor Vulcan emanating out as his magnificent figure lazily gazed from his purple throne!

His words caused others to stare in wonder and revise their opinions on this being that was acting incredulously at this moment, the secret that this being had achieved a Crimson Echelon being revealed.

Many True Emperors had passed through the Abecedarian Sacrarium during their Ascension.

But none had already achieved the 6th Boundary Layer when they did so!

Was that why this existence before them acted with such a level of confidence? And most of all, why were the Sacrarium Emperors still humoring him at this moment and letting him do what he pleased?

The prominent Ancestral Lernaean currently present in the Crimson Sacrarium Antechamber watched closely as their Automaton Boundary Modulators were actively recording the scenes playing one, wanting to see how all this would unfold as in their hearts...they waited to see this being put into his place.

They wanted him to be shown how far the distance was between him and those who had been living in the Havens of Extremity all these years!

One of the few beings who didn't have any thoughts as he shrunk back in his throne...was the visage of Commander Lanka who still felt a great sense of danger as even the ringing voice of Sacrarium Emperor Vulcan did not soothe him.

And towards the words of Emperor Vulcan...the Emperor from the risen golden Throne gazed towards the thrones at the peak of these two mountains as he spoke clearly.

<I am the Last True Emperor to come from the Barren Lands...The True Emperor of Quintessence. The reason you all are here right now to be graced with my presence...is because there are questions deserving of answers.>

WAA!

His words were calm and level headed, yet they caused a mysterious phenomenon to play out around him as the essence of Extremity buzzed!

The words contained utmost power and regality as the being stated...that he was actually here to question the Sacrarium Emperors.

The situation was so unbelievable as many eyes continued to pass from the thrones of the Sacrarium Emperors and to this newly declared True Emperor of Quintessence, and they continued to see nobody make any major move as they could only watch!

Atop the mountains with tendrils of purple light bouncing on the throne, the visage of Sacrarium Emperor Vulcan was smiling dangerously as when he gazed towards the hazy seat of Sacrarium Empress Ophelia and still saw no movements from her, he allowed for the current situation to unfold as his Will emanated out curiously.

<Oh?>

What could the Last True Emperor of the Barren Lands have to ask questions about?

With two dazzling silver haired women floating beside him, Noah reclined onto his dreamy sandy gold throne as he tapped on the armrest while speaking out with a gaze of power and Tyranny.

<I know that the two of you have no real power apart from protecting this Sacrarium, but when the Ancestors decreed that the Barren Lands should be destroyed...did you all hesitate? Did you at all speak up in defiance? Or did you just sit in your comfy homes and allow the safe passage of Theseus and all the others through the Pylon of Ascension to guarantee the Cataclysm of the Planes of Existence with innumerable creatures?>

...!

Yes!

The Sacrarium Emperors Vulcan and Ophelia were placed as the leaders to protect and watch over the Abecedarian Sacrarium, but this wasn't the extent of their positions.

They were powerful and renowned beings to have become designated as Sacrarium Emperors, but they weren't even close to the core power of the Ancestral Lernaean as such beings...were the True Ancestors that occupied the most important Sacrariums and Domains under the Lineage of the Ancestral Lernaean!

The existences of the same stature as the True Emperor of Genesis who used the 9 Minor Planes as Anchors for the Desolate Mausoleum.

Noah questioned that when these existences decreed cataclysm for the Barren Lands, did the two most powerful beings in the Abecedarian Sacrarium even so much as speak up against the massacre of countless weaker existences that were their own Descendants?!

...!

The words caused utmost silence to reign in the surroundings before soon after that, boisterous laughter erupted from the highest point of the stellar purple mountain.

<Haha! That's what this was all about? This flimsy show of power was you expressing your anger for the destruction of a mere Desolate Plane?>

The plump visage of Sacrarium Emperor Vulcan was made visible to all as his figure seemed to grow larger and larger in their eyes, potent derision and disappointment apparent in his eyes as he continued.

<I allowed you to enjoy the feeling of a power trip because I thought you would make for an interesting clown, but this...this is just a waste of my time.>

...!

<No, Little Emperor. We did not question the Will of the Ancestors as we understand that a single droplet of water...cannot compare to a vast sea.>

The Barren Lands and all the existences within it were likened to a mere drop of water.

The many Sacrariums and existences living within them with the boundless possibilities of the Havens of Extremity...were likened to a vast sea!

<But...it seems that you were and still are against the Will of the Ancestors.>

A devilish and cruel smile began to form on Sacrarium Emperor Vulcan's face as he continued while his body began to burn with billowing purple flames!

With utmost calmness and apathy, his voice emanated out from his imposing visage.

<And all those standing against the Will of the Ancestors...are deserving of death.>

WAA!

A shocking development unfurled.

Space began to buzz as the very make up of Reality felt like an oppressive blanket has cascaded over it!

The eyes of Sacrarium Emperor Vulcan released purple tendrils of light as his glorious visage now contained a trace of ridicule while his might erupted out.

<Did you truly think you could stand and say all these things without any repercussions? Must I show you that I can cause you to return to the same position below these mountains with a flick of my hand?>

...!

2280 Deterioration I

<...Must I show you that I can cause you to return to the same position below these mountains with a flick of my hand?>

...!

The voice was booming as it covered every portion of space, the situation heating up to an extremely volatile moment as all eyes were ready for a show!

On the second mountain with thrones that were blessed with the figures of a dazzling array of women.

<Empress Ophelia...are we keeping our stance as is? When Vulcan makes a move...> A woman with fiery red hair spoke while gazing towards Empress Ophelia who was currently gazing at everything with a pondering expression.

Her brownish skin that released waves of radiance paired with her brown eyes that released tendrils of Light made her look extremely ethereal, her beauty putting all the other women below her to shame as her lips parted in a reply soon after.

<Mm...the first of the Words of Wisdom has appeared before me. Do you want to know what it says?>*noVeINext.com*

Her pondering expression held a hint of a smile as her voice cascaded down to cover her whole mountain, making her intentions clear to all her people as dozens of Boundary Expansion Realm women with exceptional beauty gazed up towards her expectantly.

Many of them were beings that Empress Ophelia had saved in many suffering situations, their trust in her being something higher than even that they would have had with their parents as they trusted her with their lives!

And what they trusted the most...were the Words of Wisdom that stemmed from her Boundary.

Words that never led Empress Ophelia wrong so long as she followed them!

Seeing the many gazes coming towards her and the blooming volatile situation outside, she smiled lightly as her gorgeous eyes blinked to reveal a set of golden words forming into a single sentence that now became clear to all.

[It is inadvisable to make the True Emperor of Quintessence your enemy.]

...!

The beautiful faces of a myriad of women atop the mountains formed O's with their lips in utter shock while reading such Words of Wisdom.

When putting the power of Empress Ophelia in the picture...what did it mean for her to be advised not to make this being before them an enemy?!

Many dazzling eyes blinked while turning back towards the being floating high in space, their Souls even more expectant to see what would happen next!

At the same time, Empress Ophelia continued to receive more and more words of Wisdom that caused her to constantly shift her expression from pondering, to a smile, and then to a troubled expression.

One thing was clear amidst all this confusion though.

Something unpredictable was about to occur, with a dense cluster of chaos being brought into the picture by none other than the Last True Emperor to come out of the Barren Lands!

-

As a shocking confrontation bloomed in the Abecedarian Sacrarium, a critical situation also unfolded in a faraway location within the Aeonian Haven of Dissolution.

In this region, glacial tendrils of NULLITY covered endless stretches of space- with each one being capable of cutting apart any weak Boundary Expansion Realm existences who even touched a tendril by mistake.

Within the depths of these glacial tendrils of NULLITY, across many dangerous cavernous paths...the figures of dozens of truly powerful Ancestral Lernaean could be seen.

The visage of the Emperor who reigned over the Sacrarium of the Sword could be seen as his figure that was as sharp as a sword could currently be seen trembling, his voice coming out in shocked whispers as he looked at the scene before him!

It was Ancestor Rodwig- the Father of Theseus!

<When the Seers continued to say that the Endless Abyssal Thalassic Caverns of Nullity would hold the most abundant opportunity...I never imagined something like this.>

His lips trembled as even a being like him couldn't help it, because among the many parties of Ancestral Lernaean and NOBLESSE who sent their Aeonically Soul Clones to search the Endless Abyssal Thalassic Caverns of Nullity, their party had actually come across something unbelievable!

Hidden across many channels and caverns of dreadful environments, with glacial seas all around them...they actually saw a thin film of light forming a cylindrical shape all around. And within this film of light...pulsing obsidian white Aeonically Treasures of Extremity could be seen.

And it wasn't just one or two as most beings would come across when wading across the dangerous areas of the Havens of Extremity.

It was a cluster of them as looking at their potent light...

<Haha, this is enough for multiple beings to be brought up to the 8th or even possibly the 9th Boundary Layer! We could very likely be capable of producing another Apex Aeonically Lifeform!>

Beside the Aeonically Soul Clone of Emperor Rodwig, an Ancestral Lernaean released waves of power exceeding the 7th Boundary Layer spoke out as the dozens of beings here all gulped while looking at the wonder before them.

<Yes, let's move carefully and...> Rodwig had just begun to urge his Boundaries to see if any negatives or danger lay ahead when his will caught the sight of the hand of one of the Ancestral Lernaean who seemed to be entranced by the radiant obsidian white light within the thin film of light...reach outward.

<No!> He released a furious light at such an action as a foreboding feeling instantly overcame him, the hand of the Ancestral Lernaean being pulled back an instant later as the Will of this being was roused, but...it was much too late.

CRACK!

The thalassic glacial caverns around them began to crack.

The cluster of truly fantastical Aeonically Treasures of Extremity before them seemed to have gained sentience as they were instantly pulled downwards, the glacial Lands around them beginning to crack as they saw everything fall down towards an endless pit!

A pit of endless darkness that suddenly began to expand as Rodwig had a maddened expression while he and all the others began to pull back, watching as everything deteriorated rapidly right before their eyes!