

# **Infinite Mana In The Apocalypse**

## **#Chapter 2281 Deterioration II - Read**

### **Infinite Mana In The Apocalypse Chapter 2281**

#### **Deterioration II**

2281 Deterioration II

CRACK!

Everything cracked and splintered around them as it felt like the whole of Endless Abyssal Thalassic Caverns of Nullity were shattering, Rodwig bellowing out amidst retreating and evading the sharp tendrils of concentrated NULLITY!

<Luthor, I'm gonna rip you apart if we survive this!>

A sharp white gold sword light erupted to cover him and a few others in sorry shapes as he bellowed out towards the Ancestral Lernaean responsible for all this, his thoughts still on the vast cluster of Aeonic Treasures of Extremity that had disappeared into the endlessly abyssal black hole before them as only after a while did it stop expanding.

<...>

They breathed out heavily as multiple Boundary Expansion Realm experts who had reached the 6th Boundary Layers in one or multiple Boundaries here had light injuries, everyone else otherwise okay as their expressions were ugly to look at.

It was as if a man was teased with the thing he wanted the most in the world right before his eyes, and it was then taken away right after.

The faces of all Ancestral Lernaean here turned towards the short and stout man known as Luthor whose face was currently ashen, his voice stuttering out as he pointed towards the endless abyss that had expanded before them.

They were merely at the outer ring of this cylindrical abyss as...

<Look within- release your Wills deeper into this Abyss!>

He released his words rapidly as if all beings here were about to jump him, their eyes soon drawn into the endlessly dark abyss before them as when their Wills went into it...

...!

Their hearts nearly stopped.

The distance was currently immeasurable, but far down this abyss- extremely far down at that...they could see the dazzling rays of light of Aeonic Treasures of Extremity.

Not just one...but clusters of them multiple times more glorious in stature and size than even the single cluster they were looking at before!

<This...> The hearts of all the powerful Ancestral Lernaean here who stepped from powerful positions in this Lineage trembled.

They were all either leaders of Sacrariums or holding important positions as Commanders and had sent their Aeonic Soul Clones here, where nothing phased them normally!

Most of them had reached the 7th Boundary Layer as the most powerful among them like Ancestor Rodwig exceeded it!

Yet right now, they all panted heavily while staring into the abyss that was shining with scintillating lights, lights that in the next instant...began releasing beams of radiant fervor upwards.

...!

<No...>

The color drained from their faces as they saw the radiant lights being released from the Abyss increase in volume and fervor, crashing on the glacial cavernous space above them and breaking outwards into the cold sky as they acted like a massive beacon!

A beacon of treasured light that let it be known to all those here.

And in the Endless Abyssal Thalassic Caverns of Nullity... the Ancestral Lernaean weren't the only Lineage here!

Ancestor Rodwig's face became extremely serious as his Will instantly surged into the Automaton Boundary Modulator by his side, his eyes locked onto the treasured light surging upwards from the abyss as he spoke out.

<Code Crimson. Alert all movable forces that have achieved at least the 6th Boundary Layer and can survive in the Endless Abyssal Thalassic Caverns of Nullity. Alert the Elder Ancestors of what is happening. Clusters of Aeonic Treasures of Extremity have appeared in an unexplored environment with waves of essence that only those who can form a Planar Domain can withstand...we are not the only ones to discover it. Converge any and all available forces to these coordinates...>

His words rang out rapidly as he also streamed the scenes of what occurred into the Automaton Boundary Modulator, his gaze sharp as he then turned towards the visage of Emperor Luthor!

As the one who had initiated all this...

<Why don't you send your Clone down first, Luthor? Keep your Automaton Boundary Modulators actively streaming everything and let us see how far down this Abyss extends...and what may lie within it.>

...!

Even though they could all feel the shocking lights of Aeonic Treasures of Extremity, they couldn't see the ends of this endless abyss before them or what lay within it as their Aeonic Souls warned them of danger!

But they also couldn't wait for the parties of NOBLESSE and any other Lineages that may be in the area as they had to at least get a lead on the information of just what had appeared before them!

The gaze of Luthor was unresigned as he sighed, seeing that the words of Ancestor Rodwig were more of a command and not a suggestion as his figure came closer to the edge of the cylindrical abyss before them.

An Aeonic Soul Clone was extremely important- and it was something that those becoming more proficient with their souls at the 6th Boundary Layer could do as it was more than 50% of their Aeonic Soul Values. *NoVeleNext.cOm*

Losing it was akin to losing half of their life as nobody wished for it.

But...

<For the glory of all Lernaeanes...>

Luthor bellowed out with power as with tendrils of his Boundary covering him, he jumped and plunged into the endless abyss before him as he was the first to go in and see just what fantastical thing they had discovered in the Endless Abyssal Thalassic Caverns of Nullity!

The drop seemed to be infinitely vast as within moments, the figure of Emperor Luthor was covered by darkness and faded away entirely from their eyes.

The Wills of all beings here connected to a specific Resonance on their Automaton Boundary Modulators as they monitored the situation of Luthor, and as his descent continued unabated for a while...

<Alright, the rest of us will slowly follow. Zachary, you and Desmond are proficient in veiling yourselves. Remain hidden and observe whenever parties of other Lineages appear!>

Ancestor Rodwig gave more commands as his body blazed with a sharp golden white sword light, being among the next group of beings to descend and see just what mysteries lay within the endless abyss before them!

The level of rewards were too great, and the danger level was unknown as one thing was clear.

With the appearance of such dazzling Treasure lights ascending upwards in the Endless Abyssal Thalassic Caverns of Nullity that many Lineages frequently explored, a bloody conflict unlike anything that had occurred in the past billions of years was about to bloom.

As for who would benefit from all of it in the end? Such a thing was currently unknown...

2282 Deterioration III

Space buzzed and coiled like a spring as if it could burst and release waves of essence at any moment.

The one responsible for this was none other than Sacrarium Emperor Vulcan as tendrils of stellar purple light emanated from his eyes!

His plump figure showed off astounding majesty at this moment as he just told the Last True Emperor of the Barren Lands that had brought his golden throne to a height even slightly above his throne and the throne of the prudish Ophelia...he had just told this being that he could bring him right back down with a flick of his hand!

And what he enjoyed the most played out before his eyes.

Everything fell under the gaze of his Will as he saw the stellar eyes of the True Emperor of Quintessence lock onto his as they showed utmost confidence and power.

He loved this the most. To see the eyes of beings who thought themselves to be special or important shine with such confidence and pride...as he would soon break this confidence and make such beings be mere husks of who they used to be!

It had happened too many times before.

A few hundred thousand years ago, a Descendant of a Sacrarium Emperor was making trips across the Dominions of the Ancestral Lernaean as she arrived in the Abecedarian Sacrarium and thought she could play high and mighty due to this being considered the beginner Sacrarium under the Lernaean.

She thought she could rely on the power of her father who was another Sacrarium Emperor as nobody could touch her!

And Vulcan...had put this being in her place as to her shock and dismay, he forcefully toyed with her before throwing her out of the Abecedarian Sacrarium, watching gleefully as she contacted her father as even when this being came- only a battle erupted as the other party couldn't suppress him!

And the arrogance and pride ingrained in the bones of that woman shattered as she saw her father turn back with an ashen gaze of utmost fury, pulling back all their forces as no justice was achieved.

Her eyes were only a husk of what they used to be as she left, the visage of Vulcan watching it with relish as it fed his Desire.

Some billions of years ago, multiple True Emperors had also passed through the Abecedarian Sacarium as beings like Hideyoshi bowed their heads before him.

True Empress Katya could do nothing but swallow her Karmic pride and enter his abode when he blandly told her it was his way of sowing Karma.

No matter who it was, one after another...they all came to be broken down of their self-confidence and pride soon after they met him as all this...fed into his Desire!

It was why right now, he was infinitely close to the 8th Boundary Layer of Desire as he felt that if he could break the immensely high confidence this being displayed... this True Emperor that was actually the last of his kind to stem from the Barren Lands...he may just advance past the barrier that blocked him all these years.

He couldn't help but deepen his smile as after seeing the confidence on this being's face, he continued.

<The Last True Emperor, and you have even expanded the concept of your Age towards the 6th Boundary Layer. It is unprecedented as you are one of a kind...so you must think that you hold some grand fate or fortune.>

WAA!

The crackling waves of power in the surroundings vibrated madly and coiled and compressed even more as Vulcan raised his hand!

Those in the surrounding felt their hearts and Will be devoid of any thoughts but what was occurring before them now as the majesty of Sacarium Emperor Vulcan only intensified!

<Let me show you that you aren't someone special. Let me show you that in the expanse of Extremity...you are nothing. I will first strip you down from your position, and then the things you hold most dear...>

His gaze turned towards the two women beside Noah as a light of desire flashed cruelly.

<I will toy with them before your very eyes and show you that a single wave of my hand can take you from the high position you've put yourself in and drag you to the very depths below!> *NoVeInext.cOm*

His voice reached a crescendo as his right hand...waved down.

And it carried with it a billowing sense of awe and pressure as even those sitting on the thrones below him felt their souls tighten!

Their Wills trembled and vibrated under the pressure as how would any being who had only achieved the 6th Boundary Layer even face this?!

They expected to see the color drain out of the face of the True Emperor of Quintessence as this pressure surged his way, but their pupils dilated as they saw this being recline back with even greater majesty on his Throne.

His face dripped of utmost glory and coldness as towards Vulcan and the billowing waves of power he released, this being spoke out with utmost clarity.

<An ant like you...will not even be able to move me an inch.>

...!

HOONG!

A horrific storm of purple light thundered down as the True Emperor of Quintessence stared at it calmly.

Could he truly withstand an existence that had reached the very peak of the 7th Boundary Layer? Someone that had been refined in the Havens of Extremity all these years?

Were it other beings, it would be an impossibility.

The rankings of Boundaries were set in stone as the closer a Boundary was towards Extremity, the more powerful it was!

If an existence took a Crimson Planar Boundary to the 8th Boundary Layer stood against an existence who took a Golden Innate Boundary that was higher in rarity and tier to the 7th Boundary Layer, their strength would somewhat be balanced due to the difference of the Planar Ranking and Innate Ranking- but the one closer to Extremity would still show greater power.

But then, there was Noah.

Multiple Crimson Innate Boundaries at the 6th Boundary Layer.

Their Boosts and Augmentations...were utterly obscene as a single example was the 5th Boundary Layer of Quintessence that granted 1,000% to All Aeonik Parameter Values!

Other beings did not have this!

At most, their augmentations stopped at +100% to All Aeonik Parameter Values.

So even though Noah's Boundaries were only at the 6th Boundary Layers, the type of boosts they granted due to their high tier and of course, due to their quality of Quintessence....granted Noah Augmentations equivalent to those at the 7th Boundary Layer- if not possibly those at the 8th Layer as well.

This was what his soul told him.

His Quintessential Aeonik Soul.

It was also a type of Soul no other beings had as its Aeonik Soul Value that was now surging past 80,000... could not be denied!

This was the reason for his confidence.

And now, the time came to put theory into practice as when the billowing tendrils of power from Sacrarium Emperor Vulcan descended, Noah's figure domineeringly settled on his Throne as the radiant luster of crimson, gold, and a myriad of colors bloomed.

The magnificence of Quintessence...bloomed in the Havens of Extremity for the first time!

2283 Deterioration IV

A glimmer of crimson that caused her Blood to churn.

A glimmer of gold that caused Wisdom to buzz.

A radiance of multiple colors that caused one's Soul to feel reverence!



Such fantastical waves of light erupted around the enthroned True Emperor of Quintessence as when the torrential force released from Sacrarium Emperor Vulcan descended to forcefully press his throne back down...

BZZZT!

Ophelia felt her soul buzz as her lips parted in surprise and wonder, seeing the torrential waves Vulcan released be stopped by the radiance of colors around the True Emperor of Quintessence as if all these waves of power had entered the domain of an endlessly vast sea!

...!

The scene caused many eyes to constrict as Ancestral Lernaean shifted on their seats, watching as the throne of the incredulous being before them truly didn't shift even an inch as even the two women beside him didn't feel the terror of the soul pressure Vulcan exploded out with.

<As I said.> Brilliance overflowed as the exceedingly handsome visage was captured in everyone's eyes.

<An ant like you...would not be able to move me even an inch.>

WAA!

Unprecedented silence descended on the surroundings at such a development as an instant after, the True Emperor of Quintessence tapped on his Throne leisurely as he continued!

TAP!

<I convened you all here to question you on the Cataclysm of the Barren Lands, and yet a mere Sacrarium Emperor like you did not know his place and actually sought to oppress me. For that, a lesson would have been enough.>

TAP!

A glorious symphony began to build with every tap of his finger as it felt like a pulse that all beings here felt in their souls, his eyes turning utterly cold at this moment as he continued.

<But more than that...your vile eyes actually gazed at the women around me with desire. For that...the only fate decreed for you is death.>

...!

Space twisted and turned as another tap came from the True Emperor of Quintessence, this tap feeling like a thundering hammer that had passed down a judgment as this newly risen Emperor...the Last True Emperor actually decreed death to a standing Sacrarium Emperor!

Could...could a being even do that? Was that something that any existence even dared to do when knowing the endless forces that Ancestral Lernaean held?!

The eyes of all Boundary Expansion Realm experts here watched on with unbelievable incredulity as they wanted to scoff at this being's words and claims.

But...their Aeonic Souls found it hard to do so as they finally realized why Commander Lanka was suppressed the way he was.

A terrifying soul pressure had begun to be released from the True Emperor of Quintessence as if it was stifling, his cold eyes carrying a trace of controlled anger as the pressure he released...was no less than what Sacrarium Emperor Vulcan released!

And when seeing such a scene...the eyes of Sacrarium Emperor Vulcan turned into crescent slits of a smile as he felt utmost joy.

He could feel his desire raging.

Against the surprising power this being showed and the denouncing of his gaze over the women around him...it only caused his desire to grow more and more!

He could feel that the moment he put this being down, he would achieve a crucial point in his desires and proceed to a state only the most distinguished Sacrarium Emperors had achieved!

So...he was about to release his Desire.

He was about to, when he instantly heard a mental message from the one he also hadn't attained all these years.

It was the words of none other than Ophelia.

<As one of the Sacrarium Emperors appointed for the Abecedarian Sacrarium, I will fulfill my duty today only to the extent of giving you words of Wisdom. And that is...to leave the Abecedarian Sacrarium with haste while seeking the support of the Elder Ancestors.>

...!

Vulcan sneered and bubbled with a fit of rising anger as he heard Ophelia's words.

She didn't advise him to stop instigating the True Emperor of Quintessence or that he may have a hard time, she actually told him to start running right away while seeking the support of the Elder Ancestors!

As if her Wisdom told her that all other avenues were closed off.

That if he remained here any longer, he wouldn't even be able to run!

Such words caused anger to rise in Vulcan's heart as his Desire...became radiant and utterly blinding.

It became so blinding that he could see anything else but to achieve this Desire!

Common sense rushed out the window.

Logic and self-preservation left entirely, with even a trace of forethought that would maybe entertain the words of one of the strongest hidden Seers entirely disappearing as Sacrarium Emperor Vulcan...released his Desire.

HOOONG!

The light of a Planar Domain flashed.

And waves of Desire flourished.

On the second mountain, Empress Ophelia's radiant brown skin glimmered with even more incandescence as a heart stopping smile was arched on her lips!

Her words that may have seemed like a warning further blinded Vulcan with rage and desire as she followed the Words of Wisdom that appeared before her!

Wisdom that was reacting so strongly towards this being she was meeting for the first time that it was incomparable to when she even met Elder Ancestors.

Incomparable to when she even met the Apex Aeonie Lifeforms of the Ancestral Lernaean that were their Pillars of support. Beings like the True Emperor of Genesis. Beings like Empress Minerva!

Now, why was her Wisdom reacting so strongly to this being?

She knew that she wouldn't even have to wonder for long as facing the blooming Planar Domain of the Boundary of Desire, this existence did not even stand from his throne while the billowing visage of Vulcan had risen up to become the center of the Planar Domain of Desire.

It caused the hearts of others to flutter as this existence made it clear he would not even be bothered to stand!

With a glorious gaze of magnanimity and power, he only spoke tyrannically.

<Quintessential Hegemony of the Emperor>. *nOvelnext.cOm*

...!

All thought stopped as multicolored radiance overflowed from a tyrant atop a golden throne!

*nOvelnext.cOm*

2284 I Dont Give a Damn I

What was the difference between an existence that had only reached the 6th Boundary Layer and an existence that had exceeded this?

At the 6th Boundary Layer, one gradually became more proficient in their Aeonie Soul as they could weave it into fantastical possibilities.

The closer one went towards Extremity, the more control that one held over their Aeonie Soul as when one laid out their Planar Domain, the results were unimaginable! An example of this could now be seen with the torrential waves of power released from the Sacrarium Emperor Vulcan.

He had called out his Planar Domain as it was established in an instant.

And it was a glorious one as Royal Purple pillars of light that were weaved from the very rivers of reality formed one after another as they occupied the space before the two massive Stellar mountains.

Each pillar seemed to contain hundreds of rivers of Realities as the moment they were established, they released clouds of purple light that emanated immense Desire!

And within an instant, the domain of this powerful being was laid out all around as they even wrapped around the floating Golden Throne of the True Emperor of Quintessence.

Purple clouds of Desire proliferated as all nearby space turned into a mystical cloudy plane!

The Pillars of Realities seemed extremely real as even when Vulcan released this Domain, these massive pillars of light would still be here. And this...was one of the qualities of those that had exceeded the 6th Boundary Layer.

They truly altered reality in a permanent and irreversible fashion as the domains they called forth actually became a part of reality as their very Concepts left a mark in the long river of time.

Clouds of a royal purple light emanating intense waves of Desire spread all around as any existence with a soul value lower than a specific threshold would instantly be lost in an endless illusion.

Illusions of their happiest moments, illusions of their most precious desires! And the deeper they fell into these illusions, the more the essence of Desire from Vulcan would penetrate deeper into their souls as everything would become tainted and gradually deteriorated until there was nothing left!

Until their Aeonic Souls were drained out of all of their desires! This was an extremely deadly Planar Domain as it was an area of effect ability that when deployed on a Battlefield, vast Legions of existences would instantly be eradicated due to its nature.

Vulcan was extremely cruel as he focused most of the pillars around The Golden Throne with the clouds of purple light surging not only towards Noah, but also towards the two women around him and even the party of Ancestral Descendants and the Royalties from the Mirror and Quantum Dimensions that were watching from below!

He was going to show this being just what brutality was before he was wrapped in waves of Desire that he would never wake up from.

Tendrils of purple arcs of light released from Vulcan's eyes endlessly as he stood from his throne and began floating towards the established Planar Domain of Desire, ready to reap his rewards.

But this was when the voice of the True Emperor of Quintessence emanated out.

<Quintessential Hegemony of the Emperor>.

A multicolored light flourished...and the billowing purple clouds that were proliferating from the dozens of purple pillars of light trembled as they spread no further.

The multicolored light released from Noah at this moment was malleable and interchangeable as when this Domain of one of his most unique boundaries was released, its form would not remain the same as it would always adapt to the current situation he was in!

And on this particular juncture, stellar multi-colored chains of light that seemed to be made from fractured Planes of Existence flourished at a maddening speed.

They rushed out as everywhere they passed- the purple clouds of Desire receded.

They were akin to primordial snakes of Extremity as they surged and came to wrap around the established pillars of Desire, coiling around them in a shocking fashion as their purple Radiance instantly dimmed the moment that these Planar Chains of Quintessence wrapped around them!

What were the effects of Noah's 6th Boundary Layer of Quintessence? In exchange for 95% of his Aeonic Soul Value, he could deploy a domain that could lock the very layers of a target up to the 8th Boundary Layer!

Its effects could vary as if a truly powerful existence at the 8th Boundary Layer appeared, they may be able to resist the effect of this Fantastical boundary slightly.

But Vulcan had yet to even reach the 8th Boundary Layer. He was on the cusp of it...but not there.

So when Noah released the Quintessential Hegemony of the Emperor, boundlessly radiant Planar Chains erupted out and wrapped around all established pillars of Desire as they caused them to dim instantly. But they did not just stop there as these chains snaked and made their way to the figure of Sacrarium Emperor Vulcan who had risen from his throne and was currently looking at his established domain in a stupor! The chains of multicolored light also surged towards his figure as they seamlessly locked and bound onto his very soul where his boundaries resided!

And the power that he had always depended on, the power he utilized to feed his desire...he shockingly found that it was turning gray and dim as he couldn't pull strength from it.

His Boundaries and his Boundary Layers...were becoming shackled and unusable as even his body became immobile!

'impossible...!'

His expression underwent a drastic change.

His very own boundary becoming locked and inaccessible to him? Such a thing should not even be a possibility if he was facing an existence that had reached the 8th boundary layer!

He would have at least been able to resist and use his power, but for it to be locked where he could not even lift and utilize the authority of his boundaries? This was an utterly horrific reality!

A reality that he truly could not believe nor accept!

But it was reality nonetheless.

<This was the extent of your desire? Something that I can so easily bind and shackle?>

With the eyes of many Boundary Expansion Realm existences gazing on in utter incredulity and shock, the True Emperor of Quintessence reclined on his Golden Throne while speaking out as his eyes released boundless waves of Tyranny!

## 2285 I Don't Give a Damn II

An impossibility!

That was how the current situation could be described as what occurred truly should not have been something that played out in reality.

<How is this even possible?>

Voices and whispers could be heard at this moment in time as all beings in the space could only watch expressionlessly!.

Their eyes were drawn into and focused on a single being that reclined on his Golden Throne as his figure released tendrils of multicolored radiance that made his very skin like it was forged from a Celestial Haven they had yet to come across.  
*nOVeInext.cOm*

His eyes release the light of tyranny and grandiosity and that they hadn't seen the most confident of Emperors have in the Havens of Extremity!

And in the next moment, he became an even more mysterious and unfathomable figure in their eyes as his right hand rose from his armrest on the throne and pointed towards the immobile figure of the plump Vulcan.

And the only thing that he did...was beckon with his index finger as an instant after, the frozen figure of Vulcan tore across the space filled with dim purple pillars and multicolored Planar Chains of Extremity that wrapped around them as he approached the Throne of this existence extremely quickly!

<This...!>

When Vulcan had waved his hand to press down on the Visage of this existence, he had failed to even move him an inch, but at this moment as this being merely beckoned with a single finger...the frozen figure of Vulcan was grabbed by a horrific gravitational force but that pulled him from his current position in space as he was forcefully pulled right before the Throne of the True Emperor of Quintessence!

And he came face to face with a being he truly didn't understand.

The being looked at him with utter coldness and apathy as his voice emanated out.



<You had a good run.>

<The billions of years you lived, the many accomplishments you had, and any future aspirations... I'm going to bring them all to an end shortly.>

WAA!

His words caused Vulcan's eyes to shake violently as they formed tendrils of crimson blood, his Boundaries bound as now, his very Blood was being controlled as this was how he was pulled towards Noah with a mere beckoning of a finger!

His eyes screamed in denial of the current reality as every part of him trembled to break free of his shackles, but his eyes could only see the True Emperor before him as he continued while gazing at him coldly.

<I want you to take a moment to allow that to sink in. No need to be in shock or deny the current reality...I want you to realize that you are about to die after all these years to a being you met for barely a few minutes. That as much as you have sat on your high throne and made others grovel at your feet to make them realize they are not special over all these...I want you to realize that same feeling.>

BZZT!

His words caused the hearts of Vulcan's followers to tremble as Vulcan himself...his whole body screamed denial.

He would not accept it.

He could not accept it!

He was so close to the 8th Boundary Layer of Desire as if he could just overcome this...!

His Aeonic Soul manifested around him as he trembled with fervor, trying to break out of his Boundaries as he was barely able to use his soul to send a mental message to the second being that was in charge of this Sacarium with him!

<Ophelia! Aid me against this demon...against this Esoteric Entity! There is no way that he truly is the Last True Emperor of the Barren Lands!>

All avenues were to be explored as he sent a call for help.

They were both Sacrarium Emperors tasked with protecting the Abecedarian Sacrarium.

Nothing could happen to him that would allow Ophelia to get off scot free if she truly wouldn't act against a common enemy!

The Elder Ancestors would not let her off!

And Vulcan's struggle only became more forceful as from the mountain Ophelia was on, he felt the golden waves of Wisdom emanate out as a blooming trace of hope and determination rose in his heart.

With Ophelia's help, he could withstand these restrictions to his Boundaries as within a bit over a minute, he felt like he could escape them!

For this being to release a domain with such capabilities, it had to come at a heavy cost.

So long as he bypassed it...there was still a chance to wipe off this stain on his history where he was nearly defeated!

The golden waves of Wisdom surged out as they arrived towards his position quickly, Vulcan expectant on the long awaited support as the golden waves of light stopped right beside the corner of his eyes...and formed into golden words directed at him that read...

[ I told you to run and you didn't listen. So...fuck off, you absolute wanker.]

...!

The color drained from his face as his Aeonic Soul received a great shock, his eyes becoming tinged with a trace of unwilling despair as from the seated Emperor atop the golden throne, a light nod was seen from him as his hand rose again.

<Good, you're beginning to accept the reality of your death. Relish on that feeling just a bit longer, it should be the last desire you will ever feel.>

His image was ingrained in the mind of Vulcan and all the prying eyes here as even though he was a single being, he currently looked like a monarch who could disdainfully lord over vast stretches of Extremity as he made a move!

But just when his hand was coming down...

HOONG!

The Automaton Boundary Modulators on existences that had achieved at least 6th Boundary Layers began to blare with a crimson light.

The Crimson light signified a terrifying code!

And on the case of being like Vulcan- they heard the message reaching out across eons right away as his soul lit up with happiness, barely whisking enough control to voice out towards the Emperor that was about to make an unimaginable move before him!

<Haha, you cannot do anything against me, much less kill me after Code Crimson has been declared! Not after the ancestors have commanded all movable forces above the 6th Boundary Layer to converge towards the Endless Abyssal Thalassic Caverns of Nullity!>

The eyes of the True Emperor of Quintessence rose up as they looked at the being before his eyes as if he was the biggest fool in the whole Haven.

<Do I look like I give a damn about a Code Crimson?>

...!

After these words, his hand continued its descent as if it was passing down a verdict, the body of Vulcan beginning to vibrate at a high speed as it soon began to balloon outwards and bring to fruition a devastating scene!

2286 Rough Me Up a Little I

When one had control of Blood, truly interesting things could happen through its manipulation.

So what exactly would the result be of an Existence having their Boundary Layers sealed as they lost control of their very own sanguinity?

The answer was a dreadful one as the Will of the existence that had expanded the Boundary of Blood first called for the vast volumes of Blood in the plump body of Vulcan to combust.

He wanted this being to feel the burning of his own Blood as thereafter, the very cellular makeup within the blood of this being...Noah told it to oscillate with utmost instability as if it were the particles of a collapsing neutron star.

So from his very atomic structure, everything underwent an implosion before it exploded into Crimson stellar debris as it occurred so fast that to the eyes of other beings, it only looked like Vulcan's body ballooned up before exploding into a shower of crimson gold flames that painted the dim purple pillars of light that were wrapped by multi-colored chains!

Prompts of the boons of such an action reflected a golden grandeur on the pillars of light as they weren't focused on for now.*nOVelnext.cOm*

Pillars of light that the moment the Aeonic Soul of their caster perished, they shattered and exploded into stellar debris that remained floating in space while expressing utmost desolation.

Even though the one who laid this Planar Domain perished, the cracked purple pillars remained behind as this was just a permanent residual effect on reality that beings exceeding the 6th Boundary Layers caused.

And uniquely enough...the multicolored planar chains that the True Emperor of Quintessence had released also remained, spreading to snake across this space of shattered purple pillars as this whole area was altered to show the desolation of this battle!

With its results...

<Impossible...>

Its results were still seen as an impossibility as the followers of Sacrarium Emperor Vulcan ripped their eyes and recalled their Wills before releasing them again to confirm the current reality.

And reality remained the same as with a mere wave of his hand, the existence seated on the throne had truly turned the pristine visage of Vulcan into burning particles of Blood as every ounce of life force was gone!

<Havens...the Sacrarium Emperor Vulcan has actually perished!>

Clamor and chaos broke out.

Besides Noah, Luna had a blank gaze as her eyes could barely formulate any thoughts.

She had told this being that in the face of the power of Ancestors, even he would bow down! That in the end, it was strength that decided right and wrong.

Today, she was told by him directly that his strength would decide what was right and wrong!

<Sacrarium Emperor Vulcan has perished...>

<Our Sacrarium Emperor!>

<The Protector of the Abecedarian Sacrarium!>

<What is Sacrarium Empress Ophelia doing at this moment?!>

The clamor only became louder and louder as the existence atop the golden throne gazed down to those on this mountain below, his sharp voice instantly smashing down.

<Shut up.>

WAA!

<I don't want to hear any more reactions of shock and stupor from you all for the remainder of this meeting. The moment someone even screams (impossible) or even shows an expression of shock, your life shall be forfeit.>

...!

His words caused tremors of utter dread to emanate out as all voices instantly quieted down.

The faces showing incredulity and shock instantly faded as stone cold expressions instantly replaced them, the souls of all these beings telling them that the threats of this Emperor were utterly genuine!

Feeling the eerie silence setting in, the eyes of the True Emperor of Quintessence waded across the space before him filled with shattered pillars and chains, his gaze coming to settle on the mountain to his left.

Figures of exceedingly beautiful women permeated the thrones of this mountain as their gazes towards him were currently with as little emotion as possible, but one could see a light of interest and amazement in their eyes as which women didn't appreciate a valiant man?!

Yet Noah's gaze was focused on the throne at the very peak that was surrounded by dense sparkling smoke that veiled the being sitting on the highest throne, his voice coming out as it was directed towards this being alone!

<Sacrarium Empress Ophelia. Same question as the one the late Vulcan faced. What did you do as the verdict passed for the Cataclysm of the Barren Lands?>

...!

The surroundings were utterly without sound as the Wills of many beings were even only contained around them as they didn't want the maddeningly powerful being above them to make any drastic moves.

BZZT!

And the silence was only broken when the scene around the highest throne cleared up to reveal the dazzling figure within.

And this figure...

Oh, this figure!

With a light brown skin tone releasing waves of blinding radiance, waves of smooth hair cascaded past her shoulders as it was filled with a stellar glow.

Her brown eyes seemed like singularities that changed to gold at times, her face showing utmost beauty that was refined and reforged by Extremity as all those who went the farthest towards it...their very Aspects of Existence were beautified to an unimaginable degree.

Her beauty could be described to fill countless pages as this being had a gaze of caution and curiosity as she rose from her throne and floated away from her mountain, and towards the broken pillars and chains floating across space.

She was adorned with a white gold robe that reflected different colors seconds later, this robe failing to hide the curvatures of her figure and her blessed wonders as she released a light smile that caused the lighting in this whole space to increase a level higher, her voice coming out openly for the first time!

<I despaired that our weaknesses had gone so far as to abandon our own home. And I lamented that I was entirely too weak to even do anything about it.>

Her voice was akin to the ringing of stellar bells as it moved across space, her own visage passing the shattered purple pillars and multicolored planar chains of extremity as she approached the golden throne of the Last True Emperor!

2287 Rough Me Up a Little II

Her words were explosive as the souls of beings trying their best not to move even a little almost stirred, their hearts containing raging emotions as towards such a reply, they saw the Last True Emperor raise his brow with skepticism!

<Oh? I was weaker than you when I did something about it. This...just seems like an excuse.>

The Last True Emperor was undaunted in the face of her exceeding beauty as towards his words, Ophelia still kept her smile as someone of her caliber quickly closed the distance in a short period of time- where she could have even closed it in an instant if she had wished!

She was many times more powerful than Vulcan.

She was an existence that had actually reached the 8th Boundary Layer of Wisdom as her strength...was on par if not exceeding beings like Ancestor Rodwig who managed multiple Sacrariums and led expeditions across the Aeonian Haven of Dissolution!

It was veiled and hidden as it wasn't even publicly known by others, with Seers like her being the most dangerous beings as they could keep their information hidden seamlessly from others.

Yet her expression was one of calmness as her light smile remained, her figure appearing inches away from the throne of the True Emperor of Quintessence as she nodded towards Luna and Katelyn whose eyes suddenly turned sharp at this moment.

Her gaze came to land on the Emperor before her who still reclined on the throne as he scrutinized her figure, her voice coming out in mental soul waves in reply to his words of calling weakness an excuse!

<Yes. Even in my lamentations, I still did not step out of line after I made my opinions against this move known- because I simply had no power to stop it as my Wisdom told me to bide my time. That an opportunity would come in the future for me to get a chance of changing the weakness within the Ancestral Lernaean that led to them condemning their own home to cataclysm. I just didn't think....that chance would walk in here so quickly.>

...!

WAA!

A shocking set of words.

Words that others didn't hear as they were sent as a mental message due to the caution of Ophelia just in case there were prying eyes!

They held many meanings and possibilities as the True Emperor of Quintessence weighed them closely, his Boundaries filtering out boundless waves of information and possibilities.

But his gaze remained the same as he seemingly contemplated a verdict!

It was a gaze that Ophelia turned her head to the side while sending another mental message.

<You would still treat a beauty like me with such a cold gaze after my confession?>

...!

Words like this were enough to madden any weak man, especially when paired with her ridiculous levels of beauty as Noah's brows only raised up as he asked with genuine curiosity.

<A beauty like you? Do I look like someone who would be short of beautiful women around me?>



Ophelia was taken aback with his words as she turned towards Katelyn, whose eyes had become increasingly sharper even though she couldn't hear any of the mental messages sent forth!

A smile of curiosity was the only thing on Ophelia's face as she actually floated ever closer to the golden throne that Noah sat on.

<No...I suppose you do not.>

She approached dangerously close as if it were an enemy, this distance was a deadly one!

Yet...her next mental message would have utterly broken down the men sitting atop the mountains behind her as it flowed into the consciousness of the Last True Emperor.

<This one is Ophelia Ranault Erikson. I pay respects to the True Emperor of Quintessence.>

...!

She reached out her hand to hold onto and lift the right hand of the True Emperor on the armrest, her visage actually bending to give this hand a kiss of recognition and respect as the Sacrarium Empress Ophelia...actually paid obeisance to the Last True Emperor!

Ah!

It was such a devastating scene to see as some beings felt their souls steer as they faced an unprecedented trial in all their lives- not making any exclamations or expressions of shock even amidst all this!

Their status was very different.

One was secretly an existence that had reached the 8th Boundary Layer.

The other only had the 6th Boundary Layer as his highest achievement, and yet...the red lips of the stunning Ophelia graced the right hand of the True Emperor of Quintessence as an instant later, the golden light of Wisdom bloomed from her lips to course over the skin of the True Emperor of Quintessence!

BZZT!

<Do you want to die?>

Noah's eyes turned piercingly cold as the multicolored chains in the surroundings blazed with radiance while coming to life once again!

His 6th Boundary Layer of Quintessence granted a domain that could be laid for a duration of 2 minutes.

This time was not up!

A deadly suppression could erupt at any moment as in response to Noah's words, Ophelia's lips parted from his hand as she straightened up while showing a fearless expression.

<I had to be sure.>

She locked her eyes with his as they held no shred of fear even though she had released an ability that required her to be in close contact with her target-one that scanned the target as any intricacies of Destiny, Providence, and a myriad of other connections would become that much clear!

But she did this against the Will of the True Emperor of Quintessence.

<I had to be sure as my life is on the line, and I needed just a little more wisdom about you in order to understand just how I would move from here on out. For doing it like that, I apologize. But I do wish to ask first... are the Barren Lands truly destroyed? Even the Minor Planes attached to it? Or when you say you acted against the Will of the Ancestors, you were able to save at least pieces of it?>

...!

Her radiant face showed faint traces of worries and expectations as Noah kept his cold stare before continuing their mental conversation.

<Since I made a move to save it, then of course, the Planes of Existence of the Barren Lands were saved.>

...!

Utmost glory and brilliance erupted out as exceeding nobility released from the Emperor atop the golden throne!

-  
Tomorrow's working chapter titles: Rough Me Up a Little III, The Abyss  
InOvelnext.cOmm

Adui

2288 Rough Me Up a Little III

The surroundings brightened up as a dazzling smile of relief erupted from Ophelia.

She didn't ask how, nor did she even question if the words were true or not! She simply felt a massive weight of guilt and weakness lifted off her shoulders as she felt complicit when she watched Theseus and the others carried by the light of the Pylon of Ascension not too long ago!

Beings that she could've crushed with her mere fingers as due to being bound by duty and loyalty to the Will of the Ancestors...she did not do so.

So, how was it any different now?

Why did she stand before the True Emperor of Quintessence that had gone against the Will of the Ancestors with a smile?!

This was an answer that only she knew as she refocused on the dignified and cold figure of the Emperor before her as a voice of nobility and grace emerged from her.

<Your anger towards the decree of the Ancestors that would have killed you and countless others is justified. It is how you will proceed with this anger that will decide whether you can effect great change and just how extensive the rivers of Blood are going to be. At your current stage, you will not be able to demand any answers from those truly responsible, not if you meet them right at this exact moment. This...would also cause for the chance I have been waiting for to uproot the weakness within our Lineage to face a setback, however momentary it is.>

WAA!

Her voice and eyes were utterly magnetic as every word coming out of her lips dripped out like honey, and yet she showed a profound understanding of Extremity as her soul buzzed with power!

<Wisdom tells me you will pull yourself into endless trouble depending on how you move next. The death of a Sacrarium Emperor is not a small thing as word should have been passed around the upper echelons by now, and you and I can still decide what the story for this will be.>

<Oh?>

<Yes. You don't seem to be someone who will veil their brilliance and tyranny, and that's okay. The one thing that Ancestral Lernaean favor more than anything are the truly strong among them, and I do not see harm in you seeking your retribution this way. Manipulating the minds of all beings in this space who have seen the progression of events will be easy, and altering the recorded scenes of Automaton Boundary Modulators will be even easier with my clearance. The only thing left would be me...and how even though my counterpart who protected this Sacrarium had perished, how I am entirely fine.>

...!

<Due to that, I will just need you to...rough me up a little bit so that this story blooms without any cracks or leaks when the Aeonian Clone of an Elder Ancestor arrives in the next minute.>

WAA!

Ophelia asked with a straight face and a serious gaze as silence descended between the two's mental conversation.

Noah stared at this dazzling woman with scrutiny as a myriad of paths appeared before his eyes.

Their conversation brought to mind the structuring of the Ancestral Lernaean in the Aeonian Haven of Dissolution as Noah thought about Ophelia in the grand scheme of it all!

His intuition told him this being had far surpassed the Tth Boundary Layer as she should've stepped on the 8th, the memories of Vulcan that were swirling

in his mind and being broken down across the billions of years also showing him a clearer picture.

She was a mystery even to Vulcan as she was appointed as a Sacrarium Emperor tens of Billions of years ago after a previous one was relocated- the reasoning being his inability to work together with Vulcan!

Vulcan had been unable to even get within inches of Ophelia over all those years as he could never fulfill his desires that were directed at her, with his view and the view of pertinent Ancestral Lernaean at large viewing Ophelia as one of the powerful Sacrarium Emperors with high potential for advancement.

Someone who could possibly attain a seat as an Elder Ancestor!

This was the ranking of Ancestral Lernaean as they went from Ancestral Descendants, Ancestral Descendant Commanders, Sacrarium Emperors, Elder Ancestors, and then above all of them...were the True pillars of this whole civilization.

The Apex Aeonc Lifeforms.

For one to advance from a designation of a Sacrarium Emperor to an Elder Ancestor, they had to step into the 8th Boundary Layer of a concept and begin elevating the rest of their Boundaries on this stage as well.

An example of such a being was none other than Theseus's father.

Ancestor Rodwig.

An existence that wielded a decent amount of influence as he was among the Ancestral Lernaean who led expeditions across the most dangerous locations within the Aeonc Haven of Dissolution![OveNext.com](http://OveNext.com)

Most beings of their stature would have grown sufficiently strong enough in the manipulation of their Aeonc Soul as they could condense Aeonc Soul Clones that expressed a great deal of their power while their main bodies defended their Sacrariums.

They were also the beings who had access to declare different levels of emergencies with the Automaton Boundary Modulators, with the most recent one being the Code Crimson that was just declared.

It meant that something that could affect the direction of the Lineage was found as any movable forces of a certain level had to be dispatched.

A being such as Ancestor Rodwig...would be arriving within the next few seconds as even among Elder Ancestors, their power ranged greatly as it could be a being who had achieved multiple Boundaries at the 8th Boundary Layer, or even a pristine Elder Ancestor that had Boundaries exceeding such a Layer.

Powerhouses of the Ancestral Lernaean!

Beings just below the stage that defined the strength of a civilization.

<Mmm...>

Waves of Quintessence surged within Noah's mind as a direction was gradually decided.

He sensed great opportunity and destiny with Sacrarium Emperor Ophelia, as well as whatever event had caused a Code Crimson to be declared!

He could feel Quintessence buzzing as if something grand was waiting for him to discover in the Aeonic Haven of Dissolution.

<Are you able to do it? Just somewhat significant injuries to my Aspects of Existence, and I can seamlessly enact a play, and we can have more time before going on an uncertain path of blood.>

2289 Rough Me Up a Little IV

The being before him was a unique one as their introduction was that of a possible ally, and they were now asking for a beating in order to shift what happened here to a new perspective!

It was another pathway to take as the Aeonic Haven of Dissolution was explored as Noah made his choice.

<Can you not bring yourself to do it? I won't put any defenses up as you can ju->

BOOM!

A horrific pressure bloomed as the dormant Quintessential Hegemony of the Emperor blazed to life and flashed on Ophelia, a wave of crimson light flashing on Noah's right hand as it surged out to smash towards her figure and knock it across the dazzling space.

Dim purple pillars fractured on her path as she smashed back towards her mountain, her vibrant dark hair becoming slightly disheveled as crimson gold blood covered various spots on her robe.

<Ah...>

She marveled at the ruthlessness of the Last True Emperor as she rose from her crater and licked the blood on her lips, a golden sea of light beginning to surge from her and wrap around the mountain she was on and everything else as before those under her could even express their disbelief and shock, they were drowned in this golden sea as all their barriers were penetrated!

The same occurred for the second mountain as the vibrant authority of Wisdom released had fantastical utilization, instantly coming to cover everything in the surroundings as Ophelia expressed just a little of her might.

The radiant allure of a Planar Domain erupted within this massive golden sea as enormous wings of light began to circulate in a fantastical fashion, piercing golden eyes opening on the center of these golden wings as if they could see everything!

In the midst of this all, Ophelia patted her bloodstained robe as after affirming the injuries to her soul, a silver gold bracelet around her hand flashed with a spatial light that she controlled to release something towards the center of the released Planar Domains.

It was...a corpse.

And a fairly unique one at that as one could see dim crimson Halos of light wrapping around its limbs and head, their structure much more glorious than the ones Noah had seen on Desiderius as it was the corpse of a NOBLESSE!

<Forming an Aeon Soul Clone to hunt NOBLESSE came out to be a fruitful venture as Wisdom foretold.>

Ophelia's voice rang out as Noah watched on closely, a massive force smashing onto the corpse of the NOBLESSE and causing it to explode into chunks that spread out all around!

The golden sea of Wisdom then began to recede as when it did, all those bathed by it blinked in confusion and looked around them, their positions different as they were moved all across this space- Commander Lanka being among the first to gaze around as he spoke out.

<Has the NOBLESSE fallen? To think Sacrarium Emperor Vulcan would actually fall to his sneak attack!>

<Ah, Sacrarium Emperor!>

Disheveled figures could be seen strewn all around as fantastically, this was memory alteration. *NovELNext.com*

Alteration at such a critical level as even the soul record of this being would show the altered memory!

This was just a glimpse of the power that Ophelia could release as she forcefully altered the Aeonic Souls of even Commanders who had reached the 6th Boundary Layer with ease, with her gaze calm as her Automaton Boundary Modulator released a light thereafter that was reflected on all other Modulators here.

Then, everything calmed.

The golden sea entirely receded as vibrant celestial wings of light with massive eyes at the center turned dim, some of them becoming ripped as only the heavy discussions of loss were left behind!

And not too long after this settling calm...

BZZT!

An utterly heavy and majestic Will swept over the Crimson Sacrarium Antechamber and actually across the vast Abecedarian Sacrarium as it soon came to focus in this space, honing in on the decimated Planar Domains within as well as the strewn signature of the NOBLESSE Lineage as after seeing the relative calm, the Will focused on Ophelia as a booming voice



echoed out while pure light materialized at the center of the Crimson Sacarium Antechamber!

<What happened here? How did Vulcan fall?!>

The voice contained a trace of sternness while directed towards Ophelia, her gaze becoming steely cold as she looked at the amalgamation of light while speaking out calmly.

<Ancestor Jeremiah. .>

WAA!

A particularly powerful Aeon Soul Clone of an Elder Ancestor had arrived as he released waves of Soul Pressure that caused the surroundings to vibrate.

The way that Ophelia addressed him absolutely did not place the importance and power of this being into the picture as his silver gold hair blazed, his robed figure about to turn angry when stared closely at Ophelia's body and felt her waves of power!

<You...you managed to break through? You have touched upon the 8th Boundary Layer?!>

His eyes showed genuine surprise as Ophelia only nodded her head faintly, her voice emanating outwards as she moved her hands to collect the strewn body parts across this space.

<A Nobless proficient in assassination slipped past our defenses. By the time he made a move, it was too late for Vulcan. It's erroneous information of my power caused its death as I was able to contain the damage here.>

WAA!

A new reality was woven.

Attacks from NOBLESSE on Sacariums were a common thing as it was the reason why forces were constantly stationed across them, where even the Abecedarian Sacarium had faced multiple attacks in the last few million years!

They just had never succeeded in killing a Sacarium Emperor as even at such a Reality, the newly arriving Ancestor Jeremiah smiled as he nodded.

<A heavy loss on Vulcan that will be hard to replace, but great news for your advancement as it means the Abecedarian Sacrarium entered the list of one of the more secure Sacrariums with you here- with a second Sacrarium Emperor not even needing to be appointed as even finding a viable one would have been arduous!>

The silver gold hair on this being flashed as he gazed around some more, his will coming to land on Noah's enthroned visage as his eyes flashed sharply.

Ophelia's words rang out again at this moment.

<The arrogant one on the throne is the Last True Emperor to come out of the Barren Lands. I need to finish debriefing him to clearly understand what happened, but he is one of the more talented ones to come up recently as his eruption of his Planar Domain barely bought a nanosecond delay for me to quickly eradicate the NOBLESSE Commander.>

WAA!

Light flourished.

The eyes of two existences that could be distinguished as Elder Ancestors of the Ancestral Lernaean Lineage came to lock their gazes upon the Emperor still seated on his Throne!

2290 The Abyss! I

Luna stared at the scene before her with complete disbelief.

Her supposed son-in-law had bulldozed his way across every being that he came across, but surely he could not also bulldoze his way out of the terrifying creature that had appeared before them?

Luna could feel an extremely different sense of power and a type of apathy and malice stemming from the body of Ancestor Jeremiah.

The silver gold hair on the head of this being floated majestically as his powerful gaze came to land on the throne near her.

<Arrogance indeed, but even arrogance needs to have a stopping point.>

Ancestor Jeremiah's words came out powerfully as he continued soon after.

<A high level of arrogance to match the talent? Hmph, then he can join those making their way to the Endless Abyssal Thalassic Caverns of Nullity after being briefed. Rodwig will seek an answer as to why his son died as he had made great contributions today with what they've found. It is something important enough that could even bring one close to becoming an Apex Aeonic Lifeform!>

Ancestor Jeremiah seemed hurried, as he would have normally taken some time to at least discipline newly risen beings that showed immense arrogance before his eyes.

But something too critical occurred as he was among the few that could also spare one of their bodies towards the terrifying location that Ancestor Rodwig had found!

Seeing the things flowing in the direction that she intended, Ophelia released a slight smile as she had played multiple different cards today, and now she sealed the deal.

<Not to worry. This being shall be my sponsor for the time to come. I will look after him as he will also become one of my people.>

A clear connection was established as the expression on Ancestor Jeremiah became a little darker. The sponsoring of any existence was to aid them towards the path of extremity, and this was something that commonly a civilization conducted in order to produce existences like Apex Aeonic Lifeforms to lead them forward!

But Jeremiah truly didn't have the time to look at all this closely after confirming what had happened here by using his authority to check the Automaton Boundary Modulators of the disheveled Descendants here, his visage began to fade.

<Very well. You can create a fairly powerful Aeonic Soul Clone now...you can use it to lead this new sponsor of yours and any other Lernaean that have reached the 6th Boundary Layer to the coordinates sent forth by Rodwig. Even if we lose a Sacarium or two due to the looser defenses, the boons will be worth it as nearly all Seers are feeling the waves of extremity react to this event. And the vile NOBLESSE and even the Quasarians have already discovered the same location as we must hurry...hurry to The Abyss!>

-

The atmosphere was dreary and filled with immense darkness.

Commander Luthor felt like he had been falling for an extremely long time as even his senses were fooled while falling within this massive abyssal space!

And when he finally landed...

**BOOM!**

His body smashed down with a heavy force as he grunted while adjusting himself.

But the adjusting was never even initiated as the moment he landed, he felt terrifying waves of authority pressing on his Aeonic Soul from all sides as if it was being squeezed!

His visage trembled as he adjusted, finding himself utilizing a large percentage of his power just to remain standing and keep his balance as he could barely release his Will around him.

He had to use his eyes as when his head rose up with great effort...

He saw the scene around him as his heart trembled.

He saw a vast desert with utterly black sand stretching out before him, rising dunes and mountainous areas being seen from a distance as everything shone with a radiant stellar glow.

The surroundings were filled with even thicker concentrations of essence as Luthor's soul was drawn towards an area not too far from him that held a shimmering lake surrounded by black desert sand, this lake swirling with black gold liquid light as it pulsed with waves of Extremity!

It pulsed with the fantastical light of Aeonic Treasures of Extremity as within it, swaying desert Lilies, Marigold, and a myriad of other herbs pulsing with dense lights of the Aeonic Treasures of Extremity clustered together.

And even further from this black gold lake, Luthor's eyes could barely make out a massive obsidian film of light in the far distance as similar lights of Aeonic Treasures of Extremity flickered around it. But his heart was set on the nearest black gold lake he could see as his soul told him if he could devour

the Aeonic Treasures of Extremity he saw...he could finally exceed the 7th Boundary Layer and proceed forward.

So he took the steps towards this pulsating grandeur before him.

Or...he tried.

BZZN!

He felt as if the abyss around him constricted just to focus on him anytime he wanted to move as the pressure weighing down on his soul was massive, and it made moving extremely difficult as the stout figure of Luthor began to sweat!

He gritted his teeth as he barely managed to take a single step, his body even losing the capability to float as the atmosphere around here was too strange!

Just what could cause an existence that had achieved the 7th Boundary Layer to feel such a weight on their soul as even after a few seconds, he only took another few steps as he felt like it would take forever to reach the lake of obsidian gold grandeur. *NOVELnext.com*

BOOM! BOOM...

This was when the figures of those who were right behind him appeared as coming down with ferocity, the visage of Ancestor Rodwig appeared along with multiple other Commander level figures at the same stage as Luthor.

They all felt and saw the same things as after seeing the light of Aeonic Treasures of Extremity atop a dazzling black gold lake, they also tried to adapt to the surroundings as those who had only achieved a single Boundary at 7th Boundary Layer took agonizingly slow steps, while those that had multiple Boundaries at the Tth Boundary Layer had an easier time to move!

But none of them made much headway towards the Aeonic Treasures of Extremity as in the next moment, Luthor's eyes widened as he felt the aura of someone pass right beside him with large strides.

BZZT!

Swirling with grand white gold light as the illusory shape of a sword blazed around his body protectively, Ancestor Rodwig made a move as unlike them who took slow agonizing steps, his figure moved in large strides as he

overcame the shocking soul pressure in this area- his eyes luminous and expectant as he very quickly went towards the black gold lake!