

## INFINITE MANA IN THE APOCALYPSE

### Chapter 2431 The Dread Of Anti-Mana! II



The sense of dread that Phos felt only grew as at this moment, he began to feel the soul that he was thinking with...a sliver of it began to be eaten away and disappear.

He wanted to reach out and defend, but he couldn't even feel any essence or even rouse any part of his soul!

The dread only increased.

'I was wrong...'

He couldn't bellow out, so he spoke within his soul as loudly as he could in hopes of the other side hearing his words.

But there was no reply. The dread in his soul grew as Phis once more realized he didn't know how much time had passed.

He only wondered in the darkness as he began to count the seconds.

'10...1,000...1 Million...'

He tried to steer his soul in any direction as he truly couldn't feel anything!

He continued to count down the seconds.

He counted until a whole day passed.

'Is he just keeping us all hostage? He can keep the skill up for this long?'

The dread in Phos' heart only increased as he continued to count!

A week passed.

The dread entirely gave way to fear.

A year passed.

At this point, Phos' soul was numb as more and more slivers were lost, with the constant nothingness around him having nearly driven him crazy as other Reverends...he felt like they wouldn't have even lasted a day!

But his soul was strong, so he continued to count.

A hundred years passed.

Fear and paranoia filled Phos' soul as it didn't make sense anymore.

No being should be able to cast an ability like this for such a long time!

Did it mess with his sense of time? If it could block away even sensation and vision, maybe the time he felt wasn't entirely correct?

But... Phos had been counting the seconds this whole time as he shouldn't be wrong.

If he waited long enough, he would be able to overcome this!

A thousand years passed.

'Did he take our bodies and keep them locked in a domain this whole time, never fully waking us up?'

The dread in Phos's soul began to give way to countless possibilities and paranoia.

Ten thousand years passed.

This...was far more than Phos had lived his entire lifetime.

A million years passed.

Phos could barely think anymore.

His soul felt empty as countless slivers had left him.

Despair filled his heart.

Immense regret filled every part of his soul as every now and then, he screamed out hoping the other side could hear him!

A hundred million years passed.

They had to have passed...after all, he was counting this whole time.

'Let's see, where was I? Ah...'

At this moment, he lost count.

His soul was blank.

He felt like...there was not a sliver of it remaining that could be filled away.

He felt nothing.

Absolutely and utterly nothing.

'If only...'

In the last million years, this thought had begun to repeat over and over again.

After another million years, he couldn't think anymore.

The complete blankness and nothing around him...he felt like he was ground down and becoming a part of it.

And the moment he had this thought...

The thought process of the one known as Phos ceased to exist.

Any sliver of Existence entirely disappeared!

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Noah's soul felt a great strain as just with the passing of a few nanoseconds, he felt like his soul was churning like an engine and had nearly every part of its soul values squeezed dry!

He recalled the cast Anti-Mana in just a few nanoseconds after its effects came down.

He didn't need to keep it active any longer- and he couldn't bear the cost to keep it active any longer! *NoVeln*next.cOm

But the crux of it was that he didn't need to. Because for the enemies within the affected area...

The receding darkness showed their fates as even Noah was stunned at what had occurred in the span of 5-8 nanoseconds since he cast [Aeonic Anti-Mana]!

There were a few hundred Scions of Aeonic Inheritances of Extremity that were covered by the wide domain of Anti-Mana to the extent where Noah was able to spread it.

Each of them had their own unique Extremity Circulation Modus Operandi and multiple tools like Aeonic Soul Totems!

Yet at this moment...their figures couldn't be seen.

The only thing the Wills of all Reverends here stared at in complete shock and grimness was a collection of radiant dust.

Glimmering stellar dust.

This was all that remained.

This was all that was there to show evidence that a few hundred Scions were just surrounding the 8 Reified Sources of Extremity!

And before Noah's will...

[The Sources of 327 Zenith Boundary Expansion Realm Existences have been absorbed into your Origin and turned into Aeonic Loot Light of Quintessence.]

[Aeonic Loot Light of Quintessence can be exchanged for different sets of loot of your choosing.]

Prompts cascaded down as the only thing prevalent was immense silence.

Those in the surroundings felt their souls buzzing in complete shock at the reality that had just occurred, with any Scion nearby very quickly pulling away from the region Noah's Reified Source of Extremity were in as their faces held utmost caution!

And how could they not hold caution?!

They had just witnessed hundreds of Scions unimaginably destroyed within a span of mere nanoseconds- and it had happened in such an inexplicable way as even now, they didn't know how it was possible.

It could only be attributed to his frightening Dynamis of Extremity that caused even the Scion of the Sima Clan to invite him!

The frightening Indefatigable Dynamis of Extremity that gave way freely to Anti-Mana, a dreadful capability that denied the very fabric of Reality.

To those affected- unless they had a strong Dynamis of Extremity to defend their souls or another means to replicate something like a Dynamis with the same level of power...their only fate would be turning into nothingness!

To them, a single nanosecond may have felt like a million years.

To them, time itself held no value as they could undergo the decomposition of trillions of years being broken down by the Indefatigable Dynamis of Extremity...in less than a nanosecond!

**INFINITE MANA IN THE APOCALYPSE**



The feature that Noah had ushered forth was truly enough for one to earnestly call it dreadful!

And if its display had given even him a shock, what of the masses watching this?

All the Scions near Noah moved away as a deafening silence descended.

The action that was just carried out was a heavy one, an impossible one, and a dreadful one as it carried too many implications!

A myriad of beings had vastly different reactions- the most common one being great caution as in the far distance, even some of the powerful lights surging in the same direction as Noah's Quintessential Emperor of Extremity paused and increased their distances from Noah!

This was how off balance everyone was from a single move that he made!

Yet...there were also those that didn't change their path and even though they showed shock and amazement, fear did not show on their faces.

Ayame of the Infinite Extremity was one of them.

The other was Erikson of the Sima Clan as his wide visage actually drew closer to Noah, his boisterous voice ringing out as he moved across space in his beach attire!

"Another bold action that many here cannot even perform, nor would they even dare to! What is the name of the Dynamis you have forged that has made such a thing possible?"

Instead of feeling even a sense of fear, this being maintained his carefree demeanor as Noah's stellar gaze had its curiosity roused for the secrets of this being and what gave them such a high level of confidence, his gaze straight towards the Crimson Extremity Panaceas that was surrounded by massive Leviathans of Dissolution as he spoke out a single word with clarity.

"Indefatigable!" *novelnext.com*

WAA!

The word caused an eruption of cherry colored essence around him that reminded others very quickly of the actions around the 8 Reified Sources of Extremity in the distance, the Scions near this part of Noah's body moving even further back!

Yet the visage of Erikson who heard this word smiled as he repeated it to himself.

"Indefatigable..."

A strong name.

An immovable distinction!

Erikson very much liked this word as he nodded, appreciating this being before him even more as now, he was even more befitting to join the Sima Clan!

As for why he wasn't fearful of a being who could erase a few hundred Scions in a matter of nanoseconds?

This was due to his own power as like the rare few Entities that beings spoke about in hushed tones...he was someone whose very soul was warped under the light of Extremity as one of his many identities was that of a being with a Mutated Soul!

A mutation...was what he initially thought of this part of him, but his distinguished teacher within the Sima Clan had told him to look at it as an early variation of Extremity.

As something that he could fully attain in the future that would allow him to do unimaginable things.

So he at times considered himself a Mutated Entity, and at times did not as everything was ultimately part of Extremity!

But this mutation...had granted him a reality altering capability that was the core reason for him being where he was today.

Something that he termed over his lifetime as...Aeonic Probability Distortion.

The utilization of his Aeonic Soul Values to quite literally distort the probabilities of the very structure of Reality.

An example was the Scion who had chosen to attack him a little bit earlier that he had turned into a crushed pulp with a wave of his hand.

The likelihood of extinguishing the very Aspects of Existence of that Scion with a mere wave of his hands without any input of abilities or essence was 0%.

So he simply distorted this probability...to 100%.

Against an enemy whose Aeonic Soul Values were much lesser than his, barely a shred of anything was used up from his soul as he waved his hands and achieved this probability.

The likelihood of attaining a Dynamis of Extremity before Apexification was less than .01%.

With his current soul strength, he was able to tweak this likelihood of such a reality to 75% as while the many Consummate Boundary Essences circulated



across his body, he could feel a Convergence of Boundaries being forcefully put together to follow this increased probability!

The likelihood of him forging an Extremity Foundation even without an Extremity Panacea that was less than 1%...he could also distort this as he didn't even truly need the Extremity Panaceas here!

This was his power that caused the Elders of the Sima Clan to favor him and allow him to do what he wished all these years, attaining resources that others couldn't even imagine.

He could use this reality altering capability actively or passively as one of the few passive distorted probabilities was the fact that...there was a 0% chance for his defenses to be penetrated by any outside sources of essence at all times.

Distorting such a likelihood took over a fourth of his Aeonic Soul Values out of circulation to always keep it active, but it granted him an immense level of confidence and protection as this probability would not be altered until every part of his soul was used up!

So even though this being displayed inexplicable means with his Dynamis of Extremity...Erikson still trusted in his capability to distort the very Probabilities of Reality as the things he had shown...were only the tip of the iceberg!

So his figure continued towards the Crimson Extremity Panaceas as he thought about how to distort reality to recruit this unique existence before him...

As for the 8 beings in the center of stellar dust all around them...

Nobody dared to even direct their hostility towards these 8 Reified Sources of Extremity after what a single one of them had just done.

Grimness filled the space with floating obelisks as the dense silence became even more firm, with it seeming that nobody would truly dare to show any sense of hostility towards these beings after this!

But...even in a field of geniuses, there would always be an idiot or two.

## INFINITE MANA IN THE APOCALYPSE

### Chapter 2433 Fiend! II



In the far distance while surrounded by over a dozen other white robed Scions, a woman with a sharp gaze and languid eyes was the first one to speak amidst a deafening silence as her expression was grim.

"You may be a Scion of some great Unknown Inheritance...but you still cannot take such an action of eradicating the Scions of multiple Inheritances!"

...!

One could see utmost caution and alarm in her eyes, and yet this woman still seemingly forced herself to speak as if it was her duty.

She was from one of the allied Inheritances of the Extremity of Light.

An Inheritance only slightly below the Clans like Sima! She was a Scion of the Church of Perpetual Light!

Even though she felt the sense of wildness and unprecedented danger from this being, it was her duty as a member of the Church of Perpetual Light to point out the grave wrongs others committed- no matter how powerful they may be!

Her fair face filled with utmost beauty shone with brilliance as stellar white strands of hair cascaded down, her pink lips moving once more amidst the stern silence.

"We are all competing for the grandeur of Extremity as we know conflict is unavoidable, but all Inheritances know that within our competition, we do not seek lethality! Killing others is frowned upon as killing hundreds of Scions that are potential war forces who are bound to become Apex Aeonc Lifeforms and future experts grasping Extremity...this in itself is a grave sin!"

WAA!

Her white hair gave off a glorious radiance as her eyes shone with righteous light, her courage rising amidst the continued silence as she felt the agreement from all Scions watching this from afar.

"Inherently, we are all allies here seeking Extremity to fight a common enemy. With your Origins and power, you should know this full well. What you have just done is make great enemies out of every Inheritance that you just erased a part of their forces- simply breeding hostility and disharmony. Cease any more of this conflict and be ready to reimburse the involved Inheritances as in the end...none of us benefit from these deaths amongst each other."

When there was a much greater enemy, why would they resort to killing each other so freely?!

Her words seemed to resonate with the other Scions of the Church of Perpetual Light as an instant after, a reply came from the being she addressed.

"Then, while surrounded by hundreds of Scions intent on killing me, I should've just silently died and not fought back?"

...!

The calm voice filled with royalty and grandeur rang out as it caused the Scion of the Church of Perpetual Light to become entirely ashen- and this was because she heard this voice right beside her ears!

BZZZT!

Noah's Dreamer of Extremity suddenly appeared behind this Scion as fair hands tinted with the majesty of Dreams was bathed with the cherry light of the Indefatigable Dynamis of Extremity.

His hand snaked forth like a pillar of cataclysm as the body of this Scions erupted with multiple lights of Aeonic Soul Totems, her body inherently circulating her boundaries as those around her instantly attacked while pulling back!

Yet...

CRACK!

The barriers of defenses that contained hints of the majesty of even Apex Aeonic Lifeforms through Totems were broken down one after another as if they didn't exist, the Scion bellowing out once she felt unmatched danger as she used the point of impact to allow her body to be shot backwards like a cannonball!

She breathed haggardly as she looked towards the figure who didn't even gaze at the attacks swarming towards him from other scions of the Church of Perpetual Light, her eyes turning utterly furious as she bellowed out once more.

"Cease your actions! There is no reality where you make any permanent gains here- only enemies! If you continue, none of us will even have to lift a hand before you will be struck down by the very Adjudicator of this Haven!"

...!

Her eyes carried a light of defiance as she was ready to crush more Apex Aeon Soul Totems while keeping her gaze on the Dreamer of Extremity, but she once more heard a voice right beside her ears that caused the color to drain from her face.

"I would like to see who can even try to stop me." *novelnext.com*

WAA!

Before she could even turn, the wide hands of Noah's Vampyre of Extreme Sanguinity smashed onto her head and titled it unnaturally, his jaws opening as white gold canines with extremely sharp points sank towards her neck- all defenses being eradicated instantly as crimson gold blood overflowed!

The body of the Scion from the Church of Perpetual Light then convulsed as a crimson singularity of light boomed from her body, her clear eyes becoming veiled in a hazy crimson light as when the Vampyre of Extreme Sanguinity lifted his fangs from her fair neck- a grand feeling of potency emanated from her as she instantly got on her knees while bowing towards the devilish figure of Noah.

"Forgive me for my words, Master."

...!

On her forehead, a deeply crimson Infinity symbol bloomed to life as the Reified Source of Blood showed off a portion of its current capabilities- forcefully dominating the blood and soul of its target!

Outcries emanated out from the nearby Scions of the Church of Perpetual Light at such a scene as a dense number of Boundaries were circulated, the light of dozens of Aeon Soul Totems being crushed blooming as aside from Noah's Dreamer of Extremity and the Vampyre of Extreme Sanguinity, the Arcane Haven Source Engine, Nullified Phoenix of Cataclysm, and the other remaining Reified Sources of Extremity moved with their bodies tinted by the

cherry colored light of the Indefatigable Dynamis of Extremity- their voices ringing out in unison!

"I remember all those who encircled me ready to attack, even those on the fringes that have now retreated. Once they pay the price of placing their hostility on me...my work is done. Those who opt to defend or fight for them...you can only join them on the path they have chosen!"

...!

## INFINITE MANA IN THE APOCALYPSE

### Chapter 2434 Fiend! III



A scramble.

This was the most apt description after Noah's words that he remembered those who had surrounded him and anyone who defended them would join his list!

Those who had the intent to attack and even those who managed to throw out attacks that were swallowed up by Anti-Mana knew who they were as they didn't wish to face thus being- each of them rushing towards the most powerful clusters of Scions to seek safety in numbers and those with much greater status.

And in the midst of all this, Noah's Reified Sources of Extremity moved across the battlefield- with the glimmer of the Indefatigable Dynamis of Extremity being something that even these Scions who circulated multiple Boundary Essences couldn't handle.

After all, such a thing was commonly found on powerful Apex Aeonie Lifeforms! Unless they had a similar to it or uniqueness of a different form-denying its effects was an impossibility!

So when the Nullified Phoenix of Cataclysm released glacial typhoons of Nullity or the Mysterious Sanctuary Power Mechanism spat out a sea of cerulean singularities pulsing with a cherry light at their very center...

"Ah..."

"No!"

Their defenses could not last for longer than a Nanosecond as they perished!

It was to the extent that a sense of deep apprehension and even a sliver of fear began to appear within those scrambling away.

It was to the extent that one of the few remaining Scions from the Church of Perpetual Light bellowed out while his figure remained a streak that ran away in the distance.

"Stop this wanton killing! Nothing is gained from this!"

A call to stop this fight for retribution!

But when Phos garnered hundreds of Scions to surround Noah, had anyone screamed for it to stop?

Not a single being did!

So Noah himself...he didn't stop.

Until those that had surrounded him were returned their hostility in kind, he couldn't stop!

It was to the extent that those who earned his gaze shot backwards with utter grimness as they gritted their teeth and bellowed out.

"Fiend! Do you know how many enemies you are making!"

BOOM!

The core of the Indefatigable Dynamis of Extremity smashed down from Noah's Aeonic Cache Bringer as this voice was silenced an instant after.

But it didn't take long for others to bellow out with regret and unwillingness as Noah's 8 Reified Sources of Extremity moved across the massive obelisks to hunt down all those that had encircled him before.

"Fiend!"

The shouts rose like a cacophony.

"One that doesn't see reason!"

And the bellows only increased in volume.

"Fiend!"

The voices continued to rise and drone outwards as it got to the point that even truly powerful Reverends from the most powerful of Heritages frowned.

Off in the far distance, near the cluster of Scions who were about to come in contact with the Leviathans of Dissolution that were seemingly guarding the First Panacea to bloom.

The figure of Ayame frowned as her will felt the chaos and true deaths occurring behind her, her clear eyes going towards Noah as she knew a bit more things than others regarding the delicate situation of Inheritances, their purpose, and what each Scion here stood for!

Blood must be repaid with blood as she understood where he was coming from, but this scale of wiping out Scions of multiple Aeonic Heritages of Extremity?

It wouldn't end at just this as thinking about the distinctiveness of this being, her gaze focused on the one holding the stellar form not too far from her.



And she then sent a mental message that only he would be able to hear.

"You're in the right for seeking retribution, but the deaths of this many Scions are not something that will simply be swept under the rug. You may want to take a step back after already killing so many."

...!

Her words were those of caution as she was very familiar with how Heritages worked!

And for them to have entire groups of their Scions erased...they truly would not be able to sit still.

Yet towards her words, Ayame felt a reply filled with conviction and grander reverberate in her soul as Noah's figure of the Quintessential Emperor of Extremity only glanced at her once.

"I bear the weight of all my choices. Whether it is the death of one Scion or Hundreds that stood against me, I will never falter because of any consequences that would arise from it!"

WAA!

His heart was clear as his soul was resolute!

No matter what their background was. *novelnext.com*

No matter who stood behind them.

No matter the rules that others imposed!

The True Emperor of Quintessence would move according to his own will as he would not fear the Wills of others!

Ayame heard his reply clearly while her body began to blaze like a burning sun, a massive Leviathan of Dissolution appearing before her as they began to move- her horn radiating grandeur Noah's words resonated in her mind...

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Across the stretches of spacetime.

Across the very layers of Havens!

Within the Haven of Genesis, Penumbra, Helios...the myriad of the Seven Aeonics Havens that had their Heritages send Scions to seek Extremity through Sanctification in the Haven of Dissolution.

Across these pristine lands that were all past the Initiation Step and the Culmination Step of the Extremity Sanctification, the Supreme Eon Creatures across multiple Heritages tracking the Scions they sent out found themselves rising up in perplexity and anger as the Soul Medallions of their geniuses were shattering one after another.

The Genesis Institute of Extremity, the Extremity of Light, the Church of Perpetual Light...

These and many more inheritances found great oddity in the fact that either a large percentage of their Scions were eradicated at once, and some inheritances even felt the destruction of the Souls of all of their Scions occur!

It was a maddening reality to come across as in the Church of Perpetual Light within the Haven of Helios.

In the vast stretches of a golden sky, a crystalline domain the size of hundreds of Major Planes of Existence floated grandly as it seemed all Source of light was converging around it- the grandeur of Extremity shining all of it as it was unknown how many Supreme Eon Creatures were here- much less how many of them had achieved Extremity!

## INFINITE MANA IN THE APOCALYPSE





At this moment, within the depths of this crystalline-bordered domain floating in an endless stretch of skies...the Wills of multiple Apex Aeonc Lifeforms came together as they faced an unprecedented situation, a light source shooting from them and alerting the Extremities of Light as it sought justice.

[Sirs...our Scions are being eradicated en masse in the Aeonc Haven of Dissolution as it cannot be the work of any tools of Dissolution- we seek understanding and accountability on how all of this was allowed to happen!]

...!

The mass deaths of their Scions within the Aeonc Haven of Dissolution.

How could this occur when everything was supposed to be under the gaze of a being more powerful than all of them?!

Such complaints arose within the Church of Perpetual Light as their true sources of power were alerted, and such a scene repeated across over a few dozen Inheritances as the Esteemed Extremities of these massive hegemonies were called upon to rectify and understand how such a thing was allowed to happen!

---

Within an immaculate and veiled domain that very few beings could access in the Aeonc Haven of Dissolution.

An existence that seeped the very pure essence of Extremity from every breath she took could be seen as her veiled visage could not hide the frown she currently had! *novelnext.com*

This was because within the space she was in, there were tens of thousands of screens showing different things, with a few illusory screens magnified and

made bigger as they revealed the happenings around the Aeonic Haven of Dissolution.

Her frown was caused by nothing else other than the events blooming on some of the magnified screens perpetrated by a single being!

Because of his actions, there was a buzz of Extremity around this being as a bubble with a trace of soul power appeared from it, a voice coming out from the other side.

[O Adjudicator of Dissolution. How is the Sanctification of Dissolution proceeding?]

The voice was deep and filled with the grandeur of Extremity as not too long after it rose, another bubble with a trace of a soul popped as another voice rang out.

[Esteemed Svetlana, were there new surprises we did not know of in the Extremity Sanctification of the Last Haven?]

...!

Messages of Existences pulsing with Extremity began to pour in one after another as each of them were very nicely contrived- not a single one actually mentioning anything regarding the events that had happened as those that had reached Extremity...held deep respect towards each other!

Not a single being reaching out towards the Adjudicator of Dissolution voiced out their words that brought into question her authority or what she was doing, and they merely asked what was happening and whether the Initiation Step of the Extremity Vein of Dissolution was very different from those of other Havens.

But the reason they reached out was clear as at this moment, the Adjudicator of Dissolution sighed while her hand moved.

It released a wondrous glow of Extremity that sank down into a void of nothingness!

This glow traversed extremely far distances as it sank into an Abyss, stretching past storms of Nullity and Ruin until it reached...a raging battlefield that held Scions of powerful Inheritances that had a small portion trying to escape from the grips of a being they were calling a Fiend!

And at this moment, this glow of Extremity descended as in the region where this battle was taking place- where some Scions were escaping while 8 Reified Sources of Extremity were chasing and destroying anything on their path... everything came to a stop.

All moments.

All circulation of essence.

It was extremely eerie and unique as when such a thing happened, joy actually rose in the eyes of the frozen Scions as they also breathed sighs of relief!

Some even thought inwardly...

'Good!'

'Finally!'

"The Fiend shall pay!"

Relief and joy erupted out from the frozen Scions as in the regions unaffected by this clustered battle, the eyes of beings like Ayame, Erikson, and Atlas frowned while they surged towards the First Extremity Panacea as if this didn't concern them.

Their Wills were also on the figure of Noah's Quintessential Emperor of Extremity who continued forward just like them in this affected region, his

body only gazing back at the frozen battlefield from afar as his eyes shone sharply!

---

In the domains of the Lernaean, above a sandy-filled sky that held a plane of Existence below.

Noah's Avalon Dimensional Chassis was about to begin the process of devouring one of the last remaining Lernaean Domains when a glow of Extremity descended and instantly washed over his visage, his figure disappearing an instant later as he felt an undeniable Will wrap around everything!

This will took him across space and time as he very quickly found himself in a region of nothingness.

Not the nothingness his Aeonin Anti-Mana could call forth, but a different sense of nothingness as he could feel space around him, but it seemed like there was nothing else as this space stretched out endlessly to the point that even his Will could not see its end.

In such a place, a source of light unfolded and brightened up everything as the aura alone was suffocating and encompassing at the same time.

It caused his soul to buzz as he knew he could not currently resist this aura, but there was also an unknown pull that made his soul want to bow in reverence!

When his Tyrannical nature felt such emotions, his Haki flowed as the very aura of Quintessence flowed over him- his head remaining straight as he gazed towards the being before him with Clarity.

An Entity that had far surpassed the stage of Boundary Expansion Realm.

An Entity that had expanded a concept...until it reached its Extreme.

Such a being presented herself before him as Noah had only seen a glimpse of her hand when Caesar was taken away!

Pure Extremity flourished from her body as Noah felt his Boundaries dance around madly, seemingly gazing up at where they sought to be.

The being was hidden entirely in black as even the veil could not hide the unimaginable beauty beneath it, her voice magnetic as it seemed to be coming from all sides.

[Noah Osmont, it was not the time for you and I to meet.]

WAA!

In the midst of a chaotic situation, one of Noah's bodies came face to face with an Existence that had long since attained Extremity!

## INFINITE MANA IN THE APOCALYPSE

Chapter 2436 Is That How It Works? I



A sense of mystery and grandeur.

A sense of her visage being larger than the very reality itself as the aura she gave off was enough to bring any Reverend to their knees, and yet Noah calmly gazed at this veiled being as his tyrannical soul fought off any feelings of reverence trying to bloom!

His Lineage would not allow for such a thing!

A regal purple light covered his Avalon Dimensional Chassis as he replied in a tone that was nowhere close to servile.

"You are right. It is not time for you and I to meet. I should not be here in this space with you, nor should my other bodies be frozen and stopped on the path they were on in the Abyssal Sanctimonious Lands. And yet here we are."

...!

These words were said with a straight face as even before a being as pristine as her, the back of the True Emperor of Quintessence didn't bend!

Even though his words may have great repercussions, he still spoke as he did.

And the veiled existence seeping Extremity before him...didn't reveal any emotions as the space of nothingness they were in was fully filled with light with a wave of her hands.

Her voice then came from all sides like before as it seemed to have entirely ignored Noah's words.

[Do you know what the most critical thing is when it comes to attaining Extremity?]

WAA!

A grand question emanated out as Noah's Boundaries pulsed at the mere words, the figure of the Esteemed Extremity before Noah raising her fair correct hand and forming a fist as she continued!

[It is confidence. The type of confidence dwelling deep within one's soul as they have a type of certainty that no matter how long it would take...they would inevitably achieve Extremity. To be certain of Extremity when one isn't even close to it. This...is the most crucial thing as if one ever had even a sliver of doubt in their heart, Extremity would forever be from their reach.]

"..."

Confidence.



The certainty deep within one's soul that they would reach Extremity!

When it came to Noah himself...it was never a question in his mind whether he would attain Extremity or not.

He knew that it was something he would attain sooner rather than later as when it came to these words from this veiled existence before him, he did not disagree!

Her hand unfurled at this moment as Noah felt as if her gaze fully settled on him.

[This is why whenever I meet Supreme Aeonc Lifeforms who stand tall and speak freely with confidence before me. I do not knock them down or force them to speak subserviently. So I will not do that to you either. Because in the end, it is a benefit to us all- to all the Races and Creeds of the Seven Aeonc Havens...whenever a new Esteemed Extremity enters our ranks.]

Her words seemed like the vocals of a celestial being that nobody should get the honor of listening to, Noah's Boundaries resonating with the voice of this being as his body seemed to want to pull itself towards the same state of Extremity that she had attained!

Yet towards these dazzling words, Noah's soul held strong as he replied sharply.

"That's why I'm here? To benefit the countless races of the Seven Aeonc Havens by not killing those who had the intent to kill me?"

He was brought here as the whole region of the battlefield where his 8 Reified Sources of Extremity moved was frozen!

For the Adjudicator of Dissolution to intervene...it showed that they truly took their laws with utmost severity.

The veiled Esteemed Extremity once more didn't directly reply to his question as she spoke at her own pace calmly.

[Out of the many beings who undergo Apexification, a few will achieve Extremity. But it is always just a chance as normally, there are no certainties. But you...you have that certainty. You have an Absolute Seed of Extremity as frankly, I favor you more than the Descendants whose fates and achievements are unknown. But still...I do have to follow the Investiture of Extremity that was adopted by all races after the Extremity Sanctification of the Aeonic Haven of Genesis.]

Investiture of Extremity!

A set of rules and regulations...but also an ordination and pathway towards Extremity.

This was what all beings followed and what Esteemed Extremities enforced!

It was what made the Adjudicator of Dissolution gaze at Noah

[Let the current feud go, and I will not involve myself in any feuds that arise thereafter. You were unknown before as pride and arrogance bred conflict. You're known now as if others still seek you for conflict, it is within your right to do what you wish. For someone who has already attained an Absolute Seed of Extremity, I can make a few exceptions for you. If you craving for enemies you devour...at the very least achieve Apexification. If you have already attained 'that' by then, I will allow you to shoulder an Albatross that will take you across enemies that you can consume endlessly.] *novelnext.cOm*

WAA!

The Esteemed Extremity spoke as it felt like she was asking something...but it also felt like she was stating it as it was not something that could be denied!

Her words also contained a myriad of mysteries as Noah unpacked them slowly while continuing to benefit from the mere closeness of the vibe of Extremity that every single one of his cells sought to attain.

"So there are a great deal of enemies that unite all the beings in the Aeonic Havens of Extremity against them. The myriad of Heritages and their Descendants can have conflict as if hundreds of them surround a single being to kill, it is not worthy of intervention. After all, what is a single being in the expanse of Extremity? But if those hundreds begin to be butchered, intervention is required correct away to save such a set of trash who can never amount to anything. Is that how it works?"

WAA!

## INFINITE MANA IN THE APOCALYPSE

### Chapter 2437 Is That How It Works? II



Noah's tone was truly lacking in reverence that should be shown towards an Esteemed Extremity as he spoke, this veiled Existence maintaining her grandeur as she replied calmly.

[Normally, the lives of the many stand above the few. You are an exception to this as a being with an Absolute Seed of Extremity sits above thousands of Apex Aeonic Lifeforms, not to mention a few hundred lesser Lifeforms. I had no need to intervene when you were surrounded as I did not fear a holder of an Absolute Dynamis of Extremity to be bullied by mere Scions. I just didn't account for your retaliation to be so heavy and thorough. Sweep it all under the expanse of stars for now. Let this feud be over as if you undergo

Apexification and attain 'that', I will give you enemies to fight until you beg for it to stop.]

...!

The Esteemed Extremity did not express any emotions of anger as she once more stated what Noah needed to do! And she stated that if he sought enemies, he would have access to so many until he begged no more after his Apexification.

After he attained...that.

His eyes were sharp as his Will covered his Avalon Dimensional Chassis, his feet wanting to take a step towards the Esteemed Extremity before him boldly but he found...that he was rooted to the ground without being able to move even a single step!

She seemed too far away even though she was right before his eyes.

She was everything that the concepts in his soul sought to achieve as even though he tried, he truly couldn't take a single step closer towards the vibrant essence of Extremity that was strengthening his Aspects of Existence just from being near it!

He was trying to get ever closer because of the prompts that rose before his eyes.

[Your Aeonic Soul is exposed to an Entity that is emanating waves of pure Extremity!]

[The pure waves of Extremity in your surroundings is very conducive to the rate of Convergence of Dynamis of Extremity!]

[The pure waves of Extremity in your surroundings are hungrily devoured into your atoms with every breath as an extremely long exposure will only take you closer towards Extremity!]

Anything that had attained Extremity was something that held a gravitational pull towards all others who had not, Noah feeling his Aeonic Soul Values spiking as because of this meeting, he wanted to have the journey towards the Cult of Endless Shadows in the Aeonic Haven of Penumbra as soon as possible for him to grasp the Armament of Extremity.

BZZZT!

The light of the Indefatigable Dynamis of Extremity shone below his feet as he still tried to take a step closer towards Extremity, his breaths Quintessential and resonating with his main body in the Infinite Plane!

"That. You keep mentioning that if I attain 'that' after Apexification, I can bear the weight of an Albatross. What is 'that'?"

His eyes were bright as he peered through the veils of secrecy, merging the memories of the few hundred Scions from the Aeonic Inheritances of Extremity with what he heard now.

[It is something that cannot be sought after or attained just because someone wishes. We've long theorized that it is something hidden within the Soul that even we cannot fully fathom.]

As she spoke, her fair hands waved as an illusory scene of trillions of singularities bloomed all around them. Each of them shone with the grandeur of a Soul as they represented an unknown number of beings across the expanse of Extremity!

[Think of it as simple as a type of authority or a state of being. When one attains Extremity, the transformation of their soul will manifest it. Less commonly, some unique beings who have only undergone Apexification are also able to manifest it. It is something that is critical in facing the adversaries outside the bounds of space, time, and reality itself. Enemies who look upon the Souls of those who have reached Extremity as if they are potent

Panaceas for them to devour...and they easily succeed in doing so as even those who have attained Extremity but do not have 'that' authority- they would have to put everything on the line simply to survive an encounter with them.]

...! I think you should take a look at

Words that were more and more grave by the second emanated out as Noah couldn't help but repeat them with a pondering expression!

"Enemies living outside of space and time..."

Around him, the trillions of illusory souls represented as singularities only had a barely discernible portion light up brightly- a portion yesterday seemed far insignificant compared to just how many souls there were!

[Even now, we only possess a small number of beings with 'that'. We've found over the years which types of beings are likely or guaranteed to have it early, with existences who have Mutated Aspects of Being being one, and another is those who have managed to forge an Absolute Seed of Extremity. For someone like you who managed to achieve an Absolute Seed of Extremity, you will join the ranks of the few fighters we have who will awaken 'that'. It's guaranteed when you reach Extremity, but if you are even more extraordinary and awaken it after Apexification, then you will be able to survive just being near our enemies by meeting the requirements of being able to survive outside the bounds space, time, and even reality itself.]

...!

The words of the Esteemed Extremity before Noah caused his mind to buzz as while countless thoughts swirled, one came to the forefront!

Listening to her words, Noah couldn't help but think of the feeling his Reified Source of Extremity felt within the field of Aeonian Anti-Mana.

The feeling that Phos and the others felt as they were denied of the very reality, space, and time around them!

Was being able to survive in such an environment...a part of the power that the Adjudicator of Dissolution mentioned?!

Anti-Mana stemmed from the Indefatigable Dynamis of Extremity, which was an Absolute Seed of Extremity that this existence before him uttered was one of the guarantors of having 'that' power when one reached Extremity.

The power of Anti-Mana was already this tremendous when the Indefatigable Dynamis of Extremity was only over a fourth completed in its Convergence.*novelnext.COM*

But it was what this feature was able to call forth that made Noah connect a few thoughts and possibilities!

Even though he may not be correct, he wanted to pursue it.

Because apparently, there were adversaries who lived and thrived outside of the bounds of space, time, and reality itself! Yet when Noah experienced it for the span of a shred of an instant, he had to use the connection of the Reified Source of Extremity with his main body to call out the Indefatigable Essence to defend himself as this was the key!

The very Seed of Extremity was the key.

But if it wasn't just his clone or Reified Source that was in a space outside the bounds of space, time, and reality itself. If his main body and everything about him was in this space as he was cut off from accessing the very Indefatigable Dynamis of Extremity...how would he survive?

*paπdasNovel.com* "..."

His soul buzzed with grandeur and possibilities.

He knew that he had to work to achieve what 'that' was and brand it into his very Aspects of Existence- where even if he couldn't access a shred of essence, he would be able to traverse freely outside the bounds of space, time, and the very reality itself!

## INFINITE MANA IN THE APOCALYPSE

### Chapter 2438 Bask In Extremity! I



Against enemies that lived outside the bounds of space, time, and reality itself- something fantastical was required!

One couldn't even fathom how powerful such beings were as if even time was not something that bound them, just how powerful could they grow to be? The few seconds passing right now which bound Noah and all others under the expanse of Extremity could be akin to millions or trillions of years, or maybe an extended thread of an instant that never passed for them. [novelnext.com](http://novelnext.com)

"..."

The whole thing was simply too abstruse to even fully comprehend as one had to make sure their understanding of it all was not filled with falsehood!

"An authority to live outside of time...good!"

He spoke these words to himself as the veiled Extremity before him continued to release an air of glory.

[I'll take this as your agreement to drop the feud. The next time we meet will be when you have undergone Apexification as we will see whether you have



attained 'that'. The full picture will also be revealed to you according to the Investiture of Extremity...]

Her words that were akin to a symphony of excellence rang out, the potent aura of Extremity she emanated beginning to fade as Noah's Soul felt like it was being deprived of a source that was greatly boosting his power!

So his eyes flashed sharply as he asked quizzically.

"Say, do you want anything? Anything that I can give?"

...!

Did the Esteemed Extremity want anything? Such a question arose from Noah as it was an incredulous one to hear!

But he had to ask as he continued to see dazzling prompts while his soul exponentially surged upwards in power.

[The pure waves of Extremity in your surroundings are hungrily devoured into your atoms with every breath...]

He was breathing in Extremity.

He did not want such a boost to fade away so quickly!

But...what could a being who had not even achieved Apexification give to someone as Esteemed as her?

What could someone who had reached Extremity give to someone who was nowhere close?

The veiled existence before Noah had her voice emanate from all around once more as she replied.

[You can grant me nothing other than becoming a powerful combatant in the future who has attained 'that' as soon as possible.]

WAA! I think you should take a look at

It was clarified as Noah smiled at such an answer and nodded.

"Right? You say that you favor me because I have attained the Absolute Seed of Extremity and that Extremity itself is guaranteed for me, and I would have 'that' which is crucial to fight the Unknown enemies. If you truly want to produce such an expert from me, and in a relatively short period of time, nothing helps me more than being close to a pure aura of Extremity. If you want me to very quickly join the ranks of those who bear the weight of an Albatross, you just need to keep me around you while I cultivate and ponder Extremity."

...!

BOOOM!

"It doesn't take anything away from your grandeur, I would just leave one of my bodies wherever you are, and you can contribute to this grand mission of the Aeonic Havens of Extremity to produce a powerful being much faster."

Shocking words left his mouth naively as Noah's aim was made apparent!

He wanted to continue inhaling in the greatness of Extremity as the pristine existence before him could not have her emotions read- her words being the only thing to go by as they resounded again.

[You ask for something that you would obtain if you joined an Aeonic Inheritance or something like the Sima Clan. Every few years, their Disciples are able to listen to the lessons of their Esteemed Extremities as the even more prized Disciples are allowed to stay near their abodes to vibrate with the pure essence of Extremity. If you wish for this, simply accept the invitations from the Cult of Endless Shadows or the Sima Clan.]

The nature of Inheritances and their structure was laid out as Noah nodded freely while still pressing forward.

"And which Inheritance or Clan are you a part of? I'm content cultivating around you for now as apart from this helping achieve the quick rise of an expert with an Absolute Seed of Extremity, I will go further and say that I will take on the weight of an Albatross as the price."

...!

[Oh?] Even though she was veiled, Noah felt like he could feel her lips curving up into a smile as his soul buzzed with power- the essence of the Indefatigable Dynamis of Extremity burning around the edges of his skin as he still couldn't take any step closer to her!

"Yes. This should also be something you want seeing as how it is the cost for making an Oath of Extremity and how it is something forced on all Apex Aeonic Lifeforms routinely. I will accept the weight of a Golden Haven Albatross for let's say... every month that I cultivate near you?"

His eyes shone with power and ingenuity as he gazed forward.

This grand opportunity was something that wasn't even known or even a possibility moments ago, but the split second Noah felt the turbulent changes within his Aspects of Existence just from being close to an existence that had achieved Extremity, he wanted to continue grasping onto it as the increased pace of progression was too grand!

So he calculated countless possibilities and crafted his words in a way where he would get what he wanted by giving something that an Esteemed Extremity Adjudicator would want.

Seeing her silence, Noah liked his chances as a moment later, she replied with a verdict!

[One Golden Haven Albatross for every week that passes. And if you haven't undergone Apexification within a year, the weight of an Obsidian Haven Albatross shall be added. ]

HUUM!

Noah's eyes curved into a devilish smile as the cherry-colored essence around him granted an exceedingly demonic charm- a charm that contained a deadly light of Indefatigability!

## INFINITE MANA IN THE APOCALYPSE

### Chapter 2439 Bask In Extremity! II



Destiny and Providence swirled in his very depths as how could this have been an expected outcome from him butchering Scions of Inheritances?

This wasn't an expectation or any part of his plans, and yet such a boon had been obtained after utilizing the very same regulations from the Investiture of Extremity that bound him to stop obtaining Loot from the rest of his enemies!

At such a result, Noah nodded grandly.

"Sounds good. And if I haven't achieved Extremity within 10 Years, you can add a Crimson Haven Albatross on top of that. I assume that exists?"

...!

His words pulsed with grandeur and confidence that no being should express alone, but he did so without question while the Esteemed Extremity before him replied. *novelnext.COM*

[You're making many promises using the factor of time- a relatively short period of time at that. This may work in your favor, or as the years pass...the weight of all of these promises will come crashing down. You do not know

what a single Albatross represents as you may come to regret this...but it will achieve the goal of giving you as many enemies as you want.]

As she spoke, her fair right hand moved as the space around them twisted, their figures disappearing soon after.

When space settled, Noah found himself in an expansive area of darkness that gradually brightened up into an endless stellar expanse.

He gazed down as below his feet, countless purple blue glimmering singularities came together to form clusters of cloud-like stellar structures that even formed over an unseen horizon.

They were slightly transparent when one gazed down as far, far beneath them, Noah could see a glimpse of an unknown region of the Aeonic Haven of Dissolution!

The space they were in seemed to be standing high and above the very Haven itself as everything seemed illusory, with his surroundings being filled with the pristine aura of Extremity as the veiled figure of the Adjudicator of Dissolution moved away from Noah and towards an area that held countless illusory screens of light.

Behind her, a roiling cloud of singularities rose up and formed into a wall that made her figure not visible to Noah's eyes as her graceful voice echoed out.

[Bask in the Aura of Extremity and comprehend what you can from it. The time starts now.]

...!

A cloud of dense singularities below him stretching out in all directions, and a raised cloud of singularities in front of him that made it so he couldn't even see the grand visage of the Esteemed Extremity.

Yet her aura still permeated outwards as his body drank it all in!

His eyes shone with a devilish glint as he sat down and controlled his thriving cells.

He hungered for Extremity.

He didn't just want to be near it as he was right now-he wanted it to be within his grasp!

And his soul filled with this hunger thought of countless possibilities while breathing in the aura of Extremity and carrying it to his main body.

As he did this, his gaze instantly turned towards the Infinite Plane as there...the countless possibilities he held could be made into a reality.

If he couldn't have Extremity beneath his feet, he would simply make it with his own hands!

His gaze was far-reaching as it landed on none other than one of the candidates who was the most progressed in Realm and the one who was closer towards Extremity than many among those he knew.

His gaze went towards Aurelia.

If he could take her a step further...

His eyes were bright as countless plans rose, but his soul had to reign in the current opportunity and fully devour what it actually meant from here on out.

An opportunity that he should've only come across for mere seconds was extended greatly, with the cost being him bearing the weight of multiple Albatrosses in the future. I think you should take a look at

The boons to come from this...were unimaginable!

In the Infinite Plane.

His Main Body was in the midst of experimentation by utilizing Realm Restructuring, but he had to stop momentarily as he inhaled in.

He inhaled Quintessence.

And from the connection he shared with the Avalon Dimensional Chassis...he now inhaled in Extremity.

Pure, unadulterated waves of Extremity!

[The changes to your Aspects of Existence influenced by the birth of the Absolute Seed of Extremity are elevated Quintessentially.]

[The longer you continue to breathe in the pure aura of Extremity, the faster the Convergence of the Indefatigable Dynamis of Extremity.]

The more he breathed in, the more the powerful aura of Extremity coursed through him.

It coursed through his body as his Foundation went in a shocking direction.

It went through his Origin as the expanding 9 Major Dimensional Planes flourished with quintillions of Cosmos!

It went into his Soul...as it passed through his Infinite System and everything that made him.

It passed through the crimson gold sword that was just anchored into the Infinite Forge of Extremity, and it then passed across the Sources of Extremity that he restricted to himself!

[Your Concepts of Extremity are breathing in the essence of the peak they seek.]

[Your Concepts of Extremity rouse and seek a path past the 9th Boundary Layer!]

THUMP!

His heart beat like an ancient drum.

His soul vibrated with fervor as his Boundaries churned...along with the very Infinite Plane itself!

When he inhaled in, it felt like the whole Plane was resonating with him.

When he inhaled out, pure essence flourished all around as the many beings around him also felt their Aspects of Existence be roused!

Their eyes closed as they felt their understanding of Extremity increase, using this chance as an opportunity.

It was to the extent that even the Aeonic Soul Clones of Orion and Aurelia felt subtle changes in their souls- such an unimaginable thing occurring as they had a hard time believing it!

The mere breathing of an Existence that hadn't even undergone Apexification was causing even their Souls and concepts to be roused?

Their concepts that had already stepped onto the 10th Boundary Layer after they achieved Apexification?!

It was something that didn't entirely make sense as at such a time...even these two beings closed their eyes to profit from this opportunity.

The whole area turned entirely silent as it felt like a massive beast that was an entire plane was sensing and breathing Extremity, its Master being at the very center acting like a massive singularity that affected everything!

## INFINITE MANA IN THE APOCALYPSE

### Chapter 2440 Bask In Extremity! III



What was Extremity, and just how vast was the breath of such a Realm?



Out of a dozen beings that had reached Extremity, one may be able to overpower the other 11 with a mere glimpse of their eyes.

There was a great gulf between the might of those that had achieved Extremity as no one being could be quantified and placed on a scale compared to others!

An example was how across the Aeonian Annals of Extremity, only a few names of Esteemed Extremity were stretched out through time and passed on as Legends.

The Extremity of Steel and the 81 Armaments of Extremity he forged.

The Plum Sword of Extremity whose name was later taken to stand for an entire Inheritance.

The Extremity of Reality whose grandeur shone brightly in the Extremity Step of the Extremity Vein of Helios.

The Extremity of Death whose mere soul pressure could fracture the souls of the masses and Forge Legions of Apex Aeonian Lifeforms!

These were just some examples as their names were Recorded and passed down through history.

Apart from these, there were the Esteemed Extremity who rose to gain enough accomplishments and power to the extent that they were voted to be Adjudicators of entire Havens.

Their might...was far, far vaster than any common Extremity from the myriad of Inheritances.

They were beings that commonly stemmed from the 7 Clans of Extremity, with only a single existence among the 7 Adjudicators currently not coming from the renowned 7 Clans of Extremity!

The breadth and power of such beings were unfathomable as they had achieved Extremity in more than one concept.

They were walking the path similar to beings like the Extremity of Steel or the Extremity of Reality as they were some of the future pillars of the Seven Aeon Havens. *novelnext.COM*

The Aura of Extremity of beings such as these...was far purer and majestic compared to any other Esteemed Extremity.

And Noah...and somehow skipped over joining any Aeon Inheritances of Extremity and going through common regulations to be a Scion that eventually earned the right to cultivate near the Abode of an Esteemed Extremity- a unique opportunity rising and entity grasped by him in the developing Haven of Dissolution as he truly sensed, pondered, and breathed the Aura of Extremity from the very Adjudicator of Dissolution!

If word were to spread...it was unknown what the reaction would be.

But while Noah's main body fundamentally rose higher while breathing in a potent Aura of Extremity, events resumed in the depths of the Abyssal Sanctimonious Lands near the periphery of the Extremity Vein of Dissolution.

The enormous area where hundreds of Scions were frozen and made immovable by an undeniable force was finally released as the emotions of those frozen were roused and vibrant.

The Fiend that had been chasing them down would finally be held accountable!

To kill hundreds of Scions and expect no repercussions?

Laughable!

The eyes of the remaining targeted Scions were hungry to see the disaster that would befall the 8 bodies of this being as the moment they were unfrozen, their Wills spread out to see his state.

Imprisoned? Heavily injured in his very Source? Forced to release an apology towards the Inheritances he offended?

They turned to see his fate with pounding hearts as...I think you should take a look at

"Huh?"

They saw that nothing happened to the 8 Reified Sources of Extremity.

They simply stopped their chases while gazing at everyone coldly, a few dozen Scions branded with a crimson Infinity symbol falling behind the Vampyre of Extreme Sanguinity as Noah's majestic voice reverberated out.

"The rest of you were saved today as remember this..."

WAA!

"You may not have known me before, and thus you acted the way you did. Take this as a lesson on how to act in the future no matter who you come across. Let your Inheritances and other scions know...I am Noah Osmont, the True Emperor of Quintessence! Any entity daring to come at me with the intent to kill should expect the same treatment in return. Your Masters will not be able to save you- whether they are Apex Aeonid Lifeforms or those that have attained Extremity. Let this day be the only day of mercy...as I assure you it will not repeat again!"

BOOM!

His voice was resonant as it rang in the ears of all Scions stretched out across the floating obelisks.

In the far distance, a small cluster of Scions from the Church of Perpetual Light gazed forward with grievances as a dashing blonde Scion spoke while looking at the beings under the control of the Vampyre of Extreme Sanguinity.

"And our people that you have dominated the minds of?"

"They are no longer your people."

...!

Noah's reply was sharp as he turned towards this cluster of beings and continued.

"To them, it was either death or domination as their fates chose the latter. If you seek to join them, just attack me with the intent to kill and we can work something out."

"..."

He left no room for any maneuvering as the Inheritances affected had their Scions grit their teeth, their eyes gazing around and above them as they seemingly questioned why this entity was allowed to do and say what he did!

But the pristine aura of Extremity seemed to have already come to a decision as they could only swallow their grievances and continue- their souls already moving into their own distinctive Communication Medallions to let their Inheritances know of what had occurred.

To let them know of Noah Osmont- the Fiend that had released a light of a Dynamis of Extremity and butchered hundreds of Scions with it!

Thereafter, each of them turned into streaks of light that surged towards the direction of the Crimson Extremity Panacea- towards what they were all here for this whole time.

paπdasNovel.com Noah's eyes watched them all calmly as next, he gazed around the many Scions in the distance while voicing out grandly.

"Shadowlings of the Cult of Endless Shadows...come before me."

...!

As he spoke, the Vampyre of Extreme Sanguinity pulled out a dazzling shadowy Runestone that read [Shadows]!