

Apocalypse 2581

Chapter 2581 Overpowered At Its Best! X

The changes were extremely subtle.

They had occurred in the span of an instant that was then carried into seconds.

Noah experienced them fully as he followed exactly what was happening, but others?

In the center of the Apex Battlefield.

Noah's main body had remained seated on his throne even as a Hyperversal Shadow Extremity floated over with Silas, his demeanor and presence showering the level of respect he held towards this being.

Erikson shook his head while chuckling freely, while Ayame's figure was hard to read as she seemed unsure of exactly what to say to Noah.

At such a juncture, the Hyperversal Shadow Extremity smiled with sharp eyes as he opened his mouth to speak.

And in the span of these few seconds, the cycles of True Death occurred!

Others only felt Noah's eyes dim and brighten millions of times a second.

And when they brightened one final time...

BOOOM!

His seated visage of the True Throne of Quintessence erupted with shocking authority that erupted out like a storm!

It shone with multicolored radiance as Erikson and Ayame's figures that had come close found themselves pushed back by a seething sea of authority- authority that they had only begun to be familiar with as it was that of Boundaries that had stepped into the 10th Boundary Layer and above!

Ever so briefly, Erikson and others nearby thought they felt dozens of such pristine authorities flash before them, their grandeur causing the pressure Noah's Main Body released to outclass any Apex Aeonc Lifeforms nearby.

Upon the throne, his erupting authority felt wild and primordial as if he was a celestial beast lying dormant this whole time!

Along with the erupting authority that would dominate Apex Aeonc Lifeforms at the level of Grand Elders, his Will emanated outwards as it represented his raging soul.

And when it passed over Apex Aeonc Lifeforms, their gazes changed as they felt like an immense weight was pressing down on them!

And this...was only his will.

It was retracted as soon as it had erupted as the gazes of nearby Apex Aeon Lifeforms remained changed. They felt like the being on the throne was sending out a message.

That he had not made a move this whole time even though he was more powerful than his First Commander and dreadful Lich!

None of them knew...that he had yet to even undergo Apexification.

—

Vitalis and Vacuous Hyperversal Authority continued to clash against each other in his soul.

But the rate at which they destroyed everything was much slower, as if his soul had built great resistance to these two authorities!

And how could it not? It felt as if it was structured with wisps of Vitalis and Vacuous Hyperversal Authorities at its very core, with the power of Vacuous Hyperversal Authority being so vastly different from before to the extent that it seemed entirely different.

Amidst the hundreds of prompts about Boundaries, there were some particularly shocking ones as Noah gazed at his soul.

He gazed at the Quintessential Hyperversal Extremity Overlord Meridian Seeds that had caused a tremendous change to his main body as more prompts appeared about it.

[Quintessential Hyperversal Extremity Overlord Meridian Seeds are an Unrecorded type of Meridian Seeds that can support the Source of Boundaries up to the 17th Boundary Layer!]

...!

[When the Quintessential Hyperversal Extremity Overlord Meridian Seeds bloom, the Concepts within will be nourished by their authority as within 10 days, they will be elevated to the Quintessential Zenith Tier!]

Ridiculous prompts came as they shattered all established logic on the ascension of power.

They took Noah on a path far different from everyone else as even at this moment, he felt like his soul was burning!

Burning with power and grandeur.

Burning with an intense need to express itself as too many things within it were changed!

The effects of 81 Boundaries all the way to the 15th Boundary Layer for each were conveyed in his main body that had yet to undergo Apexification.

His statistical values shot through the roof as his Aspects of Existence burned with the tendrils of Vacuous and Vitalis Hyperversal Authority!

And his authorities in the form of Absolute Dynamis of Extremity...

[The Perennial Weald of Extremity has been born in your Soul.]

Weald!

It was a word that closely meant an primordial grove of trees or mystical forest, and this was what had begun to bloom in his soul as a single massive entity holding all the parts of the myriad of Perennial Yggdrasil of Extremity had sprouted within him!

[With all your Sources of Dynamis of Extremity sprouting from the Perennial Weald of Extremity, their power and elevation are raised by a fundamental level!]

[The highest number of Concepts forging a single Dynamis of Extremity will be set as the basis for all other Dynamis that are part of the Perennial Weald of Extremity, with a 100% chance of a successful convergence achievable so long as more concepts of Extremity are placed within the Perennial Yggdrasil of Extremity.]

[With the Perennial Weald of Extremity as the basis, the Reified Wealdian Sources of Extremity can now be called out!]

...!

Complete and utter splendor unfolded.

Reified Wealdian Sources of Extremity!

Reified Dynamis of Extremity!

He could call out a representation of the Indefatigable Absolute Dynamis of Extremity.

Of the Oraculum Quintessential Absolute Dynamis of Extremity!

Boundless possibilities were rising before his eyes and he tried to navigate just how deep the changes were within his Aspects of Existence.

In addition to all previously mentioned changes, his System that was within the depths of his soul had also undergone alterations as the Infinite Forge was being reconstructed with a light of splendid loot, the Infinity symbols gushing out seas of Loot light being more than doubled as within it, RUINATION was cheering the process on with fervor as her body absorbed the shocking display of authority.

It was a thorough change.

And a drastic one at that as even his Foundation was buzzing with change, and as if to solidify all of this home...

[Your Quintessential Hyperversal Soul has undergone a mutation of an unquantifiable nature.]

[You are close to your First Vacuous Awakening!]

Chapter 2582 Shock and Horror!

A new and dangerous concept appeared before him.

Vacuous Awakening.

The potency and purity of the Vacuous Hyperversal Authority within him had become so pristine to the extent that he was close to an Awakening that did not seem like something existences like him would undergo!

But...it also felt like it was simply another profound pathway of power as his soul tyrannically cried out for it.

His transformation had yet to end, yet all parts of him continued to burn with power as even now, Vacuous and Vitalis Hyperversal Authorities continued to rage within his soul.

The only thing was that they couldn't destroy his soul like before.

So wisps of their authority continued to transfuse into his very being.

At such a juncture, Noah's buzzing mind wanted to see just which stage he had now reached with his main body.

Mind you, the visage of Ahpuch that he faced as the strongest foe so far...had been holding an average of 20,000 Apex Aeonic Soul Values.

His body of Alexander had been slightly below these Values as only his Soul Value was close after he had used the authority of Quintessence to move the values from Vitality and Defense into his Soul Values.

And now the somewhat quantified status panel of his main body...caused even his brilliant eyes to spin like emerging Singularities!

[Name]:: Noah Osmont

[Realm]:: Fourth Aletheian Haven of Extremity

[Lineage]:: Quintessential Hyperversal Emperor

[Titles]:: True Emperor of Quintessence, Wrathful Quintessential Hyperversal Demon Emperor, One Who Gazes Upon Hyperversal Authority, Aletheian, Indefatigable, Tyrannical Emperor, The Tainted, Anomaly, Home of the Weald...

[Quintessential Hyperversal Mana Value]:: Infinite

[Quintessential Hyperversal Vitality Value]:: 68,999

[Quintessential Hyperversal Soul Value]:: 79,998

[Quintessential Hyperversal Defense Value]:: 68,999

[Quintessential Hyperversal Damage Value]:: 79,998

[Hyperversal Dignity]:: 27

[Hyperversal Mastery]:: 27

[Absolute Hyperversal Authority Resistance]:: 25%

[Dynamis of Extremity]:: Indefatigable(Absolute), Aletheian(Absolute), Vitalistic(Absolute),
Oraculum(Quintessential Absolute), Thanatos(Quintessential Absolute), Lotra(Quintessential Absolute)

[Boundaries of Extremity]:: Quintessence, Infinity, Blood, Manadynamics, Loot, Reality, Dimensions,
Anima, Body, Origin, Soul, Genesis, Apocalypse, Prana, Dreams, Avalon...

"..."

Noah took a moment of silence.

He stared at the statistical values before his eyes as after another second passed, he saw the
Quintessential Hyperversal Soul Value go from 79,998 to 79,999.

They were increasing in real time!

Sometimes it was small jumps, other times they jumped by the tens as Noah's metamorphosis continued.

Because his soul continued to be broken down and repaired even now.

Because his foundation was increasing his Values unceasingly every moment!

A reason for this...was partly due to this recent change, but also due to the 15th Boundary Layer of Infinity!

[The Fifteenth Boundary Layer of Infinity]:: Your Aspects of Existence have truly embarked on the path of Infinity as your circulation of life has begun to reflect that. Infinity makes it so that the process of circulation of all the authorities coursing through you will grant the highest possible values as its goal currently is to achieve a number closest to infinity. The combination of the 15th Boundary Layer of Infinity and Second Volume of the Quintessential Breath of Extremity Modus Operandi, the Unrecorded Aeon Quintessential Hyperversal Extremity Foundation, the Quintessential Hyperversal Soul, and the authority of the Indefatigable, Aletheian, Vitalistic, Oraculum, Thanatos, and Lotra Absolute Dynamis of Extremity coursing through you has caused the strengthening and refinement of your Aspects of Existence to reach a Quintessential level, granting you an increase of +2,500 Hyperversal Soul Values, +2,500 Hyperversal Damage Values, +2,000 Hyperversal Defense Values, and +2,000 Hyperversal Vitality Values daily...

"..."

Infinity at the 15th layer.

Its effects were expressed within Noah's main body as he couldn't help it. His body innately did it as it was only natural!

He took a breath.

A single fucking breath.

And the very reality surrounding his main body was turned upside down as the skies of Dissolution seethed!

—

To others, his will had spread out seconds ago and caused them all to feel like a heavy weight was pressing on them.

They were cautious and marveling at the power this being showed a glimpse of as it truly seemed he was much more potent than any of his Commanders or Ahpuch!

But a moment later, they saw his figure on the throne breathe in.

And the instant he did so...

BOOOM!

An utterly terrifying and wild aura erupted out as all essences in the surroundings turned tumultuous and were drawn towards him like an endless vortex!

Along with this absorption, a sliver of his soul erupted out as it was more than a Will.

It barreled out like an endless tide towards the audience in the distance and the Vassals behind him as all those who felt it...had their bodies tremble before uncontrollably, they found themselves sinking to their knees!

...!

As if they were paying their respects to this sliver of soul that had flashed out.

As if their souls had no choice but to do it!

It caused them to blade with shock and Horror as who were they?!

They were scions of important Inheritances!

Some here even stemmed from Clans!

It may not be their most potent Scions, but they were still top tier.

And yet...

"Motherfuc-OOOH!"

Erikson cursed as he bellowed out, his legs about to buckle as he warped Probability to such an alarming extent that the reality around him twisted.

Feeling the sliver of Noah's soul about to bring him to his knees, he cried out and erupted with all of his potential as finally, the Ninth Boundary he had been trying to converge into 8 others was forcefully encased in a single seed as from him, the authority of an Absolute Dynamis of Extremity erupted!

From his sheer will and unwillingness to kneel, he warped Probability that much!

His knees didn't buckle.

Not too far from him, Infinite waves of heat erupted from Ayame as her body seemed like an engine of flames, an ancient foundation crying out within her this devourer of a Crimson Panacea also held off on not kneeling!

And just as quickly had Noah's sliver of soul revealed itself, it faded away as he finished taking his breath.

Around his throne, reality pulsed as all the essence in the surroundings seemed to be in chaos.

As for him, his figure sat on the throne and opened his eyes again as the scene before him was a shocking one.

A dense number of beings on their knees.

Behind the Hyperversal Shadow Extremity whose eyes shone brightly, Silas and Roan could be seen with ashen faces as they were on their knees.

Noah's Vassals had calmly paid their respects as if it was natural, Henry gazing towards his father with an unfathomable light as he realized he was now much, much further away!

The surroundings were filled with utter silence and disbelief as amidst all this, a sigh of frustration could be heard as Erikson's voice echoed.

"My guy, please stop trying to break our confidence."

...!

A glimpse of the horror that was the True Emperor of Quintessence was revealed as many common scions were brought to their knees.

And even now, they did not know just what a horror he was setting himself up to be!

Chapter 2583 Who is Noah Osmont?

The 15th Layer of Infinity had the goal of going towards a number closest to Infinity!

So it utterly broke the increase of daily values Noah could gain from all the various aspects that made him, with him being granted an increase of +2,500 Hyperversal Soul Values, +2,500 Hyperversal Damage Values, +2,000 Hyperversal Defense Values, and +2,000 Hyperversal Vitality Values daily.

Defense and Vitality Values used to rise much more proportionally, but this had changed as Soul and Damage Values now took the lead due to the drastic changes in his soul.

But thinking of it plainly...it was a daily increase of 2,500 Soul Values.

This number was the culmination of some Apex Aeon Lifeforms for hundreds, or thousands, or tens of thousands of years to this day!

It showed that Noah was simply built different!

He monitored the many changes still occurring as while his main body benefited greatly from this Ordeal, his body as Alexander had its own stupendous gains to observe.

One of the bigger ones was the spark that began all of this.

The Plundering of Unrecorded Histories!

As he breathed in with the methodology of the Second Volume of the Quintessential Breath of Extremity Modus Operandi, his body beat like an ancient drum cycling different concepts of Extremity as his Soul focused on a set of prompts out of thousands of prompts.

They were the relevant prompts regarding Hyperversal Plundering of Unrecorded Histories that were drowned out when the ordeal with the Vitalis Hyperversal Authority began.

[The action of Hyperversal Plundering of Unrecorded Histories is extremely out of the norms that the Aeonian Annals of Extremity have laid out guidelines for any possible future actions similar to this.]

[A constant output of 99% of your Soul Values is required every nanosecond to stabilize the Unrecorded History and successfully Plunder a targeted item or concept, with a strain being put on your soul depending on what you are targeting.]

99% of his Soul Values every nanosecond, and constantly at that for as long as he needed before he succeeded in obtaining what he wanted!

This was an impossibility for others as unless they successfully Plundered within a nanosecond, they wouldn't have any more Soul Values to give.

But since 95% of Noah's cost of Soul Values was substituted by his Quintessential Hyperversal Mana Values, he paid less than 5% of his Soul Values every nanosecond of Plundering as even this was the highest resource costing ability Noah held to date.

[For the stability of Records, A Single Unrecorded or Recorded History may be the target of Hyperversal Plundering every 24 hours.]

[Within a chosen History, different Concepts of Extremity can be plundered, but only up to the highest Boundary Layer of the Boundaries that the Dynamis of Lotra and Oraculum consist of.]

[Within a chosen History, different Dynamis of Extremity can be plundered to obtain their pathway of convergence and their subsequent Concepts of Extremity and Boundary Layers, but only up to the highest Boundary Layer of the Boundaries that the Dynamis of Lotra and Oraculum consist of.]

[Within a chosen History, different Relics can be plundered up to the level of an Extremity Relic.]

[The Plundering of anything from yourself in a possible Unrecorded History is subjected to the same limitations...]

One guideline after another was unveiled as the sheer atrocity of reality Noah had committed was something he could only do once a day, with a myriad of other restrictions attached to it to make sure all of reality wouldn't be flipped upside down!

He went through the swathes of information with piercing eyes as the changes within his Aspects of Existence continued to be quantified.

—

Extremity Ariana's Extremity Clone stepped on a long stellar pathway that was forged with materials pulsing with the light of Quasi-Extremity relics- this path not being the only one as there were many others similar to it that extended endlessly and seemed to be converging towards a single, central location.

The same location that Extremity Ariana was arriving at as this was located in the depths of a Plane of Existence layered by hundreds of Barriers of Hyperversal Extremity Authority!

It was a domain of space that any Avernus Scions or Elders with enough distinction could access from any Haven with their Wills or portion of souls.

It was a point of space isolated from reality that was known as the Fifth Golden Chambers of Avernus- one of the locations that was like an extension of the Avernus Extremity Senate as here, the Hyperversal Extremities and a select number of Apex Aeonis Lifeforms could come!

All the parts converged into a rectangular structure that shimmered with crystalline gold, purple, and red light- the magnificence of multiple thrones being seen inside it as the unique thing about them..was how they were all the same.

The thrones were lined up in rows left and right with a central hallway that led towards three isolated thrones where the most important existences would preside over the meetings here!

Currently, the centermost throne among the three was accompanied by a man with golden flaming brows and flaming hair that pulsed with Hyperversal Extremity Authority.

He was known as Chamber Master Gayacus.

The rows of thrones he faced were sparsely filled as at this moment, his head raised to see the entrance of Extremity Ariana into the Golden Chambers of Avernus as he waved his hands and caused the few discussions in the environs to quiet down.

[The last pertinent one is here, so let's get started.]

Extremity Ariana's eyes were keen as her figure flashed to appear on one of the thrones at the very front of the Chambers, her will passing around to see all the Hyperversal Extremities who had participated in

the incursion of Dissolution from the Avernus side along with a few others who worked behind the scenes.

Among them, the entity of Hyperversal Extremity of Destruction could be seen with his Direct Disciple-Ahpuch!

Their faces were hazy and filled with limitless fury as before all this, these beings had the objective of Ahpuch achieving the 17th Boundary Layer of Destruction through the Apex War...

Chapter 2584 Who is Noah Osmont? II

Ahpuch truly sought to achieve the 17th layer through this dreadful war.

And he wasn't able to do this as his Absolute Dynamis of Extremity was plundered and erased, and his records of his Boundaries were fractured and missing major parts as a great deal of treasures and time would be required before he would regain anything.

The unique thing was that the goal of the 17th Boundary Layer of Destruction...was still achieved as Ahpuch's Master had his Hyperversal Extremity Authority erased all the way back to the 17th Layer!

It was a heavy reality.

The eyes of about a dozen Hyperversal Extremities and their Direct Disciples apart from Ariana watched them while shaking their heads as the booming voice of the one leading this meeting resounded out.

[The task of organizing the information obtained from the Incursion and how to move against suspected Guardians is being handled by Chamber Master Jakubi in the Third Golden Chambers of Avernus. Our task here is the Mutated Entity that steered much of the events that occurred, and the being likely to be initiated to become a Guardian due to his power...Noah Osmont.]

...!

As he spoke, illusory screens showing Noah unfolded en masse above the Fifth Golden Chambers of Avernus, alongside the entities he called out- especially Alexander and the Haven Lich Ra'Zan!

On his throne, Chamber Master Gayacus rose as his flaming brows and hair flowed like stellar rivers, waving his hands thrice as three more screens unfolded before everyone here.

[This is a being who had declared war against our Clan and much more, but before we begin to talk about him, I want to bring your attention to three Recorded Histories before us.]

WAA!

The three screens he called out showed the images of three different beings- two men and one woman who all radiated utmost beauty and valor, their faces full of confidence and power as they seemed like the center of reality merely from their visages!

Chamber Master Gayacus pointed to the first screen that expanded to fill everyone's wills- the figure of a man with a cold gaze and snow-white hair.

[An Entity under the name of Herndon from the Nine Mountains Inheritance. His betrothed caught the eye of an Extremity Elder from one of the most prominent Inheritances in the Aeon of Andromeda, this Elder moving to break their engagement after finding out Herndon had only undergone Apexification with 6 Meridians. He took Herndon's woman forcefully as when he tried to retaliate, his Meridians were shattered and he was left for dead.]

...!

As he spoke, scenes constantly shifted and showed a man beaten and broken!

[At his lowest, he vowed revenge and to destroy all those involved and their Inheritance, with his claims being laughed at as what could a broken man do? Later on, he participated halfway through the Culmination Step within Andromeda. Nobody truly knows what happened, but he reappeared at the end of the Culmination Step a new man- his foundation reforged as he wiped out the Scions of the Inheritance he promised revenge against. This enraged them as they sent their strongest Scions over the next few years, all of them being killed one after another until in the Extremity Step, Herndon became the first to attain Extremity, instantly turning his sword towards the Elder who took his betrothed and killing him in a single strike- erasing his Records in the Aeonian Annals of Extremity instantly!]

On the illusory screen, a scene showed reality being cleaved apart and rewritten as a Hyperversal Extremity fell.

[The Adjudicator of Andromeda had yet to interfere when the enraged Hyperversal Extremities of this Inheritance clashed against Herndon for revenge, and in a shocking turn of events, he erupted with the unbelievable power of a Tier 3 Hyperversal Extremity and butchered every single Extremity that surrounded him. It utterly devastated the Inheritance as until today...it has been erased entirely from history. Later, it was found out that Herndon was actually a sliver of the soul of a Zenith Tier 3 Hyperversal Extremity that had spread himself out through death to seek a grander path, but by that time...everything was over and done.]

...!

Chamber Master Gayacus finished his recollection calmly as he moved on to the woman on one of the illusory screens.

[Then, there is the record of The Sword of Elera. As an Apex Aeon Lifeform, she had dealings with the Grand Elders of the Gehenna Clan as they scoured the Extremity Vein of Elera together- up until they discovered a Hyperversal Extremity Panacea that could aid one in forming their 18th Boundary Layer. She discovered it, but the Grand Elders of the Gehenna Clan betrayed her as when they couldn't overpower her, a Gehenna Extremity made a move and she was nearly killed.]

[She barely escaped when an Extremity from her Inheritance intervened, but since that moment...great hatred was formed as she vowed to destroy those that betrayed her and the Clan they belonged to. They laughed at her words as she belonged to a minor Inheritance...but do you all recall the name of the Gehenna Clan among today's Seven Clans?]

WAA!

His golden flaming brows radiated intense Hyperversal Extremity Authority as he asked a rhetorical question!

No, the Gehenna Clan was no more as it wasn't one of the Seven Clans of today!

[She single-handedly brought down the clan over the span of a thousand years as it just so happened that she attained the Inheritance of a Failed Tier 4 Hyperversal Extremity, using this as a tool to systematically break down a force with hundreds of Hyperversal Extremities.]

As he spoke, his voice became more and more pronounced as he brought up the third Screen!

[Then, there is the Record of the Extremity of Madness that I can also go through...but my point should be crystal clear. Across History, there have been existences that have risen in unclear paths and means,

sown hatred with major forces, and either they are squished to nothingness...or they make true to their threats and against all odds, Major Inheritances or Clans fall.]

[...]

An immense silence descended.

Chamber Master Gayacus was filled with wisdom and age as he looked at the ashen and rage-filled figure of Destruction as he continued.

[We do not know this Noah Osmont, nor do we know whether he's a nobody, or had some unknown History or inheritance that grants him the power he wields. Maybe he is a genuine threat, maybe he isn't- we simply do not know. What we do know...is his very brief history dating back to mere days ago, and yet he had made himself a prominent name on the Haven of Dissolution. In this Apex War, his power was measured below Ahpuch and yet not too long ago, we just received the intel of him erupting with power close to three times that of a genius Grand Elder, and even this may not be the true extent of his power.]

...!

[The aim of this Fifth Golden Chambers of Avernus as directed by the Avernus Extremity Senate is to know Noah Osmont, understand Noah Osmont, and eventually formulate a thorough plan to thoroughly eradicate him or bury the hatred with him. The latter will likely never happen with the nature he has displayed so far, so much of our planning will be for his eradication. The forum...is now open for discussion.]

The Chamber Master Gayacus introduced the task at hand as he then opened it up for discussion!

A collection of over a dozen Hyperversal Extremities...all geared towards answering the question of who exactly Noah Osmont was and the thorough means of eradicating him.

After the discussion was open, Extremity Ariana burned with purple flames as she spoke out coldly.

"From the words of Emperor Shao, the Recorded History of this Osmont is already concealed in the Aeonic Annals of Extremity. To truly kill him, we will need the power of a Hyperversal Extremity in contact with his main body to burn all his Records away entirely."

...!

The words were shocking ones as those here knew of Emperor Shao!

[For Emperor Shao to speak of him, we have to raise his threat level even higher...] Chamber Master Gayacus proclaimed with authority as the surroundings buzzed with grandeur!

[Ahpuch was a Direct Disciple of the Extremity of...Destruction. We have many more Direct Disciples in the Avernus Clan who have attained the 17th Boundary Layer. Their power is also multiple times more than the average genius Grand Elders as a few are capable of affecting Records of one's existence in the Aeonic Annals of Extremity. Can we not mobilize them?]

A burly figure covered in a blue robe spoke out as his words caused the Chamber Master Gayacus to shake his head.

[You missed the whole point of me beginning this discussion with the examples. Beings like this have a factor of uncertainty as it is better to overvalue them than to undervalue them. Direct Disciples may be able to take him down, but why take this risk and leave a reality where unexpectedly, he ends up

butchering them somehow? No...against him, all plans need to include a Hyperversal Extremity at the very minimum!]

WAA!

[Now, your tasks are to know and find out everything about him. Where did he originate? Where is this Infinite Hyperversal Haven he has mentioned? Where is he stationed now in the Seven Havens of Extremity...I want to know every damn thing. Where does he eat, sleep, and fuck? Gather every ounce of information as whether he is genuine or not...our mission is to nip this threat in the bud!]

...!

[We have three Extremity Seers among us in this meeting as they shall scour the Aeonic Annals of Extremity for anything relating to Noah Osmont. Keep in mind that any plans made will treat him with utmost severity. Our Scions about to move in the Culmination Step of Extremity Sanctification in Dissolution will move in large groups and support each other, along with working with the Scions of our allied Inheritances and Clans if they ever come across Osmont. Never shall anyone move against him alone...]

[Oh, and find out what the hell this tiny Cult of Endless Shadows has to do with all this as well. And to what extent his connection goes with the Sima Clan Scion and the Scion of Infinite Extremity...]

Dense discussions erupted and continued.

All of them circled around a single existence as Hyperversal Extremities from the Avernus Clan sought to answer the question...who was Noah Osmont!?

Chapter 2585 The Reified Wealdian Sources of Extremity! I

[I wonder if Young Master Osmont has time for a discussion regarding the current state of affairs?]

The voice of Primeval Elder Silas's Master- a Hyperversal Shadow Extremity, rang out in the surroundings as many eyes tried to refocus amidst the shocking display of power from the very existence that was being addressed now.

Young Master.

A title granted to distinguished Scions of the Seven Clans or major Inheritances holding great sway over the Seven Aeonian Havens- factions that had many of their people embedded within the Senatus of Extremity that oversaw these vast lands!

The Hyperversal Extremity called Noah with such a title as his hands waved out to enact a shadowy veil that Apex Aeonian Lifeforms could not pierce through with their Wills.

It covered the Apex Battlefield and added a sense of mystery as to what exactly the relationship was between this being representing the Cult of Endless Shadows and the Lineage Emperor of the Infinite Hyperversal Haven!

Young Master Erikson and Ayame of the Infinite Extremity were enclosed in this shadowy cover as the few others that had come close, with Erikson actually letting out a harrumph at this moment while fearlessly gazing at the Hyperversal Extremity.

"Extremity Laos...You didn't make a move to aid when Hyperversal Extremities attacked, but you're the first one to appear after the conflict has ended to reap the recognition and reward? What, to let the outside factions speculate what grand connection the Cult of Endless Shadows has with my friend here? That's some stellar sincerity there!"

Erikson spoke freely against an Extremity like so!

And why couldn't he? In the Sima Clan, he was around Tier 2 and 3 Hyperversal Extremities that could squash this Hyperversal Shadow Extremity under them in a second!

He was distinguished as his status allowed him to talk in such a manner towards such pristine beings. And he even called this being by his name as when it came to the Cult of Endless Shadows and anything else Noah was involved in, Erikson had already put the resources of the Sima Clan to use to gather all the information about them- including this Extremity before him.

His body pulsed with tendrils of his newly forged Absolute Dynamis of Extremity as towards his words, Extremity Laos raised his brows while coming closer, his hands behind his shadowy back as he shook his head.

[I've heard of Young Master Erikson's carefree demeanor, I didn't expect it to be even wilder than the stori-]

Before Extremity Laos could finish his words, Noah's visage of the throne that hid a terrifying exploding power waved his hands and interrupted.

"Let's stop with all the bullshit and say why you're here. I'm already talking with Gabriella in the Shadow Fortress...is there anything else to discuss between us?"

Noah's voice was filled with tyranny as there was no ounce of fear when he looked towards Extremity Laos!

The Cult of Endless Shadows had shown their hand and how far they would go as at this moment, Noah only waited for the oath to be upheld and for his will to wrap around an Armament of Extremity.

Seeing his demeanor and words that didn't hold an ounce of respect for his standing, the Extremity Laos became reserved as his gaze was a calm one filled with an ecstatic power.

[I simply came to give congratulations. Since the atmosphere isn't particularly welcoming, I mind let Extremity Gabriella continue guiding you in our Cult of Endless Shadows.]

As he spoke, a cover of shadows covered him, Silas, and the other Shadow Elders as they disappeared into smoke that quickly faded away.

A Hyperversal Extremity was still an Extremity. Their Wills would never be subservient to others as when Laos saw Noah didn't plan to give him any recognition, he simply left!

"Tsk..." Erikson shook his head at this as his gaze returned to Noah who at this moment focused on him and Ayame with a light smile.

Towards his enemies or unworthy beings, he would be as cold and callous as he wished. Towards those showing goodwill, he had no qualms about being welcoming!

"Now with you two..."

He rose from his throne as he spoke, Erikson looking at him cautiously as his body pulsed with power.

"I'm getting ready to withstand any sudden bursts of your Will trying to make others kneel...and also here to lend my aid in any way possible. As I told you before, the Sima Clan appreciates true geniuses on the path of Extremity as I can represent the Clan to welcome you. Since you have made Avernus Clan

your enemy, they may even stoop as low as sending Hyperversal Extremities against you...I mean, they literally did just that not too long ago."

Erikson spoke vibrantly as his tan visage and beach attire made him one of a kind in this location, but his words were serious as he continued!

"Before you say no, why don't you simply let me give you a tour? We can take one of the clones you've displayed in the Abyssal Sanctimonious Lands over to the Sima Clan Branch within the Haven of Genesis. Information on the Avernus Clan among other things mind be on the table as I show you what a true Clan should be like."

...!

Erikson's words were genuine as Noah's smile became sharp when gazing at him, his reply succinct.

"There's never a free lunch in any reality..."

"No, nothing is free." Erikson nodded his head with seriousness and continued, "Consider my payment of this the reality of watching an exceptional entity who doesn't have the backing of a Clan or Major Inheritances and yet exceeds even someone like me...getting to make sure your path isn't unfairly cut short is my payment. Besides, very few existences are those I can call friends due to my position. You seem like an being I would lose out on if I don't make you into a friend."

Young Master Erikson didn't mince his words as Noah nodded with a sharp light while turning towards Ayame.

Her horn radiated Crimson gold light as her beauty was dazzling even amidst the beautiful women among Noah's people discussing amidst themselves far behind him.

She opened her red lips with calmness.

"I'm here to fulfill the promise we made. We can head to the Helios Branch of Infinite Extremity now if you can spare another clone."

Before her words even finished, arcs of light erupted from behind Noah's throne as two figures looking exactly like him stepped out, one adorned in a golden robe of Dreams while the other was adorned in a verdant robe of life and majesty!

"Let's go, the Culmination Step won't begin in the next day or two anyways..."

so let's make the trips."

He released shocking words with utter confidence as the perceptive minds of the two beings before him buzzed sharply.

The way Noah spoke came with utmost surety as if he had already foreseen this- such a capability reminding Ayame of how she had attained her Extremity Panacea while Erikson's eyes were hard to read!

The Dream Aletheian Chassis went towards Erikson who raised his eyes suspiciously at Ayame and what deal she could have made, with Ayame remaining silent as golden flames erupted around her that took her and Noah's Prana Aletheian Chassis to another location.

Erikson looked upwards as he communicated with someone, a Hyperversal Extremity Authority descending soon after and wrapping around him and Noah's replica as they also disappeared.

Thereafter, Noah's figure looked at his people behind him as with his hands behind his back and his stellar adornments shining majestically, he spoke while gazing into the far distant lands of the Noblesse.

"Go and claim the Planes of Existence we have fought for."

His forces pulsed with light as led by Henry, they turned their gazes to the lands of the Noblesse whose commanders had all but perished!

Chapter 2586 The Reified Wealdian Sources of Extremity! II

Ignoring the peering gazes in the distance, Noah's Vassals acted as the tool to claim the hundreds of Planes of Existence under the Noblesse as at this point in time, it meant that two of the four Aboriginal Lineages within the young Haven of Dissolution had fallen under Noah's reign!

Even though a dense number of Lifeforms had now swarmed into Dissolution, the only true aboriginals left were the Planeswalkers and Quasarians- with Noah's next sidequest being the Quasarians as for this...he gazed towards the Mad Apex Emperor who caught his gaze as if he was waiting for it.

He nodded a moment later as he flew like a meteor towards the Quasarian Lands, a hundred Enders of Extremity following behind him!

Aurelia and Orion were facing the figures of Roan and other Learnean Apex Aeonc Lifeforms who sided with him as they seemed lost for words, with the pocket of Vacuous Hyperversal Authority still containing Alexander shining with a dull light.

At such a moment, the cackling of a Haven Lich could be heard as Ra'Zan appeared before Noah with a Legion of Thanatos Vassals, the Seven Chthonian Sinners of Thanatos grandly following behind him as he communicated with his Master!

Noah heard its will and gave a light acknowledgment as a multicolored light radiated from his True Throne of Quintessence, the Haven Lich, and all other Thanatos Vassals being hit by this light and pulled towards the throne as they disappeared entirely.

Not too long after, Noah's figure also didn't remain as with a blinding light and a cold stare towards all eyes gazing in the distance, he also disappeared!

The Apex Battlefield now seemed empty as the forces were either dead or dispersed, the only thing left behind being a pocket of Vacuous Hyperversal Authority and a forever altered reality that held broken mountains of bones and a deathly chill of poisonous verdant smoke that still wavered even now.

Those who had come for a show realized that everything was done, their discussions abundant as many of them talked of the implications of the War and the invasion of Hyperversal Extremities while waiting for the Culmination Step of Extremity Sanctification to begin!

— -

In the Infinite Hyperversal Haven floating silently in the swathes of the Planar Palisades of Extremity.

Anomalous Entities and other oddities passed across Noah's home that was as small as a speck of dust in this region of nothingness, and yet it remained unperturbed as wondrous changes occurred within it.

It seemed like there were constant changes and seas of essence blooming as at this point in time, seas of natural laws raged out cheerfully as their Master returned with his main body.

He had to monitor the changes happening with him and just what exactly the results of the continued clash of the Vitalis and Vacuous Hyperversal Authorities was going to be!

Along with Noah's return, the figure of the Haven Lich Ra'Zan appeared in the Prana Aletheian Haven as he breathed in with his bony skull the vibrant aura of life!

He chose this location over Niflheim as he himself could already spread an overabundance of death. With the counterpart of life right beside him, his goals were much more likely to be achieved as he looked at the Thanatos Vassals beside him and the bodies of Avernus and Singularity Overseers Apex Aeonic Lifeforms that he had yet to change into deathly abominations.

In a raspy voice, the Haven Lich began while gazing at the Sinners of Thanatos and all other Vassals around it.

"Death and Necromancy are tricky as Legions of Endless undead always warms my dead heart...but champions of utmost power and quality will be able to aid Master the most. Here...we shall test with death to produce Thanatos Champions whose mere appearance on the battlefield will shatter the wills of Master's enemies."

As the Haven Lich spoke, the adornment on the Lich's body changed as after reading the records of the region nearby and seeing the white coat of a certain Doctor who was experimenting with Lifeforce not too far away, a similar white coat formed around the bony exterior of the Haven Lich as the verdant flames in his sockets stare at the Thanatos Vassals around him with glee!

"Let us begin."

...!

The deathly essence of Thanatos spread out as a mad lich sought to create not just endless Legions of Undead, but a few central forces with the Chthonian Sinners of Thanatos as the basis to create Champions of Thanatos!

In another region of the Infinite Hyperversal Haven.

Noah's main body materialized above the massive and ever-expanding Haven that continued to look grander by the second, the number of lives and existences within it continuing to expand as all of this...was what he had to protect.

His power was great, with his limits being tested even now as his main body veered off the path that others took greatly.

And yet even now, he didn't become complacent as sought of ways of overcoming threats that had yet to even appear!

It wasn't that he was paranoid and wouldn't enjoy the small victories he attained by feasting like the old times, he simply liked to over prepare so that his enemies would only ever continue guessing what his power and capabilities were!

And so, he called out.

[Reified Wealdian Source of Oraculum]

...!

In the depths of his soul, the Perennial Weald of Extremity pulsed and expressed fantastical brilliance.

The Oraculum Perennial Yggdrasil of Extremity that was now a part of the Perennial Weald of Extremity shone!

The Oraculum Quintessential Absolute Dynamis of Extremity took center stage as Part of his soul flowed out, blinding halcyon light erupting out like a singularity before him.

Tendrils of Oraculum danced wildly around this singularity as they formed into a massive humanoid stellar gold visage similar to Noah, but every part of this entity was forged from Oraculum as he was the representation of this Dynamis!

His size and stature were far greater than Noah's main body as he seemed to be hundreds of times bigger, his skin flowing with stellar gold light as his face...only held two blind white eyes that radiated ancientness.

No nose. No mouth. No hair.

Brighter shades of runic etchings could be seen on his front as from his legs, the outline of a celestial tree tattoo could barely be discerned as it ended with the weaving of a Yggdrasil on his chest- his visage being one of utter majesty that most existences would kneel towards!

The white Singularities that were his eyes blinked as they flashed like blinding suns, these eyes staring at Noah's main body that seemed like a grain of sand in the distance as when their eyes connected...they were one and the same existence!

And yet...the Reified Wealdian Source of Oraculum felt unfathomable waves of power coursing through it.

And how could it not? Quintessence along with many more concepts made its core as its capabilities were shocking ones!

[The Reified Wealdian Source of Oraculum has been born!]

[Under it, all abilities requiring the authority of Oraculum have their resource requirements reduced by half, with the Source of Oraculum being closely interlinked with the Aeonian Annals of Extremity as it can move within akin to the Annals being a second home.]

...!

Prompts and waves of information washed over Noah as the capabilities of the first Reified Wealdian Source of Extremity began to be extrapolated!

Chapter 2587 The Reified Wealdian Sources of Extremity! III

[The Reified Wealdian Source of Oraculum costs no resources to keep active apart from taking a portion of your soul.]

[The Reified Wealdian Source of Oraculum is capable of expressing 9x of your current statistical Quintessential Hyperversal Soul, Vitality, Defense, and Damage Values. This augmentation remains up until your Values undergo evolution when attaining Extremity. Hyperversal Extremity Values cannot yet be augmented as future modifications will be dependent on which concepts achieve Extremity.]

[When pondering on Extremity with the concepts it is made of, Oraculum's rate of progression towards higher Boundary Layers is increased by 10,000%]

A ridiculous being.

This was what the Reified Wealdian Source of Oraculum was as if everything else was stripped from it and only its grandiose capabilities of expressing 9x Noah's values were retained, it would still be a game changer similar to Noah's Quintessential Reified Source of Extremity!

Noah stared at himself and the will within the Wealdian Source of Oraculum as it seemed calm, ancient, and aloof- this Reified Source taking his personality and amplifying a few parts that fit it best as even though he was looking at himself...he felt like he was looking at a different version of himself.

His eyes flashed as he gazed at the profound status panel of the Reified Wealdian Source of Oraculum.

[Name]:: Reified Wealdian Source of Oraculum(Noah Osmont)

[Realm]:: Fourth Oraculum Haven of Extremity

[Lineage]:: Quintessential Hyperversal Oraculum Emperor

[Titles]:: True Emperor of Quintessence, The Tainted, Anomaly, Home of the Weald, The Oraculum...

[Quintessential Hyperversal Mana Value]:: Infinite

[Quintessential Hyperversal Vitality Value]:: 626,391

[Quintessential Hyperversal Soul Value]:: 723,591

[Quintessential Hyperversal Defense Value]:: 626,391

[Quintessential Hyperversal Damage Value]:: 723,591

[Hyperversal Dignity]:: 27

[Hyperversal Mastery]:: 27

[Absolute Hyperversal Authority Resistance]:: 25%

[Absolute Hyperversal Authority Penetration]:: 25%

"..."

The numbers didn't lie!

Absolutely disgusting values showed themselves as truly, they were 9 times Noah's current Values...and this was before he had undergone the traditional pathway of Apexification!

When the time came that he did this...would be even better considered to be following the same path as others? When his results were so drastically different?

This question caused Noah to smile as a moment later, he placed his right hand on his chest to feel his beating heart that glimmered like a singularity as he called out.

[Reified Wealdian Source of Lotra.]

[Reified Wealdian Source of Thanatos.]

[Reified Wealdian Source of Aletheian.]

[Reified Wealdian Source of Vitalistic.]

[Reified Wealdian Source of Indefatigable.]

...!

One after another, he called them out.

And why not? There was no cost to bring them out as only his soul would be stretched to multiple other bodies- bodies that would then express even more power greatly above his Main Body!

BZZT!

The essence in the surroundings seethed as 5 other Singularities bloomed on the sides of the Reified Wealdian Source of Oraculum- Titanic forms of entities beginning to be formed as each one blazed with their own unique grandeur.

For Lotra, dazzling jewel-like grandeur overflowed as a being whose body seemed to be forged from stellar crystalline jewels appeared, his form also humanoid with a celestial head that only held a pair of dazzling multicolored eyes!

Around him, illusory treasure caches began to materialize at a speed visible to the naked eye as its sheer authority alone caused the condensation of Loot as he seemed like a wealthy ancient entity from times of old.

To his right, the visage of the Reified Wealdian Source of Thanatos could be seen as it throbbed with obsidian verdant glory.

A Quintessential verdant skeletal structure flashed briefly before it was covered with a massive obsidian robe, the head of this entity being a terrifying skull radiating beauty and power as the sockets released tendrils of green flames!

In his right hand, a massive obsidian weapon in the shape of a Scythe could be seen as it seemed like an extension of this being.

Deathly energies raged around him as his appearance had caused a far away Haven Lich in the middle of his experimentations in the far distance to turn his will over this direction.

On the other side of Oraculum, the figure of the Reified Wealdian Source of Aletheian could be seen as he carried a black gold splendor- his skin glinting with a stellar hue of purple blue light as every part of him seemed to be forged from broken down planes of existence, his whole body seeming like a massive Haven that could hold quintillions of lives within it!

The only thing was that the body of the Reified Wealdian Source of Aletheian seemed smaller than Thanatos, Oraculum, and Lotra!

To its right, an emerald light ruled as the Reified Wealdian Source of Vitalistic triggered the force of life in the surroundings to be raised by another octave, its size also similar to the Reified Wealdian Source of Aletheian as within its body...the illusion of an endlessly dense verdant forest covering countless light years could be seen.

Lastly, there was the Reified Wealdian Source of Indefatigable.

The Dynamis that was formed first!

This one held an enticing and yet terrifying beauty as the head of the humanoid visage of Indefatigable...held four faces!

Each of them shone with Noah's devilish beauty, but they seemed much colder and callous, even cruel to an extent as all four faces only held pulsing stellar cherry colored pupils that spun endlessly with a light of destruction.

Around it, pulsing rivers of Vacuous Hyperversal Authority shaped and swirled with beauty and danger- with the rivers of Vacuous Hyperversal Authority circling around and then being drawn into the stellar cherry black colored body that emanated a profound sense of danger and ancientness.

The size of Indefatigable was also Titanic, but it was the same as Aletheian and Vitalistic as the Dynamis that were not Quintessential Absolute were not as large in stature!

"..."

This discrepancy was witnessed clearly as Indefatigable domineering gazed down at the larger visages of Lotra, Oraculum, and Thanatos as its many pairs of eyes emanated a light of tyranny.

As if Indefatigable should already be a Quintessential Absolute Dynamis of Extremity right now!

...!

Six Reified Wealdian Sources of Extremity bloomed in the Infinite Hyperversal Haven.

Each one conveyed profound power and uniqueness as Oraculum had its nature more in tune with the Aeonic Annals of Extremity as others had their own uniqueness!

Chapter 2588 The Wealdian Council of Extremity!

Noah looked at the six different versions of himself and smiled.

They formed a circle above the very heights of the Infinite Hyperversal Haven as around them, seas of multicolored authority flowed serenely.

He was all of them, and yet each of the Reified Wealdian Sources of Extremity had their own distinct versions of his personality!

When looking at them, Noah couldn't help but turn playful as when he gazed at the circle of Titanic Reified Wealdian Sources of Extremity, he proclaimed grandly.

"For the first time in Recorded History...we shall convene the Quintessential Wealdian Council of Extremity."

...!

On a whim, Noah enacted such a Council as he gazed at the different personalities of himself voiced in the Wealdian Sources of Extremity!

The voice of the stellar crimson Indefatigable Wealdian Source had his voice buzz out next grandly as the rivers of potent Vacuous Hyperversal Authority around it pulsed with majesty.

"The aim is Quintessence. The inevitable result is Extremity!"

The inevitable result was Extremity. A mere inevitability!

The other Wealdian Sources of Extremity expressed Noah's will in different forms as through the Wealdian Source of Oraculum, Noah smiled and expressed his thoughts with the other personalities as a dense number of possibilities unfolded before him.

"The first task of this path of inevitable Extremity is survival and safety against any measures that Hyperversal Extremities may bring against us. Death is not a possibility...with the only weakness being the Infinite Hyperversal Haven!"

The Infinite Hyperversal Haven!

If found by his enemies, this was the only thing that could jeopardize his path.

He was able to survive against the clash of Vitalis and Vacuous Hyperversal Authority due to his connection with the Infinite Hyperversal Havens- his death being an impossibility unless this Haven was destroyed!

So naturally, his enemies would inevitably be seeking his home in order to destroy him.

Noah wanted to take that option away from his enemies and be proactive in making a move before even they did.

Noah's will gazed at the vibrant Haven and the wonders it contained through the Wealdian Source of Aletheian as he spoke grandly through it.

"Its capabilities and features are being elevated along with the advancement of the Natural Laws towards Extremity. At this moment, it can deny entry to Apex Aeonic Lifeforms, but a Hyperversal Extremity can still barge in and reject the Absolute Authority from this Haven!"

It was already astounding that a domain could entirely reject even Apex Aeonic Lifeforms by itself, and this capability may even be expanded to Hyperversal Extremities in the future when Manadynamics and other Natural Laws began to step onto this stage as well!

"The Planar Palisades of Extremity..." In an ancient and deep voice, Noah's will in the Wealdian Source of Thanatos spoke out while surrounded by death. "...are no longer safe. The Infinite Hyperversal Haven has to be moved."

The Planar Palisades of Extremity were no longer safe!

Noah planned ahead and thought of any possible futures where things could go wrong, and this was the decision he arrived at!

The question was...where does one hide a Haven away from the prying eyes of Hyperversal Extremities?

—

In the Fifth Golden Chambers of Avernus.

Extremity Ariana had a pondering look as she browsed through the dense amount of information on the little history of Noah Osmont they gathered and his movements in the Haven of Dissolution.

Soon after, her voice rose amidst the vibrant discussions.

[It says here that the Planes of Existence that his Learnean Lineage were in are all gone from their original locations. Paired with the fact that these Learneans only appeared a few billion years ago in Dissolution, they should have originated from any of the endless swathes of space in the Planar Palisades of Extremity. There are still countless Minor Planes forming across the Palisades who have yet to enter the folds of the Seven Havens...he may have his current base somewhere there!]

...!

Her words were echoing as they were absorbed by all before Chamber Master Gayacus nodded with a brilliant light.

[We shall send out the reserve Apex Aeonian Avernus Legions to wade through the regions of the Planar Palisades forming the most wormholes with the Haven of Dissolution and spread from there. You all also send out either your Main Bodies or other Clones to make this process even faster...let us see if we can locate him and the Planes of Existence that disappeared from the Learnean Lands within the Planar Palisades!]

A decision was quickly made as the Avernus Hyperversal Extremities moved quickly.

Chamber Master Gayacus turned towards Extremity Ariana with sharp eyes as he asked.

[Where are we with the Cult of Endless Shadows?]

[An insignificant connection at most. They have increased their number of Tier 1 Extremities recently as it is likely they have attained some type of Hyperversal Extremity Treasure. Both sides are likely using each other as there are signs of an Oath of Extremity having been made between own of their people and Osmont.]

Extremity Ariana replied succinctly while waving her hands dismissively.

With a authoritative light, the voice of the existence who used to have attained Extremity in Destruction hissed hate next.

[Suppress them and the Inheritances they make dealings with. Cripple their capabilities to obtain resources in the dark to the extent they cannot complain to the Adjudicator of Penumbra! Suppress them until they turn their backs on this Osmont...]

[...]

Ideas continued to bounce from one Extremity to another as some spoke with much more emotion than others.

But the chosen participants of the Fifth Golden Chambers of Avernus made headway in their search of Noah Osmont- the forces of the Avernus Clan being mobilized based on their findings!

—

Where does one hide something away from the prying eyes of Hyperversal Extremities?

This question whirred in his mind and the minds of his collective will as soon after, his soul in the Reified Wealdian Source of Oraculum smiled.

"Well...when it comes to places others cannot even look at, I can think of one."

...!

The faces of the Reified Wealdian Sources of Extremity had no mouths or noses, but their eyes gave off a devilish smile at this moment as Oraculum continued!

"Since we can take things out, it should naturally be possible to place something in."

...!

A dreadful silence fell amidst the discussion of the Wealdian Council of Extremity.

It was soon broken by the tyrannical voice of the Reified Wealdian Source of Indefatigable as he stared at Oraculum.

"Simply take the Infinite Hyperversal Haven into the Aeonic Annals of Extremity!"

WAA!

The answer that Noah's Will reached as different versions of his soul gathered...was to take him home into a place of countless Records and possibilities!

Chapter 2589 Relocation! I

Take the Infinite Hyperversal Haven from the Planar Palisades of Extremity and into the Aeonic Annals of Extremity!

This daring idea was brought forth from Noah's Will as the eyes of the Reified Wealdian Sources of Extremity radiated profound tyranny.

As the idea took root, all eyes came to land on the Reified Wealdian Source of Oraculum.

The prompts that had come during its advent were simply in nature as among them, there was one unique one in particular that appeared first.

[...Under it, all abilities requiring the authority of Oraculum have their resource requirements reduced by half, with the Source of Oraculum being closely interlinked with the Aeonian Annals of Extremity as it can move within akin to the Annals being a second home.]

The Reified Wealdian Source of Oraculum could treat the Aeonian Annals of Extremity as a second home due to its nature.

Noah now wanted to take this even further and actually make such a saying into a reality.

The body of the Reified Wealdian Source of Oraculum vibrated with tendrils of authority as the gazes of all other parts of Noah's Will waited for his words, and the words that came were mighty!

"Plundering something from an Unrecorded History was already an ordeal as I can already speculate that placing something in an Unrecorded History will be an impossibility at the current stage. But a Recorded History....should be stable enough since it is a reality that has already been established and played out. I shall place the Infinite Hyperversal Haven...in a Recorded History!"

...!

Noah's will through Oraculum stated straightforwardly that it would place the Infinite Hyperversal Haven into a Recorded History!

These words were said without question as the moment it was decided, the figure of Oraculum rose upwards and disappeared into a glimmer of light an instant later.

SHAA!

Outside of the Infinite Hyperversal Haven. In the Planar Palisades of Extremity.

Oraculum materialized with all of his grandeur as he looked at the barely discernible object floating like a speck of dust, his hands reaching out and grasping it in his palm.

Even now as Noah observed such an action, he was amazed at how this minuscule speck of dust was actually a treasure that held countless light years worth of Planes, realities, cosmos, and other stellar bodies within it!

And yet somehow, it was condensed to such a small size that fit into the palm of his Reified Wealdian Source of Oraculum at this moment.

Thereafter, the golden authority of Oraculum wrapped around the Infinite Hyperversal Haven as the singularities that were the gazes of Oraculum blinked with concentration.

The Aeonian Annals of Extremity.

They were Records of things that had come and gone, and they were also records of things to come.

They weren't something tangible as those with pristine concepts of Extremity relating to it could view the Aeonian Annals of Extremity and learn of many profundities within them!

But one didn't normally obtain something conceptual from an Unrecorded History within the Aeonian Annals of Extremity like Noah did.

And beings didn't normally attempt to 'place' something within the Aeonian Annals of Extremity as the next thought process after all this!

Noah didn't question whether he could actually do it or not. After inherently knowing Unrecorded Histories would be an impossibility, he turned towards Recorded History as at this moment, his authority bloomed as he silently cast Adumbrative Viewpoint.

The casting this time had a goal in mind as Noah wasn't viewing things to come, he was instead looking backwards to Records that had already occurred!

And this time around, his body did not release a sliver of his soul to enter the Aeonian Annals of Extremity. Instead, the whole visage of the Reified Wealdian Source of Oraculum moved forward and disappeared into a blinding flash of light to step in!

...!

Tendrils of authority flashed.

The Infinite Hyperversal Haven was still in his palm as when his vision reacclimated, he found himself amidst the vastness of countless records all around him!

His records occupied everything before his sight like a blinding singularity, while smaller bubbles of records were attached all around it as these represented his Vassals.

Noah's destination in the Aeonic Annals of Extremity was actually his own Records- his Soul knowing that this would be the easiest thing to manipulate and control for him to truly succeed in placing the Infinite Hyperversal Haven inside the Aeonic Annals of Extremity!

His Records were now veiled from others similar to beings who had attained Hyperversal Extremity as he was the only one who could view them, with his steps being heavy as he moved to instantly delve into the massive singularity that was his Recorded History.

All this time, the Infinite Hyperversal Haven continued to be wrapped in the dense authority of Oraculum as it seemed like a part of the Reified Wealdian Source of Oraculum whose very existence was allowed to naturally be in the Aeonic Annals of Extremity!

Noah delved into his Recorded History as now came a question of which Record exactly did he want to hide the Infinite Hyperversal Haven in?

For him, it was something emotional as he already had in mind right where he wanted it to be.

He had two top choices as the first one was actually in the Frozen Lands of the Beast World where he attained the Spiritual Land first!

But this ultimately didn't make the cut as Noah went back further.

The body of the Reified Wealdian Source of Oraculum moved across countless pages of History, paying attention to none of them as the reality around seemed like glimmering golden pages just moving past him one after another.

He continued until seconds later, a particular golden page unfurled before him that he delved into without a second thought!

And then, his vision changed.

He materialized inside a fantastical Recorded History.

He was in the skies above a dilapidated apartment building as far behind it in the distance, a small field and the beginning of a forest could be seen.

On the field, a thin youth had his right hand raised as he called out.

[Fireball]!

It was a record of Noah's home!

Chapter 2590 Relocation! II

Noah smiled while looking at the scene of his young self beginning his experimentations of casting fireballs as he turned towards the apartment complex that held his old room.

With a flash, he disappeared into it.

The room was nothing to marvel at with its single bed, worn-down desk, and a chair that could barely hold someone over 200 pounds.

A blinking computer that he used to browse the news of Hunters was on the table as beside it, a globe of what the blue planet used to be could be seen with its fractured continents.

Noah's Reified Wealdian Source of Oraculum appeared within this room after all these years as this record told him just where he came from!

This was his home for some time after the apocalypse began as at this point in time, Oraculum brought his hand that held the Infinite Hyperversal Haven forward and onto the center of the globe on his old desk.

Now came the most crucial part.

The Infinite Hyperversal Haven completely left his body and became anchored atop the globe of the blue planet as a moment later...

BZZT!

Tendrils of authority erupted as this Chronicle buzzed!

[A foreign object has been brought into a Recorded History it does not belong in!]

The Recorded History trembled, but it remained stable as Noah felt his Soul and Magical Energy Values leaking out en masse.

His Soul Values for the Reified Wealdian Source of Oraculum were in the hundred thousands!

[A large amount of your Soul Values are being utilized to hold the foreign object placed in the Recorded History.]

[The foreign object will never be assimilated into the Recorded History as the authority of Oraculum will always be required to wrap around it!]

Noah never questioned whether he could do it or not. He knew he would as the only thing to wonder was what the cost would be!

If he could even plunder things from a possible future that hadn't even happened, simply placing something in a record that had already occurred seemed mild to him in comparison.

[25% of your Soul Values will be required every second to maintain the foreign object within the Recorded History.]

[Any Lifeforms within the foreign object cannot come in or out unless they are encased in the authority of Oraculum.]

[An astonishing achievement worthy of being echoed in the Aeonic Annals of Extremity! Your actions have caused your soul to become more intimate with the Aeonic Annals of Extremity as your standing as a Quintessential Hyperversal Aeonic Curator has become even more distinguished!]

A dazzling set of prompts flashed before his eyes as he pulled his hands back.

The authority of Oraculum floated serenely from him and around the Infinite Hyperversal Haven as it was truly anchored in a Recorded History!

Inside his old home that was only accessible through a Recorded History, his grandiose construct which was the Infinite Hyperversal Haven stood silently.

Within this Haven was his main body as unless an enemy grasped this body...

they would never be able to find his Records in the Aeonic Annals of Extremity.

So if his main body and Hyperversal Plane were both hidden inside Records that nobody could access...the reality of utmost safety Noah wanted was created!

From now onward, any time he or his people needed their bodies or clones to enter or leave the Infinite Hyperversal Haven, they would need the authority of the Oraculum Quintessential Absolute Dynamis of Extremity to do so as the level of protection was pristine.

'Good...'

With bright eyes, the Reified Wealdian Source of Oraculum gazed at the old dilapidated room that now held an astounding treasure one last time before he flew out.

His gaze lingered on the scrawny figure in the fields releasing hundreds of fireballs as after another second, the Oraculum left this Chronicle to quickly return to the vast and endless Aeonian Annals of Extremity!

He could only Plunder Recorded or Unknown Chronicles once a day, but it didn't mean he could continue gazing at and exploring all the Unrecorded Histories.

And with the advent of the Reified Wealdian Source of Oraculum, his reach into the Records of Extremity was even more intrusive as there were many things for him to observe!

In the Infinite Hyperversal Haven, the Wealdian Council of Extremity was one man short as the Reified Wealdian Source of Indefatigable nodded with its four faces while voicing out.

"With that done, there is the optimization of concepts and Dynamis as Indefatigable shall be next in becoming a Quintessential Absolute Dynamis of Extremity. Everything else follows."

...!

The words were filled with tyranny and seemed inviolable as the other parts of Noah's will had no problem with this!

He needed to elevate the remaining Dynamis to the Quintessential Absolute level as well as organize his own strength before the Culmination Step of Extremity Sanctification began.

The Reified Wealdian Sources of Extremity had their own strengths as two in particular needed to come into play apart from Oraculum who was already moving.

One was Indefatigable which needed to have a clear standing with Vacuous Hyperversal Authority and the coming First Vacuous Awakening as the clash between Vitalis and Vacuous Hyperversal Authorities continued in his soul.

The other was Aletheian and exactly to what extent its advancement would affect Noah's Aletheian Havens and the Havens of the Infinite Hyperversal Haven itself!

The other Dynamis were already playing their parts, with Lotra being extremely exceptional at this as even now...

"I shall quantify what stage the Forge has reached..."

The voice of the Reified Wealdian Source of Lotra echoed out as he disappeared, moving towards a position within Noah's soul that was also affected by Vitalis and Vacuous Hyperversal Authorities and the cycles of True Deaths they caused.

The Infinite Forge!

It no longer depicted the old Forge as within it was the blinding radiance that was RUINATION at the very center- constantly absorbing the Loot Light that would have gone towards making the Fragments of the Second Volume of the Quintessential Breath of Extremity Modus Operandi.

But apart from it and the swirling mountains of normal Loot...there were two particularly dazzling points of light that foretold the appearance of Relics far exceeding the Quasi-Extremity rank!