

Mana 2141

[Chapter 2141 Mana And NULLITY! !](#)

The Light of NULLITY was an unfathomable one to grasp.

When it had initially appeared, all that Noah had known about it was destruction and death, with Mana being the only thing that could remotely match and oppose it.

But as he felt the light of NULLITY coursing through him, he understood that Mana was just denying the aspect of nothingness that the Primitivus Stage of NULLITY had.

Mana kept the order and balance as it cycled energies from one form to another, while the capabilities of NULLITY to reduce things to nothingness violated this- so the Absolute Mana Authority could reject NULLITY with more power than any other laws.

But now that he had both Mana and NULLITY swirling within him, he felt no semblance of a clash. No rejection between the two essences as their opposing relationship did not exist! This...was all due to how one utilized the two essences.

Noah felt like he had stepped on a grand path of truth as he tried to connect many dots, knowing that the path of NULLITY was a crucial one that granted obscene power.

OPPENHEIMER had utilized it to win the Seat of the True Emperor in the Last Age, and the Ancestral Descendants that had just come were utilizing it as one could see with clarity...most if not all of their power was drawn from it.

After all, a mere .1% in NULLITY granted one the equivalent boosts of fully understanding a Natural Law- and it was much more than that as the Augmentations was to All True Parameter Values.

So just like OPPENHEIMER and True Empress Katya who now emanated waves of NULLITY...Noah would also place his focus on it!

SHIING!

Eowyn's golden strands of hair fluttered as she was knocked back from the close proximity she was near his body as her fair hands reached out, feeling the waves of NULLITY around Noah getting ever stronger as his Dimensional Layers radiated grandiosity and light.

He was currently in a trance as after seeing the robust usages and immeasurable boosts of NULLITY, his Will sought much more of it as the first thing he did...

Was focus on its generation.

Especially so in his radiant Reality Passages as the moment particles of silver gray essence began to bloom, Noah's will commanded out.

<Focus all the generated understanding of the Reality Passages on NULLITY...>

...!

His multicolored mountainous Passages that looked like mountains rising from one Dimensional Layer and into another began to blaze with a silver gray light as for good or for worse, Noah placed a vast majority of his focus on the understanding and elevation of NULLITY right away!

Apart from this...the description of another Loot he had rose up before him as a mountain of silver gray Shards and Pearls that shone like cosmos in his Expansive Space was blanketed by his Will.

<Shard of NULLITY>:: Shards of the condensed essence of NULLITY. More details have risen after your understanding of NULLITY, showing that 100,000 of these Shards were enough to allow one to add this essence to your Source and grant you an initial Understanding of .1%. But further progression in the Primitivus Stage of NULLITY is quantifiably hard as a single Shard is capable of increasing your understanding by .0000001%. For the best progression in NULLITY, it is recommended for you to seek the plane of existence that it is most pervasive in...

The description of the Shards of NULLITY had changed as it showed that Noah would need 100,000 Shards of NULLITY to just progress .01%.

<...>

It was a ridiculously slow pace of progression, but it was understandable due to how ridiculous NULLITY was!

Then...there were the Pearls.

<NULLITY Pearls>:: Exceeding the ranking of Shards of NULLITY, NULLITY Pearls can be obtained from existences that have at least achieved the Primitivus Stage of NULLITY. A single Pearl is capable of increasing your understanding by .000003%.

A slightly better number came for the NULLITY Pearls as the 100,000 Pearls that Noah obtained from the Quintessential Treasure Caches...they would be able to increase his understanding in the Primitivus Stage fourfold and grant .3%!

That was equivalent to 3,000% Augmentations to All True Parameter Values.

Yet...Noah did not recklessly forge forward and begin to consume them.

His Will once more gazed at the far away RUINATION and the Primordial Disk bathing in multicolored flames- flames that now drew in tendrils of silver gray NULLITY as Noah ushered them to quickly complete their elevation and become usable to him.

He was waiting to multiply the number of Loot he had for even greater results as for now...he would continue exploring other avenues!

His Will once more returned to the profound changes in his body as his Reality Passages began to gush out silver gray grandeur while the Seed of the Quantum Dimensional Layer bloomed for his Seventh Dimension.

He wanted to closely and desperately study this essence that so many beings used as the core of their strength and then overcome them in their understanding, and whether it was hidden existences that even Reality couldn't see or True Empresses and Emperors descending down...they would all be forced to kneel at his grand majesty of Quintessence!

—
The river of time churns as Ages come and go.

True Emperors come and go.

Over time, grand epics and legends of renowned existences stay as memories in the hearts of those who lived in that Age.

They pass these stories down as these Legends are carried on across the Ages!

The Legends of many True Emperors were known and passed down through memory, but there were others who knew nothing of them.

There were those in the Gourmandizing Dimensional Reality who only knew of a single Legend.

A living legend that continued to enact his epic every single day, and they were always there to experience it.

This moment in time was just like all others when they once more felt and saw the results of the journey he continued to forge...but even they knew that this time was different!

They could feel it across the corners of the Gourmandizing Dimensional Reality.

Near an icy Cosmos close to the Dimensional Empyral Domain of Nature.

Many eyes and hearts rose as they saw rivers of a silver gray essence begin to permeate outwards and even surge towards them!

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Strands of dark and blue hair streaked past her shoulders as she floated in the void of space.

A dark shawl covered her as she still wanted to retain her position even though she did not need to over the many months, but she still wanted to be known as the Shadow Guard of the Frozen Queen, Night.

She had changed over the past months as the diaries she wrote on had been found by Barbatos at some point, the devilish woman seeing the intricate details noted about Noah and his actions and relationships across the past months as Barbatos had mass copied them and began distributing them to as many beings as she could.

The diaries contained history dating back to the Beast World as they became extremely popular and important to the new allies that continued to appear, all of them having the chance to read the legends this being had enacted the past few months as Barbatos threatened Night to continue writing everything she saw- and to especially focus on how Noah interacted with those around him!

She was in charge of letting the character of the Quintessential Kainos Emperor known- she was now the Scribe of the Gourmandizing Dimensional Reality.

She wasn't alone as she stood in the void of space outside the icy Cosmos near the Dimensional Empyral Domain of Nature, with Queen Adelaide she served floating not too far ahead with Halcyon, Athena, Barbatos, and many others.

They all gazed at the silver gray waves of essence that came to wash over their bodies in shock as they instinctively knew it was something far out of their reach- far too grand for them to even comprehend!

When it reached Night, she felt this essence wash over her skin as her calm energies began to bounce around with even more activity.

It was unlike anything she had come across before from the achievements of their living legend.

So a Relic in the form of a pen floated beside her as it began to write on clear white pages of a radiant gold-covered book.

As the Scribe, she would note down this event and the many events to come.

After this, she had plans to push the Frozen Queen to enact a banquet for the new entrants of the Gourmandizing Dimensional Reality- the existences from the Dream and Avalon Dimensions light years away from them currently.

This was because in the Lands they lived in, there were no threats or signs of dangers. They knew that the Master continued to fight for their safety and happiness outside of the Gourmandizing Dimensional Reality as they trusted in his ability to do so. She wanted all the new beings coming to feel this level of safety and relaxation as well.

She wanted to continue noting down the many different beings that the Master had brought under his banner and how he treated them. She also wanted to see if the number of women around him had increased even more.

She would continue to write down his epic, but for now...she would enjoy this newly spreading silver gray essence that seemed to have profound and unfathomable effects that pointed to a new chapter rising for the Gourmandizing Dimensional Reality.

The Shadow Guard had no knowledge of this, but what was occurring was the proliferation of an essence that was not pervasive in the Barren Lands.

It was an action with unfathomable and unknown consequences!

—

A sea of blue.

This was the only thing Lilith could use to describe the scene before her as crackling cerulean flames descended like an endless sea.

They originated from a single being, with another two of his Clones facing a transformed Supreme Pontiff Lucius and all of the Dimensional Rulers of various Dimensions she had brought under her that remained!

A single being...facing her power and multiple other Rulers at once as it would normally be an impossibility.

But this being seemed to thrive on impossibilities.

ROAR!

The blue flames were filled with Absolute Mana Authority that she couldn't tear apart even in her elevated form, where even as she felt the authority and destiny of a Destined True Emperor burn inside of her and provide her with obscene power, she could only keep the flames at bay!

When she measured the output that was actively being released every time they surged forward...

'Over 120 Quadrillion...'

...!

Even greater than moments ago in the Quantum Dimension.

What did it mean that he was dishing out a damage value that was half what he displayed now in the Quantum Dimension? Did it mean that he could always erupt with 120 Quadrillion Damage Values and just chose to release half just minutes ago, or did it mean he could only release 60 Quadrillion then as minutes later...he had grown capable of releasing more than 120 Quadrillion?

One of these theories seemed much more implausible, and yet the Hearts of Karma and Fortune that were also burning beside her Royal Daemon Heart told her the implausible theory was more correct.

That the amount of Damage this being could deal had more than doubled than just minutes ago.

<Just...what are you?>

WAA!

Amidst the raging blue flames, her extremely beautiful form released pillars of demonic light while the butterfly wings behind her released multiple Mirror images just like her that weaved in different directions, each of them releasing their own attacks that battled with the cerulean flames.

She had to ask what this being was as her three eyes carried great melancholy and hatred!

She had barely tipped past the point of 100 Quadrillion Defense and Damage Values herself after burning everything she had.

She thought in this form, she could match and overcome this being with the distinction of the Quintessential Dimensional Emperor as she could prove that she was worthy to seek her revenge!

That her hatred towards those that had allowed her father to perish and now wanted to end all things...that her hatred would at least have a chance of burning these beings.

But this being with much of his history and identity being unknown was stopping all of this!

She at least wanted to understand.

An answer came.

And her eyes trembled as it was not the one she sought.

She saw...silver gray flames of Singularity blooming from one half of his body as they surged out with terrifying speed to negate all the essences of Natural Laws and Decreta she was throwing out.

It was the Essence of NULLITY!

And unlike the domain that The Empress released which forcefully contained one's essences immediately to their bodies, the burning essence of NULLITY did this as on top of it- it still carried over 120 Quadrillion Damage Values that she could only defend against at this moment!

And alongside it, the flames carrying the Absolute Mana Authority surged as alongside NULLITY, they seemed even wilder.

<Ah...>

Great resentment and unwillingness rose in her heart as she understood the messages from the different Hearts inside of her clearly.

So while gritting her crystalline white teeth so much that crimson blood leaked from her mouth, she sought the reason and meaning behind this all.

<Are you like them...coming from outside of these Barren Lands?>

...!

With NULLITY being freely wielded by him and his non-affiliation with Primordials, Lilith wondered if this was it.

At least this could serve as an explanation as to why billions of years of hard work and planning fell apart!

But...

"No such thing."

With half of her vision covered by silver gray flames of Singularity and the other half covered by a gorgeous blue, she traced these flames back to their origin as the handsome face of an Emperor became locked onto her gaze.

His skin glittered with multicolored radiance as the Tri-Pupiled eyes released astonishing brilliance, eyes that when she focused on them with all the authority she had left, she saw that in the very hidden depths, he seemed so...

<Young.>

She blinked as she felt like this was the only True thing she had ascertained for herself about this being since she met him.

And then...

CRACK!

Her Innate Dimensional Barrier shattered and was overwhelmed as soon after, her fair skin began to peel and splinter, her body and soul vibrating as she felt her vessels crying out madly as if molten acid was coursing through them!

It was the pain and terror of an Encroachment as Flames with a potent Pathogenic Will tore into the aspects of one of the most powerful Dimensional Rulers.

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A searing pain as if molten acid coursed through her vessels!

It was within the span of a nanosecond, and yet to her, it felt stretched out into countless years.

The burning pillars of molten flames shooting out of the cracking crimson earth of this Dimension seemed cooler in her eyes than what currently coursed through her body as in an instant, the flames reached her Origin and wrapped around it domineeringly!

YAAAHA!

Her red lips couldn't help but tremble and release a cry that she believed to be her last, her True Vitality dwindling down towards nothingness as next- she expected the forcefully and instant desegregation of all laws and decreta that she knew before she faced Annihilation!

<Lilith!>

The Supreme Pontiff Lucius bellowed out from afar as even he didn't have any moment to spare, the clone that faced him also erupting with NULLITY as the dominance that the Quintessential Dimensional Emperor displayed on this battlefield was astonishing.

And right as Lilith expected desegregation and Annihilation...it didn't come.

<...>

The Encroachment of terrifying flames had wrapped all around her as they even reached out to burn the very vessels around her Hearts, but they didn't fully destroy as when her True Vitality Values shrank down to drastic levels...

SHIING!

She felt the Will carried by the flames clamp down on her in an unbreakable fashion as it pervaded in all aspects of existence- sinking into everything about her!

It was a Pathogenic Will.

It was a Neural Encroachment that seeped into her very soul and bound her!

...!

Her soul cried out with shocking rage as her Will bellowed out amidst all this.

<Do not taint me like this! At this stage, I at least deserve a worthy death and not a life of torment!>

Her cry should have been resonant and loud, but it barely rang out as her body was currently bathed in crackling flames.

The Dimensional Rulers and the Supreme Pontiff that backed her gazed at this scene with disbelief as a titan of a being like Lilith...seeing her defeated just seemed surreal!

But her defeat spelled doom for them as Damage Values they could not withstand had already sent a large portion of them into exploding singularities, and even more would soon follow as they came across a deadly enemy!

An enemy that had his flames wrapped around the Dimensional Queen as his clone floated towards her visage, his voice ringing out from the very depths of her soul.

"You can die when I am done with you, O Dimensional Queen."

WAA!

The billowing will of the Quintessential Kainos Emperor rose ever higher as the soul of a terrifying being was grasped, Lilith's vision blacking out and utterly changing at this moment as she found herself locked out of everything about her and brought into a unique space.

A manifestation of her soul awoke to find her lower body half submerged in a sea of flames, a cerulean throne floating not too far from her as a devilishly handsome young man sat atop it.

Her face was one full of the regality and rage of a Ruler as even in defeat, she stared hatefully towards this being whose voice emanated out as if it was the only thing that mattered.

"The Dimensional Hellion Ruler that looked at me like an ant over just about a week ago... now stands before me with her soul shackled."

...!

The events in the Kun Peng's Cataclysm Nest played before Lilith's eyes as she grit her teeth with solemnity.

<Why do all this? Whatever your Origin is, whether it be outside of the Barren Lands or inside it- do you make a childish habit of torturing your enemies? What an Emperor! Truly worthy of this Age!>

Her words were drenched in wrath and sarcasm as the stellar visage of Noah upon the Throne smiled while shaking his head.

He rose from the manifested throne to stare deeply at Lilith as he reflected on how rapidly things could change!

"You question my Origins as if you will die easier knowing I am some mysterious being from outside these Barren Lands who has plotted for eons...I'll shed some light to you now..."

...!

"I first touched upon Mana within the last 2 years, with a bit over 27 years to my name. In that period of time, I went from an existence that could not even grasp Mana to now freely wielding as much Absolute Mana Authority as I wish! And now...I have the renowned Dimensional Queen burning in my grandeur as the reason I have you here...is so that you can swiftly gift me the Source of the Dimension you are closest to."

WAA!

The eyes of this locked away portion of her soul were blank from this information as she couldn't even retort.

And she soon felt her locked away portion of soul returning to her body as all of her laws and decreta were intact, but her Aspects of Existence were wrapped tightly with a foreign will that submerged any thought of control!

The flames around her body stopped burning.

Her three eyes blinked as Lilith could see through them...but she didn't feel like it was her gazing through them!

παῖδα-ἡνὸς|·κόΜ As if she was locked in her own body.

And her soul...it now moved under the command of another as even without controlling it, she felt her very core reach out to the Source of Apollyon that she knew very well!

She reached out to this Source that she protected all these years as thereafter, she shared with it the knowledge of the coming destruction they had affirmed in the Quantum Dimension- and of the Ancestral Descendants that had already arrived to guarantee Cataclysm.

She then felt another bundle of information flowing through her from the soul that currently bound her- information about a way to escape this destruction as it was...the answer to what happened to the Dream and Avalon Dimensions!

<...!>

Lilith had no words.

She could only feel herself moving blankly under the control of another as she delivered the Apollyon Dimension into his hands.

"Fret not, Dimensional Queen. You might just live long enough to see your wish of saving your Dimension achieved. If you prove to be useful enough, you may even get to release your Hatred on those you loathe so much."

His voice was resonant as it filled her mind.

As she watched everything with utter disbelief, a Pocket Dimensional Reality appeared in the skies of the Apollyon Dimension as the Source of this plane followed the only path of survival after seeing the coming destruction just like the Dream and Avalon Dimensions!

It was a shocking feat as Noah both defeated one of the more powerful Dimensional Hellion Rulers and also began the process of swiftly devouring the Apollyon Dimension!

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The dazzling allure of the Pocket Dimensional Reality shone incandescently as it released a horrific devouring force that made it seem like a massive Singularity.

The Crimson earth below scorching with heat and the pillars of magma rising to the skies all trembled and surged towards this Singularity as Lilith watched it all blankly.

Her devilish visage was wrapped with a crimson battledress as her butterfly-like wings retreat into her back, her third eye fading as her demonic horns glistened in the skies.

She watched the unfolding events with disbelief as in the corner of her eyes, she could see the other two Clones of the being that had bound her floating next to burning singularities!

These burning singularities were none other than the Rulers Lilith had come with as beside her, not a single one had been spared.

Even now, silver gray flames wrapped around the Supreme Pontiff Lucius as his body was scorched black, his gaze still blank as he also exploded into a Singularity as if he was some common Ruler.

"Their deaths will serve a greater purpose."

The voice of the being responsible for all this echoed out as truly, their deaths would be put to great use.

This was because the light of the Quintessential Treasure Cache was activated for the Dimensional Hellion Ruler Lucius while the 14 Rulers from a myriad of other Dimensions that followed Lilith here...they were all turned into the pathway of Randomized Loot Crates!

For the sake of resources that he needed in overabundance, Noah would do all that he could.

<A madman...>

As she watched everything burn and become devoured into a Singularity, Lilith echoed out listlessly as she termed the being doing all this a monster. Her- a Dimensional Hellion Ruler that had plotted and done a great deal over the Ages...termed Noah a madman as she recalled the memories that had passed through her and into the Source of Apollyon!

Yet the Quintessential Kainos Emperor was not paying attention to her words.

His Tri-Pupiled eyes were gazing at the silver-gray flames that still burned in the Crimson skies along with the flames of Absolute Mana Authority.

Both were made up of Infinite amounts of Apocalyptic Blitzkriegs, with Noah finding out moments ago when he first utilized NULLITY...that Absolute Pure Mana Output did not thoroughly change NULLITY and retain its effects in the form of Mana!

The Essence of NULLITY was too pristine as theoretically and looking at all the data on hand, it seemed to be standing above Laws and Decreta.

A state of existence.

And it couldn't be thoroughly changed even through Mana Output!

Thoroughly.

This was a crucial part.

Noah was still able to affect it somewhat as even though the silver gray essence still remained as NULLITY, it seemed more...refined and malleable than the essence of NULLITY he saw the Tribunal Rulers or even CHARLEMAGNE use.

The Essence was too pristine and elevated to transform it into Pure Mana, but what if...

BZZZT!

The surging flames of Singularity around Noah pulsed and began vibrating intensely.

His bright eyes lost their luster briefly as in a shocking turn of events, Noah fell into an epiphany.

His Will focused on half of his body that released the refined silver-gray flames of NULLITY and the other half of his body that shone with the cerulean flames of Pure Mana. He saw the countless Magistracy of the Apocalyptic Blitzkrieg Domains that formed both of these flames as his incandescent hands made a pulling motion!

He couldn't transform Nullity into Mana, but his Quintessential Will was asking...what if he still brought them together?

What if the Blitzkrieg Domains of Flames under his control still tried to forcefully combine into something else as he placed the qualities of both of these concepts together as they should have been if Absolute Pure Mana Output worked?

What if...

SHIING!

Nature vibrated and resonated with grandeur.

<<You are attempting an unprecedented action.>>

Prompts began to rise as he barely saw them in his mind.

<<Your Authority as an Emperor of this Age quintessentially increases.>>

<<Your Authority as an Emperor of this Age quintessentially increases.>>

<<You are reaching a profound precipice of Quintessential Authority.>>

...!

Under the pull of his radiant hands, silver-gray and blue flames slowly moved towards each other as Noah was proceeding by an unknown feeling alone, where even he wasn't sure exactly what he was reaching for!

And at such a juncture...

BOOOM!

He was forcefully repulsed out of his stupor.

He was shaken out of his epiphany as his Origin innately reacted and was wrapped up in a spatial light as the Laws of Gravitation and Relativity twisted space in such a way to instantly shift both he and Lilith to another location!

And in the position they were just at...

A massive gray fissure of NULLITY stretched out as it went towards the Crimson horizon- with this fissure being merely one of many as far away from here, an origination of it could be seen with multiple other fissures stretching out in all directions.

And at the center of it all...the glorious visage of an existence adorned in silver gray bone Armament and pulsing with heart rending power could be seen.

The Ancestral Descendant that arrived with the True Empress Katya made his arrival in the Apollyon Dimension as her commands dictated, the first thing he did being the acceleration of Cataclysm as he heavily attacked the Dimension and its Source with NULLITY!

His hair was stained ashen gray as his eyes were utterly wild, eyes that stretched across space to instantly hone in around the figures of Noah and Lilith- as well as the point of Singularity that was swallowing the Apollyon Dimension!

Noah's eyes constricted as all three of his Clones appeared side by side.

Lilith stood in front of them as her butterfly-like wings erupted again, Noah's Pathogenic Will allowing her more control of herself as he danced with destiny and Providence.

As he looked at a terrifying being drenched in NULLITY and wondered...just what stage had he achieved?

Was he still in the Primitivus Stage where even the hallway point at 50% granted one 500,000% Augmentations to All True Parameter Values?

Was it a being he could currently face with his constantly elevating strength?!

The answers to all these questions were unknown, but he did affirm one thing.

The feeling he felt with Mana and NULLITY...it was worth pursuing as from afar, the ecstatic visage of a bone-armored existence began to surge towards their direction, and the flames of Quintessential Singularity Ignition blazed ever higher as Noah's Clones once more made a pulling motion towards the crackling silver-gray and blue flames- directing all of it towards an insurmountable coming enemy as the Eyes of the Tri-Pupiled Kainos Emperor wanted to see a scene of utmost glory!

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Spectacular.

This was all that could be said about the events unfolding in the Apollyon Dimension!

Back in the Gourmandizing Dimensional Reality, Guinevere was focused on the illusory screen showing these events as her eyes were placidly focused on the visage of Lilith standing before Noah and erupting with waves of essence, where one could visibly see her strength elevating even more as she was actively

re-integrating with the Natural Laws she had just broken the Lines of Integration of in the Quantum Dimension!

It meant that she was truly brought under the control of the Quintessential Kainos Emperor as Guinevere thought back to the promise that this being had made not too long ago.

A promise that was further brought up as Morgana's will sent forth a mental communication only to her!

'He said she wouldn't be an ally, and yet this-'

'Shut up.'

..!

Guinevere's reply was sharp as her exceedingly beautiful face shone with a light of power and age. A purple white battle dress adorned her as among all female Rulers here, she held a grandeur very few could even come close to.

She turned to Morgana who shrank back in frustration as the voice of this Connate Sacred Beast emanated in her mind.

'Enough trying to sow any conflict between us and him. We are inextricably linked in an unfathomable way. I remember the promise, but I can also see what is necessary to be done. Through his actions, he is now saving a third Anchor while fighting with his authority on the line. Yet...what are we doing? Hiding and coddling here as we only watch!'

WAA!

Regal work filled with wisdom emanated from her as a trace of anger could be seen in her eyes when she looked at Morgana who entirely shrank back while biting her lips!

Not too far away, the Will of Noah's Avalon Dimensional Chassis came down as it discerned the exchange that just occurred and only focused on Guinevere with a hint of understanding, choosing not to say anything as the main focus remained getting back to the state of epiphany on the subject of NULLITY and Mana...and also seeing how his three Clones could survive until all of Apollyon was devoured.

This...would be something utterly critical in the next few seconds.

An existence he had very little information about aimed for him just like his compatriots in the Quantum Dimension, and in his search to better understand and pierce across the veils of secrecy...

<The Reality Altering Construct of the Eyes of Clarity of the First True Emperor are resonating with the Eyes of the Tri-Pupiled Kainos Emperor.>

...!

His sharp eyes that were calculating and unveiling everything to their absolute limit actually resonated with the pristine loot he had obtained from the recent opening of the Quintessential Treasure Caches.

A construct!

It unveiled itself at this moment as intricate Runic Epitaphs descended onto Noah's eyes- beginning to carve themselves until his very pupils as his vision began to change, but the coming attack and battle waited for nobody as his Clones had to first survive this!

The coming enemy was a ferocious one as wrapped in the silver-gray bone Armament, his visage was surrounded by a swirling Obsidian crystalline ball that released a fearful aura of authority as every part of his pores swelled with NULLITY. His face was exceptionally valiant and filled with majesty as his booming voice reached before his figure could.

"You seem to love flames...so let me teach you a little about them."

...!

His voice was magnetic. please visit

His eyes were filled with ingenuity as they focused on Noah's and Lilith's figure and the Pocket Dimensional Reality that Noah had moved behind them protectively.

He seemed to know he had found something crucial among what they were looking for, and Noah could already see the level of danger as even while devouring the Apollyon Dimension- he would still eliminate the connection as soon as he gauged just how terrifying and unstoppable this being would be!

And this existence seemed determined as his voice was followed by action.

Before the flaming Seas of NULLITY and Mana could even meet, the visage of this being illuminated like a burning sun as...a concept that immolated reality itself bloomed out!

And it was utterly ridiculous to see as from the body of the Ancestral Descendant and then stretching out behind and up endlessly in the Crimson skies of Apollyon...a single white flame came to fruition.

A white flame that shockingly seemed so massive and titanic that it occupied half the visible skies of the entire Dimension one could see in this location!

SAAA!

It scorched even the Reality it didn't occupy directly as behind Noah- even the skies were melting!

And his defensive barriers all lit up as before the flame even descended, he could already feel tens of Quadrillions of Damage Values just from its waves of heat alone.

"..."

It was a suffocating attack as apart from this, this single flame released a Gravitational force that pulled others towards it in a cataclysmic manner as it was meant to burn everything!

Uniquely, one couldn't feel the aura of Natural Laws on this massive single flame.

More accurately- its composition wasn't that of Natural Laws even though around it, tendrils of Manadynamics and other laws were wrapping around it almost in a suppressive format as if it was exceeding what they allowed!

The Ancestral Descendant had a cold gaze as he beckoned down after he called out such a flame.

"Unbound by Natural Laws, there are countless things one can achieve as they are not confined to the boundary of any concept."

...!

Why had the Ancestors sealed the Desolate Mausoleum all those years ago?

This being before Noah's eyes partly showed one of the answers as his single attack covered half the visible skies in this region.

"Manadynamics does not dictate my reserves or usage of Mana, nor does Entropy limit the level of destruction I can achieve."

Like a mountain smashing down and scorching everything, the single white flame barreled down at insane speeds as the stellar eyes of this being glinted with grandiosity!

"The only boundaries...are those that I- Carciel, have made."

...!

BOOOM!

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"The only boundaries...are those that I- Carciel, have made."

...!

Unbound by Natural Laws!

So when they descended and became tainted with these laws again...they faced a suppression to the True power they could display.

There were many larger and more intricate mysteries lying behind this all as for now, this was all that was revealed.

The Ancestral Descendant had beckoned as the massive flame rushed down...and Noah's robes began to flutter as all three of his Clones came extremely close to each other while his eyes released astonishing brilliance.

Lilith's butterfly-like wings fluttered as emotionlessly, her figure also appeared in the close circle within Noah's Clones as defensive and offensive skills bloomed out from her- the color of crimson black barely shining amidst the surging white flame descending.

In the past, Noah had used multiple Clones to attack all at once in order to dish out tremendous damage onto his enemies, and now...he wanted to try something similar with his defenses.

He wanted...to overlap his many barriers in order to survive against an unbeatable enemy.

Lilith's was another piece that just added to this.

He had the Lich's Armament of Devotion, the Beacon of Thorny Consecration, and an Innate Dimensional Barrier...on each clone.

Collectively, they allowed his Defense Value to far exceed his Damage Value that was on the upper boundary of 125 Quadrillion- with all three defensive concepts stacking each Clone with approximately 380+ Quadrillion Defense Values.

Each!

And towards the massive single flame descending, Noah would have the flames of his Quintessential Singularity Ignition rush out along with keeping all of his Clones extremely close- even making 2 smaller in size to make sure the defensive barriers around his bodies would overlap after he extended them as much as possible- and then all of this defense would be put to the test!

Well, this was only the theory.

In Reality...

BZZZZT!

The single white flame arrived too quickly as it carried a malevolent essence unbound by any Laws, negating Reality wherever it crossed as uniquely, traces of NULLITY were the only things Noah could recognize with it!

It reached him in a fraction of a nanosecond.

The palms of all of his Clones reached out along with the body of Lilith as in synchrony, all hands and the barriers that protected them overlapped to withstand the hundreds of Quadrillions of Damage Value coming down.

Values that far exceeded even 1,000 Quadrillion!

With such damage, any of Noah's Clones would be wiped out with all their defenses and True Vitality before he could even heal himself.

But at this juncture, they weren't alone.

9 different defensive layers from three Clones glimmered with gorgeous incandescence as one by one...

CRACK! CRACK!

They began to fall under the pressure of the unreasonable flame as everything a barrier broke, Noah allowed a Gravitational force to build up around him!

CRACK!

A dense Gravitational force that when barely two barriers were left as Lilith's hands were also scorched black, Noah allowed the pressure and might of the single titanic white flame to descend as when the last Innate Dimensional Barrier cracked- all of their figures used the accumulated Gravitational force as they were smashed backwards.

...!

Smashed with the force of what seemed like a single blazing sun, and yet it would encompass even Quadrillions of suns!

SAAA!please visit

It smashed their figures back with such force and ferocity as they tore across the skies of the Apollyon Dimension as they were thrown from the position they were at until...the unstable boundary of this expanding Dimension could be seen!

The Pocket Dimensional Reality moved with Noah as fantastically, his Clones and Lilith were hit with such a massive force that they came to smash onto the ends of the Dimension in the span of a mere nanosecond.

"...!"

Stellar blood erupted and overflowed as from an extremely far distance, Carciel's voice still resounded out all around.

"For an existence still in the Barren Lands to withstand something exceeding 1 Aeon Value...you're truly worthy of the mess you've caused in this Age!"

...!

1 Aeon Value!

A new term that when Noah took everything into account and the benchmark of 1,000 Quadrillion Damage Values he had achieved, it seemed that this being equated all of this...to a single Value termed Aeon that was utilized as a measurement outside the Barren Lands!

Aeon!

Aeon was a term that meant an extremely long period of time or an even closer definition- a lifetime.

A lifetime!

A single Damage Value...was enough to wipe away a lifetime.

A single Aeon Value equated to 1,000 Quadrillion True Damage Values!

This new information swirled in Noah's mind as while this drastic situation bloomed, something profound was also achieved by Noah's Main Body as it would propel his strength further to stand against these unreasonable enemies!

Within the Gourmandizing Dimensional Reality.

Seas of essence raged as his body was at the exact center- bathing in it all with utmost glory.

Within his Origin, the formation of the Quantum Dimensional Layer...finally crossed a threshold and rapidly surged towards completion.

It placed a multicolored light of majesty as Noah's Seventh Layer, dazzling cylindrical Stanchions already rising from the Dimensional Layer below as mountains of Reality Passages gushed out to form!

HUUM!

Incandescent waves of multicolored light proliferated from him seamlessly as prompts rained down.

<You have successfully completed the Seventh Dimensional Reality.>

<Your Authority as an Emperor of this Age quintessentially increases!>

<A version of Pure Undefined Authority has been isolated for your future use above the Quantum Dimensional Reality.>

<Through your reign over the Quantum Dimensional Reality, a level of influence can be exerted in the Quantum Dimension.>

<...>

A level of influence could be exerted towards the Quantum Dimension.

This was a prompt Noah was looking for as something crucial in this Dimension...was the Pylon of Ascension.

The pathway for existences to descend onto the Barren Lands.

He had no idea if other pathways existed, but if he broke the one they utilized now...

His thoughts were vibrant as the boons of the Seventh Dimensional Layer continued!

[Chapter 2147 Sacrifice And Survival! I](#)

A scorched fabric of Reality.

This was the only sentence that could accurately describe the skies of the Apollyon Dimension!

And at its far reaches where its boundary was, Noah's three Clones rose amidst the restructuring Reality with Lilith's figure that breathed haggardly, her fair fingers healing as her eyes shone with her old hatred.

From the bodies of the True Sanguine Clones, stellar skin closed up and healed as incandescent blood returned into their bodies, their True Vitality Values taking a hit even amidst all of this as the enemy truly was too unreasonable!

An enemy that accurately judged the scene from afar as he stared at the Pocket Dimensional Reality that moved with Noah's body- a point of devouring light that in his eyes was a massive Singularity that continued to rapidly and with great progress swallow the Apollyon Dimension.

It was to the extent that the boundaries that Noah's Clones had arrived in could visibly be seen shrinking as the surface area of the Dimension being absorbed per nanosecond was vast!

This was because apart from the absorptive force of the Gourmandizing Dimensional Reality itself, the Source of the Apollyon Dimension was also moving in earnest and urgency to rush as much of the Dimension into this Singularity as fast as possible.

Carciel gazed at this while his eyes turned to the crystalline circle structure rotating around him, his Will flowing into it as he sent forth a message even though he held tremendous advantage.

"I've located multiple more Clones of the Quintessential Dimensional Emperor. He seems to be actively devouring the Anchor of Apollyon and displacing its position. I'm informing and requesting back up in

the case of any unforeseen circumstances, or if his current actions are how the Anchors have been getting removed."

...!

His body was filled with hybrid, power, and confidence. And yet...he did not delay to look at things from all perspectives as he reported everything right away and even requested backup due to the nature of this event and its many unknowns!

After all, who could have expected an existence in the Barren Lands to be capable of withstanding 1 Aeon Value?

Carciel did not want new surprises to come while he watched all of the Apollyon Dimension be swallowed up!

And even while he took such an action, his body was already barreling across space towards the ends of the Apollyon Dimension as he ushered his hands in the air as he did so.

And then...

SHIIING!

One...two...four...

The massive Flame that he released once before...multiple of them began to bloom as they blotted out the skies of the whole dimension.

No mercy.

No delay.

This being moved with expert precision as he truly deserved his position!

And Noah...had to somehow face all of this alone.

Alone!

But...was he truly alone?

HOOONG!

Multicolored radiance shone.

Waves of Relativity and Gravitation erupted as multiple rifts bloomed around Noah's Clones at this moment. please visit

From them, the visage of a Draconian Qilin Phoenix stepped with tens of Enders of Nature, the potency of Natural Laws elevating in this area as in the blotted skies of the Apollyon Dimension- seas of Natural Laws and Fundamental Natural Laws waved down like tendrils of chains that went on towards Carciel!

His body rebuffed them momentarily as they passed through the Obsidian crystalline structure floating around him, but they descended unto him nonetheless as his gaze changed.

The Natural Laws imposed more of their effects as at this moment, Reality itself acted in its best interests.

The freeing of another Anchor was a great boon for it as sitting back and seeing it fail was not an option!

So Dozens of Enders of Nature came to stand before Noah akin to an impenetrable wall as behind all this, his Clones glimmered with unbound radiance and glory as he looked like a Chosen Emperor that exceeded any other Emperors across the Ages.

Even Lilith's gaze of hatred couldn't help but turn utterly ashen and defeated at this as with such a development, Carciel became even more determined as his body began to vibrate- a fearsome bellow booming from him!

OOOOOOH!

—

In the midst of all this, Noah's main body continued to observe the wonders of the Quantum Dimensional Layer that he had just achieved.

<The Undefined Authority under you has increased.>

<Your Understanding of the Decretum of Quantum has been forcefully raised to 50%.>

<Your Reserves of the Essence of Reality have been elevated to the Maximum of 32 Billion.>

<Your Maximum True Vitality Values have risen to 64 Trillion.>

<Your rate of Progression in the Decretum of Quantum has increased by 1,000,000%>

<The saturated Paramount Kainos Quantum Dimensional Reality grants a base addition of 7,400,000 Dimensional Quantum Damage and Defense Values, bringing your Overall Origin Base Value to 13,480,000.>

<16x Pure Quintessential Kainos Natural Decretum Seeds has been obtained.>

WAA!

His base values more than doubled.

His Resources and Vitality more than doubled!

His power rose in such a profound fashion as he felt the tendrils of Providence that told him many things, and he found himself questioning...with his means and constantly rising strength, would he truly not be able to survive the Tyranny of the Ancestral Descendants with any of his Clones?!

There was the battle in the Quantum Dimension to consider as it involved a True Empress.

Then there was the fight in the Apollyon Dimension as swatches of Enders appeared to fight alongside him in this unique instance!

If he took all of this into account along with optimizing his own strength...new pathways may just be possible.

He had to see.

So his Will moved to continue his ceaseless elevation of power.

His Slumbering will watched the continued assimilation of new Realities onto his Gourmandizing Dimensional Reality while it moved with robust purpose- one of the first ones being the utilization of the 16 newly gained Pure Quintessential Kainos Natural Decretum Seeds to max out the understanding of all of his currently understood Decreta among many other passive actions underway!

[Chapter 2148 Survival And Sacrifice! II](#)

His Will gazed at the still descending prompts while the Decretum of Quantum began to edge past 50% the moment that a Pure Quintessential Natural Decretum Seed began to burn.

<Your Affinity to the Natural Laws of Reality has risen greatly!>

<Your Affinity to the Decreta of all Dimensions has risen greatly!>

<Your Maximum Number of Ascendancy Stanchions is now 2,000.>

<Your Maximum Number of Infinite Reality Passages is now 3,780.>

<The Quintessential Natural Born Infinite Mana Physique is Devouring the Quantum Essence and Refining its authority.>

<Your Dimensional Body and Soul continue to experience a profound strengthening and elevation.>

<The Insurmountable Milestone of the Seventh Dimensional Layer has been conquered as your Realm reaches an unfathomably profound level.>

...!

Even greater levels of grandiosity unfolded as apart from his Decreta surging upwards in understanding, Noah's now ridiculous reserves of the Essence of Reality began to burn with utilization as tens of stellar mountainous Reality Passages erupted in his Origin- mesmerizing Stanchions also shooting up like Celestial pillars from the Niflheim Dimensional Layer and onto the Quantum Dimensional Layer!

His foundation was becoming ever so pristine as in this Age and in the Ages past...who could match such a Realm of progression?

The Ancestors did not have this. The past True Emperors did not have this!

Out of the multitude of Parallel Paths and possibilities, only he had attained the path of forging 9 Dimensions for his Origin!

And even during this moment of grandiosity, even more wonders were blooming around him as the moment the Quantum Dimensional Reality was completed, he wanted to pull upon its essence and authority to see just how greatly he could affect the genuine Quantum Dimension and the Pylon of Ascension within it.

He wanted to...but everything around him came to a halt a moment later.

Even the blazing radiance illuminating everything in the surroundings was stopped as at this moment, Noah's pupils began spinning as the Runic ecritures fusing with them began to burn.

The Construct of the Eyes of Clarity began to burn and overcome all other sources of light as even time and space were ground to a halt, the burning in Noah's eyes becoming truly immense and encompassing until...

SHAA!

Everything turned white.

<....>

Noah's consciousness momentarily blacked out as he didn't know how much time had passed before his Will was roused and he began to see light form a wondrous scene.

A scene that showed the broad back of a single man gazing at everything before him, his gaze pointed towards a lush verdant earth that sprouted countless massive multicolored pillars of light that stretched out endlessly to the skies and space.

These radiant pillars were condensed essences of Fundamental Natural Laws as surrounding them were seas of Laws that shone with beauty, such a scene repeating itself for countless light years as it showed a mere portion of Reality!

A Reality...that was far back in time.please visit

"When we did all this, I wondered if it was a great mistake."

WAA!

From the man with his back turned to Noah, a glorious voice of hearts having majesty emanated as Noah instinctively knew it was directed towards him!

Just like how he instinctively knew exactly what he was staring at right now in the glorious expanse before him.

Reality before it was split up.

Reality many, many Ages ago as from how this all began with the reaction from the Reality Altering Construct of the Eyes of Clarity- Noah was actually viewing a scene of the fight Age.

Of a portion of the Desolate Mausoleum after it had been suppressed!

Majesty emanated all around as Noah's face was stern, his Will coagulating into the form of a devilish regal being that walked forward in the dazzling skies to stand beside the man with his back turned, his own voice echoing out as he lamented at being pulled into something so intricate and unique while so many other things were going on around him.

"So why did you all do it?"

Noah spoke bluntly to this being's words who was speaking with melancholy on whether what they did was a mistake!

This being that the Eyes of Clarity belonged to.

The True Emperor of the First Age, the Age of Genesis!

His visage cleared up as Noah saw the black and white robe draping over this being's wide back, his dark hair flowing gently in the wind as his fair face held a hint of a mocking smile while his eyes...they were mere points of golden light that shone like blazing singularities.

"Out of weakness. We stepped outside these Barren Lands and found unfathomable things. We found unbeatable enemies exploring Lands filled with boundless treasure. We saw methods of power and authority that we could not even imagine. And so for the sake of survival, we sacrificed something deeply connected to us. But even as I sit atop this newly enacted construct, even while reigning as the True Emperor of this Age, I can't help but ponder...whether there was another way."

Fantastical words left this being's mouth as he wasn't just the Emperor of the Age of Genesis- he was also an Ancestor!

These...were the words of an Ancestor!

Yet what Noah was talking to now...was merely a vestige lost in the river of space and time.

Yet...he still replied sharply as he wondered about the meaning of all this.

"Maybe. But you all did what you did. You locked down and suppressed the Desolate Mausoleum for countless Ages. So what is all this now? Why did you pull me in here?"

A straight question.

And an even straighter answer came back in turn!

"Even back then, I understood that everything had a cycle. What we began would eventually run its course and come to an end...and so I left the signature of my eye in the expanse of space and time to find anyone who would be seeking for a different path. To be able to shed the light on whatever they seek as they can at least accomplish what I failed to do here. To find another path that is far different from what we chose."

[Chapter 2149 Survival And Sacrifice! III](#)

"Even back then, I understood that everything had a cycle. What we began would eventually run its course and come to an end...and so I left the signature of my eye in the expanse of space and time to find anyone who would be seeking for a different path. To be able to shed the light on whatever they seek as they can at least accomplish what I failed to do here. To find another path that is far different from what we chose."

...!

The First True Emperor of the Age of Genesis had an ethereal expression when he spoke of this, his eyes that were as bright and as forceful as a Singularity continuing to gaze out at the stellar plans before them!

Yet towards his question...Noah floated right in front of this being and stared at him straight on, his gaze feeling like he was staring at an unfathomable black hole as he replied grandly.

"How cowardly."

WAA!

"You aid in the suppression of the Desolate Mausoleum in a path you do not agree with, and you preside over the True Throne of the First Age without undertaking any changes...only to leave behind your signature so that someone else down the line would fix your mistakes for you? Whatever the construct I am talking to now...what about its main body? Where are you now in the midst of all this?"

Noah's grandiosity didn't hold back even while standing before the construct of a True Emperor- an existence with such majesty and pressure that the souls of lesser Nature Integration existences would have shattered from just gazing at his eyes!

At Noah's words, the gaze of this being stopped staring and the expanse and focused on Noah's figure.

BZZZT!

The weight of the world seemed to fall on his shoulders as his Will trembled, but he gazed on at the Ancestor that had presided over the True Throne of the First Age as this being's will emanated out again!

"I am but a mere construct from the Eyes of Clarity that eventually showed me the wrongness of the path we took, and I do not share a current connection with the Main Body. I know not whether he is alive or dead in all this, but if things have evolved to the state I have seen while fusing with your eyes and I have yet to appear...then I do hope it is because I am dead. Because if I do not act when the path we chose moved from suppression to destruction, I truly do not deserve to live."

...!

The Will of the Ancestors!

Were there truly none who wanted to preserve the Desolate Mausoleum and the 9 Dimensions? Were all of them so cohesive in their decision to allow the destruction of everything in order to escape the binding of Natural Laws?

As he spoke, the visage of the First True Emperor waved its hands beside it as in the incandescent skies above, a blinding point of light that formed into the structure of a massive throne of light.

It blazed with authority and grandiosity that it felt blinding to even look at from afar!

"As for fixing these mistakes...I was among the few that came up with a chance to do that during the suppression of the Desolate. As what we did entirely went against Nature, accomplishing it was a nearly impossible task as after sacrificing a great deal of things...the last piece of the puzzle was the True Throne...and its cycling of Authority across the Ages."please visit

The different Eras.

The cycles of Ages that went by!

"The True Throne of an Age...was a way to rectify nature and leave a sense of balance- giving Reality a way to overcome its suppression as if the True Emperors of at least 9 Ages utilized their authority for a single purpose, the suppression of the Desolate Mausoleum would be lifted. The choosing of a True Emperor would be overseen passively by Reality itself as when a certain existence exemplified the Extreme of an Age and accumulated sufficient authority in the bounds of Reality, they would attain the True Throne. It was an idea, and it was also a chance for salvation for the Desolate Mausoleum. As the First True Emperor, I was too bound and weak by newly rising ideals as I did not take any action to undo what was just done, convincing myself of leaving it for the Emperors of future Ages. But it seems...every future Emperor took the same path I did as countless Ages came, and countless Ages passed."

The tone was somber.

Ancientness could be felt from this being as the blinding throne of light floating afar seemed to be coming ever closer!

"Every Emperor took the same path that is...until the Last Age. Until the Age focusing on the Extreme of Destiny, a True Emperor rose who conducted an action even my old self couldn't have imagined with his accumulated authority."

HUUM!

The blinding white throne suddenly changed and became painted grandiose gold.

From the pure white Throne of Genesis, the Throne of Destiny released blinding luster as even Noah's eyes reflected its rays of light while digesting all of this information!

OPPENHEIMER!

This was actually the first True Emperor to go against the cycle of the countless Ages past- a being who actually split apart the Desolate Mausoleum into countless Shards as he brought about great instability.

But through this instability...

"A new path arose with his actions as after such a core part of the Desolate Mausoleum was changed due to his actions, the Anchors began to unwind. Reality gained more control as it would have eventually escaped its shackles and possibly regain enough of its power to overcome any possibility of destruction. But...even this path did not pan out as thought as now, a new Age comes. An Age that will be the decider on how things unfold came- the Age of Quintessence...I actually quite like that name. It seems fitting for the countless possibilities to come."

Towards the end of his words, the First True Emperor turned towards Noah again.

"It seems fitting for someone like you to make a choice...just like many of the True Emperors past."

[Chapter 2150 Survival And Sacrifice! IV](#)

"It seems fitting for someone like you to make a choice...just like many of the True Emperors past."

The First True Emperor spike towards Noah as if he was already gazing at the being to take on the True Authority in this Age!

Noah turned his head at this as he replied calmly.

"I have yet to attain the Throne of Quintessence."

"Yet. But you are the only one fighting for Reality at this moment as it should be an inevitability. But even with that...I will still tell you that it will not be enough."

...!

The pupils that were quite literally singularities on this being shone as he became stern.

"Just like how we sacrificed everything for the sake of survival all those years ago, we will do whatever it takes to maintain the status quo. In your quest to liberate Reality, you will come face to face with a power that is impossible to overcome- a power that has been festering for generations. You have found the construct of my Eye, so use it to see through Nature and aid you in surviving what is to come. It may not be enough and only supplement you a little, but I can also offer you something else. A warning."

WAA!

The First True Emperor paused as everything in the surroundings faded, blank whiteness covering everything as Noah could barely discern the glimpse of Genesis.

"The True Emperor of the Age of Destiny attained great power, yes...but I see now that he had aid in doing so. His choice to do what he did may have been his own, or it may have been influenced by another source. You have come to learn about his utilization of NULLITY that no others in the Barren Lands should have, and you have also come to learn about a hidden existence in the Desolate Mausoleum that does not originate from the Barren Lands. More likely than not, this was the influence that granted the Last True Emperor the power he had as if his actions were also a plot concocted by this unknown existence...then things are dire than you can ever imagine."

WAA!

"Even though those actions aided in freeing Reality somewhat, even though this being may seem like an ally if they ever decide to make a move against Ancestral Descendants...they are not your ally. They will never be your ally. They are part of the existences that drove us to the path of sacrifice in order to survive all those years ago, and they are our undeniable enemies. If one of them has made it into the Barren Lands and much of what is occurring now is due to their machinations...things are truly, truly dire. It means that somehow, they have managed to enter the one place we never thought they would locate as all this...would be a scheme to greatly hurt those you consider Ancestors. A grand scheme Ages in the making."

...!

The white space trembled as the visage of the First True Emperor began to fracture!

His words carried shocking intent and purpose as Noah became stern while listening to them, watching the solemnity in this being's face as everything about him cracked and fractured away until...only his eyes were left.

Two points of Singularities.

Singularities that emanated out this will once more.

"Believe me when I tell you this, they are your most inherent enemies. Use my eyes. Gain clarity. See if you can forge a different path than the one we found. And if you ever see me in the future...try and remind me of where I came from."

SHIING!

With that, the pupils of Singularities exploded into points of light that surged into Noah's own eyes, everything breaking down as time began to move again!

Noah found his Will returning to the Gourmandizing Dimensional Reality as everything began to flow once more, a part of his body undergoing a metamorphosis as his Eyes of the Tri-Pupiled Kainos Emperor released tendrils of light across the Dimensional Empyral Domain of Nature!

<The Construct of the Eyes of Clarity is fusing with the Eyes of the Tri-Pupiled Kainos Emperor with profound Resonance.>

Magnificence overflowed as Noah felt like his eyes carried infinite density, as if they could devour everything and scrutinize it all under his grandeur! He felt...as if his very eyes were becoming points of Singularities.

WAA!please visit

A symphony played out with grandiosity as...

<Epochal Clarity has been fused into the Eyes of the Tri-Pupiled Kainos Emperor>

...!

<The Epochal Tri-Pupiled Eyes of Clarity have been born.>

<The feature of Interminable Clarity has been obtained.>

<The feature of Absolute Epochal Fulmination has been obtained.>

<The feature of Epochal Radiation Emission has been obtained.>

<Unquantifiable features of the Epochal Tri-Pupiled Eyes of Clarity are in the process of forming.>

Stupendous waves of information cascaded down as Noah delved into some to fully understand and left some behind.

There were truly too many things he was concurrently doing and dipping his hands on that it seemed like an overload of information was coming at him constantly, but at this moment- he hoped this newest addition would add some clarity.

The tendrils of light his eyes released changed color as they turned into terrifying beams of destructive light that tore apart the fabric of Reality itself, gazing far into the folds of space as his vision very quickly reflected the events unfolding in the Quantum Dimension!

There were also drastic events unfolding in the Apollyon Dimension with Carciel, but Noah's current focus was on the Quantum Dimension after completing its Dimensional Layer as his True Sanguine Clone here...was currently within reach of the True Empress Katya!

Her purpose at this moment did not seem to be destruction, instead being a goal of capturing as her fair hands reached out with an unknown exuberant authority.

Well, it wasn't unknown any longer as Noah's eyes shone with brilliance.

He gazed at the authority as he saw words appear in front of it, other words appearing above Katya and many more things!

But he didn't have the time to gaze upon them and learn as the Clone was nearly placed under their control had to first be extricated.

And in rejection to possibilities shown by Providence...

<Absolute Epochal Fulmination.>

...!

Noah's will bellowed out with majesty and determination as he utilized the power assimilated from the First True Emperor to release an ability that far exceeded anything in the Barren Lands!

BOOOOM!

With him at the center, an undeniable force emanated from his eyes as a white blast of light bloomed with Noah at the center.

A light that pushed away the nearing True Empress and the Quantum Emperor among others in a shocking turn of events!