

Infinite Mana In The Apocalypse #Chapter 2261 The Sacrifice Of Boundaries! II - Read Infinite Mana In The Apocalypse Chapter 2261 The Sacrifice Of Boundaries! II

2261 The Sacrifice of Boundaries! II

After gazing at the Crimson Boundary Modulators, Noah's eyes honed in on the specific Loot from Theseus, Desiderius, and Cukalax!

<Complete Golden Innate Sword Boundary Pearl>:: A Loot on the scale of impossibility as it contains within it references from the First to the Third Boundary Layers of the Sword. When taken to Extremity, a single sword light can encompass and erase entire Planes or Havens. Don't even think about being capable of multiplying loot like this on quantity...

<Complete Obsidian Innate VOID Boundary Pearl>:: A Loot on the scale of impossibility as it contains within it references from the First to the Third Boundary Layers of the VOID. When taken to Extremity, the void released can blind entire Planes or Havens. It is recommended to attain the NOBLESSE Lineage first before devouring this pearl for a smoother pathway...

...!

The Complete Boundary Pearls were of utmost glory as they fantastically granted up to the third Boundary Layer of the intended Boundary!

And Noah had the Complete Boundary Pearls of Light, Chronos, and Destruction on top of the Void and Sword as this represented a grand total of 15 Boundary Layers that he could choose to sacrifice from, with the Boundaries of Death, Karma, and Fate also in the picture among weak Boundaries he had gained from others.

He needed to purge the weak concepts and focus on the strong ones that made him reign over Desiderius and Theseus, with his own self-made Boundaries expectantly waiting to see the choices he would make as they constantly communicated with his soul!

But before he could begin to sacrifice Boundary Layers, he had to first learn them.

CRACK!

The magisterial crystalline wonders containing the Lineages of the Palisade Devourer, Ancestral Lernaean, and NOBLESSE shattered first as viscous seas of Blood surged into Noah's mouth, the remaining bundles of singularities containing the dense concentrations of the Boundaries of the Void, Sword, Light, Chronos, and Destruction exploding and surging unto him soon after as after barely a moment of rest...his Aeonic Soul began to climb upwards in power again.

<The Zenith Lineage of the Palisade Devourer is being assimilated to your Planar Lineage of the Quintessential Kainos Emperor.>

<The Planar Lineage of the Ancestral Lernaean is being assimilated to your Planar Lineage of the Quintessential Kainos Emperor.>

<The Planar Lineage of the NOBLESSE is being assimilated to your Planar Lineage of the Quintessential Kainos Emperor.>

HOONG!

His blood boiled and roared out with grandiosity as it devoured everything coming to it.

At the same time...

<The First Boundary Layer of the Sword has been achieved.>

<The Second Boundary Layer of the Sword has been achieved.>

<The Third Boundary Layer of the Sword has been achieved...>

<The First Boundary Layer of the VOID has been achieved...>

Prompt after prompt cascaded down as Noah's Aeonic Soul burst forth with glory!

He was now provided with many options and possibilities as while the new edicts surged in his soul, he looked over them and decided if their Boundary Layers were worthy of keeping or if they would be sacrificed and erased entirely.

It was one of the many decisions he had to make on which direction he would go towards after his recent achievements.

Not just with his Boundaries, but also his path in general!

What path would he take from here on out? With the endless stretches of the Havens of Extremity, what was the best path to take?!

When this question came, he thought of the Ancestors and the NOBLESSE, and what they were currently doing in the Havens of Extremity.

They sought dominion over more Lands and resources as the Havens of Extremity were rich with treasures that could get one further towards EXTREMITY.

And they were just 2 of the vast and unknown number of Lineages and Civilizations from an unknown number of Planes wading across the Havens of Extremity- not to mention the mysterious Esoteric Entities that some didn't even know of, or the Chaoticus Beasts that roamed freely across these lands and formed terrifying nests where NULLITY was the most concentrated among other unique states of existence!

Even in the Aeonic Haven of Dissolution that they moved in...they were not the only Lineages bidding for supremacy.

They were only the two clear and most despised enemies because of the major wars and losses that had occurred between them as they vied for dominion in the same stretches of vastness towards the North of the Aeonic Haven of Dissolution!

From the memories of Desiderius and Theseus, Noah knew that other Lineages were wading across the Aeonic Haven of Dissolution alone, with sparse conflicts happening here and there as since the Lands across this Aeonic Haven were so vast- Lineages could explore different directions and not have to fight each other for opportunities.

They would only have to fight Chaoticus Beasts and any Esoteric Entities they came across as only when the dominion they took over was invaded by another Lineage would wars and conflicts bloom!

Noah thought about all this as in front of his surging throne and body that continued its exponential rise in power, an illusory map was slowly being

formed as wisps of essence labeled landmarks, unique locations, the Sacriariums of the Ancestral Lernaean from the past Barren Lands and the Sanctuaries of the NOBLESSE within the Aeonic Haven of Dissolution.

It was only a makeshift map as an infinitesimally small portion of it towards the north where the NOBLESSE and Ancestors moved was filled in, with this northern area alone having endless stretches of land still unexplored!

He didn't have too much information on the Lands of this Aeonic Haven stretching out in the order directions besides the Lineages that the Ancestors and NOBLESSE had come across there, but had not begun warring with yet

And the "yet" here was critical.

Because due to the boons within the Aeonic Haven of Dissolution alone, all the Lineages and Civilizations within knew that war could erupt the moment any two parties or more discovered Unique Havens with environments conducive to increasing the rate of Progression towards Extremity or any dense clusters of treasures they came across!

And sometimes, their paths were forced to cross as the directions of other regions within the Aeonic Haven of Dissolution could not be traversed- either due to overly strong clusters of Esoteric Entities that simply could not be overcome, or regions that simply caused too many deaths as they couldn't be traversed.

So the knowledge and finding of any relatively safe Unique Havens or locations filled with Treasures of Extremity would be swarmed the moment they were found.

<So...>

Noah began to speak lightly while he sensed the Boundaries within his Soul and continued deciding which to purge and which ones to elevate.

<...while their Lineages seek Unique Havens that increase one's rate of Progression, I have already built my Aeonic Haven Boundary Space and am in the process of getting Loot that would further increase my rate of progression through multiple sources...>

WAA!

His smile was chilling as he thought about his foundation and the possibilities of what he could do!

Nobody else had something as ridiculous as the Infinite Plane.

And if he continued the path he was on, this construct would only become more and more monstrous as when it came to his arrival into the Vaults of Extremity...

He had to dominate!

<There are already multiple Lineages fighting for supremacy, and I have my own Lineage.>

...!

A glorious symphony began to play.

<Soon enough, the Lineage of the Quintessential Kainos Emperor shall step into the Havens of Extremity- into the Aeonic Haven of Dissolution as it matters not if it is a lineage or civilization that has established itself for eons...what can they do under a grandeur of boundless Tyranny and Quintessence?!> *Novelnext.com*

BOOM!

The light of conquest burned in the eyes of the True Emperor of Quintessence.

He wanted to see more.

He wanted to understand more.

He wanted to seek EXTREMITY and see what other fantastical things lay out there in the vast stretches of unknowns!

The Aeonic Haven of Dissolution...would merely be another stepping stone!

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<Authors Note>::I saw a question on Discord a while back where a reader asked on a scale of 1 to 10, where would the ultimate stage of EXTREMITY that is so far away rank in the overall stages of power within this novel? My

answer was...that EXTREMITY would be in the decimals on a scale of 1-10! I found this question unique as it directly showed Noah's journey...is truly just beginning!

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Tomorrow's working chapter titles: The Sacrifice of Boundaries! III & IV

Adui

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The Planar Palisades of Extremity.

It was a vast and endless Region akin to the very Havens of Extremity themselves, with the one unique thing about this region being summed up in a single word- emptiness.

They were Palisades.

Mere paths to traverse across to reach grander domains as within the folds of the Planar Palisades of Extremity- one could theoretically find Planes of Existence.

But even more abundant Planes of Existence could be found within the Havens of Extremity, with some Boundary Expansion Realm existences theorizing that clusters of Planes of Existence undergoing constant compression eventually discharged their energy to form the unique Havens that were far more expansive than any Minor or Major Planes!

But the Planar Palisades of Extremity still held tremendous importance as through them, there existed countless wormholes and singularities that when entered- they could distribute beings to different reaches of the Havens of Extremity.

Roaming in these dangerous lands calmly at this moment was a party of beings dominated by Quintessential Pathogenicity, only three beings floating atop a sandy gold platform of Dream Authority at the very center as crystalline sandy thrones rose to accommodate them!

The Clone of the True Emperor of Quintessence and Katelyn were on one side while Luna was on the other.

Her expression was a complex one right now as she looked back and forth between Katelyn and Noah's face that held a dazzling smile, a sigh escaping Luna's lips when she put into account this whole situation around them as she asked lightly.

<What exactly do you plan to do by entering the Abecedarian Sacrarium? The rest of us know not to deny the Will of the Ancestors as even if you achieved the stage of Ancestral Descendants Commanders, they have countless of those defending the borders of Sacrariums. They have even more powerful Ancestors and Seekers who will see through everything here in a glance...>

<So I should fold like you and the others did, Mother-in-Law?> Noah's smile slowly faded when he gazed towards Luna.

<Condemn all other beings in 9 Minor Planes and a Major Plane to death just to follow the Will of existences that came before me for their own benefits? What you and many others decided did not impress me, Mother in Law. And I am even more disappointed with the so called Ancestors!>

WAA!

His words carried a trace of admonishment as even against enemies, Noah only made them Vassals. But these beings truly condemned their own Lienages and entire Planes to death!

Luna saw the terrifying light in the eyes of the True Emperor as she shook her head with a sad smile, looking towards her daughter who didn't provide her any support whatsoever and only continued to stare at the vastness of the Planar Palisades around them.*nOVelnext.coM*

Luna's voice came out filled with weakness.

<At the end of the day, the weak have no right to talk back against the strong. Just like when the Ancestral Descendants came and said for us to follow, we followed. Just like you stand before me now and admonish me for condemning my whole Dimension to death and I cannot do anything even while my own daughter sits in front of me...it is strength and power that moves the laws of Reality.>

Great weakness could be felt from her words as Noah smiled brightly at them, Katelyn's mother continuing!

<You are strong now, but will you be strong when you stand against the Ancestors? Against the beings who have exceeded whatever stage of Boundaries you have reached? Will you admonish them the same way you're admonishing me, O Son in Law?>

She mustered more strength as she uttered out the words <Son in Law> while gazing straight at Noah fearlessly!

And a brilliant smile was etched upon the True Emperor of Quintessence as his left hand tenderly went below Katelyn's chin to turn her towards him as he spoke to her.

<See, I told you that I would come to like my Mother in Law in time.>

Katelyn harrumphed as she gazed between the two of them, Noah turning his attention back to Luna as he nodded towards her question.

<Yes...I plan to stand strong against the Ancestors and ask them what made them so weak as to condemn entire Planes to an Apocalypse just to free up some space on their Souls. I plan to look at the True Emperor of Genesis who was among those that started all this and ask him when he became so weak and cruel. If it is the strong and powerful that make the laws of Reality...then I shall become stronger than all of them to achieve my wishes and teach them how one should truly lead their Lineage.>

WAA!

Boundless waves of Tyranny emanated out as the barrier of Karma covering this whole procession pulsed- this party of organisms traversing across the Planar Palisades of Extremity at a fast pace as they're getting close to the coordinates that would shuttle them towards the Abecedarian Sacarium within the Aeonic Haven of Dissolution of the Havens of Extremity!

A lot further away from this party, an invisible construct the size of a grain of sand also flowed into the Planar Palisades of Extremity as at the depths of it, the main body of the True Emperor of Quintessence was holding a thoughtful expression as he studied the state of his many Boundaries.

The most powerful was the Boundary of LOOT that was elevated to the 6th Boundary Layer, and Noah needed another two Boundaries to achieve the 6th Boundary Layer in order to bind them to his First Plane of Extremity and fully begin scaling upwards on his Realm.

The candidates to be taken towards the 6th Boundary Layer included the Boundary of Blood, Quintessence, Dimensions, or even possibly Fate as it was the highest after the Boundary of Loot as it held 4 Boundary Layers with the boosts of the First Layer of Quintessence already accounted for!

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Some of these potential candidates were extremely hard to raise and would require the sacrifice of many more Boundary Layers just to rise up a single level, while others like Fate and Karma would be relatively easy to raise due to their Planar level.

The hardest Boundary for Noah to expand currently was Quintessence and Manadynamics fighting for first place, with Dimensions and Blood following as close seconds!

He also had to take a closer look at NULLITY and decide which path to take with it- where some beings in the Havens of Extremity had to go through the Primitivus, Proficere, and Terminus stages of NULLITY before they could truly begin to expand it towards EXTREMITY!

Though NULLITY was a state of verisimilitude- a state of being as its expansion towards Extremity adhered to a specific criterion, with its Boundary Layers being the same for all those expanding it.

It held great power as its ranking among Boundaries wasn't fixed, and it was one of the states of the unique states of Verisimilitude that could be found across the vast regions of the Havens of Extremity.

But...when it truly came to which Boundary Noah would try forging towards the 6th Boundary Layer after Loot... it of course had to be the Boundary that even made it possible for him to somehow sacrifice the Boundary Layers of separate boundaries into others.

It was Blood.

And on the subject of which of the Boundaries he attained from his enemies that he would erase and sacrifice...

<Burn the three Boundary Layers of Light. Let them all be applied towards the Boundary of Blood.>

WAA!

His voice emanated out commandingly after going over the details of all Boundaries he had gained so far.

Light ranked at the very last spot as it was more on the speed and offensive side, but it didn't truly have anything that stuck out!

Noah didn't know how much the Crimson Innate Boundary of Blood would be raised by the Layers of the Crimson Planar Boundary of Light that was a whole level lower, so he studied the changes in his soul closely as he saw a blinding white segment of it be pulled by his blood to be devoured and broken down.

Whatever was being broken down didn't even need to be sent to other portions of his Aeonic Soul that contained other Boundaries- all of it staying within the viscous crimson gold Blood as this Boundary began to edge upwards again!

BZZT!

Blood had achieved 2 Boundary Layers due to the effect of the First Layer of Quintessence as at this moment, it scaled towards the 3rd Boundary Layer.

<The Boundary of Blood has taken the Boundary Layers set forth for the sacrifice.>

<The Third and Second Boundary Layers of Light have been devoured.>

<The Third Boundary Layer of Blood has been achieved.>

...!

Crimson gold radiance flashed as Noah nodded, seeing that two layers were eaten up from a Planar Boundary just to raise an Innate Boundary by one level!

<The First Boundary Layer of Light has been devoured.>

<Slight progression has been made towards the Fourth Boundary Layer of Blood.>

And that was it!

The three layers of the Boundary of Light Noah gained from Theseus were only able to increase the Boundary of Blood by approximately 1.25 Layers!

To exceed the 4th Layer and above, Noah didn't continue burning Boundaries as he beckoned towards the decuplicated Crimson Boundary Modulators that RUINATION had finished with.

To obtain any Fourth Layer with Crimson Boundary Modulators, he would have to devour 8,000 of them- or merely 2,000 after his increased rate of Progression and reduction of required resources boosts were accounted for.

He only held 2,500 Crimson Boundary Modulators after they were multiplied by RUINATION as 1,500 of these Crimson points of Singularities spun gloriously before surging into his mouth- his Aeonic Soul swallowing everything as it surged a single concept closer towards Extremity!

It was only 1,500 because the Fourth Layer of Blood was already 25% of the way there!

And after the bursts of radiance...

<The Fourth Boundary Layer of Blood has been achieved.>

Noah methodically rose two Boundary Layers in a matter of seconds as if any Ancestral Descendants saw this, their souls would not be able to bear the shock of unfairness!

Noah monitored the continued changes to his Aeonic Soul as he got the hang of sacrificing and using resources to elevate Boundaries, beginning to move faster as he very quickly decided on the next path forward. *nOvelnext.coM*

<The Third, Second, and First Boundary Layers of Destruction have been devoured.>

<The Fifth Boundary Layer of Blood has been achieved!>

The Boundary of Destruction from Cukalax was entirely swallowed up to achieve a single jump from the Fourth to the Fifth Boundary Layer- where it was harder and required more resources the further up one went.

His Aeonic Soul pulsed with power as it continued to be refined, his Will stopping the rapid elevation of the Boundary of Blood as to finally achieve the

6th Boundary Layer, he might need to sacrifice Four or even Five Layers of lesser Boundaries as he stopped.

He stopped because there was another way to jump from the 5th and into the 6th Boundary Layer that he had utilized before- and that was through the boons of Quintessence!

So Noah's next Boundary to be focused on next for him to achieve his means...was naturally the Boundary of Quintessence that was stuck on the First Boundary Layer.

<Start with the Obsidian and then Crimson Boundary Modulators...then sacrifice the three layers of Chronos and the 1 Layer of Death.>

His Will erupted out with directions as singularities of black and red were devoured by him first, with what he found to be weak Boundaries of Chronos and Death burned thereafter as he sought for even greater Quintessence.

He sat on his Throne as his stellar hair whipped around madly as if countless rivers of Realities flowed on his head, his pupils releasing ever increasing radiance as he sought what was a minor accomplishment to him...of having three Boundaries at the 6th Boundary Layer before he even stepped on the Havens of Extremity!

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Tomorrow's working chapter titles: Unimaginable Brilliance! I & II

Adui

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The surroundings were not simply dreary, but they were filled with a reality that even existences who had just begun on the path of Extremity would not survive in.

A reality of terrifying typhoons of NULLITY in the skies above as gray light isn't constantly surged and bellowed angrily as if the haven itself was expressing rage and fervor, the gray light painting this region for an undetermined number of light years as towards the earth below- droplets of silver gray rain burning with NULLITY rained down.

A single silver gray droplet carried a few hundred Aeonics Damage Values as existences who had expanded up to the Fourth Boundary may not even be able to survive for a long period of time here!

Below the typhoons of NULLITY in the skies and the raging silver gray rain that came below, one could see jagged ravines of massive aeonic neutron stars that were vaster than even Realities.

Dense waves of gravitational forces and heat surged around these aeonic neutron stars that rose like mountain planes, twisting, crushing, and immolating anything that came close as the rain of NULLITY formed into razor sharp rivers pulsing with thousands of Damage Values.

These clusters of aeonic neutron stars shone terrifying multicolored brilliance that couldn't be drowned out even with the typhoons of Nullity above it- but it made this region extremely dangerous to traverse in as shockingly- one could still feel powerful auras deep into the depths of the ravines of the Aeonic Neutron Stars!

<You're sure this is the location with the opportunity, Commander Shaw?>

The voice of Oppenheimer rang out in the beginning of the ravines of the aeonic neutron stars as a cluster of NOBLESSE were around him, the one he spoke to being a particularly distinguished Commander as his visage shone with 5 Crimson Halos and multiple Obsidian Halos- demarcation him as a 5 Echelon Crimson NOBLESSE who had 5 Boundaries at the 6th Boundary Layer or exceeding this Layer!

And around them, there were multiple more NOBLESSE who had a range of Crimson Halos from five and all the way to one as their bodies pulsed with unimaginable power.

They had natural barriers around their bodies that when the cascading rain of NULLITY carrying hundreds of damage values came down, it was pushed away from their figures serenely as the terrifying gravitational force and heat of the aeonic neutron stars did nothing to them!

Commander Shaw adopted a smile of cruelty as he turned around to gaze at a massive construct that followed behind them- one that was surrounded by six massive Crimson disk shaped vessels that released red chains that were as vast as rivers of Realities- these chains wrapping around a massive Eye that shone with a radiance of white, blue, and gold.

<The Eye of Clarity we dug out from the head of that revered Ancestor of the past Lineage you belonged to has never been wrong these past years from the written records. As much as I want to consider them lesser, some of them truly have unique means. Haha, to this day, his sockets continue to bleed gold as he is constantly burned with liquefied molten streams of RUIN into his very cells. His Eyes have never stopped working as when bound...they can easily see across the veils of Reality and lead us towards fantastical treasures. When I tell you the amount of work I had to go through to get the clearance to use just one of his eyes for now...tsk.> i

â€¢ â€¢ â€¢ !

His smile was chilling as he stared at the massive eye that was wrapped around by Crimson chains the size of Realities, these chains constantly tugging upon this eye as it released a beam of cerulean light that pointed toward a certain direction in the depths of the ravines of the aeonic neutron stars!

Oppenheimer remained emotionless as he didn't gaze back at the massive eye of the one he knew to be the True Emperor of Genesis, his heart steady as he became enveloped by a golden glow of DESTINY while he also gazed into the depths of this region.

His voice came out soon after.

<I see the glow of a type of Aeonic Perennial Herb that has been bathed with waves of Extremity for a few billion years. It should be sufficient even for 8th Boundary Layers...but it seems we aren't the only ones vying for it.>

<Oh?>

BOOM!

Towards his words, Commander Shaw instantly exploded with majesty and waved his right hand, the cluster of NOBLESSE around them and those standing around the construct binding the massive Eye of Clarity all lighting up with power as he asked with a deadly light.

<The Ancestral Lernaeanes? Quasarians? Or unknown Esoteric Entities? This area is near the borders where those foolish Quasarians roam so...>

<No.> Oppenheimer shook his head as the golden glow around him intensified, his eyes becoming entirely painted gold as his dark hair and white robe also came to reflect this color!

<You've come across them before...it is the ones that arose in the recent skirmishes at the Subterranean Gehenna Border.>

<What?!> The eyes of Commander Shaw turned a deadly shade of red at these words as he gritted his teeth.

<Those Esoteric Entities are still being defined as their weakest have 7th Boundary Layers...it will be a bloody ordeal to get our hands on any of the Aeonic Treasures of Extremity here.>

The eyes of Commander Shaw shone with a calculative light as a decision was made right away, his smile returning as his right hand motioned forward even after hearing this!

<Oh well, it matters not. Bloody battles are where I thrive the most. And since we have you here...show us the best path to follow so we can butcher those hiding in the dark and take hold of even more Aeonic Treasures of Extremity!>

WAA!

Pulsing waves of power boomed out as the gaze of Oppenheimer remained steady, nodding at Shaw's words as his golden brilliance only intensified, this party made up majorly of NOBLESSE surging to the region of aeonic neutron stars filled with torrential gravitational forces and naturally formed rivers of NULLITY that could shred apart weak Commanders.

This was the level of danger involved when seeking just some of the treasures across the vastness of the Havens of Extremity.

The more powerful an Aeonic Treasure of Extremity was, the deadlier the location it would be in as well as the deadlier types of existences would be drawn towards it!

While others risked their very livelihoods and Souls seeking Aeonic Treasures of Extremity, one particular being was going about it very differently.
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In the recently established Aeonic Haven Boundary Space, at its deepest reaches that nobody else had access to.

The Prana Dimensional Chassis and the Dream Dimensional Chassis of the True Emperor of Quintessence were watching the glow of multicolored stellar soil bathed with the Essence of the Boundaries of Extremity he had, this soil spread out across an incandescent river of Reality as its base.

The two clones were holding onto golden seeds and roots that also emanated waves of Boundaries as Noah's lands for his side profession as a farmer had truly taken Quintessential leaps forward- where he went from planting spiritual herbs on a floating island to planting on stellar bodies and Cosmos, and he now had radiant sand bathed with the light of Extremity on the backbone of a river of Reality!

Among the many expanded features of the Infinite Plane, the expansion of the type of plants and spiritual herbs Noah could raise within it also took place, but it now entered the realm of Extremity as he wasn't planting Primordial Apples or Strawberries of Ruination anymore!

lie had now gained access to <Aeonic Ginseng of Quintessence>, <Aeonic Infinite Cherry of Mana>, <Billion Year Perennial Blood Root>, and more!

All of these were similar to the types of Spiritual Herbs he could access and plant before as the Prana and Dream Dimensional Chassis held their seeds while gazing at their details.

<Aeonic Ginseng of Quintessences: A type of Aeonic Treasure of Extremity that is extremely hard to cultivate, requiring the right land and conditions as there has to be dense concentrations of Extremity just for it to bud and grow. It would normally take a few thousand years to completely reach maturity as this type of herb will draw in the essence of Extremity itself passively, but with the proper conditions in the Infinite Plane and the designation of a proper Time Dilation, it can reach maturity within a few weeks if not less in the case that you spend most hours of the day releasing the Essence of Quintessence into it. A fully matured Aeonic Ginseng of Quintessence is capable of spurring the Boundary Layers of Quintessence forward slightly upon devouring, with it being viable up until the 8th Boundary Layer. A maximum of 100 Aeonic Ginsengs of Quintessence can be cultivated at any one point of time as after you proficiently cultivate 100 to maturity, this limitation can be raised...

The newly unlocked Spiritual Herbs shone with a fantastical light of brilliance as they were actually distinguished as Aeonic Treasures of Extremity- things that many beings waded across the Havens of Extremity to seek!

The descriptions of <Aeonic Infinite Cherry of Mana> and <Billion Year Perennial Blood Root> among others were similar to the Aeonic Ginseng of Quintessence, where their cultivation could bring them to maturity within weeks or less if Noah had his clones bathing them with their specific essence daily.

And each of them were currently useful up until the 8th Boundary Layer as these were things others would fight and kill for!

The Prana and Dream Dimensional Clones moved in conjunction as they stared at the vast stretches of farmland glittering with a stellar light that stretched over the horizon, the dense waves of essence of the Aeonic Haven Boundary Space bathing everything with a magisterial brilliance.

They began to move by planting <Aeonic Ginsengs of Quintessence> as even though Noah could automate this process to be done by the Infinite Plane, he still wished to do it himself as he gained a sense of catharsis and calm whenever he came back to his side profession of a farmer.

It was peaceful, filled with the austere wonders of life, and most of all- he could watch the fantastical progress of the growth of Aeonic Treasures of Extremity in real time.

It was a stark contrast to his conquest, wars, and moments of Tyranny as it brought him a similar sense of contentment as when he opened Caches of Loot!

And he did all this while his Main Body had raging tendrils of Quintessence flowing through it as this Boundary experienced a profound elevation towards Extremity, with all of Noah's remaining Obsidian and Crimson Boundary Modulators being eaten up first as the result of this...

<The Third Boundary Layer of Quintessence has been achieved.>

His Aeonic Soul felt serene waves of power wash over him as it didn't stop there.

After the resources were utilized, the Layers of the Boundaries of Death and Chronos were burned by his Blood as all their accomplishments went towards Quintessence.

What Noah needed were pristine and Supreme boundaries born from Quintessence to act as the pillars and Foundations of his First Plane of Extremity.

The concepts of Death and Chronos expanded upon by others of lesser Aeonic Souls truly didn't impress him, where even his inclination towards the concept of Chronos was put aside as he planned for enacting a Boundary relating to the workings of time at a later time- or simply wait to see what the Fundamental Natural Laws relating to the spacetime continuum would grant when they were expanded towards Extremity!

After all, he knew best how wondrous the manipulation of time was with the Time Dilation feature of the Infinite Plane.

A portion of his Soul burned as Death and Chronos were sacrificed, and when only a single layer of Chronos remained...

<The Fourth Boundary Layer of Quintessence has been achieved. >

HOOONG!

He was getting close.

He could feel it as just from the details of the recently expanded 2nd, 3rd, and 4th Boundary Layers, he already saw the shocking reality altering features of Quintessence!

And all he had to do currently was to reach the Fifth Boundary Layer of Quintessence as just the details of the Second Boundary Layer...already granted Noah a pathway to make another Boundary reach the threshold of the 6th Layer.

<The Second Boundary Layer of Quintessence:»:: When something truly is Quintessential, why should its effects only be applicable to the other Boundaries you hold? The Second Boundary Layer of Quintessence exceeds all expectations and says that at a time of your choosing, you can now apply the effect of directly increasing the Layers of Quintessence by one additional Boundary Layer.

Yes.

Glory and unparalleled brilliance were close at hand as just a few more Boundary Layers had to be burnt for Noah to bind three Boundaries at the 6th Boundary Layer stage to his First Plane of Extremity as his power would take many more steps forward!

2266 Unimaginable Brilliance! III

Glory was only a short distance away as Noah wanted to grasp it!

At the 4th Boundary Layer, Quintessence devoured the remaining shred of Chronos as hereafter...it hungrily gazed at the other Boundaries within Noah's soul and waited for directions.

The VOID and the Sword were Innate Boundaries as Noah didn't need to devour them at this moment, where the last remaining Planar Boundaries on him were Karma and Fate.

These two, along with Destiny and Fortune, had an intricate connection with him as they were concepts he favored greatly!

He even theorized and calculated many times over the past minutes how they would all tie in when Providence was expanded to a Boundary as well.

So while he didn't want to entirely erase them, he could still take from some of their Layers and re-expand them at a later date when the Aeonic Treasures of Extremity from his Aeonic Forge of Extremity, the First Plane of Extremity, and the Aeonic Treasures he was cultivating in the Aeonic Haven Boundary Space matured!

Quintessence waited no further as from the 3 true Boundary Layers of Fate before the augmentation of Quintessence, it ate up the 3rd and 2nd Boundaries to only leave the 1st Boundary behind.

WAA!

Multicolored radiance overflowed around Noah's body near the Source of Reality as this was still not enough, so the 2nd Layers of Karma was also eaten to only leave behind single Boundary Layers for both Karma and Fate as only after this...

<The Fifth Boundary Layer of Quintessence has been achieved.>

...!

The prompt he had been waiting for arrived.

“Hoo...”

On his True Throne of Quintessence, Noah opened his eyes and breathed out as a stellar river of light emanated from his mouth, his pupils spinning like points of singularities as countless possibilities swam in his mind!

But he focused on a select few.

He focused on a single path that was chosen after great deliberation and input from the concepts that aided him as his voice echoed out.

"Apply the effects of the 2nd Boundary Layer of Quintessence."

BZZZT!

What were the effects of this Boundary Layer again? They were to allow for the augmentation of an additional Boundary Layer onto Quintessence as well and not just Noah's other Boundaries as when Noah chose this time to activate it...

<The Sixth Boundary Layer of Quintessence has been achieved.>

<A critical threshold in Quintessence has been crossed.>

Unimaginable brilliance began to paint his soul.

Quintessence.

It was what defined the Age he rose up in as he was even known as the True Emperor of Quintessence!

Quintessence also flowed across every part of him- his Body, Origin, Soul, Boundaries...everything that made Noah Osmont who he was- it overflowed with Quintessence.

His soul became bathed by this brilliance as his Aeonic Soul Value rose to even greater heights, the details of the next layers of Quintessence flowing through his mind amidst all this!

<The Third Boundary Layer of Quintessences: Yet another restriction is lifted and expanded even further as instead of only being capable of designating a single Boundary with the designation of [Quintessential], you can now do so for 2 more Boundaries- directly increasing their rate of Progression towards EXTREMITY and increasing their Boundary Layers by another additional layer...

The Third Boundary Layer of Quintessence was the answer Noah was looking for in order to bring his Boundary of Blood from the 5th and into the 6th Boundary Layer.

And in this moment of elevation, Noah's eyes shone madly as his Will emanated out!

"Designate Blood as a Quintessential Boundary!"

BOOM!*n0velnext.coM*

<The Sixth Boundary Layer of Blood has been achieved.>

<A critical threshold in Blood has been crossed.>

At a rate that was truly unfair to all other beings out there seeking EXTREMITY, Noah truly brought a Third Boundary under him to the critical threshold of the 6th Boundary Layer.

Mind you, he had done all of this within a day.

And when taking an even closer look, he took the concept of Loot, Quintessence, and Blood to the 6th Boundary Layer within a mere span of hours as the decimation of Theseus and Desiderius was not that long ago!

Others...truly required many years to expand their Concepts towards Extremity as the speed that Noah was showing may only be possible for the Scions that received the aid of their entire Lineage and were groomed with multiple Aeonic Treasures of Extremity to achieve even greater heights.

For the Lineages and Civilizations within the Havens of Extremity, a Scion wasn't just a Descendant of a particular powerful family that was groomed for greatness- it was a quite literally designation for someone to be a Scion of their whole Lineage as a shocking amount of resources were focused on them to make them the greatest combatant of their Lineage!

Truly powerful Lineages had a few Scions where most of the Aeonic Treasures of Extremity that their people found were gathered around, and these terrifying beings would have their Boundaries rapidly and very easily elevated as the 7th, 8th, 9th...the stages of Extremity that were so extremely hard to reach for others were not a problem for them!

It was for the prosperity and longevity of their Lineage.

Scions of Lineages would then carry the heavy duty of protecting their Lineage and procuring even more Aeonic Treasures of Extremity with their power, defending their borders, and also surging out as the first line of defense when unbeatable Esoteric Entities arose.

Noah...was the progenitor of his Lineage and his own Scion as he raised himself and protected his Lineage and lands with his own hands, and he arrived at this critical juncture as bountiful details flowed into his mind!

<The Fourth Boundary Layer of Quintessences: Another definition of Quintessence is the purest form of something. This Boundary Layer seeks to get past all the complications and simplify things to a much purer state, allowing for the light of Quintessence to contain, break down, and purify all types of Aeonic Treasures of Extremity to have even greater effects. The Purification will transform all different sources of Aeonic Treasures of Extremity into Quintessential Experience Points of Extremity that can be applicable to all Boundaries up until the 8th Boundary Layer, with your Aeonic Soul also gaining the capability to quantify the progression of Boundary Layers in terms of required Quintessential Experience Points of Extremity. Make things simpler. Make things pure. Make things Quintessential!

...!

2267 Unimaginable Brilliance! IV

A ridiculous feature was opened up for the Fourth Boundary Layer of Quintessence as its goal was to make things simpler and in their purest form.

It quantified the progression of Boundary Layers into Quintessential Experience Points of Extremity, and Noah could breakdown and transform Aeonic Treasures of Extremity into these Quintessential Experience Points of Extremity that would have even greater effects!

It was all due to the definition of purity in Quintessence.

Amidst the raging swirls of essence around him, Noah stared deep into his Quintessential Aeonic Soul on what this quantification actually entailed.

<The Boundary of Quintessences>:: 6th Boundary Layer. (0/10,000,000 Quintessential Experience Points of Extremity to reach the 7th Boundary Layer)

<The Boundary of Bloods>:: 6th Boundary Layer. (0/10,000,000 Quintessential Experience Points of...

<The Boundary of Loots>:: 6th Boundary Layer. (0/10,000,000 Quintessential...

The tiers and difficulty of raising his top 3 Boundaries were all the same as when the information on quantification entered his mind, Noah saw that expanding a concept to the first Layer would need 10 Quintessential Experience Points of Extremity, and then 100 would be required for the 2nd Layer, 1,000 for the 3rd Layer, and so on!

This was the basis for Crimson Innate Boundaries as if they were Obsidian or Golden Innate Boundaries, the number would be lower. It would be even more so for Planar Boundaries.

Of course, any rank of the Consummate Boundaries...would need an even greater number of Quintessential Experience Points of Extremity to raise as for now, Noah was content with the quantification.

All he had to do was obtain Aeonic Treasures of Extremity, purify them into an even greater form of the Quintessential Experience Points of Extremity, and then Designate them to specific Boundaries!

This was only the boon of the Fourth Layer of Quintessence.

His gaze hungrily went further down to the details of the remaining Layers.

While his Main Body sifted through the details of his elevation as he prepared to initiate grandness in his First Plane of Extremity, the workings of the Infinite Plane continued as something else critical was achieved.

<The Lesser Pylon of Ascension has been devoured and assimilated, giving way to the feature of Infinite Pylon of Ascensions.>

The hourglass shaped Relic that the Ancestors had placed in the past Quantum Dimension and used it for easy traversal across the Planar Palisades of Extremity was broken down and reforged as it was born anew as the Infinite Pylon of Ascension!

Inside the Infinite Plane, above the Elysium Dimensional Reality and below the Dimensional Empyral Domain of Nature.

A Celestial golden light pulsed from the Dimension below as above it, a massive Pylon that looked like an hourglass curved into the lemniscate shape of Infinity could be seen, its exterior seemingly made from pure pulsing blue light as it gave off waves of oddness and Extremity!

The authority of Manadynamics surged around it as Noah's Elysium Dimensional Chassis left its cluster of books in the Soul Library to appear in this location.

He stared at the vibrant Infinite Pylon of Ascension as details flowed from it freely.

<Infinite Pylon of Ascensions>:: A construct that has lost its ranking across EPOCH as it was transformed into something else entirely under an even more complex Undefined construct. It allows for the traversal across the Planar Palisades of Extremity on set linear pathways towards different coordinates in the Havens of Extremity with an extremely fast speed. New coordinates can be set to allow instantaneous spatial travel across the spacetime continuum. Current coordinates available for travel: Abecedarian Sacrarium of the Ancestral Lernaean...

A means for travel!

A tool that Noah could use to rapidly and seamlessly traverse across the Planar Palisades of Extremity as if he had the spatial coordinates of any

points in the Havens of Extremity, he could also traverse towards them at rapid speeds.

It was something Katya and the other Ancestral Descendants sorely needed as even the procession with his clone would have long since arrived at their designated location, with Noah's thoughts going towards the counterpart of the past Lesser Pylon of Ascension that was within the Abecedarian Sacrarium. Were its capabilities the same as what he had forged?

A light of purple and blue formed a stellar bridge across the Palisades of Extremity- this bridge constantly lighting up the way forward as a Legion of Ancestral Lernaean traversed across it at rapid speeds!

After the Seekers stipulated that the Barren Lands had truly fallen, a party was sent forth to confirm what had really happened and why they had such great casualties- where even the son of Sacrarium of the Sword had fallen.

This wasn't to mention the life signatures of past True Emperors that had descended also having their Life Medallions or other means of tracking their livelihoods extinguished!*NovelNext.com*

Wanting no mistakes, the Legion sent this time around was under a renowned Commander known as Aguilera- a being that boasted multiple Boundaries at the 6th Boundary Layer as this was the most they could spare at this moment without reshuffling and breaking down the defensive borders and Sacrariums they had to defend!

And fantastically enough, the Automaton Boundary Modulators of Commander Aguilera's Legion who were following the old pathway of the Lesser Pylon of Ascension were able to resonate and connect with the Automaton Boundary Modulators of the second group of Descendants that contained beings like Charlemagne who had entered the Planar Palisades of Extremity to report the current situation.

At this moment, Commander Aguilera stood on a massive discoid bone vessel that radiated Obsidian spikes all around, his Legion and the residual forces of Katya and the Royalty from the Quantum Dimension that had escaped stationed around this same vessel that was nearing the position where the old Barren Lands should be.

<A True Emperor that nobody has foreseen has risen? The NOBLESSE are involved?!>

The gaze of Commander Aguilera was cautious as even though he boasted great power, he still took this matter seriously as his body swirled with dense waves of Boundaries!

His hands constantly moved across space as Charlemagne and the Ancestral Descendants beside him nodded with cold faces, their eyes actually showing traces of worry and hesitation as they didn't wish to go back to the Barren Lands that gave them a sense of suffocation.

But Commander Aguilera was sent for a reason.

He was sent to bring closure and results to the Ancestors as his power as a Seeker was actually the most terrifying!

As he spoke, his eyes released tendrils of liquefied golden light as his expression turned sour.

And soon after, the reason was revealed as the bony vessel they were on reached the coordinates where the Barren Lands should have been, but all they saw...

<Nothing.>

Aguilera had a sour expression as he gazed over and saw tendrils of the Planar Palisades of Extremity seamlessly closing in on a location where the Barren Lands should have been, the theory of destruction getting cracked slowly in logic as they should have at least been able to see the fractured remains of the Major and Minor Planes!

But there was only an expanse of the Planar Palisades of Extremity as this...left behind many questions answered.

It caused even brighter tendrils of golden liquefied light to erupt from Commander Aguilera's eyes as he turned around to look into the depths of the Palisades around them, his voice echoing out commandingly.

<We shall treat this so called True Emperor of Quintessence as an Esoteric Entity with unknown means and power. I will personally apply for him to be a candidate of scrutiny in the Aeonian Annals of Extremity!>

WAA!

The golden eyes shone with caution and wariness as the streams of golden hair of Commander Aguilera weaved majestically in space!

2268 Boundaries as Anchors! I

Commander Aguilera let his Will be known that he would apply for this being to be a Candidate that would potentially be discerned by the strongest Seer in their Ancestral Lernaean Lineage!

The one who had risen to such a stupendous point that they had gained access to the Aeonic Annals of Extremity- which ate up too much of one's Soul as the name of the True Emperor of Quintessence could only be a candidate for using such a tool. *NOvelnext.com*

'Though it still makes no sense...'

Even as he made his Will known, he still couldn't help but keep up his caution and wariness as just like the Seekers said, he couldn't feel any of the bindings of Natural Laws.

The only conclusion to be drawn here was that truly...the Barren Lands were destroyed!

The effects of Natural Laws were forever gone.

But Commander Aguilera could not find even a shred of this Plane or its broken pieces as logic told him it wasn't destroyed. And the movement of a Plane of Existence within the Planar Palisades of Extremity or the Havens of Extremity without destroying one was an arduous ordeal as only those that had far exceeded the 6th Boundary Layer had such a capability.

This enemy...couldn't possibly be such a being, right?

There were too many unknowns that they had to grasp and understand.

Commander Aguilera maintained his caution as he looked around carefully before motioning towards the path they just came from.

<Let's go. The report must be delivered to the Abecedarian Sacrarium as soon as possible.>

HOONG!

Brightness radiated as the moment the situation was confirmed. Commander Aguilera led his Legion back the way they came!

<Abecedarian...>

The regal voice of the True Emperor of Quintessence could be heard in the silver black space of the Planar Palisades of Extremity.

Golden sand still formed a platform beneath him and even extended outwards to the point that all the Ancestral Descendants and Royalty from the Quantum Dimension and Mirror Dimensions he had infected with Quintessential Pathogenicity were also standing on it as it brought them ever closer to the Abecedarian Sacarium!

This time, they could see the cluster of wormholes and singularities from afar as these dilated points of space...were the types of areas one passed through to arrive at a certain location in the Havens of Extremity.

There wasn't something like a barrier or boundary of the Havens of Extremity where the Palisades of Extremity ended and the Havens began.

There were only points in space within the Planar Palisades of Extremity that when one passed through, they could enter the Havens of Extremity!

After traversing extremely long distances, the point of space that the Ancestors had crossed and inadvertently entered all those years ago to step foot into the Havens of Extremity appeared before them.

And of course, it was a heavily protected location in the Palisades of Extremity that their enemies had no knowledge of- with powerful Ancestral Lernaean being stationed to hide in the veils of the Palisades around the wormholes and singularities to steer away any Esoteric Entities and protect the point of entry that would put one in the periphery of the Abecedarian Sacarium when crossed.

If the Lesser Pylon of Ascension was used as it had been all these years, a bridge of dazzling light would have crossed this cluster of wormholes and

singularities to instantly bring them into the center of the Abecedarian Sacarium to be received!

And now as they came near this location...

HUUM!

The Automaton Boundary Modulators surrounding the pulsing Karmic Barrier resonated with different points of space before them as from different areas of the Palisade, the vibrant auras of Ancestral Lernaean unveiled themselves as they came out of the folds of space.

Noah's eyes released a brilliant luster as he stared at them closely, sensing that the weakest ones had Fourth and Fifth Boundary Layers as the strongest...had multiple Boundaries at the 6th Layer!

He quickly located the strongest being in question as it was an aged looking man with devilish strands of white hair rolling down his shoulders, his eyes piercing as he seemed one of the Palisades around him- his face barely distinct as his Will passed over them a few times over.

His voice rang out soon after.

<The Descendants from Katya's Legion and the newest entrants from the Barren Lands who all hold traces of the Lernaean Lineage. You all...what happened in the Barren Lands? Commander Aguilera set off not too long ago to affirm the situation as all previously sent Commanders perished- including your Legion Commander!>

WAA!

A question that had to be asked before they even crossed the folds of the wormholes and singularities to step into the Abecedarian Sacarium.

And it was a question that the leading Ancestral Descendant under True Empress Katya turned towards Noah's direction first as he was surrounded by a calm Katelyn and a somewhat distressed Luna who was looking at this situation as if a bomb would explode at any time...the Descendant turned towards Noah as if to ask for affirmation to answer as Noah smiled and gave a light nod.

...!

A scene that didn't escape the eyes of the most powerful Ancestral Lernaean hidden here and all the others who were coming out of the folds of space!

<Protector Oberon...it is the work of NOBLESSE! They found entry into the Barren Lands!>

<What?!>

The words that the Ancestral Descendant released were enough to cause a clamor, the one known as Protector Oberon releasing his will to stop any erupting noises as he stared at their group with even more scrutiny.

As he stared at the being he now noticed to be in the center of the group and the one that was supporting the golden platform of Dream Authority that everyone stood atop of.

Protector Oberon honed his sharp eyes on Noah as he spoke powerfully amidst the silence.

<And who is the one you sought permission to speak from after your Legion Commander has perished? I sense the Lernaean Lineage within you all, but...>

The focus came upon Noah.

When it came to how he would move in the Havens of Extremity- whether he would be lying low and infiltrating different forces under veiled identities...his surging Will of Tyranny had denied it all as it told him to trust in his power!

2269 Boundaries as Anchors! II

To trust in his power.

To expand on his power even more as the greatest pathway of doing this was not hiding himself and playing weak!

He planned to walk into the Abecedarian Sacarium with his identity clear as what came after that...would be a test of his power and Tyranny as he truly delved into the Havens of Extremity!

Noah's eyes released their grandiose light as the Ancestral Descendant he had infected with Quintessential Pathogenicity spoke out with reverence in his voice while pointing towards Noah.

<This....is the one who saved us in the Barren Lands and protected us on our journey across the Palisades of Extremity to get here safely. The one who fought back against the schemes of the NOBLESSE and salvaged things as they currently are...he is the recently crowned True Emperor!>

...!

The True Emperor of the recent Age!

This was a distinguished title that caused Protector Oberon to squint his eyes while all others quieted down.

The returning party that held Charlemagne and the others knew the story of the True Emperor of Quintessence and how he was the one displacing Anchors, but none of them knew that he was the one who had erased the Ancestral Commanders and the NOBLESSE within the Barren Lands.

But as of this moment, the one who stood before then was a True Emperor.

A being that stood above all others as such existences...were prized and taken care of in the Ancestral Lernaean Lineage due to their potential and power, with some of their strongest combatants being past True Emperors!

<Oh?> Many Wills focused on Noah as Protector Oberon gazed at him closely before giving a light nod, directly addressing him at this moment.

<Good, time is of the essence. You will be seen by the Abecedarian Seers when you enter. Give them the full details and get acclimated to the Havens of Extremity. Once this whole debacle with the Barren Lands is left behind...you will likely be assigned to defend the areas Theseus and the others used to. We are short on hands at this moment as Commanders are much needed!>

...!

The words of Protector Oberon resounded as they caused Noah to release a smile, while Luna's eyes expanded to show incredulity as she looked back and forth between all beings here- not believing that Noah would truly just walk in like this!

What would happen when the full truth was known? When he was in the midst of powerful Ancestral Lernaean in the Abecedarian Sacrament?

There were many uncertainties as even though she was among the few who weren't invaded with Quintessential Pathogenicity, she gazed at her daughter who clung to this man as if he was everything as she sighed.

She then kept her expression clear as the voice of the True Emperor of Quintessence emanated out with power.

<Then...we shall be the first to delve in.>

HOOONG!

The sandy gold platform below them began to move once more.

Below the visage of Protector Oberon who seemed half fused with the Planar Palisades of Extremity, tendrils of wormholes and singularities could be seen as they released a terrifying gravitational pressure.

At the very center of all this was immense darkness that seemed infinite- this was one of the points that acted as a passage into the Havens of Extremity!

The place the Ancestors found while wandering across the Palisades as when they came out the other side, they established what came to be known as the Abecedarian Sacrarium.

Time worked differently in these lands.*NovelNext.com*

Many more billions of years had passed within the Havens of Extremity compared to the time that had passed in the Barren Lands, causing an explosion and proliferation of the Civilization under the Ancestral Lernaean as this was part of the reason they chose to sacrifice the Barren Lands.

That the lives of the many outweigh the few!

Countless beings carrying traces of the Ancestral Lernaean Lineage were spread out across the Abecedarian Sacrarium, and even more in the myriad of other Sacrariums and Domains that had risen over the years.

Noah stared at the expanse of Infinite darkness as he plunged into it with his head held high, knowing that he was about to forever change himself...and also enact grand changes into the Ancestral Lernaean Lineage, the Aeonic Haven of Dissolution that they, the NOBLESSE, and other Civilizations thrived

in, and whatever other Aeonic Havens that were out there in the Vaults of Extremity!

His conditions were met as he was about to plunge into the cluster of wormholes and singularities leading to the Abecedarian Sacrarium- where he had attained three Boundary at the 6th Boundary Layer, and he was about to anchor them to his First Plane of Extremity!

The boons of the Fifth Boundary Layer of Quintessence were simple ones.

<The Fifth Boundary Layer of Quintessence>(Passive):: Quintessence gazes with disdain at the meager augmentations that the Boundaries of Blood and Loot provide to you. Since Quintessence flows through you and your Boundaries, it shall passively refine and strengthen your Aeonic Soul and current Boundaries every second, with its augmentation currently standing at a Quintessential value of +1,000% to All Aeonic Parameter Values. Other Boundaries can only gaze upon Quintessence and despair at how much higher it stands above them!

What needed to be said?

Quintessence truly stood by its name as it came out with an augmentation that heavily exceeded both Blood and Loot combined!

Not to mention that his Soul and every single Boundary he held would be taken a step closer towards Extremity every single passing second as the essence of Quintessence passed through them.

<Ah...>

Noah could feel it in every single cell.

In every part of his Soul.

The constant and ever present advancement as if he was a machine!

Quintessence coursed through every single vessel as he would constantly advance forward at an unprecedented pace that would truly match the quality of this Boundary.

And this was only the 5th Boundary Layer!

There was the threshold of the 6th Boundary Layer that similar to Loot, it would have the deployment of a Planar Domain.

Then there were the future Layers exceeding this that Noah couldn't wait to see what they held.

As he familiarized himself with the details of the last Layer Quintessence and the Layers of Blood, Noah gazed at his First Plane of Extremity that was his Origin as he knew...it was time to anchor the three Boundaries that had met the requirements into his Origin!

Creator's Thought

The first volume of the novel is now out on Amazon/Kindle! The road to a Comic Adaptation of the Novel is a slow one as the more support that it has on other platforms and future audio adaptation, the earlier we can have it be made into a comic. Leave a stellar five star review on Amazon and spread the word to show your support as a comic adaptation is not too far away!

Here is the link, or you can simply search <Infinite Mana in the Apocalypse> on Amazon/Kindle!

Link- <https://a.co/d/eJHLu12>

Adui

Occasionally missing content, please report errors in time.

2270 Boundaries as Anchors! III

The First Plane of Extremity.

It was an Origin that was unheard of and never before done as it was a path Noah was forging himself.

There was no light in front of this path for him as he had to explore it from the darkness, where even now he didn't know what wonders it would bring in the future.

But he was sure of its magnificence. He was sure of its Quintessence as just the first step after this Origin was established...was the requirement of anchoring three Boundaries of Extremity that had reached the 6th Boundary Layer!

It uniquely required Boundaries that had all attained a Planar Domain at the 6th Layer.

It made sense that a Plane within his Origin would resonate with Boundaries that had unlocked Planar Domains, with Noah extrapolating the possibilities himself as he wondered if the capabilities and boons of the Planar Domains of Blood, Loot, and Quintessence would have a version of what they were reflected in his Origin, or whether they would receive a boost.

He gazed from his throne and the countless dazzling lights around him as the only way to find out was to get started. Whatever the future held was bound to be fruitful as the 6th Boundary Layer of LOOT alone was dazzling with the Halcyon Plane of Loot, but Blood and Quintessence?

Their glory was just as pristine!

<The Sixth Boundary Layer of Blood>:: A Planar Domain of Sanguinity can be called down as it grants you an authority of Blood not seen in such stages of Extremity. Your manipulation of blood becomes so potent that even if the enemies have Boundary Layers 2 stages above Blood, they will find it hard to keep the blood that flows through them under their control when you beckon it. During its duration, the Planar Domain of Sanguinity allows you to Designate one enemy as a Quintessential Bloodbag- a designation that allows for you to select a single Boundary of the target to devour and obtain all of its Boundary Layers. No wastage of Blood. Complete Devourment and assimilation of a single Boundary is now possible as through the baptism of Blood, you shall be reborn anew! Activation of this domain currently costs a tenth of your Aeonic Soul Values as it can remain active for one minute...

<The Sixth Boundary Layer of Quintessences: A Planar Domain unlike no other can now be unleashed as it aims to stand above other Boundaries and suppress anything beneath its grandeur. When activated, the Quintessential Hegemony of the Emperor will be laid out as under it- a great oppression falls upon your enemies. Its quality of Quintessence works even against enemies that have reached the 7th and 8th Boundary Layers, with its deployment instantly locking the usage and effects of the highest two Boundary Layers of all enemies within the domain. If utilized in conjunction with other Boundaries under you, the Quintessential Hegemony of the Emperor will enhance their effects to unquantifiable levels as your enemies can only despair. Activating it will currently eat up 95% of your Aeonic Soul Values as it can remain active for 2 minutes...

The former Boundary of Blood had great versatility and even allowed Noah to attain more stupendous boons- with it being capable of isolating a single target for Noah to obtain the greatest rewards.

If he met an enemy who had reached the 7th Boundary Layer and he successfully erased them with the Planar Domain of Sanguinity, everything about them would be ground down as he would attain all 7 Boundary Layers of the Selected Boundary on this being!

This was starkly different from the Halcyon Plane of Loot that granted the Complete Boundary Pearls that only had 3 Layers in addition to other Loot.

Then there was the Quintessential Hegemony of the Emperor. The 6th Boundary Layer of Quintessence that would take nearly all of Noah's Soul to cast, but the moment he did so...even 7th and 8th Boundary Layer Existences would be faced with a terrifying future!

Of course, if he met enemies with a large number of Boundaries at the 7th or 8th Layers, these beings would have a lot of Reality altering effects and Strengthening as with their overly strong Aeonic Souls, the effects of the Quintessential Hegemony of the Emperor may be reduced if not resisted.

This was something to watch out for and learn about in the future as for now...Noah gazed at all these wondrous details as he recalled the prompt that had come not too long ago.

The prompt that came during the establishment of the First Plane of Extremity!

<Once three conceptual Boundaries seeking EXTREMITY and have achieved the 6th Boundary Layer are designated as the Sources of Extremity and bound to your Aeonic Soul, your First Plane of Extremity will be capable of advancing.>

As he sat on his Throne surrounded by plasmic seas of essence and the Source of Reality behind him, he closed his eyes once more and placed his hand on his chest.

THUMP!

He felt the beat of his Aeonic Heart of Mana and the pulsing of the Origin that seemed one with his Aeonic Quintessential Kainos Extremity Foundation.

He felt the countless processes all over his body as his Quintessential Aeonie Soul bound all of them...and his thoughts came out freely as waves of multicolored light began to surge around him.

"Designate the Boundaries of Loot, Blood, and Quintessence as the first Three Sources of Extremity."

THUMP!

A multicolored circular wave of light released from his body with every beat of his heart.

An aura...that seemed ancient, primordial, and extremely old released from him, and yet at the same time...it felt new.

It felt grand.

It felt Quintessential!

BOOOM!

Three beams of pure light and authority surged within his Origin that was like a tower of Dimensional Realities, one a pure halcyon gold, another a pure Crimson light, and the last was a mixture of colors as they all lit up his First Plane of Extremity with maddening grandeur.*NOvelnext.com*

The three points of light surged and clamped around the Dimensional Layers tightly as a fantastical aura of immense brilliance leaked out!