

INFINITE MANA IN THE APOCALYPSE

Chapter 2401 Of Light And Shadows! IV



From the Reified Enders of Extremity called out, the vast majority were similar to the Draconian Qilin Phoenix as their bodies shone with a potent blue light!

It was because from the surroundings, with Hyperion at the very center surging with Entropy...Sources of Chaos began to churn wildly as tendrils of Nullity began to bloom around him en masse.

And once these streams of Nullity appeared, they were drawn towards the bodies of the Reified Enders of Extremity who held Manadynamics as very soon, a thin dull lividus color bloomed along with the terrific power of the beginnings of a Dynamis of Extremity!

The beginnings.

But even this alone was enough.

It was Noah's accomplishment, but it could also be used by the Infinite Plane that bound Manadynamics.

The spark of fusion between these two Essences could be recreated here as it made the pressure that the Reified Enders of Extremity release multiple many folds- a sparkling sea of a dim blue burning and shining brilliantly around the golden throne of a being whose voice echoed out grandly!

"As I said...I will not have to even lift a finger for you lot."

HOONG!

Utmost lividus cerulean brilliance shone.

It was a dazzling contrast between Endless shining light on one side, and rising waves of shadows on the other side!

It was an ecstatic contrast of light and shadows!

—

Rosalind's gaze finally became stern at the appearance of huge Beasts before her.

When their path was redirected from the Abyssal Sanctimonious Lands to this location by Grand Primeval Silas, she had her complaints that she kept to herself as she knew she had to contribute to the Cult when needed.

After seeing the enemy they were told to take care of, she was even happier as she didn't even sense the feeling of heavy and pristine harmony that she felt whenever she came across others who were operating an Extremity Circulation Modus Operandi!

It meant the enemy would be that much easier to deal with as they couldn't circulate their Boundary essence in harmony to produce unimaginable effects akin to one holding a Dynamis of Extremity.

It took her a great deal of trouble and effort just to gain enough Contribution Points to exchange for the Shadows Extremity Circulation Modus Operandi of the Cult of Endless Shadows, and she only held the First Tome that allowed one to smoothly circulate a maximum of four different Boundary Essences across their Aspects of Existence.

Mateo and Starr were the only others here leading their squadrons who also held the Shadows Extremity Circulation Modus Operandi as the three of them excelled compared to Haven Rank Disciples of other Inheritances that had yet to reach the stage of Aeonic Inheritances of Extremity!

So it should have been easy to accomplish their task...yet the enemy before them conjured huge Beasts that very quickly began to be tinged by the light of a genuine Dynamis of Extremity!

A faint one that seemed to barely be in its beginning stages, but it was there nonetheless.

And unlike her, Mateo, and Starr...there were more than 5 of these creatures that shone with a sparkling Lividus color as before they could even adapt, the titanic Draconian Qilin Phoenix moved first as its jaws opened to release an Apocalyptic lividus breath of flames that seemed like a solidified pillar of dim blue light that would erase everything on its path!

THUMP!

Rosalind felt the beat of her heart and her body that had half merged with Shadows. I think you should take a look at paπdasnovel.com

She felt the circulation of four different Boundary Essences course through her very atoms in fantastical ways as behind her, an endless shadow expanded.

Even though the enemies were powerful, so was she!

Her hand fearlessly surged towards the pillar of deadly lividus light as her shadows were intent on swallowing all Sources of light before her, Mateo and Starr making their own moves along with their squadrons as the huge Beasts opposing them seemed to move in harmony to release deadly attacks!

...!

BOOOM!

Light and Shadows clashed as even on the first round of impact, it was clear which side had victory inclined in their favor.

"..."

The scene before them caused Grand Primeval Silas and the others to adopt stern expressions as Silas voiced out coldly to the shocked Roan who stared at the essence of Manadynamics he had abandoned too long ago mix with nullity freely!

"Did you know your Unruly Descendant had already begun the process of forming a Dynamis of Extremity?"

"What? Of course I didn't know, this must be why Orion and them..." Roan had a cloudy expression as he was lost in his own thoughts- still intently fixated on the essence of Manadynamics that seemed to pull on his soul.

The situation before them changed things a great deal as right after the first clash, the billowing dominance of the Beasts called out by the Unruly Descendant was shown as the Shadowlings following Rosalind, Mateo, and Starr were forced to utilize their Apex Aeonic Soul Totems right after.

Grand Primeval Silas looked at this situation closely as something like this reminded him of the Scions of powerful Aeonic Inheritances of Extremity or the prominent Mutated Entities that had yet to become Apex Aeonic Lifeforms that their Cult kept tabs on!

The power displayed by this being- or really the beasts he commanded, was just that potent.*nOvelNext.Com*

He may have to approach this situation differently as if he simply kept throwing more forces under his command in this situation, he may lose more than what he could potentially gain.

'Still, a being akin to the Scions of Aeonic Inheritances of Extremity...and he doesn't have any Inheritances behind him. It is someone any faction would want...the only question is how to attain him when things have started off in conflict.'

...!

The shadow within his eyes became deeper as Grand Primeval Silas was deep in thought while watching the unfolding battle.

paΠdasNovel.com But even at this same time, he received a message from one of the Apex Aeonic Lifeforms he left behind in the Lernaean Domain who was supposed to be taking stock of the remaining Domains of this Lineage and starting the process of Domain Centralization.

"Say that again." It was a message that caused him to grab onto the strand of thought and spoke in a heavy tone, an annoyed reply coming soon after

"Other Lernaean Domains across this Haven are continuing to go missing, more than 30% have disappeared from their original locations so far."

...!

INFINITE MANA IN THE APOCALYPSE

Chapter 2402 Let's Do Things Differently! I



The one Lineage within the Aeonic Haven of Dissolution that they had made under them.

Their domains were disappearing just like this before their very eyes?!

Their worth was something only he and a few others understood as they didn't look at things in the same manner.

In his eyes, these domains were another source of the next generation of Shadowlings and even those who could be used for the Blood Sacrifice of their Cult of Endless Shadows!

They were tools and commodities that couldn't simply begin to disappear just as he had gained them. Otherwise, he would have a lot to answer for when everything was taken into account by those even higher than him.

Grand Primeval Silas' eyes became utterly chilly as he listened to the many streams coming towards him on all sides- from all Primeval Shadow Elders he had directed to centralize the domains of Lernaean.

Thinking back to the actions of the Unruly Descendant here, it was possible that others working with him or even an extension of another Clone of his was working with Orion and the other defectors of the Lernaean Lineage that had chosen to leave with him.

Countless thoughts bloomed in his mind as he gave a command right after through the communication channel.

"Go to all remaining Lernaean Domains and enclose them with an Aeonic Shadow Sphere. This will keep anyone below the stage of Apex Aeonic Lifeforms from even being capable of entering or exiting that region. And if an Apex Aeonic Lifeform comes to try and dispel the Aeonic Shadow Sphere, teleport to that location and...incapacitate as you see fit!"

BOOM!

A shocking command.

And one that was meant to target the issue head on as the Primeval Shadow Elders moved instantly as instructed!

As for those beside him including Grand Primeval Roan...

"The Lernaean Domains continue to disappear, you all..."

Similar commands were given out as alongside this, Roan's expression was stern as he sent a message towards the Lernaean Apex Aeonic Lifeforms that had sided with him.

"Locate Orion and those who followed him, send him or the others a message if you can reach them. Tell them to stop their efforts as they are only diminishing the Lerneans in the face of the Cult of Endless Shadows!"

...!

His eyes were filled with a cloudy light this whole time as he couldn't stop sensing the power of Manadynamics that he felt from the creatures that the Unruly Descendant called out, not to mention the burning Entropy and Providence that erupted in the back.

He felt the power and grace of the Universal Principles he remembered all too well along with their change into Boundaries now as a trace of hesitation appeared in his heart.

He had made the right choice, right? For the sake of his own benefits and elevating the Lernaean Lineage, the assimilation to the Cult of Endless Shadows was the correct choice...right?

HOONG!! I think you should take a look at paπdasnovel.com

His soul shone powerfully as he became even more stern.

No. What he chose was the right path, and just boons would just show themselves in time!

—

His tusks bellowed with Nullity and Ruin as the chaos around him only became greater.

He focused on Nullity as the more he gathered and called down, the more that the Draconian Qilin Phoenix and other Reified Enders of Manadynamics could

gather and turn into a dazzling lividus color as they carried immense waves of power!

This was the task of Hyperion as he felt an interconnectedness that he didn't think he would feel again.

It felt like he was moving in sequence and conjunction with everyone else as the entity controlling all this...was none other than the Infinite Plane itself.

And the Infinite Plane was a little different from the being Hyperion had fused with what seemed like a long time ago!

He had felt the Wills of both of these entities as the Infinite Plane that he felt most closely right now...it was much more callous and calculative as just after the initial clash with the dazzling long ranged attacks filled with the essence of a Dynamis of Extremity, a terrifying move was made.

Hyperion was directed towards releasing a burst of Nullity that used up nearly 80% of his Aeonic Soul Values before they slowly began to regenerate.

It caused a shocking inflow that he saw was instantly taken in by the Reified Enders of Manadynamics, and then the Empyral Ten-Winged Providential Tiger had its spinning golden eyes confirm a terrifying path as beside it...there was none other than the Reified Ender of Relativity.

Relativity.

Hyperion could almost feel the strain on the soul of this Reified Ender of Extremity through its eyes as this creature in the form of a Three-Legged Amaranthine Crow released a reality altering wave of power that spread out to cover all beings here.

Instantly, the very nature of light, space, time, and gravity was altered.

From the locations where six Reified Enders of Manadynamics were, the battle ready figures of six Haven Rank Shadowlings appeared instead.

And in their old spots where one of the three Squadron Leaders known as Mateo was...the massive figures of six Reified Enders of Manadynamics appeared as their Aeonic Souls already released deadly yet different forms of attacks that burned with the Lividus light of the Unnamed Dynamis of Extremity- a light that they conjured with 99% of all their remaining Aeonic Soul Values as they didn't leave even a thread behind for defensive purposes!*nOveLN*ext.CO*m*

pandasNovel.com Even Hyperion felt a chill in his soul at this as when had an enemy appeared who entirely ignored everything and instantly released every ounce of their full power on a single attack without any reservation or residues left for defense?!

Yet this didn't matter for the Reified Enders of Manadynamics as their target felt horrid attacks on all sides as the moment they closed in, the protection of multiple Layers of three different Apex Aeonic Soul Totems shattered.

"No..." His eyes then released unbound terror and terror at such an unexpected situation as before he could even react, the Haven Rank Shadowling known as Mateo faced thundering attacks of a barely forming Dynamis of Extremity from 6 sides.

An unbelievable reality bloomed right after as just at the start of the battle, one of the three most powerful combatants was sniped!

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Chapter 2403 Let's Do Things Differently! II



Cruel and immaculately more calculative.

This was what Hyperion felt from the move by the Infinite Plane as knowing of the qualities of the Reified Enders of Extremity and that they wouldn't truly die, it abandoned all defensive measures for them and simply focused on offense—using Relativity to scramble the battlefield as in the next moment, the Aspects of Existence of a Haven Rank Shadowling that was a leader of a Squadron was entirely shredded to nothingness!

No, not nothingness.

Due to the connection with the Infinite Plane and in extension to its Master, Hyperion was able to see everything about this existence known as Mateo absorbed toward Noah's direction and greatly amplified with a golden light of Loot, prompts forming before the eyes of the True Emperor of Quintessence that Hyperion barely managed to glean from afar!

[Your Soul is optimizing the Loot you receive to best fit your current self, with the selection of prior loot also being a possibility.]

[You may choose the devoured Aspects of Existence to be broken down and amplified to two of the following Loot: 10x Fragments of the Shadow Extremity Circulation Modus Operandi, 15x Complete Crimson III Aeonic Pearls of Extremity, 1x Fragment of the Quintessential Breath of Extremity Modus Operandi, 1x Aeonic Sanguine Pearl of Extremity.]

...!

Hyperion only saw a glimpse of the wonders that went into making this being situated on a sandy gold throne!

He was even more connected to him than before as the ever present will of the Infinite Plane pulled his gaze away from Noah and towards the scrambled battlefield where yet another move was made.

Seeing the shocking evisceration of the Aspects of Existence of their peer, the figures of Rosalind and Starr that were nearby bellowed out in rage as they felt the minuscule defenses on the Reified Enders of Manadynamics and surged towards them to release deadly attacks that would do the same- their bodies seemingly breathing in the shadows around them as multiple Essences weaved across their bodies to release a terrifying might.

A sea of shadows torrentially surged to encompass everything. And yet...the Reified Enders of Manadynamics coldly pulled upon an endless supply of Mana as far away from them, the Reified Ender of Relativity bellowed out once more!

The battlefield was scrambled yet again as Starr and Rosalind...found themselves at the positions where the Empyral Ten-Winged Providential Tiger and the Reified Ender of Relativity were- their attacks surging towards each other at the same time.

It was beside the dazzling gold throne of the True Emperor of Quintessence, just a distance away.

Their backs were turned to him as his mind seemed to move in conjunction with the Infinite Plane, and he truly didn't lift a finger but....

[Aeonic Dominator's Haki].

BOOM!

A billowing Will surged from his eyes and smashed onto their figures as the Endless Shadows accompanying them cracked and fissured- their minds scrambled and fighting an invading Will while they pulled on their Apex Aeonic Soul Totems!

And at such a junction...

Hyperion was the last remaining Ender nearby as he felt his body move naturally.

Tendrils of Entropy surged over his trunk that glimmered like a massive mobile reality- this appendage of his moving like an Apocalyptic pillar to smash down on the figures of these two Haven Rank Shadowlings!

'How beautiful...' This was what Hyperion felt as he observed all of this dreadful and calculative scene playing out!

Yet before it could arrive at its completion...

BZZZT!

An indomitable shadow invaded the battlefield.

A shadow that couldn't be denied!

It was the might of an Apex Aeonic Lifeform!

But it didn't attack.

It clearly showed no intention of doing so as it only pulled upon the shadows of Rosalind and Starr, extricating them entirely from their current positions as they instantly disappeared. I think you should take a look at pa7dasnovel.com

Far in the skies where he should've been veiled, the visage of Grand Primeval Silas could be seen with a stern expression as the extricated shadows flowed towards him seamlessly- including Rosalind, Starr, and all the remaining Shadowlings.

The instant he saw the drastic change in the battlefield below and the coming deaths of two other Squadron Shadowling Commanders, he intervened as he instantly snatched away the nearly eradicated Rosalind and Starr, along with all other Shadowlings back into his vast Shadow where they first stemmed from!

"..."

Thereafter, he remained utterly still as he stared towards the skies ahead.
novelNExt.com

And only deathly silence permeated as Grand Primeval Silas sighed inwardly while gazing towards the being that had forced him to make a move before any more of his Shadowlings were sacrificed.

He grandly remained on his Throne with a cold expression as the creatures he summoned moved to stand beside him coldly!

paΠdasNovel.com "How stupendous the might of Grand Primeval Silas is...to interfere within a battle of supposedly lower lifeforms so freely. Weren't you going to show me how I wasn't so special?"

His mocking voice echoed out as Roan also appeared beside Silas with a heavy expression, all the other Primeval Shadow Elders sent to maintain the Lernaean Domains at this juncture.

Silas' gaze was even heavier than Roan's.

This was because of the choice he had to make from here on out.

He could choose to hasten the progression of the Unyielding Shadow Legion he had requested to be on standby to continue his assault on this being, or he could do something else entirely as his heart and soul...went towards a different conclusion the more he stared at this existence and observed his capabilities!

The fact that he had the beginnings of a Dynamis of Extremity alone put him above all Haven Rank Shadowling within the Cult of Endless Shadows.

It was a rarity, nay, even an impossibility as he had only heard of a few rumors within some Aeonic Inheritances of Extremity birthing existences who could form the beginnings of a Dynamis of Extremity even before they forged

any Meridians due to unimaginably powerful and ancient Circulation Modus Operandi unearthed during the early days of the Havens of Extremity.

And the battle prowess he showed to be capable of erasing one of the top ranked Shadowlings within his Cult like it was nothing and nearly doing the same to the other two...it meant that this being deserved a different form of treatment.

If he appeared before the doors of Aeonic Inheritances of Extremity- even they would seek to have him join them!

So when he took what was happening with the Lernaean Domains and this being's possible continued involvement into account in addition to his ridiculous capabilities...

Grand Primeval Silas sighed internally as even though the situation seemed unsalvageable, he went towards another route at this moment!

He spoke grandly as he floated towards the golden Emperor on his Throne.

"How about we do things differently, O Genius of the Ancestral Lernaean?"

...!

Silas' face was exceedingly calm and unfettered while in the back, Roan gazed forward incredulously at this change!

Yet Silas continued while he weighed many things in his mind.

"In these Havens of Extremity, there are a great deal of exceptional and potent beings. But...each of them have a backing. No matter how unique or special they are, they join an Inheritance to obtain even greater security and power. It is how Apex Aeonic Lifeforms are easily born, and eventually how one attains Extremity. It is through the support of Inheritances that have history etched across eons."

WAA!

"We will forget the unfortunate events and words exchanged between us as I will take the first step towards a different path. A path where I offer you my hand. Join us...let the Cult of Endless Shadows be your supporter. I can guarantee you better terms than even the ones given to complete Lineages."
...!

The shadowy hand of the Grand Primeval Elder of the Cult of Endless Shadows was outstretched magnificently towards the True Emperor of Quintessence!

INFINITE MANA IN THE APOCALYPSE

Chapter 2404 Armaments Of Extremity! I



The situation should've been something that anyone could see was nearly unsalvageable.

Irrevocable words had been exchanged between the two sides as from forceful methods to a dialogue...one could say that what Silas was trying to achieve was an impossibility!

So then...why was his hand outstretched towards the True Emperor of Quintessence?

It was because even in this situation, Grand Primeval Silas still had something that gave him a level of certainty and confidence.

"Forget what has occurred? Let the Cult of Endless Shadows be my supporter? What can you offer me when at this very moment, you are taking what is mine?"

The glorious voice of the True Emperor of Quintessence rang out as Silas remained calm.

He didn't address Noah's words directly as he instead chose another subject entirely, his figure floating closer towards the golden throne surrounded on all sides by extremely pure Sources of Extremity!*nOveLN*ext.*COm*

"The Cult of Endless Shadows is nearly at the level of being recognized as an Aeonic Inheritance of Extremity, do you know why this is so?"

The question wasn't an expected one Noah raised his brows with a devilish smile, his words emanating out lazily as if his time was being wasted.

"Enlighten me."

"..."

The disrespect in his tone was clear as Grand Primeval Silas ignored it and replied- the figure of Roan finding this all the more incredulous from the back as he gritted his teeth while watching closely.

"For the distinction of an Aeonic Inheritance of Extremity, one of the more straightforward ways of recognition is to have a certain number of Apex Aeonic Lifeforms, and a certain number of members to reach Extremity. The Cult of Endless Shadows...has already met the condition of the Apex Aeonic Lifeforms as at this moment, we only await the successful news of a Pinnacle Primeval Elder reaching Extremity. We achieved all of this within the last few tens of thousands of years due to a singular reason. I want to use that reason to incite you since I know that anything out of the ordinary...you will simply brush off and not even consider my offer."

"Oh?"

The beginnings of a Dynamis of Extremity.

A Mutated Entity.

Multiple Consummate Boundaries without a single Inheritance behind him!

Terrifying battle prowess that actually put some of the top ranks Haven Disciples of the Cult of Endless Shadows to shame!

The release of extremely pure Sources of Extremity that seemed over and above any other concepts of this same level.

All of these factors and more made Silas want Noah more and more, and he made his move at this moment to draw interest and open a different path with this being after their rocky start!

"A single thing is responsible for the rise in power of our Cult of Endless Shadows. Something that we have been able to utilize to birth dozens more Pinnacle Aeonic Lifeforms and spur the genius and unmatched few who were already at the peak of this stage to achieve Extremity."

WAA!

It was something that only the Elders and higher ups of the Cult of Endless Shadows knew of.

A single thing!

It alone was enough to take an Inheritance towards the distinction of an Aeonic Inheritance of Extremity in a few tens of thousand years!

Silas had a stern expression as he revealed exactly what this was.

"It is because our Esteemed Supremacy of Shadows was able to get a hold of One of the 81 Armaments of Extremity forged by the Extremity of Steel- the Shadow Sword!" I think you should take a look at paπdasnovel.com

paΠdasNovel com ...!

One of the 81 Armaments of Extremity- the Shadow Sword!

"Have you heard of the Supremacy of Steel?" The billowing darkness behind Silas extended out far and wide as he asked in a low tone.

Noah's eyes were sharp as he gave a calm nod, traces of memories from Titus and others flowing in about a certain legend across the Havens of Extremity.

Of a being who was widely known as the Supremacy of Steel, and yet he had achieved Extremity in multiple other paths!

It was a being whose name was synonymous with the beginnings of the Havens of Extremity.

This being stayed true to his path of Steel as he forged 81 Armaments of Supremacy that contained the mysteries of Extremity of the multiple paths he followed.

The personality of this being was eccentric as he then scattered these Armaments across the Seven Aeonic Havens, with a single message echoing out from him to the masses.

Seek the Armaments, Attain Extremity!

A single message.

And a terrifying one that sent many Inheritances on chases over the countless years that passed as at this point in time, a majority of the Armaments of Supremacy were already in the hands of Aeonic Inheritances of Extremity.

For the Cult of Endless Shadows to have attained one of such Armaments...it was exactly where their confidence came from!

BZZZT!

Noah felt the Ten-Winged Providential Tiger begin to buzz as his own Source of Providence slowly began to seethe with slow, unknown waves. Was there...actually something to look at here?

He gazed calmly at the visage of Silas as he replied.

"I've heard a thing or two about the Supremacy of Steel."

"Good, then you know of the grandness of the Armaments of Extremity. In our Cult of Endless Shadows, it has only been passed in sequence across our Supremacy Shadows, Pinnacle Primeval Elders, and some Grand Primeval Elders as we have already strengthened our upper echelons. As soon as a Pinnacle Primeval Elder attains Extremity in the future to come, the time will come for us to fortify our Shadowlings as I...can advocate for you to be one of if not the first. This is my proposition to you. The support I was talking about. A glimpse...of Extremity."

...!

Silence reigned.

And a moment later.

"Interesting."

The Emperor atop the sandy gold throne leaned forward as his lips curved up devilishly.

"Since that is your proposal, let me tell you mine."

WAA!

"When you hear it, you will more than likely scoff in disbelief, become disappointed, and lament at how unreasonable I am. Another path that you can choose to take...is to take my proposal at face value and out of all odds, actually accept it."

...!

INFINITE MANA IN THE APOCALYPSE

Chapter 2405 Armaments Of Extremity! II



A proposal that could be taken in different ways!

As Noah began to speak about this, a billowing obsidian shadow came to cover this region and envelop the area they were in- making it seem like a dark sun had appeared in the skies as Roan and any other prying eyes would not be able to hear what happened next.

Silas seemed to take this situation seriously as he didn't wish for Roan or any others to glimpse at the possibilities that may bloom here, his stare maintaining his calmness as he nodded.

Two paths were laid out by the True Emperor of Quintessence as before he stated his proposal, he asked a question!

"Let me get this clear first. You came to assimilate the Lernaean Lineage into your folds due to Extremity Sanctification- mainly seeking the strength of its Apex Aeonic Lifeforms after the Initiation Step of the Extremity Vein of Dissolution ends, and to raise more powerful Shadowlings into your folds?"

His eyes held shocking sharpness as beside him, Hyperion and the other Reified Enders of Extremity gazed on coldly!

Opposite to Noah, Silas nodded slightly while waving his hands.

"The Lernaean Lineage and any other unaffiliated Lineages are the goals as the Cult of Endless Shadows planned a process of expansion and strengthening as we become an Aeonic Inheritance of Extremity. And the Lernaean Apex Aeonic Lifeforms would have been elevated by us to become extremely powerful after taking the Oath of Shadows, eventually participating in the Culmination Step of the Extremity Vein of Dissolution where Apex Aeonic Lifeforms stand a chance to achieve Extremity through Dissolution. This would be the rise of the Cult of Endless Shadows to fully establish itself as a Hegemony not just in the Haven of Penumbra, but across the Seven Havens!"

WAA!

The Initiation Step of the Extremity Vein of Dissolution, and then came the Culmination Step where Apex Aeonic Lifeforms reigned!

The ambition and power was pulsing gloriously within Silas' eyes as he spoke, Noah nodding before he replied while waving his hands to show ecstatic scenes of none other than the Abyssal Sanctimonious Lands.

"Whatever you've thought of me so far, you've exceedingly underestimated me by multiple factors."

...!

In the illusory scenes beginning to bloom, the figures of dazzling Reified Sources of Extremity could be seen facing against Phos and the Scions of Aeonic Inheritances of Extremity, as well as the stellar and radiant visage of the Quintessential Emperor of Extremity going towards the First Extremity Panacea!

"My other bodies are at this very moment facing off against Scions of Aeonic Inheritances of Extremity, and I am among those at the forefront in this Initiation Step of the Extremity Vein Dissolution. Dozens of Consummate

Boundaries are at my disposal as becoming an Apex Aeon Lifeform is only a matter that will be taken care of in weeks if not less. And Extremity...will only be a matter of time for me."

WAA!

"For you all to be putting so much effort into achieving great success in the Culmination Step of the Extremity Vein of Dissolution in seeking Extremity, it tells me that the Armament of Extremity you all hold isn't an ultimate tool in transforming one into an unstoppable existence. My proposal to you if you truly want to succeed and attain Extremity in the coming Culmination Step of the Extremity Vein of Dissolution...is to leave the Lernaean Lineage and its domains to me."

...!

The shadow below Silas' feet rose as the dark sun they were in buzzed with arcs of grandeur!

"Oh, I can already see the gaze of doubt coming, but I'll continue regardless. You offered me a glimpse of Extremity? I, the True Emperor of Quintessence, Noah Osmont...do not only offer you a glimpse of it, but I can promise you Extremity within the Culmination Step of the Extremity Vein of Dissolution!"

BOOM!

The surrounding reality seethed as Silas didn't let his true thoughts of doubt rise, a smile rising on his lips as he replied.

"You can promise Extremity within the Culmination of the Extremity Vein of Dissolution? You can promise something that even Aeon Inheritances of Extremity cannot guarantee? Even with the Armaments of Extremity, one gets a glimpse of it as it smoothes out their path and greatly increases the likelihood of those nearly there, but even it does not guarantee. Yet you can?"

From his golden throne, Noah shook his head with lamentation as he held his devilish smile while continuing.

"Yes, yes- I see the doubt I told you about beginning to rise. Me. Someone who hasn't even undergone Apexification promising an Apex Aeonic Lifeform the transcension to Extremity. Again, you can choose any of the two paths I presented before. You can shake your head and lament my words while thinking I'm crazy, or you can go against all odds onto another path. I'll even sweeten the proposal on my end and tell you that I can guarantee you Extremity in less than 100 years."

WAA!*novel*next.cOm

The last sentence caused a smile to appear on Silas' calm face as he was forced to laugh. I think you should take a look at pandasnovel.com

A hundred years? Even with the glimpse of Extremity through the Armament of Extremity they held, the Cult of Endless Shadows had only managed to elevate a few of their most powerful Apex Aeonic Lifeforms that had lived for a great number of years and were at the cusp of Extremity- and even this took tens of thousands of years!

Yet Osmont could promise this in less than a hundred years?

When Silas thought up to here, his eyes released a blinding radiance as he seemed to have thought of something.

"Actually, it's very simple for us to settle this issue if you say things like this. How about this- since you hold such a grand promise, simply take not just an Oath of Shadows that the Lernaean Apex Aeonic Lifeforms would have taken soon- but take the Oath of Extremity under the stare of the Extremity Adjudicator of Dissolution. Should your end of the deal be kept in the next 100 years, you get what you want. If not, I get what I want."

...!

Silas' finger rose upwards as crackling shadows instantly seethed and tumbled nearby space!

100 years.

To Silas, this was an incredibly short period of time!

He had lived for billions of years as the passage of a century was akin to a blink of his eyes.

For him to settle things amicably with a Mutated Entity and further strengthen the Cult of Endless Shadows by bringing such a being into their folds? How could he not take such an easy deal!

The only way he would lose is if somehow, against all odds and working understanding of Reality, this being somehow achieved his words and ridiculously made Silas achieve Extremity in 100 years- and even then he wouldn't lose as he would only greatly gain. After all, this was Extremity!

But he knew it wouldn't be possible.

After all, he had to be the one to take the step to achieve Extremity. This being couldn't force it.

Silas...truly didn't see himself losing in any of the paths laid out.

Yet...he also knew this being before him wouldn't stupidly claim these things as he must have something he believed and relied on!

He looked towards him with examination as even after he mentioned the Oath of Extremity laid to be witnessed by another party, Osmont's very eyes and smile curved devilishly as if he had hooked a fish on a bait.

pa᳚dasNovel.com Silas scoffed inwardly as who could say just who was the fish that was about to fall into an inescapable hook?!

"I'll make it even sweeter for you while laying out my conditions. Not even 100 years- 10 Years. The period for this bet can be 10 years as you leave everything to do with the Lernaean Lineage to me. I get to see the Armament of Extremity within the next few days. In the Initiation Step, I will help your Shadowlings of the Cult of Endless Shadows attain their Extremity Panaceas as in the Culmination Step...I will aid you in achieving Extremity within the next 10 years. Should I not achieve any of these, you get everything back and I shall take the Oath of Shadows to be part of the Cult of Endless Shadows. Should I achieve what I say I will...you shall pledge Fealty and bind yourself to follow me for as long as your soul still thrives!"

BOOM!

The conditions were laid outright.

Silas' eyes became even sharper as his smile became even wider when he heard this being go from 100 years to 10 years!

Within 10 years, the Initiation Step may not even be completed!

For this being to achieve what he said...it seemed impossible on all accounts as Silas couldn't not take such a sweet deal.

As the Grand Primeval Elder holding authority in the Aeonic Haven of Dissolution for this matter, he could make this choice and bear the consequences easily for 1,000 years- much less 100 or 10 years.

The two beings stared at each other as both smiled devilishly with their own thoughts.

Both of their eyes showed a grand light of victory as...who was to say which one would be successful in the end?!

INFINITE MANA IN THE APOCALYPSE



"This is truly interesting. I do not see you as an existence who wouldn't grasp how inescapable an Oath of Extremity is...so for you to offer up such a proposal is truly preposterous. But...as you and I both know, I have nothing to forfeit on either of the presented paths!"

Silas' eyes were sharp as he turned jovial at this development and continued.

"Very well. The Lernaean Lineage and domains you shall have. The glimpse of the Armament of Extremity in a few days...I can do as well. For procuring the Extremity Panaceas for the Shadowlings of the Cult of Endless Shadows, 81 Golden Extremity Panaceas will be enough, no need for Obsidian or the unobtainable Crimson Extremity Panaceas- and this number is about the goal that was given for the Shadowlings initially. If you best other Haven Rank Shadowlings similar to Rosalind who are already within the Abyssal Sanctimonious Lands of this Haven, you can even command them! If you agree to this, we can make the Oath right away."

"..."

The exchange of words was coming to an end as the Emperor atop the sandy gold throne nodded with a smile.

"Sounds easy enough. Let's get this show on the road."

WAA!

The bubbling expanse of Shadows surrounding them began to fade as Silas looked up towards the skies.

There was truly nothing there in this vast expanse where if one looked far enough, they would begin to see swirling spatial vortices and sources of chaos dancing around madly.

In the distance, Roan had a cloudy expression as he watched the unveiled figures of Silas and Osmont, his eyes locking with Osmont at this moment as Roan could swear that within these eyes...he saw mockery and a shred of pity!

He felt like he was being looked down on a great deal as before he could even include himself, the waves of shadows sank into Silas's feet as his voice boomed out while he stared at the endless space above.

"O Esteemed Adjudicator of Dissolution, I wish to commence an Oath of Extremity."

BOOM!

The space above turned heavy and tumultuous as it seemed like the end of the world.

Space cracked and fissured as while this phenomenon unfolded, Roan stared forward incredulously as he asked himself...for what reason would Silas be seeking to make an Oath of Extremity?! He didn't indeed listen to whatever proposal that the Unruly Descendant had spoken of before they became veiled, right?

In his confusion, he felt the horrific descending pressure that felt suffocating to even his soul as he also came to stare at the Endless skies.

There, and covering immense distances...a dazzling veiled face manifested as two eyes that were akin to two Major Planes of Existence rotated madly behind a stellar dark veil, the fair skin on this undoubtedly beautiful face distinctly hidden behind this veil as others could only imagine how it looked!

A deep and ancient voice rang out from this veiled face as it caused tremors in the souls of the two beings below...the visage of Roan looking up but not hearing anything as he wasn't one of the involved parties!

"An Oath of Extremity will cost you one Golden Haven Albatross."

...!

Albatross.

It was a word that more closely translated to burden or responsibility!

It was the price of making an Oath of Extremity no matter the being acting as the mediator- with many powerful Apex Aeonic Lifeforms using this method to form alliances and binding agreements that they would be forced to stick to even if they reached Extremity.

A lesser version of the Oath of Extremity was the Oath of Shadows that one of the Extremity Shadows could mediate within the Cult of Endless Shadows.

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Silas gave a nod of affirmation to the skies as he didn't forfeit in accepting a Golden Haven Albatross now, since he would forcibly receive one within the next 1,000 years to fulfill another Albatross!

This was something only pertained to powerful Apex Aeonic Lifeforms that had gained access to Dynamis of Extremity, Silas knowing what an Albatross indeed meant as in the skies, a spinning golden coin materialized from the veiled head and spun down like a burning sun that Silas reached out to grab.

BZZT!

The coin released a shocking air of ancientness and power as opposite to Silas, Noah watched the unfolding situation with great detail as he didn't wish to miss anything!

After Silas approved the Golden Haven Albatross, it burned and seared itself into his soul as once this was

completed, his shadowy eyes gazed up again as he continued.

"I'm sure we do not need to repeat ourselves before the Esteemed Extremity Adjudicator, but out of our own free Wills, the two of us have come to an agreement that needs to be bound by the Oath of Extremity."

Silas gazed between himself and Noah who remained seated on his golden throne even with the overbearing pressure of Extremity cascading down, his eyes also gazing up in acknowledgment as he heard the monotone yet feminine ancient voice in the skies emanate outwards.

"You all wasted a sliver of my attention monitoring this region with your mixing of Lifeforms so everything fell under my gaze."

WAA!

A frightening set of words came out as even in the shadowy veil that Silas had wrapped Noah and himself in, everything they discussed was heard and known under the grandeur of the Extremity Adjudicator of Dissolution as it was enough of an idea to terrify others of the power of such beings!

Yet Silas only nodded as if it was a matter of fact as the voice continued, but this time its glorious will became centered onto Noah's figure on the throne.

"You have 10 years to accomplish everything you promised, or you are bound to undergo the Oath of Shadows and enter the folds of the Cult of Endless Shadows while giving back everything you're about to take, do you accept?"

...!

The voice was cold and callous as it didn't offer any opinion or advice, only acting as a mediator at this moment!

Noah will vibrantly rose up as he gazed to the skies and spoke freely while under the grandeur of Extremity.

"I accept."

BZZT!

INFINITE MANA IN THE APOCALYPSE

Chapter 2407 An Oath II



"I accept."

BZZT!

A tendril of pure Extremity cascaded down and floated about Noah's head at this moment, the voice from above continuing as this time, it was directed towards Silas.

"If the other party in this Oath achieves everything promised within the next 10 years, you have to pledge fealty and bind your soul to him as he keeps everything he is about to attain, do you accept."

And without a delay, along with a smile on his face...

"I accept."

Silas spoke freely.

A pure unseen cluster of Extremity appeared above him as well, sinking down and branding itself into a Rune within the depths of his soul that read grandly as...[Oath]!

Something similar appeared within Noah's soul as the majestic voice finished things off.

"An Oath has been made under the watch of Extremity. Should any party renege on it, their very Aspects of Existence shall fall under the control of Extremity."

Not death.

Control!

This was the price to pay as one's very soul would have its Will taken away!

Yet both sides that had made this Oath were fearless as Noah simply nodded while Silas cupped his hands respectfully towards the skies where the veiled face had already begun to disappear.

"I thank the Extremity Adjudicator for their leniency."

There were multiple points today where Silas was nearly out of line with his interference against lower life forms, but he wasn't put down or denied the Oath because of it as he knew to give respect to a being that exceeded the most powerful beings who reached Extremity even in Aeonic Inheritances of Extremity!

For them to take on the title of an Adjudicator of a whole Haven...their power was something that even his whole Cult of Endless Shadows couldn't compare to.

When every trace of the overbearing grandeur of Extremity disappeared, Silas had a brilliant smile etched on his face as he nodded towards Noah.

"I will pull back the Primeval Shadow Elders from the Lernaean Domains. Do with them as you see fit for now as in a short period of time, you will likely be giving them back to me!"

...!

His voice was resonant as this time since there was no veiled shadow or aura of Extremity blocking things off, his words were able to be heard by the visage of another existence who was also here.

The Deposed Emperor Roan. The newly ordained Grand Primeval Shadow Elder!

He heard the incredulous words spout out from Silas as his abrupt reply reverberated out.

"What?!"

The eruption of this single word caused Silas and Noah to gaze towards Roan as Silas' eyes lit up as if he had forgotten, his figure floating towards Roan while speaking out in a somewhat apologetic tone.

"Fellow Grand Primeval Roan, it seems the time has come to make your first sacrifice for the Cult of Endless Shadows. You can keep your title since you were the one to get the ball rolling, but you will have to lose your standing as the Lernaean Representative and Emperor..."

...!

As he spoke, Silas also turned around towards Noah while questioning.

"This works for you, right? You can take on the distinction of the Lernaean Lineage Emperor since I promised you the whole Lineage for now. I shall call the other Apex Aeonic Lifeforms to affirm this vote."

Words that Roan couldn't even imagine were being uttered as he was entirely flabbergasted, trying to grasp what just happened as an immense foreboding sensation came down!

In the Infinite Reality.

Surging waves of essence rotated madly in the surroundings as from 9 Minor Planes of Existence and one Major Plane, the addition of dozens of Planes was occurring in rapid succession as profound and unimaginable changes occurred every nanosecond!

In such an environment, Orion and Aurelia kept the milky white gold portals active as they continued to feel Noah's clones actively move across the Havens of Extremity through the vortices of the coordinates they set.

At the same time, their Wills marveled at their surroundings as aside from the Initial Planes of Existence they had seen when they first arrived here, the area they were in that should have been close to the external barrier of this plane was now only a small portion of this- the barrier pushed far back behind them as they could see radiant Planes of Existence being structured and formed behind them!

And the 9 Dimensions sitting below an expanse of stellar and massive Cosmos were rapidly expanding with no end as the 9 Dimensions truly could not be designated as Minor Planes anymore.

In the midst of such a marvel and transformation, the voice of none other than the master of the Infinite Plane echoed out from all around.

"You all can head back into the Lernaean Apex Aeonic Domain for a vote. I've made an Oath of Extremity with the Grand Primeval Shadow Elder of the Cult of Endless Shadows."

"What?!" Orion's expression changed greatly as before he could form any assumptions, Noah's voice continued!

"The Cult of Endless Shadows shall leave the Lernaean Lineage alone as the Grand Primeval Silas and I came to an agreement...a gamble that was mediated by the Extremity Adjudicator of Dissolution!"

WAA!

Incredulous words emanated out as Genesis and Aurelia's expressions became stern, their souls buzzing as they realized they truly didn't understand the being they had just come across.

In such a short period of time, how the hell did the situation develop to even allow for the inclusion of the Extremity Adjudicator?!

SAA!

Space twisted as another milky gold portal unfolded above a region of light.

Dense vegetation floated serenely in a stellar space as verdant purple plant like Lifeforms released serene waves of essence all around, their trunks pointed away from a vibrant Major Plane of Existence that was currently covered by an immense shadow!

Above this Plane, the visage of a Primeval Shadow Elder could be seen as Noah stepped out of the portal and towards the Lernaean Plane encompassed by the shadow calmly.

As he neared, the Apex Aeonic Lifeform that had just released the Aeonic Shadow Sphere sighed with a sharp expression as he recalled the Sphere since he had received another order! *nOveLNext.COM*

Noah smiled devilishly as after sparing the Apex Aeonic Lifeform a mere glance, his hand glowed as the authority of the Pocket Infinite Plane erupted out along with his Aeonic Dominator's Haki to devour the plane and existences below him.

There were always more ways to fight battles.

Noah couldn't truly fight with Apex Aeonic Lifeforms yet, and yet he was mixing with them and gaining victories without even fighting!

This was the more recent victory as a whole Lineage within the Haven of Dissolution...was about to have every single one of its realms and all of their beings consumed into his Infinite Plane!

How great a platform would it rise to then?

How potent would the light of Conquest be? Would it allow him to take his Golden Consummate Boundaries to Obsidian or even Crimson in conjunction with his own Soul?

And just how would the surroundings of the Haven of Dissolution change due to his actions as at this very moment, other Inheritances from different Havens went to stand behind the Noblesse, Quasarians, and Planeswalkers!

INFINITE MANA IN THE APOCALYPSE

Chapter 2408 Lineage Emperor Osmont I



Austere waves of essence flowed in the surroundings as in the distance, a cluster of thrones circled this pristine domain that contained the Wills of a few Lernaean Apex Aeonic Soul Clones.

At such a juncture...

WAP!

Multiple spatial vortices formed as the aura of many more Apex Aeonic Lifeforms bloomed, the Primeval Shadow Elders of the Cult of Endless Shadows returning along with the Lernaean Apex Aeonic Lifeforms who were with them!

In addition to this, the most powerful aura bloomed from a spatial vortex as the figures of Silas and Noah's Dream Dimensional Chassis were revealed, along with the visage of Roan who had a livid expression that he couldn't contain in his eyes.

Noah gazed around this pristine domain which only held the signatures of Apex Aeonik Lifeforms as

he felt the gazes of all of these beings landing on him!

The Primeval Shadow Elders even more so as they were the ones to receive the conflicting commands from Silas as they wondered what deal he and Silas came to for things to be like this.

Soon after their arrival, the party of Lifeforms that had left far in advance containing the main Bodies of Orion, Aurelia, Lucia, and a few others appeared with cautious expressions on their faces.

Silas gave a nod at all those here as his voice echoed out.

"I'll make this a quick one. As members of the Cult of Endless Shadows, we have to reorganize our ranks every now and then, and such a time has come."

The expressions of nearly everyone here were dark as what was this? The ranks were just established not even an hour ago as how were they changing so quickly?!

But Silas remained impassive to the gazes as he continued.

"While keeping the honorary title as a Grand Primeval Shadow Elder, Roan will be Deposed as the Lernaean Representative and Apex Aeonik Lernaean Lineage Emperor. All those in favor..."

Silas' hand rose as the dozen Shadow Elders with him didn't ask questions while doing the same, Genesis and the True Emperor of Fortune that had just

arrived gazing towards the visage of Noah who smiled freely during all this as they shook their heads inexplicably before their hands also rose!

The majority was instantly reached as Roan's face became utterly livid.

"You contacted me and made a deal with me. We had an agreement, we-"

BZZT!

"Grand Primeval Roan, please. We can discuss your benefits after this...no need for a scene now." Silas' expression was cold as he spoke in an overpowering demeanor, Roan gritting his teeth while being stared down as Silas continued.

"Now, the being who shall be working with us for anything to do with the Lernaean Lineage is this Entity here..."

His gaze and attention came to Noah as did all other eyes!

"He will be running point with our Shadowlings in the Extremity Vein of Dissolution to attain Extremity Panaceas, and he will be a guest of our Cult of Endless Shadows in the near future. Known as the True Emperor of Quintessence, it is Osmont who is now in line to be the Lernaean Representative and the Lineage Emperor. All those in favor..."

BOOOM!

A shocking development that even Aurelia and Orion in the distance couldn't fully believe! *nOveLN*ext.*COm*

When Silas was speaking, he held a hint of a smile as every time, he couldn't stop thinking how many boons he had attained with this one move!

The whole Lernaean Lineage was kept together, and he would have a Mutated Entity rivaling if not exceeding Disciples of Aeonic Inheritances of Extremity work with their Shadowlings to obtain Extremity Panaceas!

And after all this, he would get it all
back within 10 years.

'Haha, unless he advances me to reach Extremity?' His Soul buzzed with joviality at this as even though every part of logic told him this was impossible, if it actually occurred...he would win even more!

But, the future was the future, and he would wait for it to arrive.

At this point, he watched the hands of the Primeval Shadow Elders rising along with the hesitant hands of the majority of Lernaean Apex Aeonic Lifeforms, the smile on Silas becoming wider as he announced right after.

"So it shall be. I announce the Coronation of-"

Silas was stopped in his words as Noah's hand landed on his shoulders, his figure revealing a devilish smile as he spoke lightly.

"I can take it from here."

WAA!

His words caused the eyes of Silas to turn sharp, but he humored him nonetheless as he watched Noah's figure float towards the center of the Lernaean Apex Aeonic Domain and point his finger forward, a dazzling sandy gold throne beginning to form soon after as he...went to grandly sit upon it!

Under the blaring Wills of extremely powerful existences that far exceeded him in power, he gazed towards them freely as with a devilish smile, he spoke out.

"I've had many titles and distinctions in my life as today, I shall take on the distinctions of Lernaean Representative and Aeonic Lernaean Lineage Emperor."

He!

A Descendant that had only arrived in the Havens of Extremity in the past two days!

Just how had events played out to the extent that at this point in time, he was standing before mighty Apex Aeonic Lifeforms and declaring himself the Lineage Emperor?!

His demeanor was stupendous as he addressed the Apex Aeonic Lifeforms as if they were his peers, his voice continuing to emanate outwards.

"You all may not know me, but you will come to understand me very well in the days and weeks to come. I shall not only lead and reorganize the Lernaean Domains to strengthen Lernaean...I will also expand a helping hand to the Apex Aeonic entities here."

WAA!

Boundlessly potent auras rose as on the sandy gold throne, Noah's hands arched up to reveal a dazzling lividus color!

"Dynamis of Extremity, Dozens of Consummate Boundaries...if you search for the resources to help you achieve Extremity- you can come to me at any time!"

INFINITE MANA IN THE APOCALYPSE

Chapter 2409 Lineage Emperor Osmont II



"If you seek the tools to help you achieve Extremity- you can come to me at any time!"

A shocking set of words were released from the newly enthroned Lernaean Lineage Emperor Osmont as while facing existences more powerful than the current him...he actually offered them aid towards achieving Extremity!

Silas' eyes turned dark at this as he didn't expect Noah to try stretching his influence even past their deal, but this didn't violate anything as for the sake of the future relationship with this Mutated Entity and his eventful inclusion as a Shadowling, Silas allowed this without interfering.

Not too far for him, he continued to place his pressure on the visage of Roan to make sure thing being didn't erupt, where at this point in time- Roan harrumphed while a spatial vortex wrapped around him, his figure entirely disappearing!

Noah only spared this a glance as he smiled while his figure also began to become transparent on the sandy gold throne.

"My throne will be here for any of those that wish to get in contact. For now...I must tend to complete the relocation of the Lernaean Domains."

He gazed upon the slightly confused and disbelieving faces of the grandiose Apex Aeonic Lifeforms around him as after nodding towards Genesis and Aurelia, his figure entirely disappeared- only leaving behind a single golden throne that symbolically floated at the very center of this domain!

As soon as he left, Silas looked towards the masses of beings around him and spoke with sharp eyes.

"I look forward to working with everyone here. The triumph of the Lernaean Lineage is after all, the success of the Cult of Endless Shadows. If you all wish for even greater types of might and even experiencing something as Grand as an Armament of Extremity...my entryways are always open."

His words were similar to Noah's as they seemed magnanimous, Aurelia releasing a snort at this moment as she disappeared- soon to be followed by Genesis while discussions broke out in this domain.

"Just what..."

Above the Argentate Sacarium- one of the most important locations for Ancestral Lernaean within the Aeonic Haven of Dissolution where below it- the Minor Plane containing the Domain that a newly crowned Lineage Emperor was just crowned.

The earth below remained covered deeply by a vast silver sea of Nullity, crystalline silver mountains rising up as their peaks were constantly smashed with waves of Nullity and forged to become ever stronger.

The beings of armored Lernaean with pickaxes releasing the light of EPOCH Relics could be seen mining the crystalline mountains to harvest materials even now, some working under the silver sea with some seen on the peak of mountains as each of them were accomplished beings in the Boundary Expansion Realm!

The figure of Roan could be seen in the skies thundering with tendrils of Nullity amidst all this as he stared down towards the silver sea below and the Major Plane of Existence hidden deep underneath it.

The rage within his eyes was palpable as at this moment, the figure of Genesis came to appear behind him while gazing towards the expanse below as well! *novelnext.com*

"I called you a fool and knew you would come to regret your choices, but I never expected it to happen this fast."

Orion's words came out straight as they only further enraged Roan, his face staring straight as he bellowed out without even gazing back.

"If you came here to gloat, save it! I am in no mood, Genesis."

"I am not here to gloat." Orion's voice was calm as he stared at the far away Lernaean Domain while the memories of what he was currently seeing in the Infinite Plane flowed in his mind.

"I'm here to tell you not to make any more foolish choices. Fall in line as if it is not for the Lernaean Lineage, then for your own sake. The one you called an Unruly Descendant who usurped your throne and everything you had less than an hour...I understand him very little as you cannot even begin to grasp him. What he now means to the Lernaean Lineage far exceeds you and what you meant all these years. If you make any foolish choices towards him again...he won't have to even lift a finger. I will be the first one to move- this, I promise you!"

WAA!

Crackling nullity resonated with his words as after he uttered what he needed to do, his figure disappeared soon after!

All that was behind was the appearance of Roan amidst tendrils of Nullity.

His figure seemed desolate- the figure of s being that had both gained and lost everything within a span of a day!

In the Planar Palisades of Extremity.

A construct the size of a grain of sand shone with utmost brilliance in an insignificant corner of these Palisades as it underwent stupendous transformations!

For the first time in the past days, Noah's Main Body left the Source of Reality where he was enclosed in as he appeared above the 9 Dimensions and massive clusters of the Realities and Cosmos that used to be the Desolate Mausoleum.

In the surroundings of all this, Noah could see the formation of massive new Planes as his commands continued to be relayed to the Infinite Plane!

"Choose from the Templates of already devoured Planes and keep a record of each of them as well as their qualities. I may use the Templates in the future..."

Of the Planes being built, some held dazzling hints of silver Nullity, others head Ruin, and then there were some Planes...that shine with the light of the Natural Laws of Reality!

A plane filled with the multicolored luster of Relativity.

A plane filled with the blue luster of Manadynamics as it was akin to a vast stellar cerulean sea!

A plane releasing a golden light as Providence shone brightly from it!

Within these Planes, Reified Enders of Extremity would be born and raised.

His people would delve into them to deeply sense their essence of Extremity and achieve even grander stages of power.

As Quintillions and Quintillions more Lernaeanes arrived into the Infinite Plane having already pledged Fealty, Noah only felt the concentration of the blinding light of Conquest growing ever higher!

He looked at the many changes around the Infinite Plane as he knew this was it.

The tool for him to use for his domination and conquest.

The tool that was already swallowing one of the Lineages within the Aeonic Haven of Dissolution as the others would surely follow!

This tool would be a grand part of his Foundation as it would be a weapon he would use against the ancient Inheritances already established across the Havens before he swallowed them up.

And to do so, he also had to enact his own stupendous Inheritance that would hold monstrous existences that others could only imagine.

"My Inheritance..."

He thought of himself and what he stood for as when it came to the Inheritance he would establish... everything for it was already set in stone!

INFINITE MANA IN THE APOCALYPSE

Chapter 2410 Two Different Forges I



As he stared at the expanse of transformations of the Infinite Plane and theorized possibilities for the future, he felt a blazing aura erupt behind him as a sonorous voice rang out soon after.

"Mmm, so this is your main body."

The visage of the dazzling Aurelia appeared behind him as her golden hair draped way past her shoulders, her figure utterly dazzling to look at as Noah was unfettered at her appearance.

"Yes, so what?"

"You really aren't afraid of us to so easily show your main body? Even with the countermeasures you've supposedly taken, the will of an Apex Aeon Lifeform can move extremely fast when they wish to attack." Her eyes shone

like golden suns as she spoke lazily, probing into Noah as he shook his head freely while turning to gaze at the expansion of planes around him.

"You wouldn't be able to kill me even if you tried. Maybe someone who has reached Extremity has a chance of doing so."

Yes!

Just who could kill him now?

His life was tied to the Infinite Plane as if its Source wasn't destroyed, he wouldn't be destroyed!

And going even further past this, if he manifested the 9 Dimensions around him- he also couldn't perish until they did so!

Along with the countermeasures he had already taken against Aurelia and Orion, he wasn't the least bit worried.

The laziness in Aurelia's eyes lifted slightly as she straightened up while instantly appearing opposite to Noah.

"Speaking of Extremity, will you truly aid the Lernaean Apex Aeonic Lifeforms towards Extremity?" Aurelia asked with a hint of skepticism as Noah smiled lightly.

"Do you think I will so simply aid those who sat on their thrones and passed the verdict of Cataclysm on the Barren Lands and in extension myself? No, if they seek anything from me...they can only get it by pledging fealty!"

noVeLnExt.com

WAA!

Nothing could have been decided unless the Apex Aeonic Lifeforms made a verdict with the majority similar to how the recent votes took place.

For those who had made this choice, Noah wouldn't let them off lightly as the Elder Ancestors across the Lernaean Domains...Noah was already conquering them through his sheer will!

All that was left were the Lernaean Apex Aeonic Lifeforms.

They would have to grovel beneath his feet and make a pledge of Fealty to attain anything from him!

"Ah, Orion was locked up at the time, and I voted No when I eventually heard about it. I should be excluded from this power trip, yes?"

Her golden eyes blinked innocently as she asked, Noah focusing on this past True Emperor who spent most of her time secluded as he asked coldly.

"What do you want?"

"I'll ignore your tone since I'm still very intrigued to see what you've done with the base of my Golden Forge. I told you that I would make the first move by showing you mine and you can then show me yours. Since things are somewhat settling down now, I can't wait much longer."

The laziness was all but fading in her eyes when she talked about the Golden Forge, Noah's luminous eyes staring at her with scrutiny as when he thought of his own Forge that was benefitting from the elevation of his soul, he was still very curious of the direction this being took hers in- and how vastly different it was under the grandeur of an Apex Aeonic Lifeform!

"Very well.?"

HUUM!

So he grandly spoke during this period of immense transformations.

"Let me inside you."

With his cosmic grandeur surging wildly, he finally agreed to the exchange of ideas the True Emperor of Fortune sought so much as the sun- like eyes of Aurelia brightened up entirely!

Her grandeur of an Apex Aeonic Lifeform seemed greatly reduced as with an expression of someone wishing to show off, her forehead began to bloom with a dazzling golden light.

"Send a sliver of your soul in. My Aeonic Forge of Extremity has no set nexus in dimension or time as you can enter it through any extension of my soul. Don't be too surprised at what you find there!"

Excitement was prevalent in her eyes as it seemed like for the first time ever, she could share her love of Loot with someone who shared a similar mindset and even managed to make a Forge similar to hers!

Noah closely studied the facial expression of this existence as without fear, a multicolored ball of light moved from his body and sank into the golden blooming light on Aurelia's forehead.

This portion of his Soul then faced an unprecedented movement as it warped into the very soul of an Apex Aeonic Lifeform- seemingly traversing through an endless sea as he was led to one singular point of halcyon light!

After this blinding light went down, the environment gradually became apparent as his soul descended towards a massive golden mountain that made him seem like an ant in comparison.

BZZT!

Streams of golden loot light gradually descended on this mountain in an austere and beautiful show of wonder.

His figure stabilized at the bottom of this mountain as at his feet, crystals pulsing with dense essence of Extremity were laid out as if they were mere trash.

Entrenched in a field of these crystals, dozens of EPOCH Relics could be seen here and there as when gazing upwards towards this mountain, one could see a variety of different Loot stretched out all around!

They ranged in grandeur and sizes as on the left, Noah could see massive golden Vessels and even cosmic sized statues releasing vibrant glimmers of light.

And everything only seemed to get brighter as one went up the mountain as higher up, Noah could sense heavy auras that could only represent Apex Aeonic Relics!

And at its peak- a blinding light shone that Noah's soul had yet to pierce through.

"I've always gone back and forth on the form that my Forge took."

The voice of Aurelia rang out with a hint of enthusiasm as a appearance of hers manifested beside Noah.

"A millennium ago, it was in the form of a treasure chest as every time I came in, it was like opening a enormous cache of wonders to take what I wanted. The time before that, I had clusters of islands each holding different Loot...I change it up every now and then as this time, it is a mountain of Loot where the higher up you go, the more pristine the Loot becomes!"

Her voice was resonant across this whole dimension as her figure and Noah's began to scale up this mountain at this very moment!