

## INFINITE MANA IN THE APOCALYPSE

### Chapter 2441 True Geniuses! I



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

His voice reverberated out from the crimson gold Vampyre of Extreme Sanguinity as those who heard it were perplexed.

Across the many floating obelisks, in the far region on the periphery- clusters of a few dozen Scions that seemed to be covered in darkness heard his words as their eyes opened in shock and scrutiny!

They questioned why this being that had made enemies out of many Inheritances called out to them, their gazes showing incredulity moments after when they saw the Runestone this being showed in his hands.

"That is the Runestone carrying an equivalent authority to a Grand Primeval Elder..."

"How..?"

Voices rose amongst the few dozen groups of Shadowlings as when they first heard their name come out of this person's mouth, and they then saw the Runestone, they feared he was implicating them and causing the Cult of Endless Shadows to gain enemies as well!

But the authority of the Grand Primeval Runestone he held could not be denied as from the groups of a few dozen Shadowlings, a stern young man with slanted eyebrows and eyes that held star-shaped pupils voiced out while his figure shot over.

"Respect the authority of the Grand Primeval Runestone and do not ask questions for now!"

His body shot out first as the others followed.

The more they thought about the situation, the more complex their expressions became as from incredulity and unwillingness, they gradually began to see the bigger picture as they voiced amongst themselves.

"Is he a Scion of our Cult we didn't know about? If so, his power..."

They began to think about the might that this being displayed as it was undeniable, their thoughts about him changing many times over as 5 groups of a dozen Shadowlings soon arrived before Noah's glorious visage!

The young man with slanted eyebrows came forward first, followed by 4 other Shadowlings who led their own squadrons.

"Vernon acknowledges the holder of the Grand Primeval Runestone."

His tone was that of calmness as he and many other Shadowlings felt the scrutiny of other Scions from the myriad of Inheritances now turning their way, but they held their heads high as Noah gazed at them coldly while speaking out.

"Grand Primeval Silas has made a deal for the procurement of Golden Extremity Panaceas for you all. Follow behind me and participate in battles as needed when they begin to unfold. Any questions?"

...!

Noah stated the name of the Grand Primeval Shadow Elder in charge of overseeing their current operation along with a deal they had no idea about, but the Shadowlings had just glimpsed his power as when they heard this- their reservations faded as even the figure of Vernon who had stepped forward to lead the Shadowlings here adopted a smile while gazing towards

Noah's 8 bodies and the few dozen Scions controlled by the Vampyre of Extreme Sanguinity before them.

"Then we shall follow your lead, Elder Osmont."

paπdasNovel.com The existences across the vastness of Extremity were many.

When the situation presented itself, their pride and arrogance were put away as they knew how to act!

Noah coldly waved his hands towards these beings as his 8 Reified Sources of Extremity began moving forward again, proceeding with his end of the bargain to procure 81 Golden Extremity Panaceas for the Cult of Endless Shadows as within the next day or two...he prepared to send one of his Clones to the Aeonic Haven of Penumbra to see one of the 81 Armaments of Extremity.

The Shadow Sword that was elevating the Cult of Endless Shadows to become an Aeonic Inheritance of Extremity!

With this in mind, his 8 Reified Sources of Extremity moved as a cluster of Scions followed behind, their destination being the far area where the 9th Source of Extremity- the Quintessential Emperor of Extremity, was about to compete with the truly genius Scions of the Inheritances here!

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Close to the blooming Crimson Panacea.

The temperature was high as the Leviathans of Dissolution covered this region with a terrifying aura, their massive bodies releasing guttural roars as they were about to clash with the Scions of the Aeonic Inheritances of Extremity!

The tanned figure of Erikson in beach attire was closest to them as his figure barreled forth like a bomb, but even at this time...he turned towards Noah's direction and spoke out loudly after seeing the events behind them.

"You're affiliated with the Cult of Endless Shadows?" I think you should take a look at

"No. I just have a agreement with one of their Elders."

His words were succinct as the cherry-colored light of the Indefatigable Dynamis of Extremity covered his stellar skin, his fist barreling forward powerfully while Erikson nodded at his words and did the same!

"Good!"

HOONG!

*NovelNext.com*

One was utilizing an Absolute Dynamis of Extremity.

The other was utilizing a terrifying capability only known as Aeonic Probability Distortion!

Their figures were small in comparison to the Leviathans of Dissolution they faced, Noah's visage being much larger than the normal Scions as he was a Reified Source of Extremity.

He faced a massive beast that had the distinction of a [Wingless Komodo Prion], its scales glinting in a deep verdant light as its jaws opened to release a poisonous sea of essence!

With its already massive size in comparison to the Scions limited by the authority of Dissolution, the poisonous breath it released covered a vast region as even the burning figure of Ayame and Erikson fell under its range!

Yet their eyes held immense assurance and power as Ayame's horn shone to release an immaculate weaving of 12 Boundary Essences that converged into a sun singularity that burned the incoming poisonous sea wrapped in the authority of Dissolution.

And Erikson's smile widened as he only waved his arms forward, distorting the probability around him and of his enemies as nothing even came close to his body!

Noah's body was wrapped in the Indefatigable Dynamis of Extremity as even when the crimson poisonous sea descended, the cherry-colored light stably kept everything at bay as he moved forward.

In the midst of this clash, a pink light suddenly shot down from above as it used this chaos to pass in between the two Leviathans of Dissolution blocking the way in this direction- bypassing the blockade of the Leviathans guarding this area and closer to the Crimson Extremity Panacea than everyone else!

This pink figure had a serious look as his robes were fully pink with some white inscriptions of a blooming petal on the left side of the chest. His pupils were also shining with a radiant pink light as they were in the form of a spinning flower petal.

It was the existence known as Atlas from the Aeonis Inheritance of the Plum Sword of Extremity!

In his hands, a pure white sword shot out as from it, countless stellar pink petals bloomed in this whole region.

[Plum Blossom Sword Sea]

As if a stellar spring was blooming in this whole region.

They were in such wild abundance as they even released fluttering sounds akin to the flapping of the wings of trillions of birds.

The pink light of these petals was much lighter than the more Crimson hued cherry colored light of Noah's Indefatigable Dynamis of Extremity- with these countless petals even surging towards the Leviathans of Dissolution in other directions who turned around the moment Atlas broke through the encirclement!

But there was no need for this.

Noah observed this scene with scrutiny as he learned of the power of actually powerful Scions and recalled the words of Erikson that even apart from the Leviathans of Dissolution- there was something else that would make it impossible for others to attain the Crimson Extremity Panacea.

And the answer was revealed now as while his white sword released countless flower petals, Atlas' left hand reached out towards the Panacea before him!

But before he could even near...

HOONG!

The crimson from the Panacea coagulated into a frightening power that blared out and pushed everything away- this authority even exceeding what the Aeonic Leviathans of Dissolution emanated!

A roar of valued glory seemed to emanate from the Crimson Extremity Panacea itself as to attain it, one didn't just have to get past the Leviathans of Dissolution- they had to overcome this type of Living Aeonic Treasures itself and make it submit!

The most powerful and most valued of all the Extremity Panaceas.

The Crimson Extremity Panacea was sentient and overflowing with glorious power!

**INFINITE MANA IN THE APOCALYPSE**

## Chapter 2442 True Geniuses! II



The First and the Last Crimson Panaceas were the most treasured things in the Initiation Step of the Extremity Vein of a Haven!

As the last Haven to undergo Extremity Sanctification, there were bound to be variations or changes- but this point had so far remained the same.

Like titanic protectors, the Leviathans of Dissolution moved to protect the blooming Crimson Extremity Panacea while this Living Aeonic Treasure had its own Will.

At this time, the truly prominent and powerful Scions made a move.

Erikson of the Sima Clan.

Ayame of the Infinite Extremity.

Atlas of the Plum Sword of Extremity!

And coming in a little later after the battles with the Leviathans of Dissolution started...were the powerful Scions who didn't even bother to speak like the eradicated Phos.

True powerhouses that were forged by Inheritances whose achievements were recorded in the Aeonic Annals of Extremity!

Beings who only considered existences like Erikson, Atlas, or Ayame as those who could even possibly rival them.

ROAAR!

One was a Scion known as Cybele who stemmed from another one of the Seven Aeonic Clans- the Ouroboros Clan!

Her roar shook the waves of power released from the Leviathans and the Crimson Extremity Panacea as her humanoid form transformed into a massive black serpent at least four times larger than the average size of all Scions here.

Uniquely, her serpentine body had two ferocious draconic heads at the front and where the tail should be, massive obsidian flaming wings erupting at the very center as such a being circulated over a dozen Boundaries freely across her body!

Above her, the massive illusory form of a 9-Headed Obsidian Ouroboros flashed as it cascaded with waves of pressure that would erase even the might of Apex Aeonic Soul Totems.

Apart from her, there was also the figure of a blond-haired human with an exceedingly dazzling figure, his eyes as bright as Cosmos as a single white colored wing expanded behind him and stretched out for over a mile.

He was Bharatam of the Prometheus Clan!

The expanded wing was instantly retracted into his body as he filled with light, his eyes releasing bright beams that seemed like tendrils surging out to wrap around the Crimson Extremity Panacea.

Before the tendrils of light could go too far, a snort rang out as opposite to Bharatam, a purple robed woman with a long pointed hat on her head thrust forward a stellar wand from her hand.

It was as if she was holding compressed clusters of Realities in her hand as a beam of light erupted out, her eyes smiling devilishly as she was Antoinette of the Scholars of Extremity!

And then off to the side, above all others, a dark haired man floated grandly as he held a paintbrush in one hand.



He had no canvas to paint on as the vast reality before him... was his canvas.

His white robes billowed with power as his paintbrush began to move, depicting and drawing the figures of the beings before him as the clearer they became, the more oppressive a force was released from him as it cascaded downwards!! I think you should take a look at

He was Leornado Leopold of the Canvas of Extremity!

Even further from this area, an exquisite man dressed like a scholar appeared as around him, massive sculptures made of indestructible Aeonic Stones, Metalloids, and Crystalloids surrounding him as the pressure they gave off was akin to the might of an Apex Aeonic Soul Totem.

And there were dozens of them!

He reigned from the Sculptors of Extremity- a distinguished Scion known as Lodovico!

Such beings and more continued to come out as others were of the same Clan or Inheritances, their power not being any lesser or just slightly behind as these...were the generations of powerhouses that would produce the next true experts among the Apex Aeonic Lifeforms. *NoVelNext.cOm*

Each of them had their own mighty power as an unknown number of them were Mutated Entities, while others simply had too deep of a history or were unfathomable geniuses.

Their numbers quickly proliferated past dozens as this region became entirely chaotic, the massive bodies of the Leviathans of Dissolution roaring out and moving with utmost grandeur as a terrifying battle bloomed!

Noah's eyes were radiant as he looked at all this.

Different forms of powers.

Different forms of Reality-altering capabilities.

Each of them seeking Extremity!

These were beings who had lived for thousands or even millions of years, and here he was competing with them on something as pristine as Extremity!

pandasnovel.com And so far, he hadn't made any truly major and grand moves as he observed the level of their power and how their Extremity Circulation Modus Operandi compared to his, and whether they could stand against his Indefatigable Dynamis of Extremity.

The answer was surprising as beings like Erikson showed might that wasn't simply limited to Boundaries.

Might that innately came from their souls as it should be a kind of Mutation-something akin to Infinite Mana!

But...could they even compare?

His eyes twinkled brightly as he didn't looked down on them, and he instead wanted to study the distinctive powers they showed as what if he was able to emulate them himself?

His eyes shone as the Aeonic Annals of Providence in his eyes focused on Erikson.

A Million of his Soul Values consumed and flowed into his eyes while supported by the Indefatigable Dynamis of Extremity as details of this being and what Noah wanted to see the most were drawn out!

[Erikson]:: A Scion of the Sima Clan. The scale of his strength is undefined due to the nature of his trait. [Trait- Aeonic Probability Distortion] allows him to freely alter the probabilities of the workings of Reality as with a strong enough Soul, anything is possible. [Boundaries- Probability(9th Boundary Layer), Strength(9th Boundary Layer), Tenacity(9th Boundary Layer), Adamantine(9th

Boundary Layer)...]. [Extremity Circulation Modus Operandi- Unable to be obtained...]....

His eyes shone brightly at the information he managed to pull out at the expenditure of a not insignificant amount of his current Soul Values that were at their minimum levels after using Aeonic Anti-Mana not too long ago!

## INFINITE MANA IN THE APOCALYPSE

### Chapter 2443 True Geniuses! III



Noah's body coiled with tendrils of the Indefatigable Dynamis of Extremity as he freely bathed in the poisonous sea spat out by a [Wingless Komodo Prion], his Soul actively moving to ascertain the powerhouses around him as he continued to use the last shreds of his Aeonic Soul Values.

And even this...had a grand reason.

After utilizing Aeonic Anti-Mana, nearly everything was utilized as the only reason Noah could still actively move was because his continued transformation and changes brought about by the Indefatigable Dynamis of Extremity were still spurring his soul and increasing its power- boosting his Aeonic Soul Values to regenerate much faster than normal.

But even with this, he had less than 30% remaining of his 20 Million Aeonic Soul Values due to his vibrant expenditure!

And yet...he continued to utilize them freely as he was waiting for a grand opportunity.

An opportunity that would only come when nearly all of his Aeonic Soul Values were spent!

So another 1 Million Aeonic Soul Values burned as he continued to peer through the secrets of the geniuses before him who had turned this region into a glorious battle.

His eyes came to land on Ayame who seemed like a burning singularity.

[Ayame]:: A Scion of the Infinite Extremity. She was born from a condensed cluster of Haven Volcanic Singularities that had been tainted by an Aura of Extremity for a billion years. The scale of her strength is undefined due to the nature of her trait. [Trait- Haven Fire Alchemy] allows her to utilize Haven Flames carrying an indiscernible hint of Extremity in unique ways.

[Boundaries- Incandescence(9th Boundary Layer), Phlogiston(9th Boundary Layer), Pyre(9th Boundary Layer), Oxidation(9th Boundary Layer)...].

[Extremity Circulation Modus Operandi- Unable to be obtained...].

[Lodovico]:: A Scion of the Sculptors of Extremity. After birth, he was able to sculpt a singularity as he was born with the Innate Haven Chisel Soul. The scale of his strength is undefined due to the nature of his trait. [Trait- Innate Haven Chisel] allows him to mold the most unlikely materials into Sculptures that follow his will. [Boundaries- Sculptor(9th Boundary Layer), Architect(9th Boundary Layer), Designer(9th Boundary Layer), Computation(9th Boundary Layer)...]. [Extremity Circulation Modus Operandi- Unable to be obtained...].  
...*NovelNext.com*

Each one held their own unique history and wonder as Noah continued to gaze around him while his body burned brightly!

[Atlas]:: A Scion of the Plum Sword of Extremity. He survived the 1 Million Cycles of Plum Soul Ablation meant to produce Engineered Entities. The scale of his strength is undefined due to the nature of his trait. [Trait- Aeonic

Regressor- During the horrific cycles of Plum Soul Ablation, he was exposed to 9 Unrecorded Histories of the Aeonic Annals of Extremity, of which 3 held his Unrecorded History of achieving Extremity. He is currently on his Third Stage of Awakening and recalling the possible Dynamis of Extremity he would have held in Unrecorded Histories.] [Boundaries- Regression(9th Boundary Layer), Fate(9th Boundary Layer), Destiny(9th Boundary Layer), Plum Sword(9th Boundary Layer)...]. [Extremity Circulation Modus Operandi- Unable to be obtained...]....

...!

Noah's eyes opened wide at this particular being that he came across as it was an Engineered Entity!

And not just that...they went further to gain the distinction of an Aeonic Regressor.

He had seen 9 possible versions of Unrecorded Histories- of different versions of Realities where in 3 of them, he had even attained Extremity!

He was an Existence...who had already seen himself grasping Extremity.

His path should be an exemplary and smooth one as for him, everything was already outlined.

Noah's eyes twinkled with interest when he gazed at Atlas from the Plum Sword of Extremity.

His power was sharp as he had been the one to get closest to the Crimson Extremity Panacea so far, with his power unfettered as his Plum petals remained floating in the space around them- still fluttering like the wings of countless birds!

The whole region was turned utterly tumultuous when it came to the strength of these beings as each one had their own grandeur that normal Unequaled Reverend Emperors couldn't match!

There were other Scions rushing to come into this region, but the mere pressure and might of the dazzling plum petals swirling in the background crushed onto their defenses as they were forced to remain outside of this region.

ROAR!

The Leviathans of Dissolution bellowed out to establish their authority amidst all this as in front of Erikson, a Nine-Legged Virion Otter smashed its whole body forward, this man adorned in beach attire only pushing out with his hands alone as this Leviathan was pushed back with a tremendous force, its whole body turning into a titanic missile that shot back towards the Crimson Extremity Panacea.

The Panacea that then began to move as it turned into a crimson treasured radiance which shot downwards towards the pulsing Vein in the distance!

HO!

The will of multiple Scions moved as the Scion from the Scholars of Extremity flashed to appear directly in front of the Panacea, her wan erupting out with great malice and power as purple blue tendrils of light spread out on all sides to capture it.

BOOM!

A second crimson pulse emitted from the Crimson Extremity Panacea as all the tendrils and other forms of authority were shredded, the miniscule period after this burst once more being used by another Scion as Atlas just so happened to appear from the side, his pure white sword releasing dense plum

petals that flooded like a billowing storm to obtain the Panacea before during the delay of its outbursts!

"..."

Noah observed such a mad scramble for this Panacea calmly while he examined through the secrets of the beings before him, and he had consumed his Aeonic Soul Values a sufficient amount during this process as barely 5% of it remained.

And at such a junction, Noah smiled as he finally made his move.

A move that could actually only be made when his Aeonic Soul Values were at their absolute lowest!

[Aeonic Mana Drain].

...!

Mana Drain.

Anti-Mana was already dreadful enough.

Just what did another feature that stemmed from the Indefatigable Dynamis of Extremity hold in store?!

## INFINITE MANA IN THE APOCALYPSE

### Chapter 2444 Drain! I



[Aeonic Mana Drain]:: A reality altering feature that is only possible to cast with the spark of the Indefatigable Dynamis of Extremity when your Aeonic Soul Values are 5% or lower. It comes at no cost to you as its purpose is to

drain all Sources of Essences around you- whether it is the essence of nature, Boundary Essence, the essence of Dynamis, the essence of Extremity, or even the Resources of the very Souls around you, including that which makes the very fabric of Reality as the goal is to convert all of it for the complete regeneration of 100% of your Aeonic Soul Values. Aeonic Mana Drain goes even further as a Sub-feature of Soul Value Overdrive is activated with every cast, this feature allowing for you to gain an additional reserve of your Maximum Aeonic Soul Values for you to pull from for the span of 1 minute. Depending on the sources of essence you devour, you can exceed the boundaries of your soul and elevate it by an unknown amount. Once your original Aeonic Soul Values and the Soul Values from Overdrive are maxed, the skill will automatically be canceled. The only limitation to this ability apart from needing your Aeonic Soul Values to be 5% or lower is the cooldown of 10 minutes before it can be utilized again.

A grand description!

Similar to Aeonic Anti-Mana, it required the Indefatigable Dynamis of Extremity to be spurred forth.

And its true wonders...weren't truly displayed in the description as it had to be cast to be understood!

When Noah ushered it forth, his stellar body buzzed as a transparent pulse of cherry blue light was released.

This light was supremely fast as it was akin to a wave of haki spreading out in all directions- and it caused all the immensely powerful Scions to turn towards Noah's visage with caution!

Thereafter, it was as if a storm had erupted with him at the very center.

Waves of coral cerulean light surged out with a magnificent sense of beauty. They carried with them a terrifying gravitational force that pulled everything in!



The dazzling pink Plum petals that were swirling in the surroundings and chirping like trillions of birds were all swept up in the storm that was returning back towards Noah's body.

The massive bodies of Leviathans swirled as their skin and musculature cracked into pieces and followed the heavy pull of the storm!

The immobile obelisks shining silver and crimson in the surroundings shattered into fragments and became drawn in!

The burning flames of singularities that Ayame released.

The heavy and inexplicable force of constantly changing probabilities that Erickson vibrated with his very own body.

The cluster of the sculptures that Lodovico Had surrounding him...every single thing that consisted of essence one way or another was pulled towards Noah as everything sank into his body and surged towards his soul.

But it didn't just stop at essences!

Those who didn't have powerful barriers of protection around their bodies were shocked to realize that the very power of their souls was becoming drawn outside of their bodies and being pulled towards this being.

This being that at this point in time began to move towards the direction of the Crimson Extremity Panacea with complete freedom as at this point in time, even the figures of the prominent Scions moved back slightly to acclimate and stabilize their souls to make sure that nothing that was theirs was leaking out to become his! *N01velNext.c0m*

And during such an opportunity, Noah's figure blazed forth freely as he made a beeline directly towards the radiant Panacea.

His body continued to devour everything around him like an immense singularity, to the extent that even the figure of Atlas that was closest to the Panacea retreated backwards with caution as all of his plum petals were ceaselessly devoured by Noah.

The devouring pressure that he released caused even the Crimson Extremity Panacea to feel a great sense of danger as from it...another heavy pulse came out.

The pulse radiating immense waves of Dissolution!

And yet even this..

BZZZT!

Was pulled towards Noah's body like a tonic as his soul drank it up!

His Aeonic Soul Values rapidly surged back towards full capacity as his stellar visage thrust his hand out towards the Crimson Extremity Panacea.

As if he was about to attain it!

But...others couldn't allow this so freely as after adapting to Noah's dreadful devouring force that pulled on their very Souls, they surged back towards him with stern eyes!

Although one being was releasing a boisterous laugh- the visage of Erikson somehow denying the devouring force as he also closed in.

YA!

Ayame's horn burned bright as it released molten stellar stanchions all around, while Atlas' sword buzzed to release one singular massive pink sword made of trillions of Plum petals!

All of these attacks and more surged towards the position of the Crimson Extremity Panacea as they were meant to rebuff Noah's advances just like

multiple others were stopped before, but the closer they came to this location...the more they were turned into streams of radiance that went on to power Noah's soul!

His purple blue stellar form covered by waves of gold and coral-colored light pulsed with overflowing power as Soul Value Overdrive had long since activated, Noah's visage bellowing out as the Crimson Extremity Panacea was inches away from his hands- constantly devouring the repulsive force of Dissolution that this living artifact released.

But at such a juncture...

[Aeonic Mana Drain has successfully recovered all Aeonic Soul Values and fully maximized out Soul Value Overdrive.]

[Your Maximum Aeonic Soul Values have permanently increased by +2,000,000 Values due to the rich sources of Essence you devoured.]

[Aeonic Mana Drain has been forcefully canceled and is now on a ten-minute cooldown.]

...!

The prodigies here were immensely in tune with nature as the moment they felt Noah's inexplicable devouring force that swallowed even their Aeonic Soul Values, they reacted in a similar way as most of them had unleashed even more attacks towards his direction.

They purposefully fed him more as they instinctively knew there had to be such a limitation!

And his horrific devouring force stopped just before he could get his hands on the Extremity Panacea.

This leaving artifact breathed out a sigh of relief.

The serious prodigies surrounding Noah became even more focused as they once more moved in ever closer!

Before Noah's eyes, the shape of the Crimson Extremity Panacea was clear.

It looked like a sunflower formed from countless treasured singularities.

Its petals formed into a mocking smile towards him at this moment as it was about to erupt with another burst of Dissolution- seemingly taking the cessation of the devouring force around Noah as its victory!

## INFINITE MANA IN THE APOCALYPSE

### Chapter 2445 Drain! II



A mocking expression!

The Living Aeonic Treasure actually expressed such an emotion when it felt that one of the more dangerous enemies who had tried to obtain it had failed in the last nanosecond, with his hand only being inches away!

So it prepared another burst of Dissolution while vibrating gleefully.

But...this was when Noah's expressionless face glowed with majesty and devilishness.

The skill that had just forcefully come to a halt was one that granted him twice his full resource reserves.

So even though it seemed like he would be pushed away from the Crimson Extremity Panacea like all others that had come near it...

[Aeonic Anti-Mana.]

...!

He called out silently as he dared any beings to come close to an erupting mass of nothingness!

And as for the mocking Crimson Extremity Panacea before him, his sharp eyes spinning with lemniscate symbols blazed as he spoke towards it while a heavy darkness engulfed everything.

"You...need to be taught a lesson."

WAA!

The sunflower-like cluster of treasured lights trembled as the pulse of Dissolution it was about to release seemingly disappeared into nothingness, its expression portraying shock and alarm!

As for the genius Scions that were coming forth...

Their souls blazed as the moment the engulfing darkness began to bloom, they pushed their bodies backwards while their own unique waves of power burst forth before their bodies- doing everything in their power to make sure they weren't covered by the domain of nothingness!

Erikson had a stern expression as he had seen this ability from afar, knowing he would have to face it sometime soon as he prepared for it.

His musculature exploded as the beach shirt he had on nearly ripped, a transparent force building up around him as it carried a hint of a gold light!

Towards the engulfing mass of nothingness, his hands came together into a massive clap that released his exorbitant soul values in the form of a distorted probability.

He didn't have to fight against the engulfing darkness, he only had to make it so that the chance of it covering him was close to 0%!

And so the circular engulfing darkness had an area it couldn't spread towards to- waves of pristine gold light wrapping around Erikson as he still became stern when he felt how rapidly his soul values were used up.

The nearby Leviathans of Dissolution tasked with protecting the Extremity Panacea blazed with heavy eyes as they were wrapped by the light of nothingness!

Ayame and others of the same caliber used their own unique means to evade or stop the advancement of the engulfing darkness as none of the Scions allowed it to cover them!

None of them...but one certain Scion.

His pink robes fluttered gloriously in space.

The white sword he held was put away as his dark hair with streaks of pink glimmered like strands of cosmic grandeur.

Towards the coming darkness, an air of profundity spread from him as his eyes flickered, his mind seemingly changing multiple times over as he tried to confirm something!

Thereafter, the petals that were his pupils shone as this being... remained completely still while bringing his hand together in front of his chest.

Thereafter, a singular incandescent plum petal erupted to cover his body as this being...actually chose to be engulfed in the mass of nothingness!

WAA!

In an instant while all others evaded or stopped its advancement, Atlas remained still as his body was covered by Aeonic Anti-Mana. *NovelInExt.com*

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In a region of nothingness.

In an man-made area existing outside of space and time!

A Crimson Extremity Panacea trembled as its light rapidly dwindled around its body, losing the sense of Dissolution and everything else as a terrifying force around it threatened to devour it completely!

When its predecessors were absorbed by others to build an Extremity Foundation, at least they lived on as the base of this foundation.

But the empty surroundings would devour it completely as everything about it would cease to exist!

In such a cluster of darkness that felt like hundreds of years...

"Where is that ridiculing expression now?"

A voice emanated out as it seemed like a holy savior that had come to take it from the darkness!

A hint of a cherry colored light appeared before the Extremity Panacea that seemed like the only source of light, its will expressing a mix of emotions as it instantly surged out!

Its voice was meek as it surged towards Noah's figure with haste, its will emanating out!

[Please...get me out of here. Then, you can eat me up!]

WAA!

While feeling the converging dread of nothingness, the Crimson Extremity Panacea willingly threw itself towards Noah's stellar figure and placed itself onto his hands snugly.

[...]

The dread of void faded as it sighed and dug itself even closer towards the Quintessential Emperor of Extremity, Noah's Will smiling brilliantly as he turned towards another direction.

Someone else apart from four massive Leviathans of Dissolution had managed to be drawn into the field of Anti- Mana that he contained in a small space this time around.

The Leviathans were already wrapped with the light of void as no matter how much they struggled, their minds were undergoing the same process as Phos and many others had undergone.

To them, it felt like countless years were passing the moment that the light of Anti-Mana wrapped around their Aspects of Existence, and their only battle was with their souls until they were fully absorbed into nothingness!

But this Scion...

Noah saw the Aeonic Regressor that was Atlast actually control the light of the incandescent pink plum petal around his body, allowing streaks of void to enter his Aspects of Existence ever so slowly as he seemed to be deliberately experiencing the emptiness of time and space- allowing his soul to experience the passage of an unknown number of years in an instant!

[The Soul Values from the additional reserve of Overdrive have been fully utilized.]

A prompt rose before Noah as the continued maintenance of Anti-Mana was about to dip into his full Aeonic Soul Values.

Having achieved his goal, he recalled the terrifying feature as a Crimson Extremity Panacea was snugly in his hands!

## INFINITE MANA IN THE APOCALYPSE





## 2446 An Eruption of Panaceas! I

To the outside world, the mass of engulfing darkness didn't even last a few seconds as it disappeared just as quickly as it appeared.

But the grand changes it brought...caused those who were far from it to draw sharp breaths!

The massive bodies of four nearby Leviathans of Dissolution were fractured and broken, everything that remained about them continuing to splinter and turn into stellar dust that carried a story of immense insignificance and sadness!

The most astonishing scene was that towards the very center where the engulfing darkness had spread from, a devilishly handsome cosmic being grasped the Crimson Extremity Panacea in his hands meekly.

A scene that caused sharp breaths to be drawn as it should have absorbed everyone's attention for the seconds to follow.

But it didn't.

This was because even the comic being grasping the Crimson Extremity Panacea had his head turned towards a certain direction.

An area that was engulfed by the dread of nothingness where the being who had fallen into it...did not turn into dust!

The figure of Atlas could be seen as he looked extremely aged- as if he had experienced an untold number of years.

His hair was filled with a dull gray luster as his back seemed bent and withered, with the effects of Anti-Mana seemingly being extreme!

And yet Noah's eyes were pm this being because from him, the overabundance force of life was burning and erupting with too much force.

From the weakened looking figure, a glow of pink instantly erupted in the form of a massive illusory plum petal- a deadly aura releasing from him as all Reverends here quickly recognized it and became all the more shocked!

This was because something even more immaculate than it had occurred not too long ago.

It was the emergence of a Dynamis of Extremity around the visage of an Unequaled Reverend Emperor!

It was the second time this occurred today as even though it was a maddening and fearful aura, it still couldn't even compare to a tenth of the grandeur released when the True Emperor of Quintessence unveiled his Dynamis of Extremity.

But something privy only to Apex Aeonic Lifeforms...a second being had seen it today as the eyes of many powerful Scions flashed.

Noah gazed at the visage of Atlas who was entirely reversing the effects of time, his youthful appearance returning as this being...had actually used Noah's domain of Anti-Mana to experience the negation of the flow of time as for his soul, millions of years may have passed!

He took such a dangerous action as he no doubt was forcefully stimulating his trait as an Aeonic Regressor.

Forcefully experiencing the passage of millions of years as he somehow pulled from the Dynamis of one of the paths he had seen during the cycles of Plum Soul Ablation!

BZZT!

His aura rose to a shocking level as he opened his eyes, instantly causing the flourishing of countless plum petals that vibrated with his will.

The light of a Dynamis of Extremity danced around his eyes as he actually nodded towards Noah.

"I owe you one."

WAA!

His eyes were piercing as the petal pupils within spun, Noah smiling as he felt the Will of Atlas and multiple others land on him with the Crimson Extremity Panacea in his hands!

He replied while taking an action that caused all Scions here to sigh in regret.

"You do owe me one, and I love to collect favors."

...!

While he uttered this, his jaws opened wide as the meek Crimson Extremity Panacea was instantly devoured- not giving any time for any of the prominently powerful Scions to make another move to fight for it!

"Ah...!"

"The First Panacea...!"

Cries rang out in the background from lesser Scions.

Yet in the midst of this all, the raucous laughter of Erikson also echoed out as he took the loss of the First Extremity Panacea in strides.

"Haha! One being after another showing off a Dynamis of Extremity makes the rest of us seem dull!"

His prominent body stepped forward freely as he was among the few who were able to escape the dread of Anti-Mana, his eyes blazing as he locked onto Noah.

"My offer still stands for the Sima Clan even though I lost. Your talent wouldn't shine brighter within any other Clan in these Havens."

WAA!

His voice was resonant as it was matched by the calm words of the Scion of the Prometheus Clan- Bharatam!

"Is Prometheus not up to the standard, O Erikson?"

His golden hair waved as he spoke, a discussion seemingly about to break out as Erikson's eyes became sharp.

But before anything else could continue...

BZZT!

The environment began to quake.

It was an event activated by the fact that Noah devoured the First Extremity Panacea as it traversed across his Aspects of Existence to arrive before his main body in the Infinite Plane.

He had yet to fully eat it as he deciphered its details, but it was considered to have been claimed as now...Extremity

Sanctification could truly begin for the Haven of Dissolution!

The quaking of space was caused by the fact that the heavy darkness below where the exterior of a pulsing Vein could be seen...it began to rise.

As if a massive churning obsidian sea was parting ways, more of the Extremity Vein of Dissolution rose above as the sunken obelisks bathed in

Dissolution shattered due to the sheer power of this rising vein- and from the surface of this vein...a crack began to open up!

As if a blood vessel contained too much grandeur and was about to burst.

And as it rose, the titanic bodies of more and more Leviathans of Dissolution became visible as if they were unearthed from Dissolution itself.*nOvelnExt.cOm*

BZZT!

The Extremity Vein of Dissolution continued to rise ever higher as a crevice began on its surface, this fissure becoming wider and wider until...

BOOM!

Innumerable valuable lights of Extremity erupted.

Like a entrance to an antique treasure cache.

Like a crevice leasing into a realm of Extremity treasures!

Like a Vein...paving way towards Extremity Sanctification!

## INFINITE MANA IN THE APOCALYPSE

### Chapter 2447 An Eruption of Panaceas! II



### 2447 An Eruption of Panaceas! II

The Extremity Vein of Dissolution which stretched out endlessly forward and back rose significantly as a fissure opened on its surface, a treasured light erupting from it as it was a pure halcyon light!

A light that felt as if dozens of suns were being born as when the fissure became ever wider, genuine golden treasure suns truly did gush out and erupt as the eyes of Scions shone- the identity of these golden lights being none other than Golden Extremity Panaceas.

Their appearance caused the Scions in the back to get restless once more while Scions of the caliber of Erikson or Atlas remained utterly still while observing everything.

This was because even as fantastical golden lights of dozens of Golden Extremity Panaceas burst forth from the fissure on the Vein of Dissolution, this expanding Vein acted like a doorway that showed a glimpse of a shocking treasure space where countless paths seemed to converge.

Where countless destinies seemed to lie!

When gazing at it and the possible profundities within, the burning figure of Ayame had a stern expression as she spoke.

"It was said that in the First Extremity Sanctification of Genesis, Panaceas that forged Extremity Foundations were in abundance, but the tools to get ever closer to Extremity were in even greater abundance for those who were capable of attaining them."

...!

Extremity Sanctification.

The goal was the attainment of Extremity!

Apart from the Extremity Panaceas crucial to set up a foundation for a successful Apexification, there were many unknown profundities to further one's progression towards Extremity in the Initiation Step of Extremity Sanctification that even beings at the Culmination Step may be jealous of!

As if to add onto her words, Atlas felt the rushing waves of a Converging authority around his body as he also spoke calmly.

"Treasures of Extremity that can aid one in forming a Dynamis, or increase the Convergence of a Dynamis of Extremity.

Treasures to expand one's Soul Value...and even those to elevate your Apocryphal Planar Haven."

WAA!

An overabundance of Loot!

This was what lay in wait in the depths of the Vein of Dissolution!

"You all seem to be forgetting something crucial." Erikson smiled as he placed his hands in his short pants, his beach shirt waving over his toned muscles as he continued.

"All of these treasures won't just be sitting there for you to pluck. You won't see average Leviathans who have been on the periphery of Dissolution that you can simply evade. Within...there are Lineages of Dissolution that have been born and bred in all this grandeur. Aside from fighting amongst ourselves, we will have to actually handle Lineages of creatures who can actively unleash Dissolution from their souls on top of deadly regions of Dissolution itself. And interventions from an outside force are almost impossible while inside the Vein. I predict that even a few of us- nay, a few of you may die in this pursuit."

...!

Confidence shone blindingly from him as he corrected himself from saying 'us' among those who may die and simply directed it to others as a possibility!

The fissure below spread wide open as the figures of Scions gathered en masse, Noah's 8 Reified Sources of Extremity also appearing in the distance leading Shadowlings who had bright looks when they gazed at him.

From the opening, one could see a wide and vast treasure place that was no doubt vaster than countless Planes of Existence, the Scions beginning to go towards it en masse as others focused on the Golden Extremity Panaceas that had burst forth around the surroundings of the fissure!

Noah's will observed it all freely as Providence guided his path.

Extremity Sanctification.

The tools for this lay within this Extremity Vein as apart from everything else he was doing, he could obtain the tools to aid in the Convergence of the Indefatigable Dynamis of Extremity here!

Magnificence shone as even he explored in.

—

Grand Primeval Silas floated in silver colored skies while grasping a blinking Runestone, his eyes rising up to see the figure of Noah's Dream Dimensional Chassis appearing from a blinking white gold portal.

"You've come across the Shadowlings near the Extremity Vein?" He asked calmly as he looked towards Noah with a hungry gaze- as if he was looking at something he must attain!

"Leading them towards Golden Extremity Panaceas now. Obtaining any other treasures will be upto their skills."

Noah's reply was relaxed as his tone held a hint of accomplishment.

This was because at this juncture, his Clones were finishing up the last few Lernaean Domains as it meant a few hundred Planes of Existence were being assimilated into his Infinite Plane!



How stupendous would the effects be? On Noah and on the Infinite Plane itself? On the Natural Laws that were expanded to Boundaries? On the Reified Enders of Extremity and the Spiritual Beasts? On the fantastical features of the Infinite Plane?!*nOvelnExt.cOm*

There were too many wonders to look

forward to as with this, it also meant Noah could turn his eyes towards the Noblesse and Quasarian Lands.

He thought of Caesar and the pathway of saving the being known as Xiaomi.

He thought of his Son who was already conquering a portion of the Noblesse domain!

Everything was already set up on the appropriate path as his gaze came to Silas who blazed with a shadowy light while voicing out.

"Good. Then let us begin the trip towards the Aeonic Haven of Penumbra. Crossing the folds between Havens alone will take a day or two without the aid of Extremity as the Lands of Shadows that are in the Extremity Step of Extremity

Sanctification...crossing them to get to the Cult will be even more dangerous!"


The preparations were done on Silas' end as the journey to witness one of the 81 Armaments of Extremity was also about to begin!

Multiple pieces fell into place as far away, within a quickly transforming Infinite Plane, Noah's Main body stared at a trembling Crimson Extremity Panacea as everything about it was revealed before his eyes!

## INFINITE MANA IN THE APOCALYPSE

Chapter 2448 True Death! I





2448 True Death! I

Adorned in a stellar Emperor's Robe, Noah's Main Body was surrounded by liquefied waves of Boundaries with every breath.

Around him, the figures of Ophelia, Henry, Barbatos, Anastasia, Aurelia, Orion, Katelyn, Maximilian, the Emperor Penguin, and all other prominent existences within the Infinite Plane were floating serenely with eyes closed- each of them feeling the profundity emanating from Noah as their Souls found new epiphanies and breakthrough with their Boundaries!

This was due to multiple factors emanating from Noah, but two were the most potent.

One was something that had risen from a prompt that rose during its conception!

[The Essence of the Indefatigable Dynamis of Extremity is cycling across your Aspects of Existence with every Quintessential Breath, forever altering your Aspects Of Existence.]

This promotion had risen some time ago as this essence had continued to cycle within Noah's body- its grandeur also spreading outwardly as others were able to feel wisps of this Absolute Seed of Extremity.

Then, there was the pure aura of Extremity itself that he was now exposed to from an existence who was overseeing the whole Haven he now moved around.

These factors caused Noah's mere presence to be akin to a cultivating haven as the gains he could give others were immeasurable.

The gains he himself attained were even more obscene!

But in the midst of all this, he also obtained the Crimson Extremity Panacea through his Reified Source of Extremity. *NoVeInExt.com*

The first of its kind for the Extremity Sanctification of the youngest Aeonic Haven!

While he breathed Quintessentially, Noah's eyes blazed with light as his main body grasped this treasure in his hands.

[Crimson Extremity Panacea]:: A treasure rarely born across the eons. It is the first blooming Panacea of the Extremity Sanctification of the Last Haven, beginning the completion of the End Cycle of Extremity as the being to absorb its essence will attain a foundation worthy of such a treasure. Golden and Obsidian Extremity Panaceas normally grant random types of Extremity Foundations in line with the Aspects of Existence of the one devouring them- with the Foundations only amounting to Recorded Aeonic Extremity Foundations that have appeared through the Aeonic Annals of Extremity. The Crimson Extremity Panacea grants the chance to attain an Unrecorded Aeonic Extremity Foundation that is capable of forging 81 Extremity Meridian Seeds within one's Aspects of Existence. The Unrecorded Aeonic Extremity Foundation obtained from the absorption and assimilation of the essence of this Panacea will be carried into a guaranteed successful Apexification and lay the groundwork for easy Convergence of Dynamis of Extremity, and the smoother pathway of the Boundaries supporting the Meridians to attain Extremity. After devouring a single Panacea and enacting your foundation, all others become useless to you...

"Mmm..." Noah appreciated the wonder before his eyes that guaranteed success in the process of Apexification and enacted an Unrecorded Aeonic Extremity Foundation with the pillars of 81 Extremity Meridian Seeds.

Even The Mad Apex Emperor Caesar only had a bit over a tenth as many Meridians as what this Extremity Panacea promised!

But...all of these were just the boons of the Crimson Extremity Panacea.

Noah's very own Aspects of Existence were proceeding towards an Extremity Foundation with every cycle of the Indefatigable Dynamis of Extremity.

There was even the Nine Natures Extremity Foundation that Noah could grant onto his Vassals and other Lesser Indefatigable Foundations of Extremity- all made possible by the capabilities of this Absolute Seed of Extremity.

So Noah was already on a grand path.

'This Panacea...will only solidify and usher my path in quicker.'

His bright eyes locked onto the pulsing Crimson Extremity Panacea as he wanted to use it as a stepping stone to fling himself even closer towards his goals.

One of the biggest things on his mind currently was the question of surviving in a region outside of time itself without relying on the Indefatigable Dynamis of Extremity.

It was to attain 'that' which the Adjudicator of Dissolution spoke of- an authority that allowed treasured beings to fight against terrifying enemies whose homes were outside the scope of space, time, and reality itself!

It was commonly an authority that a specific number of beings could manifest when they achieved Extremity, but there were rare Entities who were also able to achieve it as Apex Aeonc Lifeforms.

Even while looking at Noah, the Adjudicator of Dissolution had spurred him to try his best to attain it after Apexification.

When he became an Apex Aeonc Lifeform!

But in Noah's mind...

'Forget after Apexification, why not now?'

WAA!

Waves of grandeur erupted from him as he had a bold thought!

He knew of the authority.

He sought it.

And so he would do anything in his power to attain it!

The first step...would be the Crimson Extremity Panacea before him.

Noah didn't hesitate as he consumed it once more, this time letting the Panacea settle near the center of his body as he embarked to build the most pristine foundation!

[You have devoured the Crimson Extremity Panacea]

HUUM!

[Your Aspects of Existence have stepped on a path of forging an Unrecorded Aeonic Extremity Foundation!]

[Your Origin, Body, and Soul are resonating to establish a Foundation uniquely fitted to you!]

A gorgeous light blared as the process of forming a Foundation was hastened!

But...he didn't stop there.

He thought about his own theories and what he saw Atlas of the Plum Sword of Extremity doing not too long ago as after running countless calculations, he called out lightly.

[Aeonic Anti-Mana].

...!

Silently.

Deadly!

It didn't spread out far distances as the Soul Value expenditure would be greatly lowered.

It was only contained to wrap around Noah's body and nothing else!

BZZZT!

His visage became entirely engulfed in darkness as initially, the vibrant essence of the Indefatigable Dynamis of Extremity naturally protected him.

This core protected him, but his own Aspects of Existence could not survive outside of the scope of space, time, and Reality!

If the day ever came when he couldn't call out the essence of the Indefatigable Dynamis of Extremity, he would be done.

So he sought to change himself and achieve a power that others couldn't even seek.

The roseate colored glow around his body reduced as he formed spaces within it first.

The swallowing nothingness then penetrated through these spaces as they settled into Noah's Aspects of Existence!

...!

## INFINITE MANA IN THE APOCALYPSE

### Chapter 2449 True Death! II



2449 True Death! II

A dreadful sensation!

Something that utterly rejected reality, and because Noah was someone who expanded upon reality and altered it in fantastical ways...it seemed entirely opposed to him.

It passed through the gaps between the essence of the Indefatigable Dynamis of Extremity and entered Noah's Aspects of Existence as for some portions of what made him...he couldn't feel them!

A sense of danger came, but it didn't fully settle in as the essence of the Indefatigable Dynamis of Extremity was still present.

With it, he knew that he could push away this dreadful feeling of nothingness at any point in time.

He...could not obtain what he wanted this way!

He wanted to be able to withstand the region that was outside the scope of space, time, and reality without relying on a single essence.

To obtain such a thing, it would be an impossibility when he had something he could always fall back on!

The Indefatigable Dynamis of Extremity was a safety net.

So long as he had access to it and could call upon it, he knew that he would always be okay.

But...to achieve the transformation he sought, he had to fully bask in nothingness without this safety net behind him!

He knew in his heart that this was the only way new possibilities would open.

The utilization of clones was meaningless as that was another safety net. It had to be his main body that took this risk.

But...this was too much of a risk!

If things went according to plan, then he would attain something grand.

But in the case he failed...even if he was connected to the Infinite Plane as he wouldn't perish entirely unless this whole massive Plane was destroyed, his main body would still face True Death brought about with nothingness in this region that denied the very workings of Reality on their target!

"..."

THUMP!

He could feel the beat of his heart.

He could feel every breath he took.

He could feel the gaps he formed in the essence of the Indefatigable Dynamis of Extremity and the endless waves of nothingness permeating through.

Everybody feared death.

He was no exception!

An unfair death under the hands of someone much, much stronger than him was one of the reasons Noah strived to be as powerful as he could be!

At this moment, Noah tried to let go of this fear.

The results were unknown since he had the ultimate backing of the Infinite Plane, but the possibility of True Death increased greatly at this moment as he...increased the gaps of the essence of the Indefatigable Dynamis of Extremity.

Threads of his soul were against this heavy risk as they held on to the strands of the essence of the Indefatigable Dynamis of Extremity.

These parts of him said to simply wait until after Apexification. They proposed that this risk did not need to be taken!

These were the threads with a sliver of fear of the Unknown.

Noah steeled his heart and slowly crushed these threads of fear.



More and more gaps appeared as he recalled the pristine essence of an Absolute Seed of Extremity, pushing its grandeur back into the depths of his soul as he was about to cut off the connection that allowed him to call upon this essence!

Similar to what Phos and the others had gone through when the state of nothingness entered their Aspects of Existence, he wouldn't be able to call upon any of his sources of essence.

He wouldn't be able to feel his Origin or even the limbs on his body!

He would be subjugated to the endlessness of nothingness as he wouldn't even know if seconds or years passed.

THUMP!

The beat of his heart was clear as the recalled essence had a glimpse of it still remaining.

Taking the risk of such a dangerous endeavor was still something in the back of Noah's mind as threads of his soul with slivers of fear still remained, but at this moment...

OOOOH!

The tyrannical essence at the depths of his body rose, Quintessence shining brilliantly as it blared with magnificence and knocked down the last domino!

It blared as it seemed to scream- this Lineage shall have no fear!

Quintessence rose to complete this deadly choice as the connection that allowed Noah to pull the essence of the Indefatigable Dynamis of Extremity was entirely cut, immense darkness flooding into his Body, Origin, and Soul!

" ... "

A dreadful sensation- or truly a lack of sensation settled in.

The pristine waves of essence he was always familiar with...he couldn't feel them anymore.

Quintessence that had just risen to cut off the last safety net...was nowhere to be found.

His profound Origin with the First and Second Planes of Extremity!

His robust body that was etched like a celestial treasure impervious to the Essences of many Boundaries!

None of it could be felt as he seemed to be swirling in Endless darkness.

His soul was as robust and as strong as ever, feeling the dangers of the lack of Reality around him as he knew if he allowed it to permeate into his soul...that would be it.

True Death!

"..."

The heavy beat of his Heart or the Quintessential Breaths he took could not be felt.

Mind you, his Aspects of Existence should have been undergoing a transformation to establish his Unrecorded Aeonic Extremity Foundation after he swallowed the Crimson Extremity Panacea!

His soul was burning brightly against the feeling of nothingness even though it seemed to be dissociated from his body and soul.

But Noah knew this sensation was false.

His Aeonic Soul was fully integrated with his Aspects of Existence as his first task was to find them and sense them again.

When he did this, it meant that he had successfully overcome one ordeal of this region that denied reality itself for its target!

That was the first step.

Thereafter, his Aspects of Existence had to be able to survive, move, recognize, and thrive in an environment devoid of everything!

But was this so easy?

The silence and nothingness around him was deafening as his soul vibrated with defiance and power seeking to move around and sense anything around him.

Yet there was only complete darkness.

A week passed.

The strength of his soul remained as vibrant as ever, countless thoughts being computed every second as Noah sought all possibilities!

He couldn't grasp any Essences or call upon any authorities.

A year passed.

There was only nothingness.

Nothingness that always tried to invade Noah's soul and make him part of it, but he remained unfettered as he looked for a solution.

As he looked for what he had to do!

Uniquely, his Soul had not lost any of its power as even though Noah couldn't sense its full capabilities, its defenses towards nothingness remained just as robust.

What Noah didn't know...was that the potent grandeur of the Crimson Extremity Panacea was still spreading across his Aspects of Existence even though he couldn't feel them.

The essence of this treasure was trying to forge an Unrecorded Aeonix Extremity Foundation just for him as it was altering his Aspects of Existence for this purpose!

And at this moment, wisps of absolute nothingness were the only thing around Noah as the swirling essence of the Crimson Extremity Panacea...

naturally tried to resonate with it.

But it couldn't enter his soul.

Noah himself was stopping its entrance as of course if it entered his soul, he would become part of nothingness and face True Death!

But...the parts that he was disconnected to that didn't have a choice.

His Body and Origin which seemed to not have any cellular activity were also bathed with the magnificence of the Crimson Extremity Panacea as these Aspects...had dense wisps of nothingness permeate throughout them.

And the restructuring Noah was going through...these traces of nothingness that existed outside the scope of space, time, and reality were organized and interleaved into his Body and Origin!

But this was not something Noah knew.

His spirit continued to persevere as to him, a thousand years passed.

Countless possibilities came and went as he found no solution.

He then began to think about the Boundaries he held.

He understood every part of them as even though he couldn't sense them, he thought about their Layers and how he could proceed further with them.*nOvelnExt.cOm*

His mind was extremely active as he theorized and imagined countless possibilities!

A million years passed.

There was only emptiness around Noah as he made infinite gains towards the possibilities of his Boundaries and what path they could follow.

A billion years passed.

To Noah, these years were not an illusion as he truly lived them, a part of his spirit continuing to count down every passing second!

Yet...it didn't seem like there would be an end in sight.

No matter how he kept himself busy, it seemed like he would be lost in utter nothingness for the innumerable years to come!

## INFINITE MANA IN THE APOCALYPSE

### Chapter 2450 True Death! III



### 2450 True Death! III

What was real, and what was false?

When his body was cut off from reality as he existed outside the scope of space and time, Noah experienced a phenomenon that could be considered false.

This was because outside of the swirling circular mass of Anti-Mana he had conjured, barely a second had passed. Yet for him who was outside the scope of this reality...more than a billion years passed.

It was false...but also entirely real as the critical piece to understand was the simple fact that Noah currently experienced existing outside the scope of time.

The only way for him to formulate time was by counting what he believed to be every passing second! Thus, from his point of view, he calculated the passage of time in a region...that was not bound by time.

paπdasNovel.com It was paradoxical and hard to comprehend as it delved into the complete denial of reality, but Noah used this as an opportunity to accomplish many things!

For the billion years that passed, he had computed countless possibilities for all of his Boundaries and what path they could take past the 9th Boundary Layer.

For the Billion years that followed, he theorized and computed possibilities of his Realm and what path it would follow.

He calculated the possibilities of Realm Reconstruction and what Extremity Foundations he could grant others, and he delved into what possibilities the Infinite Plane and Ruination could delve into

He continued like this ceaselessly as 100 Billion years passed.

His soul felt just as robust as the dread of nothingness all around him now felt familiar.

But not a wisp of it passed through as outside the scope of time...Noah counted what he believed to be the passage of 1 Trillion Years.

" ... "

A trillion years.

This was an extremely long time for a being who had only lived for some 27 odd years in the scope of reality without accounting for time dilation!

He thought of himself and what he stood for.

He thought of his family whose faces were ever clear even now.

He thought of his mother. He thought of his Son.

He thought of all the women he didn't give enough time and attention to.

And he thought about what the future held in store for all of them.

His soul shone with immeasurable profundity as it changed and transformed into something even more pristine after 'experiencing' trillions of years.

Where at this point, he came to ask himself a question.

Why after all these years, his Soul had never even once lost its strength while being bombarded with the dread of nothingness?

—

A trillion years for him, but an extremely short period of time for others!

In a far domain away from any prying eyes, billowing stellar clouds rolled as Noah's Avalon Dimensional Chassis was situated behind a cloudy wall as he should have been absorbing the pure aura of Extremity from the Adjudicator of Dissolution.

Yet at this moment, the veiled Adjudicator turned towards his direction as all of a sudden...the feeling of life was lost from his body.

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

HUUM!

Her figure instantly warped to appear behind him as even with her veil, one could see a troubled and inexplicable expression.

The body of a being before her suddenly seemed devoid of any soul and will as such a phenomenon was extremely dreadful with heavy implications!

Extremity Svetlana had seen it a few times as it was reminiscent of the main body of an existence perishing, their clones experiencing a complete absolution of life thereafter before they broke down into pearls of essence.

But this Clone before her...it remained situated calmly even though it seemed to have lost something critical to it!

"What are you doing..."

Her eyes were sharp as it was not ideal to lose an existence that had obtained an Absolute Seed of Extremity this easily.

Her fair hand shot out as it released liquefied streams of Extremity that went to wrap around his body, a shocking phenomenon occurring soon after as the husk of the Avalon Dimensional Chassis erupted like an endless black hole that swallowed up the liquefied essence of Extremity greedily!

Extremity Svetlana's eyes squinted as she still sensed no form of life after this, dense waves of liquefied Extremity continuing to surge out endlessly.

—

10 trillion years had passed.

At this point, Noah had conducted countless computations as after extrapolating a high Infinite number of modalities, he theorized of a solution to what he had to do.

He believed it to be right, but it was a drastic one that in the 1% chance he was wrong, that would be it.

But the solution was a simple one.

He sought to attain that which could help him survive outside of the scope of reality.

He sought to survive the dreadful authority of nothingness as the only way to do so...was to become a part of it.

He had to die in order to truly live.



To gain a quality of nothingness, he had to allow it to be a part of him as he theorized that his Origin and Body which didn't have his active control should have already allowed this.

But, Phos and many others had eventually been ground down as nothingness permeated into their souls, but they simply became part of nothingness as there was nothing potent enough to anchor them or maintain their consciousness in this field of non-reality!

What would be there to make sure that when nothingness permeated across his being, he wouldn't simply stop existing?

What if it transcended the authority and boundaries of Reality that stated that Noah was anchored to the Infinite Plane and that he wouldn't perish unless it did?*noveLnext.com*

What if he simply stopped existing as the construct he was connected to... stopped existing along with him?

"..."

Another 10 trillion years passed.

Noah had calculated all the possibilities as everything seemed to point to the only solution he had come across.

During this time, he had gone through his Barriers countless times as he calculated probabilities of which Boundaries were suitable to form Power of Extremity.

He had even calculated possible Absolute Power of Extreme alongside other wonders like the Transformations of beings like Atlas and Erikson and how he could enact them himself!