

Mana 2041

[Chapter 2041 Outshine Dimensional Rulers! LII](#)

Constantly shifting.

These were the two words that could best describe the current situation within 6 layered Magistracy of the Apocalyptic Blitzkrieg, with hundreds of Abominations being swirled around the shocking Gravitational pull that was transformed from the law of Gravitation through Absolute Pure Mana Output!

But there were a few beings that remained unaffected.

Some were Guinevere and others in this chaotic battlefield that were considered allies- Noah not applying the effects of his skills to them as the others were the two Tribunal Rulers!

Just...why were they termed Tribunal Rulers?

<Interesting.>

HUUUM!

The massive amalgamations of the Pure-Blooded Primordial Races made from Absolute Fundamental Authority stood behind Aegon and anchored him in space- the Astral Humanoid behind the calm Althea doing the same.

As if to announce themselves, Aegon began to talk at this moment even as Abominations were swirling around the cerulean domains filled with infinity symbols that were smashing into them and continuing to chip away at their gray scales.

His sharp eyes honed in on the figures as the center of the Magistracy of the Apocalyptic Blitzkrieg as he came to focus on the golden and purple figures- more specifically the Avalon Dimensional Chassis!

<The great legend of the Sword of Avalon led to a child who hasn't even integrated with Nature to wield it?>

His words were fast as not even a tenth of a microsecond had passed while he began to speak, his brows raised in ridicule as his eyes turned to Guinevere and the other Dimensional Rulers.

<Because such a child picked up the Sword of Avalon, he had led you here. Something that gave me a chance to come here personally to grant you all death and advance our plans forward. For that...you have to thank your reliance on ridiculous legends that mere Latent Wills forged.>

HUUUM!

As he spoke, his body began to blaze with maddening power.

The Absolute Entropic Authority that formed Pure-Blooded Primordial Lineages held back Guinevere and the others as at this juncture, the Old Dreamer spoke out in a hurry as his expression changed!

<Stop him!>

...!

An existence proficient in Providence spoke out in alarm.

He could feel something that others might not yet be able to feel.

RAAA!

From Guinevere, a draconic cry erupted out as both Absolute Mana and Entropic Authority surged around her- and she actually shot back towards Noah's direction as she unfurled into a majestic dragon!

Morgana's figure became surrounded by her Enchanted Nature Integration Beasts as Arthur became adorned in titanic pure crystalline purple armor!

All others began shielding themselves in some way as they felt a heart throbbing sense of danger erupt at this moment from nowhere!

But the culprit was clear.

<Let me show you.>

While locking his gaze on Noah, the Tribunal Ruler spoke while raising his hand and moving even faster than a hundredth of a microsecond.

From his raised hand, a massive, radiant, and reality shaking gray sword appeared.

Its instant appearance caused space to be ripped and torn as Aegon grasped this sword tightly, pure force surging from his hands as he turned it towards the ground below and pressed down.

<...!>

A terrifying gray light shone as the Sword came down, cutting apart the skies and golden earth of the Dream Dimension as if it were butter and sinking in up to its hilt.

Thereafter, he twisted the gray sword.

A simple twist while it was sunken into the golden earth as thereafter...

RIIIIP!

Jagged rifts began to emanate from its location as they spread extremely wide- rifts that covered the skies and earth alike as they screamed of destruction and Cataclysm!

They covered the layered-down cerulean domains and spread through them as well- as if the whole area had turned into unstable fissures mountains as even the Boundary of the Magistracy of the Apocalyptic Blitzkrieg was affected.

Affected and torn as with Aegon at the center, a revolting authority from a weapon that shouldn't exist rejected everything and utterly desecrated the surrounding fabric of reality.

Its quality was similar to the Abominations but enhanced, with its job as an ultimate weapon being singular!

To tear apart and decimate the very fabric of Reality!

This...included Fundamental Natural Authorities.

BOOOOM!

The very fabric of Reality was torn and rendered apart like paper in the surrounding lands as even the Magistracy of the Apocalyptic Blitzkrieg were affected, their cerulean shine dimming as they became torn just like the fabric of Reality.

After all, it was an ability that was still structured within Reality itself.

If something existed that could eviscerate Reality itself, then even these domains wouldn't hold.

HOOONG!

The explosion was far-reaching as it contained no essence of Natural Laws, but after the gray light faded, the Essence of Entropy, Strong and Weak Nuclear Force, Relativity, Manadynamics...every single natural law that formed the surrounding space chaotically moved around as a deadly scene revealed itself.

The visage of Aegon and Althea was pronounced as the former rose up towards the same height again, wielding the radiant gray sword in his hands as he gazed around coldly.

With him at the center, rifts in the fabric of Reality spread out as they weren't yet healing.

They crossed all regions and decimated everything, ripping apart the laid down domains as the Gravitational forces that swirled the hundreds of Abominations disappeared and they regrouped!

Bjorn's figure was filled with wounds, but even he managed to come out due to the grace of his Master as he came close to the Tribunal Rulers.

Guinevere and the other Dimensional Rulers had solemn faces as they withstood the terrifying attack, their authorities torn and rejected as everything was instantly reset!

The fee Insula Avallonis Beasts that had followed Noah through the portal...

Cried out weakly as some of them had already perished.

Guinevere was wrapped up with the dual essences of Entropy and Manadynamics as she stood before Noah, her purple scales showing small gashes all over her scales as the two Noahs behind her were protected.

And if even Guinevere had her scales penetrated, one could imagine the wounds on the other Dimensional Rulers!

And at such a juncture, prompts began to appear in the eyes of a certain being.

<In the Darkest Hour has been activated for your Prana Dimensional Chassis.>

<In the Darkest Hour has been activated for your True Sanguine Clone.>

<In the Darkest Hour has been activated for your True Sanguine Clone...>

The health of Noah's Clones not protected by Guinevere had their Innate Dimensional Barriers eradicated along with the Celestial Lich's Armament of Devotion as even their True Vitality Values were brought down below 25%!

In a single attack by a Tribunal Ruler- all Dimensional Rulers were put into disarray as Noah's Clones nearly had all of their health wiped out!

HUUUM!

<The Defense and Damage of all Clones that have entered the state of [In the Darkest Hour] have exponentially increased.>

<Clones at 20% remaining True Vitality Values have their Parameters boosted by 1,000%>

<Clones at 10% remaining True Vitality Values have their Parameters boosted by 3,000%>

<You have begun to resonate with the fabric of Reality around you as the pace of attaining epiphanies and increased understanding of Natural Laws and Decreta has significantly increased...>

Prompt after prompt came as Noah made a terrifying decision.

'Disable Vitality Regeneration.'

...!

He made a dangerous decision.

But to survive what was coming...it had to be made!

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Providence surged as he made a grandiose choice!

With some of his Clones having 10% Vitality Values remaining and others at 20%, he truly stopped their Vitality Regeneration in order to keep them in this stupendous state brought about by the ability <In the Darkest Hour>.

It was a dangerous action, but the enemies were truly too great this time around as he met them too early.

He had an idea of who they are as after perusing the billions of years worth of memories of the Heliotrope Lion Emperor, Noah gained a glimpse of the overall history and mythos of the 9 Dimensions and Desolate Mausoleum!

He knew that of the little knowledge others had of Primordials, they knew of the Named Ones that stood at the very top.

Noah's current self...could not stand against such beings as he needed all the aid he could get!

So he remained in the unique state of extremely low health that granted him great boosts.

His Clones as vibrated with grandeur as the Devouring Terror of Nature continued to work, sucking up all of the particles of Providence in the surroundings as after Noah also glimpsed Entropy...his cells sought out this essence as well!

Manadynamics was stupendous as it kept balance in the energies of nature.

Yet...what about the Fundamental Natural Law of Entropy that had been getting strengthened ever since the Main Reality was split as it would ultimately lead everything to cataclysm?

Noah had to also grasp his hand around this as he stared at his enemies that wielded their Absolute Authority so effortlessly.

His Tri-Pupiled eyes swirled as he didn't obtain much!

<Aegon>:: Tribunal Ruler, Named One, Seeker of the End...???

<Althea>:: Tribunal Ruler, Named One, Seeker of the End...???

A singularity name and titles.

This was all that was revealed by them as after his shocking attack with a gray sword, Aegon gazed at everything with disdain as his body continued to light up with authority, this being undoubtedly not stopping here!

ROAAR!

A draconic cry echoed out as Guinevere and the Avalonian Dimensional Rulers shook away the slight injuries and released their authorities.

As for Noah...his Clones were currently delicate bombs that could be eradicated if Aegon swung his sword one more time, so Noah had to first protect them.

If he negated their Vitality Regeneration, then he had to wrap a barrier of protection around them!

So the Avalon Dimensional Chassis uttered out at the same time as the Dream Dimensional Chassis and all other Clones present here.

<Quintessential Emperor's Annihilation Techniques...>

He uttered out the first set of words in his mind, and thereafter...

<Fourth Form>.

HUUUM!

A vibrant green and golden light shot out.

The Third Form of the Quintessential Emperor's Annihilation Techniques with 4 Linked Abilities was the Magistracy of the Apocalyptic Blitzkrieg.

The Fourth Form with 5 Linked Abilities was...

<Beacon of Thorny Consecration>!

WAA!

Above each of Noah's Clones, a sea of verdant Prana Essence gushed out as the golden allure of Providence wrapped around it.

An aura full of life and wonder filled everything as with its activation, it was subtly altered by Absolute Pure Mana Output as the vibrant lights became tinged with a cerulean light.

This was an ability Noah had put together right after the Magistracy of the Apocalyptic Blitzkrieg, with the sequence of linked abilities being entirely different as Noah had to utilize Absolute Dream Authority from Lavalliere in great numbers to bring multiple skills to the REIFIED level and then link them together through Skill Succession!

The result was a worthy one.

[Quintessential Emperor's Annihilation Technique- Fourth Form]:: An amalgamation of 5 REIFIED abilities of Celestial Lich's Armament of Devotion, Ashes to Ashes Dust to Dust, Aura Master, Irminsul's Dimensional Lifebloom, and Prana's Embrace. It has brought to fruition the ability <Beacon of Thorny Consecration>. For 10 Microseconds, the target becomes wrapped with a protective Beacon of consecrated authority that can also deal True Thorn Damage to any enemies that attack them. The essence of Prana is predominant along with Entropy, Manadynamics, and Providence in the formation of the Beacon that grants a barrier of 300 Trillion True Dimensional Defense Values, 300 Trillion True Vitality Regeneration every 5 Microseconds, and the reality-altering quality of Thorny Consecration that deals two times the currently granted True Dimensional Defense Value whenever an attack lands on this beacon of authority. The granted 300 Trillion Defense Barrier will regenerate fully every microsecond if its values are used up. The final output Defense Value of this ability is set to a minimum of 300 Trillion True Dimensional Defense Values after accounting for your base boosts and multipliers. This minimum Defense can change and fluctuate in the future depending on your own base Defense, Vitality Values, and multipliers. Cost to cast: 2.5 Billion Units of the Essence of Reality and 1,000 Trillion Mana. Cost to keep Active past 10 Microseconds: 100 Million Units of the Essence of Reality every Microsecond.

Its original colors were green and gold, but it was transformed by Absolute Pure Mana Output to be entirely blue as the image of countless spinning Lemniscate symbols manifested to form a magisterial cerulean barrier.

Each infinity symbol was minuscule and dripping with Seas of life force as they formed into this circular barrier, Noah not enjoying the benefits of Vitality Regeneration as he only had the barrier of 300 Trillion Defense Values!

Paired up with his own healing Innate Dimensional Barrier and the still active Celestial Lich's Armament of Devotion?

Noah could at least survive a single deadly move against these ridiculous enemies before his defense values were regenerated to full again!

This wasn't to mention the Thorn Damage aspect of this ability where any enemy attacking him would receive an attack that was twice that of the 300 Trillion Defense Value!

With the unquantified changes that would occur through Absolute Pure Mana Output, wouldn't Noah have to only sit there while his enemies attacked him until they themselves died naturally?

WAA!

The thought was fantastical as inside his body, Noah's Heart of Mana surged.

<Beacon of Thorny Consecration>

His voice echoed out consecutively as the Beacon of Thorny Consecration didn't just appear around Noah.

Soon after...

HUUM!

The bodies of Guinevere and other Dimensional Rulers became wrapped with this fantastical light of life and protection!

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The Beacon of Thorny Consecration was cast multiple times as the Heart of Mana paid the price seamlessly, Noah strengthening those standing beside him as before any regrouping would be done, all of them found themselves swarmed by the hundreds of Abominations that weren't being pulled by a Gravitational force anymore!

The Old Dreamer's gaze was sunken as he watched a claw of a Simian Phoenix clash with the cerulean blue barrier that had just wrapped itself around him, seeing the shocking force of Absolute Mana Authority that erupted thereafter as the Claw of the Abomination...shockingly fractured and fissured from the thorn damage.

...!

Under the Magistracy of the Apocalyptic Blitzkrieg, the Abominations would be constantly hit with multiple Unparalleled Emperor's Blitzkriegs as their scales chipped and they slowly accumulated damage over time, and under the Beacon of Thorny Consecration- entire portions of their bodies could be fractured as it showed Mana was working!

Absolute Fundamental Authority was working- and the Absolute Mana Authority was the deadliest at this point in time.

But even in the midst of all this, the Old Dreamer looked at the devastation of the surrounding Dream Dimension as he seemed forlorn and saddened, his injuries all healed as the Beacon of Thorny Consecration pulsed with grandeur around him.

The fabric of the Dream Dimension torn by the swing of the gray sword were not healing.

The surrounding looked gray and lifeless as the one to do this didn't seem done!

<Why must all this be done? Why can we not all live in our hopes and dreams while resonating with Nature? Why must you all always spread death and destruction?>

His words were heavy as Aegon impassively gazed towards him.

<For you to be so old and yet to talk like a child.>

His words were cold and directed towards the Old Dreamer, but his eyes were locked onto the visage of the man holding the Sword of Avalon who had once more erupted with stupendous Absolute Mana Authority and spread it across the battlefield.

To allow the Abominations to move more easily...

<You need to die.>

...!

<Althea.>

HUUM!

Aegon wanted to take care of the one that had been disrupting the pace of the battle as he motioned to Althea who shockingly...

Raised her fair white hand to grasp a radiant gray bow.

A Bow that released dreadful Authority similar to the gray sword Aegon wielded as this terrifying Tribunal Ruler began to tug on its bowstring!

Out of all enemies here, Noah's visage had been shining the most with his constant usage of Absolute Mana Authority that the Tribunal Rulers actually focused on him as the first one to eliminate and not even the actual Dimensional Rulers!

He outshone them all and became the prime target as he now had to bear all of this weight, so he pulled out his ultimate tool once more while Guinevere and the other Dimensional Rulers neared his position.

One way or another, they were all gravitating towards him.

Towards an existence that had yet to even integrate with the fabric of Reality.

<The Magistracy of the Apocalyptic Blitzkrieg>

<The Magistracy of the Apocalyptic Blitzkrieg>...

In the span of a hundredth of a Microsecond, his voice resounded once more as 6 radiant blue domains instantly bloomed again after they were just destroyed.

The shocking Gravitational force stemming from Absolute Mana Authority began to drag Abominations uncontrollably while massive infinity symbols formed to smash into them and all others in the surroundings, the damage being even greater than before as Noah's own strength was rising with his Fourth Dimensional Layer nearly complete!

At such a juncture, the Avalon Dimensional Chassis floated beside Guinevere's massive draconic form as he looked straight towards Aegon and Althea who was drawing on a terrifying weapon to strike towards who should be the weakest being here.

With his gaze locked onto them, Noah didn't even spare them any words as he came close to Guinevere and spoke lightly.

<Sword and Body As One>.

...!

The eyes of Guinevere came to lock onto him coldly.

She seemed to toil over a thought as a moment after, she accepted a pristine authority that was coming from the buzzing Sword of Avalon- one of its unlocked features after Noah was fully recognized being utilized at this juncture.

The Sword of Avalon and Guinevere shared a connection- but it went far deeper than that.

<Sword and Body As One>.

A hidden feature that Noah had seen in the path of destruction when viewing the Point of Death and Rebirth.

A hidden feature that allowed him to grasp the Sword of Avalon that was fused with a Nature Integration Realm existence!

The power of Nature Integration...in the palm of his hands!

This was why Guinevere had a brief hesitation as she believed it would be better if she continued to move and protect Noah herself.

But seeing his eyes and their conviction, she recalled her own promise as she agreed to the unity.

SHIIING!

A Royal purple beam of light blindingly pushed away everything as the massive visage of the Connate Avalonian Sacred Dragon Beast disappeared.

At the same time, the Sword of Avalon increased in size and grandeur as the Avalon Dimensional Chassis grasping it began to tremble!

And during all this...the incandescent gray bow was drawn by Althea as she let loose a horrific gray arrow that looked like a deathly Spear of gray light!

SAA!

It flittered across space as if no restrictions existences, piercing multiple Magistracy of the Apocalyptic Blitzkriegs as its pristine gray authority was reduced every time it crossed paths with the Absolute Mana Authority, this arrow wondrously appearing before Noah's visage moments later.

It was an arrow that promised death and destruction as even with it appearing before him, Noah did not panic.

THUMP!

He felt the beat of his Heart of Mana.

He felt his trembling body grasping the now massive Sword of Avalon that was releasing the pristine aura of Nature Integration as he pulled it back.

He pulled back the Sword until its tip lined up with the Boundary of the circular Beacon of Thorny Consecration as tens of Unparalleled Emperor's Blitzkrieg infinity symbols also converged in this one area- this area that was exactly where the gray arrow shot out by Althea would be striking!

...!

A glorious symphony of horns and drums began to respond as while surrounded by surges of cerulean blue Absolute Fundamental Authority, Noah faced the attack of a Tribunal Ruler head on.

<...>

The impact was blinding as it canceled out all sound.

While getting the aid of a powerful Nature Integration existence and fusing them into the Sword of Avalon as well as layering multiple of his own skills...

BOOOM...BZZZT!

The impact of an undeniable repulsive force could be seen as the radiant gray arrow clashed and couldn't pierce the many layers of Absolute Fundamental Authority, Noah's hands grasping the Sword of Avalon trembling ever more as a draconic cry came from it as its Sword tip pointed upwards!

This motion instantly changed the direction of the weakened attack as the gray arrow denying the authority of Reality itself was actually...deflected.

THUMP!

Noah heard the beat of his heart yet again.

His chest was unbelievably heaving up and down as every part of his body felt strenuous and worn out.

But he...had withstood the genuine attack of a Nature Integration expert.

He had deflected it...but he had withstood it nonetheless!

A strike of a Tribunal Ruler!

<...>

The roars of swirling Abominations were the only thing that could be heard as the battlefield turned silent.

From the side that had shot the attacks, Aegon raised his brows as Althea had a dazzling smile form on her face.

<Interesting.>

Her voice was mesmerizing and filled with Fundamental Authority as her fingers moved on the bowstring in quick succession.

And soon after, 10 massive gray Spear like arrows even more oppressive than the last one manifested before the massive gray bow.

<...>

They then shot out with brutality and wanton destruction!

[Chapter 2044 Eowyn's Plea L](#)

Bjorn gazed at the scene playing out in wonder as Tribunal Ruler Althea released an attack that even a tenth of would have destroyed him.

It was an attack to keep multiple Dimensional Rulers occupied as when he saw his Teacher accompanied by her, he knew that this venture was over for their enemies!

There were very few beings that knew about the rankings of Tribunal Rulers, but Bjorn was one of the few blessed with such knowledge.

He raised his hand to look at the runic ecriture of <I> as he thought of what his Teacher had told him.

The <I> represented the lowest.

Tribunal Ruler Aegon was branded with this authority as in terms of strength, he could actually be considered the lowest among the Tribunal Rulers even if he was exceptional in other areas!

He alone would have been enough to take care of the enemies here today, but someone stronger than him with the ecriture of <II> appeared as with Althea in the picture? Things were as good as over!

Now, what remained to be seen was the mystery behind the convergence of all of these Dimensional Rulers.

Why at this moment, all of them were circling and protecting the being wielding the Sword of Avalon!

'The Legend of the Avalon Dimension holds such weight?'

His figure remained protected behind three Abominations and even further behind his Teacher and Tribunal Ruler Althea as he watched how this would unfold.

But one thing he knew for sure.

His enemies would face Colossal losses today, with the only question being to what extent!

—

<PRIMORDIALS>!!!

HOOONG!

A bellow exploded out far from the destroyed Boss Room of the Absolute Kainos Dream Dungeon, half of it being torn and grayed out as its authority was nearly decimated.

This bellow came from the southern direction of the Dream Dimension as a dark and gold aura surged over- the other Dimensional Rulers of the Dream Dimension finally making their way over as the Old Dreamer did not just sit idle!

Apart from this Obsidian gold light that had bellowed out, another aura could be felt coming from the east as it seemed like a golden sandy cloud that covered everything.

And from the west, 2 auras came hand in hand as they shone like the sun!

4 Dimensional Rulers!

What remained of the authority of the Dream Dimension after it was decimated so long ago by OPPENHEIMER clustered towards this one area.

The Obsidian and gold cluster of authority was The Aged Slumber, The Dimensional Ruler of Nightmares- Jajagan!

It carried Legions of Nightmares behind it as they surged forward with ferocity.

The sandy gold cloud was another Ruler that was known as The Longest Dream- one of the first ones to have received the message of the Dimensional Inimicus appearing as among those here, he could be considered the eldest!

The other two were known as the Dreamer of Ages and the Nightmare of Old as they also surged over with their own Legions.

Such powerful beings arrived to see a heart-shaking attack thrown out by a Tribunal Ruler- an attack aimed towards a devilishly handsome existence wielding Nature itself in his hands as shockingly, the Dimensional Rulers in the surroundings clustered towards him to withstand this attack alongside him!

6 Vibrant blue domains with ever-increasing infinity symbols surged with terrific Absolute Mana Authority as they scrambled Abominations that were roaring out with power.

At such a juncture, the impact bloomed.

BOOOOOM!

Like a singularity forming Realities themselves.

The forces of nature were thrown haywire as only the Absolute Mana Authority remained, the scene clearing to show the purple-clad man still holding the Sword of Avalon as his aura rose ever higher.

He had also achieved <In the Darkest Hour> as his surroundings were grayed out and fissured, with the Dimensional Rulers in the surroundings blown back with slight injuries- but none heavily struck!

The blue circles of light around them that were the Beacon of Thorny Consecration were immensely helpful as they quickly began to heal, and if one turned to look at Dimensional Ruler Althea...

<Hmm...>

They could see her fair skin actually have sharp white marks that represented damage being dealt to her- this being the Absolute Mana Authority of the Beacon of Thorny Consecration that returned back 600 Trillion True Damage Values filled with Absolute Fundamental Authority as since she shot out ten attacks that all hit the cerulean boundaries...her Innate Dimensional Barrier was actually exceeded.

...!

It was exceeded as the authority had gone to land on her fair skin- but even then, it had only caused tiny white scratches as her Vitality Values and defenses were simply obscene!

But it was enough to even cause Aegon to squint his eyes.

He turned towards the wielder of the Sword of Avalon that remained standing even after attacks from two Tribunal Rulers.

He gazed at the unwilling and exasperated face of Morgana who floated back towards him the fastest with her Enchanted Nature Integration Beasts that were more injured than anyone else, and he then gazed at the Dimensional Rulers in the battlefield and the 4 more that were coming over!

<Althea->

<We'll do that.>

Before he could speak again, Althea interrupted him as she spoke with authority.

<We'll be embroiled in a battle with them for too long while grinding them down as more Rulers might come. So let us achieve the prime objective first and see if we can take down some who make any mistakes.>

Her figure was dazzling to look at as she spoke, her beauty unmatched by any others here as Aegon nodded at her words!

He grasped the gray sword he held tightly as his hands pulsed blue.

Amidst this blue, a thin and imperceptible gray mixed in as the gray sword began to shine with blinding light- beginning to expand wider and wider!

The bow in Althea's hands did the same as with her, she fantastically pointed this weapon away from the clustering Dimensional Rulers and aimed it right below her.

Towards the cratered and ruptured areas of the Dream Dimension that were already affected by Aegon's first strike.

These terrifying weapons finally aimed at their True target.

They were never weapons to wield against Dimensional Rulers or any other existences!

They were weapons to be wielded against Dimensions themselves and any construct that was connected with it!

[Chapter 2045 Eowyn's Plea LI](#)

Weapons forged exclusively for the purpose of decimating Dimensions!

Of course, they worked against Dimensional Rulers even if it wasn't their main objective.

At this juncture, the two Tribunal Rulers put in a significant amount of their authority into these weapons as a massive gray Spear formed from the bowstring that Althea pulled back- this Spear releasing an illusory light that covered Althea entirely as its grandeur even painted the golden skies gray!

The Sword grasped within Aegon's hands enlarged massively as soon after, it sunk down with authority and fervor as with such concentration of essence around it, one knew this would reach deep and heavily into the Dream Dimension!

<NO!>

HUUUM!

A sorrowful symphony began to play as the Old Dreamer and the other 4 Dimensional Rulers felt a searing pain within their Hearts.

The Latent Will of the Dream Dimension cried out to them to defend it as it faced an unprecedented attack- an attack that nobody thought was even a possibility!

At attack that could actually injure a Dimension.

It instantly caused the Dreamer of Ages and the Nightmare of Old to surge towards the targeted area to defend, Aegon's lips curving up at this as he actually saw the mistake Althea mentioned so quickly.

These two Dimensional Rulers weren't alone as The Longest Dream sprouted from the golden cloud to reveal the figure of a dashing middle-aged man, Absolute Dream Authority surging around him as he had 5 golden crowns spinning above his head with reality!

This being's eyes were covered with a light of Providence as he calculated, seeing what would result from standing in the way of this attack as the result was a dreadful one.

He sighed with ancientness as his body also turned into a streak of light, ignoring the consequences as he truly could not.

Apart from the Old Dreamer, the Longest Dream had lived and thrived the longest in the Dream Dimension as he couldn't just watch its authority be injured so greatly if he could help it.

Even if he had to put himself on a path of destruction!

So he surged forward.

But he wasn't the only existence connected to the Dream Dimension that felt the searing pain and foreboding future.

There was also another existence that felt this- an existence connected to the man wielding the Sword of Avalon!

<No...>

Lavalliere- no, Eowyn's voice was filled with emotion at this time as she wasn't even gazing at the sandy gold earth that the Tribunal Rulers targeted, and she was instead gazing at the Longest Dream.

At this ancient existence as he fearlessly charged towards the point where terrifying attacks meant to would a Dimension itself were surging towards!

A similar scene played out in her mind that occurred too many years ago as she couldn't help but feel her soul aching, and she couldn't help but cry out towards the Longest Dream!

<Father!>

HUUUM!

A surge of Providence bloomed out as the words reached the Longest Dream right away, his figure brought to an instant halt as he shockingly gazed towards Noah's direction- his eyes holding confusion and immense joy as he heard this voice.

This voice!

<Eowyn...>

A brief pause.

It stopped the Longest Dream, but the Nightmare of Old and Dreamer of Ages continued forward nonetheless as they barely stood on the pathway between the horrific attack and the Dream Dimension, Absolute Dream Authority surging from them to try and change causality itself as one didn't know if it would be enough!

And...

<.....>

A blinding gray light covered everything.

Amidst the sorrowful symphony, an even heavier cry could be heard as a surging golden light rose to defend.

And then, the most horrific sound echoed out as it traveled for too many light years.

CRAAAAACK!

A sound of something breaking and stretching.

And it was truly so as for countless light years, the sandy gold earth became split apart as a fissure stretched out endlessly with the Absolute Kainos Dream Dungeon as the center!

In both directions, it stretched out as it was deep, jagged, and horrific.

Gray sparkling light covered it as the forces of Avalon rose up above having defended themselves as best as they could, their faces solemn when they stared at such a scene.

This was because from the massive stretching fissure, the gray sparkling light didn't sit still as it was moving and pervading outwards.

The sandy gold luster of the earth nearby quickly became lost as this effect was continuing throughout!

<...>

It was a heavy and shocking reality as the ones to cause all this gazed down with somewhat exhausted gazes as the hands of Aegon that held the massive gray sword trembled slightly.

They could only conduct such a move once in a short period of time as a large amount of their authority was drawn out.

But the results...

<Ah...!>

A cry from the Old Dreamer could be heard as he held on to half of the body of the Dreamer of Ages.

This figure was formed as a constantly shifting existence taking on the forms of a Sphinx, Phoenix, Dragon, or a myriad of other creatures across the Ages- but half of his body was gone as the other half was being pervaded with a gray light.

Absolute Fundamental Authority surged from the Old Dreamer and into the body of this Dimensional Ruler to stop the advancement of this deadly gray essence, and when his head rose...he couldn't find the Nightmare of Old anywhere!

Only an Obsidian point of light could be seen as the very epicenter of the released attack as this point had allowed the attack to not be as severe.

A Dream Dimensional Ruler was dead and another one was heavily injured, with the Essence of the Dream Dimension greatly affected as anyone proficient in the Decretum of Dreams could hear a sorrowful cry stretching out!

<Why...why must all this be done?!>

The Old Dreamer bellowed out in rage as his power rose like a tide towards the two Tribunal Rulers.

OOOH!

The Aged Slumber, The Dimensional Ruler of Nightmares- Jajagan...he also surged out with maddening anger towards the Tribunal Rulers as all those here could see this attack had taken a great toll on these two beings, and now was the time to attack!

But...

ROAR!

The figures of hundreds of Abominations rose to stand before their ways as three of the 6 Cerulean Magistracy of the Apocalyptic Blitzkriegs were destroyed once again.

At the same time, another Dream Dimensional Ruler sorrowfully stared at the fissure spreading out endlessly below them as he neared the position of the Avalonian Dimensional Rulers, his gaze honing in on the two identical beings shining purple and gold.

<Eowyn?>

His gaze was quizzical and forlorn even amidst this situation as he had to tune everything out to seek where the voice he had nearly forgotten had stemmed from.

But this voice didn't reply to him yet.

This voice had instead turned deep within and connected with Noah's consciousness, gazing upon the devastation of the Dream Dimension outside of them as it asked the Quintessential Kainos Emperor.

<Could...could you allow something for me? I promise to repay you.>

Her voice was sorrowful and filled with hope as she began her plea!

[Chapter 2046 Eowyn's Plea LII](#)

The Essence that tore her apart too many years ago.

Eowyn saw it once more and with a refined brilliance as from the weapons that two Tribunal Rulers wielded, they struck down to heavily injure the whole fabric of the Dimension they were in!

This injury was a unique one as even with her remaining shackles, Eowyn could see its nature as she was once closely connected to the Dream Dimension.

She saw the vast and endlessly jagged gray rupture that seemed to stretch out endlessly pulse with the gray light- where it was actually proliferating over time as the sandy gold of the Dream Dimension became dimmer in the surroundings!

It was...actually generating this essence and spreading the gray light over time.

Frankly, it didn't matter from which position the Tribunal Rulers had done this in as eventually, this gray light would grow to infect the whole Dimension unless they could somehow combat it and stop its advancement!

Seeing its rapid proliferation and the beings gathered here, she knew the situation was way past this.

She knew that her old home was now accelerating towards an apocalypse that should have taken many more millions or even billions of years to occur!

But based on how this gray essence spread...would it now take years? Months? Or mere days for a Dimension to fall?

<...>

Her soul ached as she tugged upon the chains that bound her.

After the fissure, she then turned to gaze upon the face she had not sought even after being bound to Noah.

The Longest Dream.

One of the truly old Dimensional Rulers alongside the Dreamer of Providence as his very being was connected by the authority of the Dream Dimension.

If this Dimension died...would its decretum survive?

Would existences forged and born in this Decretum survive?

Actually, even Eowyn couldn't be sure!

But if the core of something faded, would a concept of it still remain?

Such a terrifying thought couldn't leave her mind as she wanted to stop it.

She wanted to do what she wasn't able to do before!

She wanted to win against this gray essence that decimated her origin while her own mother sacrificed herself before the Empyral Deceiver.

She didn't want to see such an expression that her father showed at this moment as he stared at the Dream and Avalon Dimensional Chassis where her voice had stemmed from!

So she turned towards the only man that might just have the means to turn her hopes into a reality.

<Could...could you allow something for me? I promise to repay you.>

An instant was stretched out into an endless period of time within their thoughts.

In their consciousness that Noah's Main Body allowed to be affected by the time dilation of the Dimensional Holy Land, his Will gazed upon the chained Lavalliere.

The chained Eowyn whose figure was bathed in light became clearer to reveal a young woman with overflowing golden hair that seemed to melt into the chains binding her!

Noah gazed at her as the Essence of Providence swirled around him.

It contained the essences of Destiny, Fortune, Fate, and Karma as it would feed bursts of information to Noah every now and then as he tried to discern the initial understanding of Providence!

With it, the paths he could see were actually reduced- but they pointed to more splendor! And at this moment, he was seeing the formation of an unexpected and immense path.

A path at the end of the Point of Death and Rebirth!

And it revolved around the chained figure before him.

He nodded towards her lightly as she continued.

<I'll need all your remaining Grotto Panaceas and any Loot close to it in ranking. I'll even possibly need some of the things from your Quintessential Treasure Cache.>

...!

Her request was heavy as it involved a subject Noah considered of utmost importance!

But he didn't say anything as he continued to let her speak.

<With all of those resources, I should be able to break a majority of what binds me and regain a semblance of my authority. Thereafter...I can use the connection I have with the Dream Dimension to offer it a pathway to survival! I will even convince The Longest Dream to do so as even though I do not have the utmost confidence in it...the Latent Will is a logical construct that would not vehemently deny a pathway to safety.>

HOOONG!

Wild waves of Providence surged as Noah's eyes released beams of profound light.

He still said nothing as Eowyn's plea continued!

<That shall be my repayment.>

The girl bound by many chains raised her head towards Noah as her sandy gold eyes shone with determination.

<I shall try my best to offer you the Dream Dimension, so please...save it. Save my father. Save the countless Dreams and Nightmares within!>

Her plea was a noble one...and it was something Noah had absolutely no qualms about!

The only thing was that it came at a stupendously great cost.

But...what price tag could be placed on the chance to attain an entire Dimension?

SHAA!

Noah waved his hands as his Expansive Space began to empty out, everything within it beginning to surge into the unique domain of Thought that Eowyn was contained in as Grotto Panaceas, Golden Dimensional Reality Panaceas, and Obsidian Dimensional Reality Panaceas all went towards the chained Eowyn.

From the Loot of the Quintessential Treasure Cache,<The Transcendent DHARMA Relic Crown of the Ascendant> from the Quintessential Treasure Cache was sent forth as a sacrifice.

<The Absolute Mirror Dimensional Relic Spear of Reflection> was sent in next as Eowyn also saw Noah's determination!

This was because what she promised him was a chance.

Even she didn't fully know whether the Latent Will of the Dream Dimension would agree!

When <The Broken Connate Fantasia Dimensional Relic Fabric Tearer> surged towards her, Eowyn had to speak up.

<Let's stop with this and see how many Uses arise. They should be enough to break most shackles and grant me access to the Authority of a Dream Dimensional Ruler.>

She spoke up as she couldn't bear to see Noah give up any more of his stupendous treasures!

She hoped it would be enough.

She hoped her plea would be answered!

SHIIING!

A profound golden light erupted out as Absolute Dream Authority and Providence surged up like an endless sea.

[Chapter 2047 Rebirth L](#)

The Point of Death and Rebirth.

This metaphorical stage could involve a great deal of things, with the results always being unexpected.

If Noah could overcome such a thing and triumph, would it not apply to anything else?

Could there be a death and Rebirth of something else entirely that he could benefit from?!

The answer, as always...was unknown!

—

HOONG!

Waves of pristine authority shot out from multiple Dimensional Rulers and surged towards the two Tribunal Rulers who looked like they had expanded a great deal of their authority.

After all, the action of irreparably hurting a Dimension was not a feasible one to begin with. But to manage to do this with terrifying weapons with just two existences?

It took a toll on them!

So Althea spoke to Aegon while her right hand burned with Authority that subtly commanded the Abominations to stand between them and their enemies.

<I do not wish to have a tiresome long drawn-out battle here. Since the prime objective has been achieved, let the Abominations preoccupy them and do the rest. As the Dream Anchor entirely fades away and loses its hold over the Desolate Mausoleum, we will become all that more powerful while the Decretum of Dreams continues to weaken...>

Her calculative words were only met with Aegon's smile, this Ruler turning towards the figure of Bjorn behind him as he commended this young Commander and waved his hands, causing a spatial light to wrap around him!

The same spatial light bloomed over himself and Althea along with a few hundred Abominations as after achieving such a dazzling feat, they simply left.

While wrapped up in the spatial folds of the space time continuum, Althea's face lit up with brightness as her voice could still be heard leaving behind dangerous words.

<We'll add the holder of the Sword of Avalon to those that need to be watched. His usage of Absolute Mana Authority for everything should have been something occurring much later down the line, not right at the introduction of the Abominations...>

WAA!

—

After a devastating attack, the Tribunal Rulers made a quick exit as a few Legions of Abominations were left behind!

These alone were enough to dispel and keep the wrath of the Dream Dimensional Rulers at bay as in the wake of the massive gray fissure and its ever-expanding gray light, some Ruler arrived and released Seas of Authority onto it.

The Aged Slumber, Jajagan, arrived before the fissure as his obsidian form constantly changed into different Nightmares, but his visage released vibrant Absolute Dream Authority in the periphery of the fissure as...

BZZZT!

It coiled and tangled with the gray essence before ultimately being dispersed, its infectious spread continuing!

From afar, Morgana and the other Avalonian Dimensional Rulers watched with solemn faces as the Sword of Avalon that Noah grasped shone brightly, Guinevere's figure being released from it as she flittered across space to instantly appeared on the periphery of the gray fissure as well.

In her humanoid form, her fair hands released Absolute Mana Authority as the same collision of essence occurred, but it wasn't dispersed as in the area her authority covered, the spread of the gray essence was held at bay!

But the area that such a taxing Authority could cover was extremely small in comparison to the endlessly stretching fissure.

The solemnness in her eyes only increased as her eyes shone with innumerable thoughts, the roars of Abominations and the silent sound of sorrow that only Dream Dimensional Rulers could hear ringing out in this vast space.

In the midst of all this, the Longest Dream neared Noah's position as by nature, Arthus and Morgana with her Nature Integration Enchanted Beasts blocked his path, with Morgana's tone low as her voice echoed out.

< It's been a long fucking day, can we deal with the remnant Abominations before anything else?>

She didn't know about the connection this being had with the Imperius Avallonis as her heart was currently very unsettled, with her authority being hurt in a different way as she found in this Expansive battlefield and fight against Tribunal Rulers and Abominations, she was only able to make up the ranks and contribute very little!

But the Longest Dream didn't pay attention to her as his gaze remained on Noah, his eyes becoming more forceful as he called out again.

<Eowyn?>

His gaze seemed to question and doubt as if to dispel all this, a golden light shot out from Noah's chest that he caught, the aura of familiarity he felt with this light causing the body of the aged existence to nearly tremble as it was a segment of a consciousness that delved into his mind!

His eyes closed to see this consciousness as waves of Providence began to surge from his body.

When looking at this scene, it begged the question of power and Lineage among Dimensional Rulers as more often than not, those at the very peak of Dimensions were either connected to each other by Lineage or extremely close in friendship.

This was simply because powerful families amassed most of the resources as when one being in a Lineage attained Rulership, it was all that much more likely for those in their Lineage to do the same!

An example was Hatred and his Lineage that now reigned over the Apollyon Dimension.

Or the two powerful Lineages ruling over the Mirror Dimension!

Or as the case in the Dream Dimension, there were three Dimensional Rulers belonging to the same Lineage many years ago.

The Longest Dream thought he was the only one left in this Lineage as now...the voice of his daughter and then her consciousness appeared once more!

Yet during this fantastical reunion, he would find a proposal she put forth to shake his heart even more as while Eowyn's small portion of will began to communicate with her Father, her main portion hidden within the depths of Noah's soul was currently breaking apart the many shackles that bound her after sacrificing a great deal of treasures!

Treasures that would be enough to produce multiple Grotto Haven existences in terms of the Obsidian Dimensional Reality Panaceas, or Relics that Dimensional Rulers could own as weapons!

It was enough to release her from her strongest bonds as her figure became more clear and distinct, a fantastical authority beginning to surge around her as it was...that of a Ruler.

The distinct authority of a Dream Dimensional Ruler that the moment it became distinct, she grasped onto it and spread it outwards from Noah's soul.

It emanated from his Avalon and Dream Dimensional Bodies as it spread out into the surroundings- as it tried to lock onto the sorrowful cry that only Dream Dimensional Rulers could hear!

The sorrowful cry that would lead to its source which was the Latent Will of the Dream Dimension.

Thinking of her promise to Noah and the resources he had given her that would halt his progress in forming his Dimensional Layers, Eowyn's will surged with determination as she went to open up an astounding pathway.

A pathway that was only brought to fruition due to the Tribunal Rulers' actions and the convergence of factors that only surrounded a single being!

Yes, it was a Point of Death and Rebirth.

But Noah had veered it from himself as it was now the Dream Dimension undergoing this tribulation, with the only thing left to discover being whether it would accept death...or take the path of Rebirth!

[Chapter 2048 Rebirth! LI](#)

The Tribunal Rulers left as in their wake, a massive fissure stretching out across the vast Domains of the Dream Dimension was expanding along with...a few Legions of Abominations.

ROAR!

Their roars continued to ring out as even amidst the sorrowful situation, a single being never let up as The Magistracy of the Apocalyptic Blitzkrieg was laid down multiple times a new to contain a few hundred Abominations.

Noah's Clones didn't let up with them as he had just given up many resources to see if a grand pathway would open, and he wanted to see if he could replenish his Reserves with these Abominations!

If they died under him, just what loot would they provide?

Would he be able to break down the gray essence they utilized that rejected the very fabric of Reality?
Would they grant him anything close to the Grotto Panaceas or Dimensional Reality Panaceas?

There were many questions to be answered as the only way for this was him breaking past their obscene defenses.

The Magistracy of the Apocalyptic Blitzkrieg would grind them down while the Beacon of Thorny Consecration was wrapped around every clone present, Noah having them surge towards Abominations to go into close combat as every hit landing on the Beacon of Thorny Consecration was 600 Trillion Damage Values smashing into these enemies!

600 Trillion.

This was Damage provided by the Fourth Form of the Quintessential Emperor's Annihilation Techniques and not what Noah's True Damage Values could reach currently, but it was a number that one could comfortably say beginner Nature Integration Realm existences could dish out.

Not just the numerical value itself...but it was the Absolute Authority of a Decreta or Natural Law contained in it that made it possible for it to be considered a strike from a Nature Integration expert!

Just pure True Damage Values alone were not enough.

And even though the Grotto Haven stage had existences ranging from 1 to 100 Trillion in terms of Damage Values, you could never truly find a Nature Integration existence that only dealt a range of 100-500 Trillion Damage Values.

They didn't exist!

There were no such things as beginner Nature Integration Realm existences currently as even those just stepping on this stage would greatly vary in the hundreds of Trillions of their Damage Values depending on the Authority they integrated with and how many!

And as they integrated more and more natural laws, the greater their strength was propelled upwards.

Yet...Noah was beginning to touch upon this stage as with fervor, he controlled Unparalleled Emperor's Blitzkrieg Lemniscates and his Clones to surround all remaining Abominations and aim to break them down into things he could make use of!

BOOOM!

The constant impact of Absolute Mana Authority caught the eyes of the solemn Dimensional Rulers as at this juncture, the Longest Dream was staring at the figures of Noah's Clone and the dense Absolute Fundamental Authority surrounding the cerulean bubbles of domains stretched out.

In the midst of the gray and gold landscape of this environment, the blue held a hint of beauty as the Longest Dream spoke lightly.

<He was the one to save you and elevate you here? The life and death of the Dream Dimension may fall under his hands?>

He had been conversing with his daughter and feeling the surge of many emotions, his aged and ancient heart finally feeling after many years as even in the midst of all this, he found his daughter's words ludicrous!

<How would a single existence be capable of saving a whole Dimension from a coming Cataclysm? Unless one has the Seat of the True Emperor to even reset an Age itself, such a thing...>

WAA!

Shocking words left his mouth as this being that had lived through multiple Ages revealed unheard-of information about the capabilities of the one to attain the Seat of the True Emperor!

Capable of even resetting the very spacetime continuum of an Age and affecting the very laws of the fabric of Reality!

This was a grand action, but even this was just one possibility as when one compared the actions of OPPENHEIMER...an even greater glimpse of the many possibilities of the Seat of the True Emperor arose.

At such a juncture, Eowyn's consciousness remained silent as she wasn't able to freely speak.

In the fringes of his mind, the Longest Dream studied his daughter's will closely as from her expression, many thoughts arose as when he put together multiple events and possible scenarios, as well as what the actions Eowyn was talking about would mean...

<Don't tell me...he is the Dimensional Inimicus?>

HUUUM!

The being encroaching upon the authority of the Dream Dimension!

From stopping this encroachment, his daughter actually wanted to aid such a being and leave his path as the way out for the Dream Dimension!

<...>

The Absolute Authority within the body of the Longest Dream began to burn.

But his daughter's voice remained heavy and resilient in his heart as he didn't make a move right away!

<Please, trust me. His quality of encroachment will allow him to devour the surrounding domains of the Dream Dimension. If he wasn't here, we actually would not even stand a chance of saving it. Father, with your Age and connection...please.>

Eowyn's voice buzzed in his mind as many memories surged for the Longest Dream.

His visage seemed tired and torn as he gazed at the gray fissure below, his eyes locking onto the being in question as Noah's Dream Dimensional Chassis was gazing back at him while grasping an object that shone like the sun at this moment!

It was...the Pocket Dimensional Reality that was at the core of the Absolute Kainos Dream Dungeon.

Providence surged in the surroundings as the sorrowful voice that only Dream Dimensional Rulers could hear had stopped as it was utterly silent. This was because Eowyn had begun to send her thoughts

towards it as the silence wasn't a great sign, her voice once more ringing in her father's head as she spurred him on!

And against his better judgment and what he himself believed...

<Haa.>

He sighed and turned towards the skies!

[Chapter 2049 Rebirth! LII](#)

A tired sigh left his mouth as the Longest Dream turned to gaze at the sandy gold skies that had lost their luster.

He then...sent his Will out towards the same Latent Will that his daughter was communicating with as at this juncture, even the preoccupied Dreamer of Providence couldn't help but raise his head to gaze over this direction- a shocking cluster of destiny and Providence surging here as when the voice of one of the oldest beings in this domain reached out to the Latent Will and considering its own logical nature...

HUUUM!

It caused for the surrounding lands to begin to tremble.

—

Noah observed the surroundings with a heavy heart while communicating with Eowyn, his heart expectant of many things as he had pulled many dangerous stops to survive this ordeal!

Even now, many of his Clones retained the effects of <In the Darkest Hour> as his perception of Nature and even the Decretum of Dreams was extremely clear around him.

So when he gazed at an ancient looking Dimensional Ruler that sighed and then gazed at the skies, he soon felt the changes as an oppressive and mighty Will that seemed to stem from the surroundings came to lock onto him and press down with an immense feeling of suffocation!

<Inimicus.>

HUUUM!

A booming and emotionless voice echoed in his mind as it almost held a tone of sullen triumph at having found something it had been looking for this whole time.

This...was the Latent Will of the Dream Dimension as while feeling its focus on him and his identity as the Dimensional Inimicus being revealed, Noah remained unfettered and actually raised the Pocket Dimensional Reality to the golden skies!

His gaze was impassive as he voiced out loud with tyrannical confidence.

<Salvation.>

WAA!

The Pocket Dimensional Reality was like a golden shining sun that rose to the golden skies, a weak force of absorption pulsing from it and tugging at the surroundings as Noah released it while releasing three more words towards the Latent Will!

<Death...or Rebirth.>

...!

Cataclysm...or another path!

After a long-lost authority reached out towards it and another authority that had lived with it for a long time did the same, this Latent Will following Laws and logic did not waver one way or another.

It felt the absorptive force of the Pocket Dimensional Reality that the Dimensional Inimicus released as from the ideology of eliminating this enemy...a transformation bloomed as ever so subtly, the Latent Will did not resist and allowed parts of itself to be taken in by this absorptive force!

HOOONG!

The skies of the Dream Dimension began to tremble.

Into the Pocket Dimensional Reality, parts of the Latent Will of the Dream Dimension flowed in as in an instant, it traversed space and time as it came into the Gourmandizing Dimensional Reality!

Its Will came alive as it came to find itself on a dazzling sandy gold planar floor that had vibrant golden Cosmos rotating beautifully above it, the area in Noah's Infinite Reality where the parts of the Dream Dimension were being forged coming under the eyes of the Latent Will of the Dream Dimension!

It felt the stability and the structure that allowed the Decretum of Dreams to permeate in this place.

It felt the closeness to the Domain it always knew as this Latent Will followed its logical nature.

When choosing from the spreading infection that would destroy it in a matter of time or relocating into this new area...

<BOOOM>!

An explosive surge of Providence overflowed at the center of the Gourmandizing Dimensional Reality as the Latent Will of the Dream Dimension made the choice!

Back in the Dream Dimension, the slow rate of absorption of the Pocket Dimensional Reality Seed exploded out madly as in an instant- it formed into a point of singularity.

It was no longer forcefully Devouring the surrounding makeup and structure of the Dream Dimension as at this moment, this Dimension itself was surging into it!

Noah felt his Heart of Mana begin to beat wildly when he saw this, his cold gaze not helping but gain rising happiness and disbelief at this situation actually unfolding this way as he focused on his connection with the Gourmandizing Dimensional Reality.

'Ready?'

Something he never could have imagined bloomed as he prepared for it!

<Yes, Master.>

The will of the Gourmandizing Dimensional Reality acquiesced as like a singularity that devoured everything, the very skies and earth of the Dream Dimension began to surge into the Pocket Dimensional Reality and be rebuilt in the Gourmandizing Dimensional Reality.

It only took in Dream Essence and everything that made the Dream Dimension as the gray essence and fissure that was expanding with wild abandon...it was left isolated and alone as spacetime itself began to fluctuate!

Multiple weaving of Fundamental Natural Laws exploded out as even though it was a Dimension, they still made up the fabric of Nature around it.

Now, it was being torn down and devoured by something else as even they were affected and surged into the Pocket Dimensional Reality!

<...!>

The scene was a dazzling one to see as the Dream Dimensional Rulers came to float behind The Longest Dream, Jajagan gazing forward with utmost coldness as he asked.

<What is this?>

A question in the minds of many as The Longest Dream replied lightly thereafter.

<A...relocation and escape from certain destruction.>

His voice was filled with authority while watching the dazzling scene, turning towards his colleagues as he remembered his daughter's words and the promises he had made as he sent his Will towards them to talk.

In another direction, Guinevere floated beside Noah's Avalon Dimensional Chassis as Morgana and the other Dimensional Rulers were around her, their eyes just as sharp as they stared at the point of singularity swallowing everything!

<Just what are you even doing...>

Even Guinevere was perplexed at this current situation as at this juncture, Noah couldn't help but smile.

<I'm merely facilitating a Rebirth. A Rebirth of a Dimension...>

HOONG!

Essence weaved madly as an astounding situation unfolded.

A situation that would have profound and permanent consequences that would alter the very makeup of the 9 Dimensions and Desolate Mausoleum!

[Chapter 2050 A Dimensional Cataclysm! L](#)

Cause and effect.

A chance in one area was always reflected by a change in another area.

Fundamental Natural Law followed such a concept as in nature, everything tugged upon each other in an intricate weaving of a stupendous connection!

The 9 Dimensions were separate...but they were also a distinct whole that were utilized as Anchors for the Desolate Mausoleum.

So when one of the 9 Dimensions came under a period of rapid acceleration of Cataclysm, the changes were felt all around!

In the Desolate Mausoleum, changes had begun to take place that were even more grand and violent than when a certain someone had forged his First Dimensional Layer and tugged upon the Dream Dimension.

Essence was proliferating at an unstoppable rate as Seas of the Essence of Reality were filling Realities and even spreading to the Boundary Between Realities, vibrant colors filling everything.

Then, there were the changes felt by the powerful inhabitants of the 9 Dimensions themselves.

In the Apollyon Dimension.

In an extremely abstruse and unreachable domain, the visage of none other than The Daughter of Hatred was swimming in dense Absolute Apollyon Authority as her eyes blazed with the Absolute Authorities of multiple other Decreta.

At this juncture, her crimson eyes shone with a golden light as Absolute Dream Authority surged out, her eyes blinking in perplexity as she voiced out with a tone of disbelief!

<The Dream Dimension...accelerating towards a cataclysm? Did they make a move this fast?>

WAA!

Her inquisitive eyes shone with profound light as she instantly thought of the forces of that man.

But if they truly had a hand to play in this, it didn't make too much sense!

After all, such a drastic action like accelerating the apocalypse of a particular Dimension would catch the eyes of All Dimensions and make their paths all that harder in the years to come.

<And when the Dream Dimension actually experiences an apocalypse...nobody will sit still. Especially the emotionless fools in the Quantum Dimension.>

...!

Yes!

Something unique to keep in mind was that at this juncture, being merely felt that the Apocalypse of the Dream Dimension was accelerated from its natural course as it would occur faster by an unknown number of years!

They knew that when it actually experienced an apocalypse, it was an action too profound as at that juncture, the forces of Primordials and Dimensional Rulers would have clashed countless times.

Yet...none of them realized at this juncture that the Cataclysm of the Dream Dimension would not occur within an unknown period of years.

It would occur in a much, much shorter time span as the consequences of such an action were something that even Primordials didn't anticipate!

In her own thoughts, Lilith switched from the Absolute Dream Authority to Providence as pondered, her soul feeling an unsettling tug as she couldn't let something go.

Just what exactly was tugging in the back of her mind that even an existence like her couldn't fully grasp?

The answer would come soon enough, but even then it would not be something to be easily believed!

—

Speed, pace, and progression.

They were extremely crucial as Noah's pace of absorption with the Pocket Dimensional Reality when utilizing the Absolute Kainos Dream Dungeon was very little.

So little that it was in fact incomparable to what was currently happening!

At this juncture when the Latent Will of the Dream Dimension itself was pulling along the endless stretches of this domain into the Pocket Dimensional Reality, it truly turned into a point of singularity that was swallowing everything at a shocking speed.

Earth and skies alike were sucked in as only Dimensional Rulers and Noah's bubbles of the Magistracy of the Apocalyptic Blitzkriegs that contained Abominations were not pulled in!

It was an unprecedented pace of Cataclysm.

Because what was essentially happening was the Apocalypse of a Dimension...and its restructuring soon after.

And for Noah, it was so much more than this as after a certain extent, he began to see the inklings of life forms pulled into the Singularity.

Dreams and Nightmares.

The inhabitants of the Dream Dimension were also being pulled in as for them, a spatial light of transference wrapped around them!

So apart from it being an apocalypse and restructuring, Noah was also taking the vast Domains of this Dimension and adding them to his Infinite Dimensional Reality- along with the inhabitants within as this...was also Conquest.

HUUUUM!

Above his head, the Essence of the Tyrannical Emperor was roused in massive waves as it wasn't a True Star of Conquest shining above Noah's main body.

It was the True Dimensional Reality of Conquest.

An elevation of the True Star of Conquest after the Tyrannical Emperor reached the stage of Transcendent DHARMA!

It showed a stellar white river of a Dimensional Reality that twisted to form a vibrant lemniscate that shone above Noah's head- where he essentially had a massive vibrantly pulsing stellar white infinity symbol above his head that was currently collecting not the True Light of Conquest...but the True Dimensional Light of Conquest as it was a Dimension he was currently extending his authority to!

This light of Conquest would accumulate in the True Dimensional Reality of Conquest as with it...Noah could do too many things.

< True Dimensional Reality of Conquest>:: When enough domains of a Dimension or Realities are conquered, this True Dimensional Reality of Conquest shall form. The True Dimensional Light of Conquest and True Reality Light of Conquest shall build up within it the more domains and Realities are conquered, and after a sufficient has been reached, it can be utilized to empower even the completely understood Decretum of a Dimension or a Natural Law of Reality. The Benevolent Light of Empowerment can be obtained from this same light of Conquest to Quadruple and Quintuple Empower one's Aspects of Existence and Concepts. With enough Dimensional or Reality Light of Conquest, the Nomological Regime can also be activated to even forcefully elevate and Infuse a chosen Decreta or Natural Law into a Nomological Edict to bring it to HERESY or DHARMA...

Yes.

The description of the boosts of the Tyrannical Emperor were simple and concise as the True Dimensional Reality of Conquest allowed Noah to gather a pristinely high leveled Light of Conquest that in sufficient amounts...could even empower his already completely understood Decrata or Natural Laws!

At this juncture, such a profound light of Conquest was bubbling within the stellar white Lemniscate above Noah's main body as Seas of the Light of Conquest had already formed!

This was because what was being swallowed up was a Dimension.

And...it was happening at such a fast and unbelievable pace that his own Infinite Dimensional Reality was experiencing a profound resonance- its Reserves of Essence, structure, and very core beginning to change as it was entirely swallowing something that had been here for too many Ages!!!