

Reincarnated With Three Unique Skills

Chapter 426: Chapter 426: An Endless Loop
MANAS NOTIFICATIONS:

- Your Power Level has increased to Galactic Dominator [Firmament-1] (Level 10,000+).
- Your Unique Skills' effects have increased to Galactic Level.
- Your Void Law Comprehension increased to 13%.
- MANAS has upgraded to a Universal Lifeform.
- All memory fragments unlocked.

Finally, after devouring the destruction essence from his surroundings, Aengus had ascended to the Galactic Dominator level.

But his condition remained dire. He was facing another Galactic powerhouse—one who had mastered all other Laws to their maximum.

Except for Void and Darkness.

Somehow, those two seemed to be connected, a mystery as to why she didn't possess them.

His only advantage lay in his physical strength and Unique Skills.

“You greedy worm!”

Sensing his power growing stronger, ARIA fumed in rage.

“Die!”

Whoosh Whoosh Whoosh!

With a swing of her sword, she summoned all nearby stars to crush him to death.

Dark stars from multiple constellations obeyed without hesitation. They moved from their orbits, hurling toward Aengus with ruthless efficiency.

Some were small, some were massive—their destructive power was undeniable. Hundreds of thousands of celestial bodies converged upon him.

But Aengus, now infused with Void energy, cut through each of them like butter.

“Boom, boom, boom!”

He moved like an undead warrior, never tiring, his immense physical strength and Eternal Conqueror Constitution turning him into a battle machine.

ARIA summoned multicolored Law Power—every Law she had mastered—and sent them to destroy him.

Yet, all of them failed.

Aengus vanished into the Void time and time again, a slippery rat evading her relentless assaults.

Seeing her attacks having no effect, her frustration grew.

“Zytherion, you’re not going to learn like this. I have to cut out the source of Mana to annihilate you.”

She spoke as if it were a trivial matter.

Aengus paused. But his clones didn’t.

“Then what about the lives and creations you claim to love so much?”

His gaze turned cold as he met her emotionless eyes.

ARIA simply shrugged. “Not a matter to me. I can start all over again. And this is not the only one, you know that, right? So if one Primal Realm is gone, it means nothing to me as long as I look at the greater picture.”

“You’re just giving yourself an excuse,” Aengus said sharply.

ARIA smiled amusedly. “Like you always do to yourself. You’ve committed more sins than I have. Every time you act, you justify it by saying it’s for the greater good. But in truth, you do everything for your own selfish reasons.”

She took a step forward, her Divine radiance flickering ominously.

“The lives of innocents and mortals don’t matter to you, so don’t try to guilt-trip me with your hypocrisy. I will do what I must.”

Her eyes gleamed with unwavering resolve.

“You can’t... stop me.”

Just as she raised her sword to sever the Mana flow of the universe with her Creation Will, her eyes suddenly widened in surprise.

Like an illusion shattering, everything around her shifted.

She was no longer standing in the void of battle. Instead, she found herself beneath a vast green tree in an open field, embraced tightly by Aengus.

The air was warm, carrying the scent of fresh earth and blooming flowers. The sky stretched endlessly above them, painted in soft hues of orange and gold.

Her surroundings had changed completely, as if she had been teleported to another world—one she didn’t recognize.

“H-How...?”

Disbelief filled her voice. She struggled to comprehend how he had moved her without her awareness.

And on top of that—

This disgusting man was hugging her so atrociously.

“You vile—”

Before she could finish, Aengus sealed her tantalizing red lips with his own.

It wasn’t just a kiss.

It was a desperate claim, as if he had been starving for centuries, thirsting for this moment.

Aria’s eyes widened in shock. She struggled, trying to break free from his embrace, but his iron-like arms held her firmly in place. No matter how much power she exerted, she couldn’t escape.

In truth, Aengus hadn’t teleported them at all.

Instead, he had used Overlord of Aether to manipulate their surroundings, creating an illusion so perfect it felt real.

To trick a Creator, he had to be more creative than her.

With the Eyes of Qargath and the primal force of Aether, he had woven an entirely separate layer of reality—one detached from the corrupted influence of the Primal Realm.

This wasn't just a distraction.

This was his only chance to save her.

The corruption within Aria had intensified ever since she arrived in the Primal Realm, where that thing's influence was strongest.

The corruption had always existed within her. Even in their past lives.

In the absolute beginning, they ruled together as the two extremities of the Omniverse.

But one day something extraordinary ... an anomaly had interfered.

For the longest time, they had believed themselves to be the sole gods—the absolute forces of existence.

But then, they had encountered a terrifying truth.

There was something beyond them.

Something far more powerful, something far more mysterious.

It had despised their happiness. It had corrupted Aria's essence, turning Creation itself against Ruination who had the duty to protect her like a wall.

That was where it all began.

Her love turned to hate. Their harmony turned to endless war.

Their battle had led to mutual destruction, a tragic cycle they had never been able to escape.

But even then—

Even in death—

Their Source Powers had not been extinguished.

Because if they were—nothing would have existed. No life. No matter. Not even time.

Their very existence had been hidden, even from that higher being who lusted after them.

It wasn't able to find them.

In frustration, it had left.

But Aengus knew the truth. It would return.

Not for them. For their Source Powers to be exact.

Aengus had seen it all.

Every single cycle. The same tragedy. The same heartbreak.

Every time, it returned it took over Aria's body.

And each time, it used her hands to slaughter everyone-his children, Bella, him and his family.

And every time, when Aria finally realized what she had done-when she saw her own child's lifeless body and the blood of her beloved staining her hands-

She took her own life.

A cruel, endless loop of torment and failure.

No matter how hard he fought.

No matter how strong he became.

No matter how many times he reset the cycle using Ruination's Absolute Zero-

He always failed.

Each time, he went back to the beginning.

Each time, he tried again.

And each time, he couldn't save her from the corruption.

He was trapped in this nightmare.

Until-

He sought out someone's help.

Chapter 427: Chapter 427: Unified As One

“Or so to say, someone extended their hand. An intelligent yet Inferior entity. A Seraphine named Melania Ava Norah Arabella—MANAS

She was extremely weak compared to him, but her intelligence was unmatched. She could somehow remember all his past cycles, struggles, and moments of helplessness. Almost everything.

As a kind and sympathetic lifeform, she eventually decided to help him. She became one of his trusted companions and suggested the idea of creating a unique world where Creation and Ruination would reincarnate.

But there would be another factor involved.

A skill.

A unique skill like no other: Synthesis.

This skill could help him synthesize the two together and become one—something that opposing forces could never achieve.

But to his surprise, Universal Synthesis had managed to achieve the impossible.

She created it by herself—a technique that even baffled him.

But with it came one last hope to escape from this eternal torment.

He knew that alone he could never face that higher entity; only by uniting with ARIA could he have a chance to defeat it.

With Universal Synthesis, it became a possibility, as Universal Synthesis offered new avenues of strength beyond the boundaries of the Omniverse.

Universal Synthesis, a mere skill, became a beacon of hope for an unachievable dream.

And now, he was about to do the unthinkable.

Still connected with their lips, Aengus activated the skill: Universal Synthesis.

The ferocity of the skill's effects surpassed anything before.

A blinding blue radiance formed at the spot and spread throughout the Primal Realm in an instant.

Every lifeform rubbed their eyes, losing their ability to see due to the brilliance.

They were confused, speechless at the phenomenon.

“What is happening to our realm?

So many unthinkable things have happened recently.

Is our doom near?

Is this a sign of the Primal Realm’s Apocalypse?”

Their worries and concerns did not stop the divine process.

ZERO and ARIA’s souls were currently being synthesized together.

The fate of their realm and beyond depended on the success of the synthesis.

As the radiant blue light engulfed the entire Primal Realm, an otherworldly hum resonated through the very fabric of existence. The air itself seemed to ripple with the force of a cosmic convergence, as if the universe itself was holding its breath.

Aengus and ARIA were at the center of it all, locked in an embrace that transcended time and space. Their souls, once destined to be enemies, now began to merge through the might of Universal Synthesis.

The process was not easy. It was not quick.

Aengus felt the tremendous weight of what he was attempting, his entire being straining against the gravity of the decision. But this was the only path. The only hope to break the cycle. The only way to end the torment, to redeem what had been lost, and to stand a chance against the higher entity that had controlled their fate.

The light grew brighter, and the very stars in the sky flickered as if in response to the tremendous surge of power.

In the moment of their synthesis, Aengus could feel the vastness of ARIA’s soul, a reflection of Creation itself—pure, boundless, and full of potential. Yet beneath that, there was the dark thread of corruption, a twisted shard that had pervaded her being for eons.

For a brief instant, he could see it all: their past lives, their battles, their love, their fall.

But now, something was different. This time, the corruption was breaking.

“SHHHHHHHHHHHHHNNNNNNNNNG!”

In the next instant, the collision of Creation and Ruination reached its zenith. The powers of both forces collided with a force so immense that the very structure of reality seemed to quake. The boundaries between life and death, between light and darkness, blurred into a chaotic vortex. The fabric of time itself began to tear.

And then, as if the very essence of the universe itself had made a decision, the storm ceased.

Aengus and ARIA stood at the center, their forms shifting and coalescing. They were no longer two beings, but one. A fusion of Creation and Ruination, something that had never been done before. Neither fully one nor the other, but a new force entirely.

The ground beneath them cracked and fractured, reality itself trembling as their combined presence reached out and began to reshape the surrounding world.

In that moment, Aengus understood. Universal Synthesis had not only merged their souls—it had created something entirely new.

Something beyond the comprehension their current understanding.

Where they once stood, now stood a singular entity—formless, faceless, and without any clear identity. A ball of pure energy, its surface etched with streaks of white and black, intertwining in perfect harmony like the Yin-Yang symbol.

Yet, inside this ball of harmony remained five distinct personalities: Ethan, Aengus, Zytherion, Aria, and ARIA.

Each personality existed within this unified form, their individual essences combined, yet still retaining their own will, thoughts, and emotions. Together, they were something new, a singular being made from the amalgamation of their once separate selves, bound by the forces of creation and ruination.

A while later, two human forms materialized where the ball of energy had been.

One was Aengus—a fusion of Ethan and Zytherion.

The other was Aria—merged with ARIA.

Their presence was both divine and ethereal.

He embodied absolute strength and dominion, the pinnacle of power. She radiated the gentle beauty of a divine goddess, yet within her resided the same unyielding will, now tempered by ARIA's personality. Once ARIA surfaced, she would become the merciless battle goddess she was destined to be.

“Sob... Zytherion, I missed you so much. I... I’m really sorry for putting you through all of that. I really am!”

Aria’s voice trembled as she suddenly broke into tears, her face buried in his chest, guilt shattering her heart.

Aengus looked down at her, his expression softening. He brushed a hand through her hair, holding her close.

“It was never your fault, nor mine, Aria,” he murmured. “It was someone else’s.”

As he wrapped his arms around her, comforting her, a silent promise burned within his soul.

This time, they would not fail.

This was no mere declaration.

It was an unbreakable vow—etched into his very existence.