

REINCARNATED WITH THREE UNIQUE SKILLS

Chapter 456 Wedding Ceremony (3))

"Eleanora, my daughter, how have you been?" Hexagon asked with a hearty smile.

Eleanora looked at her father and snorted. "I'm fine now. But father, you seem to be having a lot of fun lately."

Hexagon chuckled and coolly took a seat beside her.

"Haha, why wouldn't I be? Look at how strong my grandson has become. And all of it happened because of our secret planning. Don't you think?"

Eleanora remained silent, while Aron blinked in confusion.

"Grandma, who is he?"

Hexagon flashed a wide smile at the boy's question. "I am your great-grandfather, Aron. Call me Hexagon or Great Grandpa—I wouldn't mind."

"I see," Aron nodded in understanding. "I'll call you Great Grandpa then."

"Haha, I like the sound of that, Aron. Let's be buddies from now on," Hexagon said, shaking the boy's hand. "We can go and explore worlds together sometime."

"Really? I would love to go as well!" Aron beamed happily.

"Haha, great! You have that spirit of adventure, just like I had in the past. You will surely become powerful like your father, Aron."

"But... I want to be stronger than Father," Aron said hesitantly.

"Why is that?" Hexagon asked, his expression turning serious.

"Because... I want to help Father in the future. He doesn't stay home very often. Last night, I heard Mother sobbing. He's likely going on another journey soon."

Hearing this, Hexagon and Eleanora's expressions turned grim.

Eleanora wasn't aware of her son's imminent departure yet.

"Don't worry, Aron. I'm sure he'll only be away for a few days," Eleanora consoled him.

"That... I hope so too, Grandma," Aron replied softly.

"Hey, champ, forget all that. Look the ceremony is about to start." Hexagon said, shifting the topic.

All eyes, including Aron's turned to the elevated stage.

As the grand wedding ceremony commenced, Aengus stood before Bella and Aria on the floating platform above Sovereign City. The sky was illuminated by cascading auroras, and mythical beasts circled in the heavens, bearing witness to the sacred union. Thousands of guests from across the Dual Continent watched in awe, Kings and Emperors seated in the front rows, while the common people gazed from ethereal screens projected into the sky.

Dressed in regal wedding robes, Bella and Aria radiated unmatched beauty—Bella's fiery red hair danced like a phoenix's flame, while Aria's silver-white tresses shimmered like the moon itself.

The two brides stood side by side, their hands gently clasped as they gazed at Aengus with eternal devotion.

Aengus took a deep breath, his gaze filled with emotion as he stepped forward, holding two radiant rings in his hands. These were no ordinary wedding rings; they were crafted from celestial essence, forged from the heart of a dying star, imbued with the power of creation and ruination.

The rings pulsed with energy, a living proof to the bond they would forever share.

"My beloveds," Aengus spoke, his voice carrying across the platform, infused with authority and affection. "This day marks more than just our union—it is the eternal bond of our souls, our fates intertwined beyond time and space."

The crowd fell silent, absorbing the depth of his words.

He turned to Bella first, gently taking her left hand. "Bella, my Enchantress, you have been my strength, my passion, my unwavering flame in the coldest of nights. With this ring, I mark you as mine for eternity."

He slid the glowing ring onto her finger. The moment it touched her skin, a pulse of divine energy surged through her body, forming an intricate mark on her wrist—Aengus' personal sigil, invisible to all but him. Bella shuddered slightly, feeling the imprint not just on her skin but deep within her soul.

She looked up, her eyes gleaming with love, and whispered, "I accept, my husband, my Sovereign."

Then, Aengus turned to Aria, his gaze deep and gentle. "Aria, my moonlight, my wisdom, my unshakable pillar. Our relationship had been full of hardship. But You have guided me when I faltered, stood by me when I was weak. So with this ring, I claim you as mine, now and forever."

Aria smiled, her radiant green eyes glowing with understanding and devotion as Aengus slid the ring onto her finger. The same pulse of energy ran through her, binding her soul to his. The ethereal mark formed on her wrist, unseen by all but her husband.

She exhaled softly and spoke, her voice carrying across the silence, "I accept you, Aengus, as my eternal master and beloved."

Aengus took both their hands in his, lifting them together before the audience. "From this day forward, Bella and Aria are not just my wives, but my empresses. With them, I shall rule, I shall conquer, and I shall protect. They are mine, as I am theirs."

The moment he finished his declaration, the entire continent seemed to resonate with his words. A celestial light burst from the rings, shooting into the sky and intertwining in a magnificent display, forming a radiant sigil of their union.

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The crowd erupted in cheers.

King Araknis and Princess Delilah watched in awe, the former regretting that his daughter had not been chosen.

The emperors and kings who had gathered felt both reverence and trepidation, knowing that the Supreme Sovereign had just declared his absolute claim over his wives—a claim that none in existence could refute.

Among the crowd, Aengus' former party members—Sofia, Nate, Alisha, and Hank—watched with mixed emotions. They had once adventured together, yet now their former comrade stood at the peak of the world.

Even Hexagon, Aengus' maternal grandfather, stroked his beard in approval. "Hah! That boy did well. Marking his wives as his own—truly a move worthy of a Supreme Sovereign."

Eleanora, standing beside him, sighed softly but smiled nonetheless. "He is his own man now. No longer a weak boy once we knew."

Meanwhile, Aron, seated in the front row, pouted slightly as he tugged at his grandmother's sleeve. "Mothers and Father look so happy... but Father will be leaving soon, won't he?"

Eleanora sighed, placing a comforting hand on his head. "Yes, but he will always watch over us."

The ceremony continued with sacred rites performed by the high priests of Kievan Continent, sealing the marriage under divine law. Gifts poured in from all corners of the world—priceless artifacts, rare treasures, even celestial beasts were offered in tribute to the newlywed couple.

Finally, the moment everyone anticipated arrived—the ceremonial kiss.

Aengus turned to Bella first, his fingers lifting her chin as he leaned down. Their lips met in a passionate yet dignified kiss, sealing their bond before the eyes of the world. Bella melted into the embrace, her heart soaring in happiness of finally getting recognised officially.

Next, Aengus turned to Aria. She met his gaze, filled with understanding and affection. Their kiss was softer, yet no less deep, a silent promise of eternal devotion.

The cheers of the audience reached their peak, and the sky itself responded. Celestial energy swirled around the floating platform, golden lotuses blooming mid-air as if the world itself blessed their union.

As the ceremony reached its conclusion, Aengus turned his gaze to the endless horizon, his eyes deep with contemplation. This was a moment of joy, of fulfillment—but also the beginning of a greater responsibility.

He squeezed the hands of his two wives and whispered, "No matter where I go, our family will always be within me. Remember that."

"We know that husband."

Bella and Aria, now official Empresses of the Supreme Sovereign, smiled, their hearts filled with love and unwavering trust.

Thus, the most magnificent wedding in history was recorded in the annals of time, marking the union of the Supreme Sovereign with his destined queens.

Chapter 457 457: Celestial Synthesis

That night was filled with warmth and passion, a culmination of their sacred union. Aengus had embraced both Bella and Aria, marking their first night as husband and wives in the grand nuptial chamber.

The air still carried traces of their lingering affection, the silken sheets entwined with the scent of intimacy.

As the late hours stretched into the deepest part of the night, Aengus slowly opened his eyes. His gaze fell upon the two women resting peacefully against him—Bella's fiery locks spread over his chest like a cascade of flames, while Aria's silver strands shimmered softly in the moonlight. Their expressions were serene, yet he knew that beneath the surface, their hearts were heavy.

Carefully, without disturbing them, he moved their heads from his chest and sat up. The moment he did, a cool breeze slipped through the open balcony, as if the world itself knew of his impending departure.

He glanced down at them, memorizing every detail—their gentle breathing, their soft lips slightly parted in sleep, the faint remnants of tears still lingering on their lashes.

Aengus knew that if he lingered, he would hesitate to leave.

Without a sound, he rose to his feet. His robes formed around his body as if responding to his will, and with one last glance at his wives, he vanished from the chamber.

Yet, the moment he disappeared, two silent tears slipped from Bella's and Aria's closed eyes.

A vast expanse of empty space.

Aengus floated in the endless expanse of space, high above the Dual Continent. His sharp gaze swept across the vast lands below—his domain, his home, the place where his loved ones remained. Yet, at this moment, he was beyond earthly attachments.

The celestial bodies around him—the distant 9 suns burning with unstoppable brilliance and the moons casting their cold glow—continued their eternal dance, indifferent to the emotions stirring within him. Their light illuminated his solitary figure, emphasizing the weight of the task he was about to undertake.

Taking a deep breath, he clenched his fists.

"Alright, let's do this," he murmured, hardening his resolve.

This was no ordinary synthesis. This time, he wasn't merely fusing materials, energies, or living beings—he was about to step into an entirely new domain, an uncharted frontier of existence itself.

He extended his hand, and space trembled in response. Threads of pure cosmic essence unraveled before him, stretching out like the very fabric of reality was offering itself to his will.

The delicate and intricate process of synthesis was about to begin, and there was no room for hesitation. One mistake could mean destruction, not just for him, but for everything he sought to protect.

His eyes of Qargath gleamed with extreme focus.

He had to become an expert at this.

Failure was not an option.

"Universal Synthesis!"

Aengus stood in the vast emptiness of space, his figure bathed in the radiant glow of cosmic energy. His arms stretched outward as he fully embraced the power of Universal Synthesis skill.

A surge of deep blue light erupted from his body, engulfing the entire Dual Continent. At first, the world trembled—oceans roared, mountains shook, and the skies flickered between day and night. Then, an unseen force took hold. The entire continent, a world thousands of times larger than Earth, began to shrink.

From an outside perspective, it was as if the Dual Continent was collapsing upon itself, being drawn into a singularity of ethereal brilliance. The light was so blinding that even the most powerful beings watching from the cosmos could see nothing but an endless sea of blue.

But within this divine phenomenon, Aengus was in complete control.

The moment the Dual Continent disappeared from space, it had not been destroyed—it had been absorbed. The world had fused with his core, becoming one with The Law Tree—his very essence.

Inside him, the Law Tree began to change. Once a divine entity that governed his understanding of laws, it now expanded into an infinitely vast cosmic tree, its roots stretching across dimensions.

Its branches reached into the unknown, forming a network of microcosmic worlds. At the very center of these endless branches, the Dual Continent resided—shrunk to a microscopic level, yet still existing as a complete and functional world.

Aengus opened his eyes, his gaze deep and unfathomable.

"It was a great success, Master!" Manas Informed.

"I can see that. It had also increased my strength."

[Name: Aengus Degaro]

[Age: 20 (Infinite)]

[Title: God Of Creation & Ruination]

[Race: Prime Extremity]

[Power Level: Cosmic Expansion-1 (100,000+]

[Occupation: Overseer Of Existence]

[Class: Chaos Creator]

[Special Trait: Infinite Mana Regeneration

[Soul: ZERO-ARIA]

[Source Power: Absolute Creation, Absolute Ruination]
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[Laws: Void-100%, Space- 100%, Time: 100%, Gravity: 100%, Darkness- 100%, Fire-100%, Water- 100%, Earth-100%, Wind-100%, Wood- 100%, Metal-100%, Light-100%, Thunder-100%, Life-100%, Death- 100%, Fate-45%, Karma-56%]

[Multiversal Laws: Cosmic Balance (0.10%), Quantum Divergence (1.12%), Dimensional Fortification (1.11%), Universal Resonance (0.56%), Temporal Invariance (1.70%)..... More] (A/N: These are existential laws of Creation. Aengus was attaining them back because of Creation Extremity)

Physical Stats: >

[Strength: 100,000,000 Star]

[Agility: 100,000,000 Star]

[Defense: 100,000,000 Star]

[Origin Mana: 1,000,000,000,000,000 / 1,000,000,000,000,000]

<Skills:>

[Unique Skills: Astral Singularity (Mythic), Eternal Conqueror(Mythic), Blessing of Chaos (Mythic), Eclipse of the Celestial Blade (Mythic), Overlord of Aether (Ultimate), Qargath, The Blindseer of Eternal Damnation (Ultimate), Monarch Of Void (Ultimate) Omni-Devour (Ultimate), Universal Synthesis (Ultimate)]

"Alright, to the next target."

"I am with you, Master," Manas replied.

With a determined look, Aengus set his sights on the celestial bodies of the planetary system that lay beyond the Kieavan Continent. The once vibrant Dual Continental was now engulfed in an ominous, unyielding darkness, its lifeblood stifled. Aengus could feel the pull of the system, urging him to act quickly.

He moved swiftly, his form a blur as he made his way toward the moons and the Nine Suns.

The suns, blazing with unbearable heat, could have reduced any ordinary being to ash in an instant. But to Aengus, their ferocity was insignificant, his body's defenses a shield that rendered their power useless.

With calm, Aengus began the delicate process of shifting the moons and the Nine Suns into his body, surrounding the Dual Continent in a protective orbit. Each celestial body moved with an almost seamless grace as he absorbed them, their energy now part of his own vast power.

Once the task was complete, Aengus didn't pause to rest. His journey continued, taking him farther across the Polaris Domain.

His intention was clear. he sought to secure the safety of his subjects first, ensuring that no threat could breach their realm or their peace.

The stars themselves seemed to bend to his will, guiding him onward to the next system.

Chapter 458 458: Celestial Synthesis (2)

Aengus floated in the vastness of space, his presence now like a living cosmic entity.

The hundreds of planetary systems he had synthesized resided within him, orbiting around the Law Tree, their balance and structure maintained by his will alone.

Yet, despite the incredible growth of his Cosmic Expansion-3 level strength, he knew this was not enough.

He had spent two weeks in his biological clock, refining his technique, but now time was of the essence.

"If I continue at this pace, it will take too long," Aengus thought. "I need to push beyond my limits."

With that resolution, he prepared for the next phase—Synthesizing entire Star Clusters at once.

This was no small feat.

While a planetary system contained a sun, planets, moons, and asteroids, a Star Cluster was an entirely different scale—comprising hundreds to thousands of stars along with their respective systems.

With a deep breath, he extended his hands.

"Universal Synthesis—Cluster Scale!"

A blinding radiance erupted from his being.

A nearby star cluster, spanning countless light-years, trembled as the force of synthesis wrapped around it.

The stars, the planets, the space between them—everything— began to condense toward him.

Unlike before, where he meticulously integrated each celestial body, this time his body instinctively refined and harmonized them into his Law Tree at an unprecedented speed.

Within minutes, the entire cluster had become a part of him.

Aengus exhaled, feeling his strength surge.

Cosmic Expansion-4!

A grin appeared on his face.

"This is much faster."

Like this, he continued to synthesize clusters, leaving only empty voids in their place.

Another week passed, and Aengus' strength grew to Cosmic Expansion-5.

Now that he could synthesize entire clusters, it was time to test the next step—Galactic Synthesis.

He was still in the Polaris Domain, so he started with the remnants left in the Polaris Galaxy.

"Universal Synthesis!"

With that, a blinding blue supernova erupted from his body, expanding outward like a celestial wave.

The entire Polaris Galaxy trembled under the overwhelming force of the synthesis.

Life worlds, stars, moons, nebulae, quasars—every celestial entity in the galaxy was drawn into his small human body.

The moment the Polaris Galaxy was drawn into his being, Aengus felt an unprecedented shift within himself.

His Law Tree expanded exponentially, its branches stretching across dimensions, accommodating the countless celestial bodies and cosmic entities.

Each star system, nebula, and life world found its place within the vast expanse of his inner cosmos.

Cosmic Expansion-6!

Aengus clenched his fists, feeling the surge of immeasurable power course through him.
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This was no longer mere strength—he was becoming something beyond it.

From an outsider's perspective, he was a monstrous entity, an all-consuming force devouring everything in his path.

The nearby Nebula powerhouses and hidden Black Hole Supremes watched in sheer horror.

"Oh my god!"

"How can a living, breathing being consume entire domains so effortlessly?"

"And why is no one stopping him?"

"Were we abandoned by our Creator?"

Aengus didn't care. He didn't even acknowledge their fear. His focus was singular—absolute synthesis.

With the Polaris Galaxy now a part of him, he turned toward his next target:

Xenia Domain, millions of light-years away, where those same horrified beings had gathered.

With a mere step, he arrived before them.

To them, it was as if the Devil himself had descended upon them.

Their minds raced—should they fight? Should they run?

But what chance did they have against a force that devoured entire galaxies in mere seconds?

"Universal Synthesis!"

Before they could react, an invisible force—impossibly vast—descended upon them.

It pulled at their very essence, shrinking them beyond microscopic levels, reducing them to specks before they were absorbed into the ever-expanding existence of Aengus.

And then, amidst their despair, a few recognized his face.

"Supreme Sovereign?"

But before they could say more—they were gone.

Aengus exhaled, feeling the new additions to his ever-growing self.

Yet, he didn't stop there.

For the next month, he continued synthesizing all the nearby galaxies until he became confident enough to step onto the next scale.

Everything was meticulously calculated by Manas, ensuring the chances of failure remained extremely low.

On top of everything he had the Creation Will.

If he hadn't possessed the Creation Extremity's Will, he might have faced resistance from the Creation itself.

Fortunately, he did. It saved him a lot of time.

"If I can synthesize a galaxy... then what about an entire Galactic Supercluster?"

His gaze lifted beyond Polaris, beyond Xenia, to the great filaments of the cosmos—colossal threads stretching across the void, connecting entire galactic clusters in an intricate, unfathomable web.

The scale was astronomical.

But so was his ambition.

Taking a deep breath, he whispered:

"Universal Synthesis—Supercluster Assimilation!"

A pulse of ethereal blue light erupted from his form, expanding outward like a cosmic tide.

It touched the supercluster, and—

From the outside, it was as if an entire section of the observable universe simply... vanished.

Drawn into the singularity that was Aengus' evolving existence.

And at that moment, he was no longer merely synthesizing creation.

He was becoming it. Slowly but Surely.

A few months passed as he synthesized with Countless Superclusters, Alongside Cosmic web in scale of billions of light years.

Like hungry beast, he continued the process until the Primal Realm was synthesized completely.

Aengus exhaled lightly looking at the scene where previously Primal Realm stood like a ball of energy.

Aengus' human form was endless, almost equal size of an Universe itself.

His eyes like Super clusters carried an unfathomable depth as he set his target for other Universes in sight in the Multiverse.

There's still a lot to go before the whole Creation become one with him.

[Name: Aengus Degaro]

[Age: 20 (Infinite)]

[Title: God Of Creation And Ruination]

[Race: Prime Extremity]

[Power Level: Reality Construct-1 (1,000,000,000+]

[Occupation: OverSeer Of Existence]

[Class: Chaos Creator]

[Special Trait: Infinite Mana Regeneration

[Soul: ZERO-ARIA]

[Source Power: Absolute Creation, Absolute Ruination]

[Laws: Void-100%, Space- 100%, Time: 100%, Gravity: 100%, Darkness- 100%, Fire-100%, Water- 100%, Earth-100%, Wind-100%, Wood- 100%, Metal-100%, Light-100%, Thunder-100%, Life-100%, Death- 100%, Fate-100%, Karma-100%]

[Multiversal Laws: Cosmic Balance (100%), Quantum Divergence (100%), Dimensional Fortification (100%), Universal Resonance (88%), Temporal Invariance (70%).....]

[Reality Laws: Gravitation (0.12%), Polarity (1.02%), Entropy (0.80%), Manadynamics (0.78%)...]

Physical Stats: >

[Strength: 10 Quadrillion (10,000,000,000,000,000) Star]

[Agility: 10.1 Quadrillion Star]

[Defense: 10.2 Quadrillion Star]

[Origin Mana: 1,000,000,000,000,000,000,000 (1 Septillion)]

<Skills:>

[Unique Skills: Astral Singularity (Mythic), Eternal Conqueror(Mythic), Blessing of Chaos (Mythic), Eclipse of the Celestial Blade (Mythic), Overlord of Aether (Ultimate), Qargath, The Blindseer of Eternal Damnation (Ultimate), Monarch Of Void (Ultimate) Omni-Devour (Ultimate), Universal Synthesis (Ultimate)]

Chapter 459: Reality Synthesis

"Hmm..."

Just as Aengus was about to begin synthesizing another universe, he noticed something odd.

In one of the farthest universes, a strange aura was infiltrating.

He frowned and moved closer.

As he neared it after crossing the Chaos boundary of Universes, the energy signature of the aura felt familiar.

Yes, that's right—it was the same kind of aura from that entity.

And that was not good news.

His perception leaped beyond the multiverse, stretching far into the unknown.

After carefully examining the disturbance, he found some good news—

It wasn't here yet.

The aura was merely the entity's perception infiltrating from an infinite distance.

That meant Aengus still had some time—

But he would have to hurry.

He had his clones, but they wouldn't help him assimilate Creation into one body.

To solve this problem, Aengus ordered Manas to create a Unique Skill—an upgraded version of his Innate Clone ability.

MANAS NOTIFICATIONS:

Skill Creation Successful.

You have acquired a new Unique Skill: [One Soul, One Body] (Mythic).

Description:

This Unique Skill allows the user to produce infinite Avatars, all connected to one Soul.

If an Avatar is destroyed, it will not affect the main body.

Aengus grinned.

"You think you can be faster than me? I want to see your desperation—watching me grow stronger, while you can't do a damn thing about it."

Without wasting a second, he activated the skill.

Instantly, countless Avatars emerged from him, each radiating overwhelming power.

Some took the form of Primordial Dragons, their bodies swirling with Chaos Energy.

Some became Eternal Phoenixes, their flames burning across time itself.

Some transformed into Angels, Divas, and Ancient Titans—beings of divine authority.

Others emerged as Celestial Devouring Beasts, apex predators of creation.

A few bore the forms of Devils, Fallen Angels, and even his Fiend-Celestial form—

An abomination of pure destruction.

More and more Divine Avatars took shape, resembling every legendary being that had ever existed in the Omniverse.

And with them—Aengus would consume everything.

Swoosh, Swoosh, Swoosh!

Aengus' Avatars spread in all directions, traversing dimensions, targeting every Universe—whether parallel or individual.

Nothing escaped their reach.

Mana was no longer a concern—his Extremity Source Power generated an infinite supply.

In the vast Multiversal Cosmic Web, where countless Universes revolved in their designated axes, flashes of brilliant blue light began to appear.

At first, only a few.

Then, more. Find your next read on [My Virtual Library Empire](#)

Then—everywhere.

A phenomenon beyond comprehension unfolded.

In this boundless Cosmic Web, where even entire civilizations were as insignificant as water molecules in an endless ocean, something unthinkable was happening.

Universal Realms were vanishing.

To outside observers, they seemed to be disappearing into the unknown.

But, They were all becoming a part of him.

"Just... who are these creature?"

A voice of bafflement echoed through somewhere unknown, somewhere very far above.

It belonged to a Boundless Entity, one whose antlers resembled a celestial deer's—woven from the fabric of the Cosmos itself.

His humanoid figure was majestic, mythical, ethereal—his very being composed of Celestial Essence, shimmering like an entire galaxy of stars.

His eyes were fixed on a vast Diamond like mirror view, though it was far tougher than anything in existence within omniverse.

The mirror view stretched endlessly, capable of showcasing anything he desired.

It was a manifestation of Reality itself—the Reality where Aengus was currently rewriting existence.

And this Entity... was its Overseer.

Seated in his throne of Eternal Light, the Overseer's attention was locked onto one particular Multiverse.

He watched as Aengus' Avatars performed Heaven-defying feats—assimilating Universes, bending fundamental laws, and devouring the very framework of Reality.

Even as a Higher-Dimensional Lifeform—a being of Reality-level power, he felt a deep, unsettling shock.

Even he might not be capable of doing what Aengus was accomplishing.

Sure, he was an Overseer of a Reality—a guardian of its natural flow. But in the Hyperverse, there were countless Overseers like him.

Their sole purpose was to protect their assigned Reality from any internal or external disruption.

In critical situations, they could intervene—bending Reality itself to their will.

But even they had limits.

There were lines they could not cross.

And so, they watched.

Yet, the Overseer couldn't deny a truth he had long ignored: Overseers were lonely.

They were immortal, yet bound by duties few could understand.

Though, from time to time, they could adjust their temporal flow to meet with other Overseers for brief moments where they could share their burdens and escape their solitude.

But now, watching Aengus, he felt something beyond curiosity.

He felt a disturbance.

And a question burned in his mind—

"What...are they becoming?"

His gaze turned radiant as his special eyes pierced through layers of Reality, Void, Space, and Time, searching for Aengus' past, present, and future.

"What's going on? Why is there no information about him?"

To the surprise of the Overseer, there was only blankness, meaning their past, present, and future couldn't be judged.

He grew somewhat alarmed and focused on finding their connections.

He saw a connection so faint, so ethereal that it was tied to Creation itself.

Following that connection, after a while, it ended upon a lone man whose size was as immeasurable as a Universe.

"Here he is. But who is he?"

His curious gaze wanted to pierce through the anomaly entity to see through his identity.

Just then—

The man turned back.

And his Eternal Slumbering Cells began to shake with sheer fear.

The man's eyes carried Creation and Destruction, capable of seeing through anything in existence.

The Overseer felt bare, naked—all secrets exposed in those eyes, as if nothing could be hidden from them.

His whole being trembled as he somehow recognized the mysterious entity.

The entity was wielding both wills of Creation and Ruination—a feat momentarily confused him.

How could two extremities, their Creator and Protector, exist in a single entity?

It was simply unthinkable.

"Swoosh!"

Instantly, the Overseer melted inside the mirror view of Reality.

"Go back!"

But as soon as he did, he was repelled backward, as if Creation's Will was commanding him to stay away. Chapter 460: Crossing The Limits

That brief disturbance didn't deter Aengus in the slightest. He continued the Synthesis process right before the Reality Overseer's eyes.

As long as he possessed the Will of Creation, no one would dare disturb him. Had he not, then all Overseers could have attacked him at once. Though he wouldn't die in such a confrontation, his task would be delayed, and he wasn't willing to allow that.

After synthesizing the universes, he moved toward other multiverses with unyielding determination.

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Two years passed.

Within this time, Aengus had devoured all the multiverses within this reality.

His strength had increased to:

Reality Integration – 9!

All the laws of reality had reached their peak level of comprehension.

Aengus now possessed power beyond comprehension—capable of manipulating realities, creating or destroying them with ease.

His infinite Avatars retracted from Reality with just a single gesture.

Without wasting any time, he raised his hand and shattered the empty reality he had been residing in.

The entire reality crumbled like fragile glass at his mere touch—a feat unthinkable to most.

The Overseer watched this unfold with calm acceptance. After all, they were but fragments of their Creator and Destroyer itself.

Then, right before his eyes, Aengus emerged, clad in a majestic robe. He was domineering, all powerful

Thud!

Instantly, the Overseer knelt, his head pressing against the platform of Eternal Light.

"Stand up!"

Aengus commanded calmly, yet his voice carried absolute authority.

The Overseer with antlers obeyed instantly, rising to his feet. As he gazed upon the divine brilliance of the Two Extremities with his own eyes, his entire being trembled with fanatical devotion.

It was as if nothing else mattered—only serving his Creator.

Ignoring the Overseer's growing obsession, Aengus issued his next command, his voice resonating across the vast Hyperversal Space.

"Present yourselves, along with the realities you are protecting."

His words carried the undeniable force of Creation's Authority, leaving no room for defiance.

Even though the command was utterly unthinkable—bordering on the catastrophic—none of the Overseers could resist.

For the first time in existence, the guardians of reality moved as one.

They moved swiftly, presenting the realities before Aengus.

Seated upon regal thrones, Aengus and his countless avatars began the grand synthesis.

With each assimilation, his presence solidified, merging with Creation itself. He was no longer just a being within existence—he was existence. He and Creation were becoming one.

There were an infinite number of realities, and thus, the process stretched over another ten years.

By the end, his biological age had reached 33, yet his soul age remained undefined, transcending conventional measures of time.

As he completed the final synthesis, Aengus looked at his main body, now adorned with a long beard.

Aengus stroked his long beard, his gaze deep as he examined the cosmic throne upon which he sat. His body, now a vessel of boundless power, pulsed with the essence of every

reality he had synthesized. The vastness of his being transcended even the concept of existence itself.

Before him, the once-proud Overseers of all realities stood in reverence, their forms kneeling on an endless plane of light, waiting for his command. Though they had once ruled and maintained the flow of their own realms, they now bowed before the supreme force that had integrated all things—Aengus Degaro.

"Tell me, do you want to be free?" Aengus asked, gazing at the Overseers. Now that the realities were within himself, they would be well protected, and there was no need for them anymore.

The Overseers looked at each other, stunned.

Freedom? They had never considered that before.

After a brief silence, they replied in unison,

"We will do as you command."

Their voices were filled with unwavering loyalty toward Aengus, despite being given the chance for freedom. They, too, wished to remain a part of him.

Aengus looked at them, pleased. "Alright, I will send you. But never forget—your task will be to create and protect, not to destroy," he warned sternly.

The Overseers were exhilarated but responded calmly,

"We would never dare, Your Excellency."

With that, Aengus synthesized them as well, integrating them into his being. He then assigned each of them specific tasks to maintain balance and safeguard creation.

[Name: Aengus Degaro]

[Age: 33 (Infinite)]

[Title: God Of Creation And Ruination]

[Race: Prime Extremity]

[Power Level: Limit Expansion-7 (Beyond Peak Extremity)]

[Occupation: OverSeer Of Existence]

[Class: Chaos Creator]

[Special Trait: Infinite Mana Regeneration

[Soul: ZERO-ARIA]

[Source Power: Absolute Creation, Absolute Ruination]

[Laws: Void-100%, Space- 100%, Time: 100%, Gravity: 100%, Darkness- 100%, Fire-100%, Water- 100%, Earth-100%, Wind-100%, Wood- 100%, Metal-100%, Light-100%, Thunder-100%, Life-100%, Death- 100%, Fate-100%, Karma-100%]

[Multiversal Laws: Cosmic Balance (100%), Quantum Divergence (100%), Dimensional Fortification (100%), Universal Resonance (88%), Temporal Invariance (100%)..... More]

[Natural Laws Of Reality: Gravitation (100%), Polarity (100), Entropy (100%), Manadynamics (100%)...]

Physical Stats: >

[Strength: Infinite]

[Agility: Infinite]

[Defense: Infinite]

[Origin Mana: Infinite]

<Skills:>

[Unique Skills: Astral Singularity (Mythic), Eternal Conqueror(Mythic), Blessing of Chaos (Mythic), Eclipse of the Celestial Blade (Mythic), Overlord of Aether (Ultimate), Qargath, The Blindseer of Eternal Damnation (Ultimate), Monarch Of Void (Ultimate) Omni-Devour (Ultimate), Universal Synthesis (Ultimate)]

He exhaled, his breath sending ripples through the fabric of creation.

"This is still not enough," Aengus murmured.

His strength had long surpassed the prime of the two extremities when they were separate, yet he still felt it wasn't enough to defeat that entity.

All laws, calculations, and predictions indicated that his current power was insufficient.

Of course, he would be able to stand against it and wouldn't be defeated as easily as in the past.

But he needed absolute victory—enough to crush that entity like a bug.

Manas, the ever-present consciousness assisting him, responded instantly.

"What is your next step, Master?"

Aengus' eyes reflected both the birth and death of infinite realities. He gazed beyond the limits of what was once his dominion, his vision piercing the boundaries of the Hyperversal Expanse.

"The Omniversal Boundary..." he muttered.

For as long as he could remember, he had been conscious since the moment the boundary and Creation itself came into existence.

Yet, he had no knowledge of what lay beyond it.

Though his perception extended infinitely, all he could sense was an absolute blankness—an endless nothingness with no paths to walk upon.

As he stood puzzled, some information appeared in his mind, revealing Aengus' identity.

He trembled in shock, realizing he had just gazed upon a great secret.