

REINCARNATED WITH THREE UNIQUE SKILLS

Chapter 461: Chapter 461: Breaking Through The Boundary

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Manas processed his words and swiftly calculated the possibilities.

"There are no recorded instances of anyone surpassing the Omniversal Boundary, Master. The very concept of 'beyond' is undefined. Attempting to move past it could result in—"

Aengus raised his hand, silencing the caution.

"No risks, no gains, Manas," he said simply as if it was a matter of fact.

He decided take that step: To break the Ultimate Boundary of Ruination which safeguarded Creation from the Unknown.

There's definitely something, which was such the boundary was created.

With yearning and desire of the Unknown, he rose from his throne, his movements shifting the very foundation of existence. A single step forward, and the infinite fabrics of Omniverse trembled.

With a single step, Aengus arrived at the very edge of the Great Omniversal Boundary. It was formless, colorless, and untraceable by others—yet undeniably present.

This boundary was constructed from an incomprehensibly dense concentration of pure Ruination Energy, signifying its absolute indestructibility, its power to annihilate, and its ability to nullify all that approached.

Anyone who dared to break through or infiltrate would face an existence-ending fate, erased without a trace.

Yet, despite its impenetrability, his fated enemy had managed to breach it before.

However, it had never succeeded in attaining the Source, for each time it came close, Aengus would self-destruct the Omniverse—resetting everything back to Point Zero, where all existence began once more.

But this time, he would go beyond the boundary to seek out his enemy, instead of staying behind and merely defending.

Before stepping forward, Aengus turned his focus inward—glancing into his inner Cosmos of Creation, where his loved ones resided.

In the 13 years that had passed, much had changed.

His son had grown into a strong and independent young man, now embarking on his own adventure. Meanwhile, his daughter remained a playful, mischievous girl, still clinging to her mothers as they doted on her.

And his wives—Bella and Aria—waited patiently for his return, their faith in him unwavering.

"Give me a little more time," Aengus murmured before withdrawing his consciousness.

Then, he extended his hand toward the boundary, pressing against the invisible wall that separated him from the unknown.

With his Absolute Authority over Ruination, he commanded the barrier to yield, and a small opening formed. It was a small hole leading into the Blank Domain.

"Buzzz, Buzzzzzz, Buzzzzzz!"

The moment it opened, an overwhelming influx of crimson-red energy flooded the empty Omniversal space.

Instantly, everything it touched began to corrode—even the absolute void itself.

The energy was terrifyingly destructive, capable of devouring anything in its path.

But it was not as potent as Ruination.

Perhaps that was the only reason the Omniverse had remained safe until now.

Aengus frowned, but the crimson energy had no effect on his body, which was now shielded by a layer of Absolute Ruination energy.

Fortunately, the Omniversal Space was devoid of life—there were no realms of the dead, no scattered fragments of creation. Had anything existed here, he would have witnessed its collapse in mere moments.

Taking one final glance at the vast expanse behind him, where his home once was, Aengus stepped forward—crossing through the hole into the other side.

"Hmm..."

As soon as he passed through the barrier, Aengus was greeted with a surprising sight.

The Blank Domain was, as expected, a realm of nothingness.

But it was not truly empty.

The same crimson energy that had infiltrated the Omniverse was here as well. And unlike the mere strands that had seeped through before, this energy was everywhere—spreading in massive, tsunami-like waves that stretched beyond his perception.

Beyond that, however, there was nothing else. No stars, no void, not even the fundamental laws of existence.

Yet, Aengus ignored the chaos of the crimson energy.

His focus shifted to something far more important.

Now towering to the size of an Omniverse itself, he gazed down at the construct of his home reality.

It was shaped like an enormous octagon—an intricate structure containing the entirety of the known Omniverse.

Aengus extended his hand.

"Omni-Devour."

The moment he invoked his ability, the empty construct of the Omniverse began to break down, its energies dissolving into his body.

He was assimilating the construct.

Not a single strand of energy would go to waste.

As the last strand of the Omniverse was consumed, Aengus felt an immediate transformation. His strength increased to an entirely new level.

Limit Expansion-8!

With this increase in power, he felt a little more confident about facing the Ultimate Challenge ahead.

Just then—

"Huh? Another one?"

Sudden voices of astonishment and ghostly whispers echoed.

But there was no one in sight.

Aengus activated his Ultimate Eyes, seeing through all layers of deception and illusion.

He spotted three figures—sometimes feeling as if they were nearby, yet at other times, they seemed impossibly far away.

Amidst this Blank Domain of Absolute Nothingness and destructive waves, he was able to perceive the three entities.

"Oh, he can see us, Raizel," someone muttered in surprise.

"I can see that. And he is a Creation God as well, but far more powerful than you. Be careful!"

"Do you think he has suffered the same fate as us?" a female voice reached Aengus' ears.

"Maybe... He looks as lost like we are."

Aengus listened to their conversation, feeling intrigued and curious.

Just who were these beings?

"Why don't you show yourselves?"

His voice, imbued with Absolute Creation and Ruination, echoed through the Blank Domain, crashing into their senses like thunder.

Surprised and intrigued, they finally revealed themselves.

Among the three figures, two were half his height, while the third was incredibly small.

"Hey, big man. This is Raizel. Come down to our level so we can talk properly," the human, looking extremely tiny, said cheekily.

Aengus's massive eyes like universe itself fell on the small figure named Raizel, his curiosity piqued. Then, he turned his gaze to the other two.

Without hesitation, he shifted back into his human form. The other two followed suit.

Now, the four of them stood face to face, staring at one another—each trying to decipher the other's strength and weakness.

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"You're strong!" the man named Raizel commented with utmost seriousness.

Aengus smirked. "That I am. You aren't bad either, Raizel."

Raizel was surprised. "You know me? I don't think I ever told you my name," he said, raising a brow.

"It's because I heard your little conversation a while ago, that's all," Aengus replied with a shrug. "But tell me, have you three also fallen victim to that entity?"

The other two nodded, their expressions solemn. "Yes, that entity stole our Source Power...."

Aengus' smirk faded slightly as he listened to their words. The weight of their loss was evident in their eyes—deep, immeasurable sorrow masked beneath their restrained expressions.

Raizel, the man before him, carried a presence unlike most. His strength was undeniable, but there was something else—an unfathomable depth that spoke of countless struggles.

The two figures standing beside him, though silent, radiated the same intensity.

"So, you've also been victims of that entity..." Aengus muttered, his gaze darkening.

The second man clenched his fists. His body trembled—not with fear, but with contained fury.

"That thing stole everything from us," he said, voice sharp like a blade. "Our Source Power was taken. Our homes, our families—our entire creation—was erased as if it never existed."

The third, a woman with piercing golden eyes, spoke next, her tone filled with bitter resolve.

"We were gods once. Guardians of entire existences. And yet, in mere moments, everything was ripped away."

Her voice wavered slightly at the end, but her determination remained unwavering.

Aengus studied them in silence, his arms crossed.

These three weren't ordinary beings. Two of them were Creation Gods, while Raizel was an extraordinary entity. All of their secrets had been revealed to Aengus through his **Eyes of Qargath, the Blindseer**.

"I see," Raizel, the man with long white hair and red irises, nodded in understanding. "What's your name?"

"I have many names. Some call me the **God of Ruination**, the **God of Creation**, the **Supreme Sovereign**, the **Protector of Eternity**, the **Overseer of Existence**, **Zero**, or **Zytherion**. But in this reincarnation, most refer to me as **Aengus Degaro**. You can choose whichever you prefer."

After hearing all those overwhelming names and titles, Raizel and the others flinched momentarily.

But they maintained their composed demeanor as soon as possible.

"I see, you carry quite a lot of identities. But we will call you Aengus Degaro like others."

Aengus nodded. "No problem. But tell me, do you want to go and find it with me?"

Upon hearing his words, Raizel and the others were stunned.

"Do you know the way? We've been lost here for a while now," Raizel stated, a little doubtful about Aengus' claims.

"Yes, I have my special eyes. I can find him, wherever he is," Aengus said through clenched teeth, barely containing his rage.

The three looked at Aengus's enraged figure and realized that this man, named Aengus, had his own story to tell.

"That's great, then," the radiant woman with golden eyes said with relief. "Please guide us, Aengus. We will kill that evil entity together."

"Hold your horses, Historia. This won't be that easy. We know absolutely nothing about his prowess. We should be careful," the man beside Raizel warned.

"Tch, I'm aware of that, Gaia. But we can't just stand still like this," Historia said with a snort.

"Alright, alright. No need to bicker, you two," Raizel said, slightly irritated.

Then he turned to Aengus and said, "After you, Aengus."

Aengus didn't waste words. He directly activated his Ultimate Eyes, which glowed with ethereal brilliance, as if capable of seeing infinitely far, even in the vast nothingness.

His gaze traced the crimson energy, following its flow backward to the source. Wherever the source was, that entity was likely there.

"Swoosh!"

Without hesitation, he gave chase toward the source of Disturbance.

The others followed suit, using their own powers and abilities.

Raizel's energy signature was a mixture of red and black, while Historia's shimmered in gold. Gaia, the tough man, radiated a yellowish aura as they all surged forward into the unknown.

As Aengus and his newfound allies moved through the Blank Domain, the oppressive crimson energy thickened, swirling like an endless tide of blood. The sheer concentration of this energy distorted the very fabric of nothingness, causing chaotic turbulence that threatened to tear apart anything unprepared.

But Aengus moved through it effortlessly. His body, shielded by Absolute Ruination, nullified the corrosive effects of the crimson waves. Behind him, Raizel, Historia, and Gaia pushed forward with their own formidable defenses, though they could feel the immense pressure growing with every passing moment.

"Just how much of this energy exists?" Historia muttered.

Aengus didn't respond immediately. His glowing Eyes of Qargath analyzed the chaotic tide of crimson energy, following its flow toward its source. He could sense it—a distant, malignant presence lurking beyond the boundaries of perception, waiting, watching.

"It is endless," Aengus finally said. "This energy isn't just here—it's a fundamental force beyond Omniverses, something older than even the concepts of Creation and Ruination. It existed before anything else... and that means whoever controls it is beyond powerful."

Raizel clicked his tongue. "And yet, it hasn't outright attacked us. Strange, isn't it?"

Gaia, his face grim, nodded. "It's either waiting for something... or somehow restricted maybe?"

"Don't gamble on a wild guess. This time I cannot fail." Aengus said taking out his Weapon Aegis, now synthesized with Ruination essence. It was now a Reality level Weapon.

The appearance of the Shiny Spear surprised them.

As such, while they traveling the four joined occasional chatter to know each other story. Especially, the trio was more eager to know Aengus' story.

Time passed, as they shared their joys and sorrow, and building a small relationship of trust and companionship in this Domain of Nothingness

After what felt like an eternity of flight, they finally saw it—something different in this infinite nothingness.

A colossal structure loomed in the ahead, neither a planet nor a realm, but something far worse.

It was an abomination of a domain,

from the very essence of the crimson energy, shifting between solid and liquid states as if refusing to take a definite form. Jagged spires of blackened bone jutted out from its surface, wrapped in swirling tendrils of dark mist.

And at its very center... was a massive, pulsating core of pure crimson energy, radiating an oppressive will so strong it made everything tremble.

Even Aengus narrowed his eyes at the sight.

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"It is..." Historia paused, unable to process what she was seeing.

Aengus scanned the vast globe of crimson energy blobs, his expression darkening as he realized what it was.

"It's some kind of womb... preparing to give birth to someone," Raizel guessed, his face turning grave.

Aengus nodded, confirming that Raizel was right on the mark.

All this chaos, suffering—all the destruction of creation—was because of this single entity?

This being was devouring life and creation itself, feeding on the very Source Powers to grow.

The mere thought was ridiculous, yet undeniably true.

But now wasn't the time to dwell on it. The womb was beginning to stir, showing clear signs of awakening.

"We have to attack it before it takes form," Aengus declared, moving to strike without hesitation.

Instantly, his figure expanded, growing almost equal to the Womb. The spear in his hand, wrapped in Ruination energy, also expanded as he stood tall and overwhelming.

"Damn, his form is massive," Raizel muttered in astonishment and disbelief.

"Haha... We have our perks for being Creation Gods, you know. But let's see what you've got, Raizel," Gaia said with a smirk.

As he spoke, he also began his attack, his body growing into the form of an Ancient Titan with twelve arms, resembling a Buddha.

"Twelve Vajra Palms of the Infinite!"

Gaia roared, and his extra twelve arms began to condense extremely dense energies of different colors, signifying that he was using all destructive elements at once. He was serious.

Hearing the taunt, Raizel grinned. "You haven't yet seen what I'm capable of, my friend. Let me show you."

With that, his form also expanded. But unlike the others, his body, now grown to the size of a galaxy, contained no material substance—just pure black energy.

Seeing this, Historia couldn't stand still.

She also attacked, transforming into a **Divine Peacock** of universal scale.

With a heaven-shaking screech, she launched forward, her feathers wrapped in pure divine radiance.

At the very front, as Aengus neared the Crimson Womb, the crimson energy became more potent and dense—more corrosive. His skin burned and lacerated despite being shielded by Ruination Source Power.

The intensity of the energy was beyond anything he had ever seen. Even for him, this was something new. He knew where his enemy's power came from—**beyond** the boundary of all existence. In comparison, even Creation Gods and their entire creations were nothing more than resources for it to consume.

And this entity was still just a baby.

As such Aengus wasted no time.

His spearhead targeted directly at the core.

"Target the co—"

BOOOOOOOM!

Before he could finish, the entire domain shuddered. The crimson core pulsed violently, sending shockwaves rippling through the nothingness.

Then, the everything rumbled in Blank Domain.

A deep, resonating voice—ancient, mocking, and filled with malice—rumbled through the nothingness.

"You came faster than expected... Zytherion."

Aengus's expression darkened while Raizel, Gaia, and Historia barely had time to react before they were all flung backward by the sheer force of the explosion

CRACK!

Before they could regain their footings, the womb split open.

A jagged tear formed across its surface, oozing with an eerie, blood-like energy. The crack spread rapidly, crimson tendrils writhing like living veins, pulsating as if breathing.

Then—

A single eye opened.

The moment it did, everything fell into silence.

"But no matter. Since you've come all the way with these rats... lets see if you can handle true despair."

Shiiiiiiiiing!

A beam of crimson energy shot forward, intending to annihilate all four of them at once.

Aengus smirked in the face of such a devastating attack.

"Despair? I am not as weak as I was last time. This time, I will show you what true despair is."

Thawk!

Aengus raised his massive spear and deflected the attack without much effort. The impact sent a shockwave through the nothingness, tearing apart streams of crimson energy in its path.

Raizel, Historia, and Gaia sighed in relief upon seeing this. It seemed their new ally's physical strength was many times beyond theirs.

Their gazes turned toward the source of their misery and despair.

The entity finally revealed itself in full.

It was a massive, one-eyed being, humanoid in shape yet unmistakably inhuman. Its entire form was surrounded by a thick, pulsating aura of bloody crimson essence.

[Name: ????????????]

[Race: ????????????]

[Power Level: ???????]

[Description: The Originator, Beyonder]

The entity seemed momentarily surprised by Aengus' strength. But that surprise soon turned into intrigue.

"Indeed, Zytherion. You continue to amaze me time and time again. You are the one who resets it all, after all.

Because of you, I have failed countless times in my quest to become the all-powerful, the omnipotent.

Shouldn't you be punished for your rebellion against your own Creator?"

"Nonsense! Such a heartless being like you can't be our Creator!" Historia snapped, fuming with anger.

"Shuush, rude child."

The moment the Beyonder spoke, Historia's mouth instantly shut as if sealed by an invisible force.

Her eyes widened in horror as she struggled to speak—only to realize she couldn't. No matter how much she tried, she was unable to communicate with the others in any way.

Raizel and Gaia became alarmed. "What kind of power is this?"

Beyonder continued in a tone as if telling a bedtime story.

"You know, Zytherion, where I come from, beings like you are merely defined as a breeding method. We are left in this Emptiness to grow on our own, without guidance or restriction. And our very existence creates yours—spawning endless Creations across infinite dimensions.

Then, after some time, we consume those Creations to continue our growth. It is simply a natural process."

Beyonder paused, gazing at them with its unblinking, abyssal eye.

"Do you know how many Creations I have devoured to reach this level?"

The being let the silence linger before answering its own question.

"Countless."

A deep, vibrating hum resonated through the void as if the weight of its words alone was enough to crush worlds.

"You are not the only ones. Others have been consumed long before you, countless other realms lost to me. But you four... you are special. That is why you still live."

Beyonder's gaze fixated on Aengus, or rather, Zytherion.

"And among you all— Zytherion, you are the most annoying. You are a disturbance that must be erased."

"DIE!"

"KA-BOOM!"

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With the Originator's voice command, Aengus's body was blasted apart in an instant.

Raizel and the others watched, their expressions frozen in disbelief.

Aengus—who had displayed such overwhelming physical strength—had been destroyed so effortlessly.

If someone like him could be annihilated so easily... then what about them?

Would they even stand a chance?

Apprehension gripped their hearts, fear settling in.

But before dread could take hold, their eyes widened in shock—Aengus's body was reconstructing itself.

From the scattered remnants of his annihilated form, Ruination Energy surged, knitting his essence back together.

In mere moments, he stood once more—unharmed, untainted, like an Eternal Conqueror.

The Originator smirked instead of showing surprise, as if he had expected this outcome all along.

"That ability of yours is even more intriguing than you yourself, Zytherion."

His single abyssal eye glowed with amusement.

"The power to combine two opposing forces so seamlessly... even in the Place of Origin, such a feat is unthinkable. Why don't you tell me its secret?"

The Originator took a step forward, his presence distorting the very concept of nothingness.

"Give me your Source Power, which you so desperately hide within yourself... and perhaps, I will spare your life."

His tone was filled with amusement, his expression playful.

It was clear—he didn't just want power. He wanted to see Aengus break.

He wanted to witness that same despair, that same rage, that same helplessness he had seen in countless others before.

Would Aengus give him the reaction he desired?

Aengus's answer was simple: No.

"That will never happen, Originator. Because today—you are going to die."

The Originator chuckled, his abyssal eye gleaming with amusement.

"Oh? And how exactly do you plan on doing that?"

With each step forward, his very presence distorted nothingness itself, as if he were the embodiment of Absolute Power.

Aengus didn't flinch. Instead, he turned slightly toward the trio.

"Stay back."

His voice was firm, commanding.

But at that moment, he subtly gave a secret signal to Raizel—one so imperceptible that neither Gaia nor Historia noticed.

And if the Originator did notice... he didn't seem to care. To the being who originated everything, they were child's play.

Aengus took a deep breath and unleashed the full power of Aegis.

At that moment, he called forth the entirety of Creation's power—every single cosmic law, every divine authority, every concept that governed existence.

But that wasn't all.

He also infused it with Ruination Energy.

"Bzzzzzzzzzz!!!"

A violent, chaotic hum filled the void as the two opposing forces came into contact.

The sheer instability of Creation and Ruination intertwining sent shockwaves rippling through the place.

Gaia and Historia staggered, barely able to withstand the vibrations. With their ordinary God body, they weren't be able to endure such overwhelming energy.

Aengus's eyes gleamed as he poured everything he had into this fusion.

With his own peerless physical strength, activation of alll unique Mythical and Ultimate Skills, and the union of Creation and Ruination—

His power increased by

hundreds of folds.

Surprisingly, Raizel stood unshaken despite Aengus' sudden surge in power. However, he couldn't completely hide the shock in his eyes as he felt the pulsating chaotic energy of Creation and Ruination intertwining.

At that moment, Raizel realized something—Aengus was carrying more secrets than he had imagined.

On the opposite side, the Originator's expression flickered with mild surprise—a rare reaction.

However, the astonishment quickly faded, replaced by unwavering confidence.

Why should he fear?

He wielded Absolute Powers beyond comprehension. Creation and Ruination? Those were merely two among the countless Absolute Forces he had mastered.

A moment ago, with just a whisper, he had invoked the **Absolute Power of Damnation**, sealing Historia's voice effortlessly.

And that was merely a fraction of his capabilities.

To him, any lower Creation God was nothing but an insect.

He had crushed countless gods before.

Why should this battle be any different?

"Point Break!"

Aengus swung his sword in a vertical arc, unleashing a ball of pure chaotic energy toward the Originator.

The sheer destructive potential of the Chaos Ball was beyond measure—capable of erasing Creation Gods with ease.

Yet, the Originator remained unfazed.

He raised his massive right hand, preparing to invoke one of his Absolute Powers.

With unwavering confidence, he believed he could deflect the attack effortlessly.

But then—

Just as the Chaos Ball came inches from him, something unthinkable happened.

His smug grin vanished into nothingness.

For the first time, a flicker of shock crossed his face.

His Absolute Powers—weren't working.

Absolutely nothing was working.

His eyes darted around, scanning his surroundings, and suddenly—realization dawned upon him.

"Antimagic?"

He muttered the word in disbelief, but before he could react—

"BOOOOOOOOOOOOOOOM!"

The Chaos Ball struck him head-on, triggering an Annihilation Storm that erupted violently from the point of impact.

The sheer devastation was so intense that it threatened even Aengus' allies.

But—

As if he had already anticipated this, Aengus shielded them with his own back, enduring the full brunt of the explosion alone.

Thanks to his incredible physical strength, fortified with infinite attributes, he managed to withstand the cataclysmic impact.

The storm raged, trying to swallow nothingness even.

As the dust settled and the raging storm of annihilation faded, Aengus' body stood in the aftermath—completely burned.

His skin had been scorched away, leaving behind a fleshy titan, steam rising off his exposed muscles.

However—before the astonished gazes of Raizel, Historia, and Gaia, his cells began regenerating at a rapid pace.

The Eternal Conqueror skill was definitely doing its job.

"Is it dead?" Raizel muttered as his body retracted the strange energy he had released during the battle.

It was his **Antimagic Domain**.

Unlike others, Raizel was born with the extraordinary trait of Antimagic—a terrifying ability that could nullify any form of magical power, no matter how overwhelming.

Even Aengus' Creation and Ruination powers might have been rendered useless under its influence.

His only weakness was physical strength, where Aengus could easily defeat him.

So Aengus wasn't worried when he learned about Raizel's special ability to wield Antimagic.

Rather, he planned to finish off The Originator using Raizel's Antimagic, which he had instructed Raizel to unleash, targeting their enemy specifically.

Otherwise, his own attack would have been rendered useless.

Raizel retracted the Antimagic Domain just before Aengus' attack reached its target.

Thus, with this excellent planning, they were able to kill the Originator.

—Or so they thought.

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Chapter 465: Chapter 465: Raizel's Death!

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Aengus' eyes narrowed as he observed the Originator's essence reconstructing itself, reversing time as if death was never a possibility for such a being.

"He's still not dead?"

"Impossible!" Raizel muttered, his voice laced with disbelief.

A disdainful "Hmph!" escaped the Originator's lips.

"Argh...!"

That single snort alone crushed Gaia and Historia into a formless mush. Their divine bodies were torn apart, yet they did not die—trapped instead in an agonizing state of eternal suffering.

The pain was unlike anything they had ever endured. A suffering so pure, so absolute, that their very existence trembled under its weight.

Raizel clenched his fists, his nails digging into his palms as he watched his companions in their miserable state.

The Originator, basking in their despair, let out a deep chuckle. His one glowing eye fixated on Aengus and Raizel with pure condescension.

"Nice try," he mocked, stepping forward, his very presence distorting the blank domain. "Did you really think you could defeat me so easily? And that too, in my own space?"

His laughter echoed across the endless nothingness, shaking the very root of Blank Domain.

The next moment, Aengus's body was destroyed once again.

As for Raizel, the Absolute Power of Voice had no effect on him.

As such, the Originator moved to crush him with physical force.

His massive palm landed on top of Raizel, wanting to crush him once and for all.

"Rumble!"

Just then, Aengus reappeared once again, blocking the attack with his own body to ensure Raizel's safety.

Raizel was a card that he didn't want to lose at this moment.

"How should we defeat it, Aengus?" Raizel asked from behind, feeling grateful for the save.

Aengus, feeling the impact on his arms and entire body, replied,

"Cast your Antimagic Domain once again Raizel. I don't believe he cannot be killed."

Raizel gritted his teeth, nodding. "Alright..."

His Antimagic Domain expanded once more, a formless black aura swallowing all mystical forces in the surrounding space. The very essence of magic, law, and divine authority vanished wherever his power touched.

The Originator's one eye flickered, his massive palm still pressing down on Aengus.

"Pointless," he sneered. "You already tried this trick once, and yet, here I stand."

"Then, we will have try harder next!"

Aengus' muscles surged, repelling the Originator backward.

Before the Originator could invoke another Absolute Power, a stronger Antimagic field was created, surrounding him.

Aengus took this chance and attacked the Originator with Aegis once again.

The Originator was once again destroyed, turning into particles.

"Let's see whose patience lasts longer, Originator," Aengus declared coldly.

From there, a repetitive cycle of battle began.

One moment, Aengus was dead. The next, it was the Originator.

In the midst of their clash, Raizel was saved countless times by Aengus in near-death moments.

But—

After hundreds of confrontations, a problem arose.

Raizel ran out of his unique energy. He couldn't regenerate infinite energy like the Creation Gods, after all.

As such, Raizel, who had been an impeccable ally until now, fell.

He was erased completely, after a final goodbye.

"Farewell, My friend Aengus!"

Aengus stood helpless as Raizel's body disintegrated into nothingness with a deep sorrow within his heart.

Raizel was not just an ally. He had been a potential true friend whose life had been incredibly difficult.

As an anomaly with access to Antimagic and unusual characteristics, he had been deemed a devil from birth by his own parents. He was called a cursed child, abandoned by his family, left alone in his darkest moments.

There was one person who had loved him, but she too was lost in an accident, never to be revived again.

He had grown stronger than anyone else in his universe, but he had no family, no loved ones—until he met Gaia and Historia. They became his friends.

But now, they too were on the brink of death.

In the end, he never found any peace.

He was truly more miserable than Aengus was.

After listening to his story, Aengus felt deeply sympathetic, and a bond of friendship was about to be formed between them. The friendship which he never had.

He had Power, family, subordinates, the whole of Creation, but one true friend is almost hard to come by at this stage.

Seeing that very person's death right before his eyes made him furious. Extremely furious.

Seeing the smirk of satisfaction on the Originator—his fated enemy's face—made his very being even more unstable.

He was trembling, his eyes burning with primal fury like a beast.

"Haha... Despair, Zytherion. That's how it feels when you realize you are about to lose.

All those eons, all those reincarnations of struggle—

All for nothing in the end.

After your defeat, everyone will die, even the Creations inside your body.

They will just become resources for my body to grow.

You wanted to see me disappear, didn't you, Zytherion? But see, I told you I would be victorious.

Because I am your Creator, Zytherion.

How can you ever hope to take my position?

Only I am Supreme... Hahahahahaha!"

Aengus' head snapped up.

"Not like this... I can't lose like this... You have to die... You can't live..." Aengus muttered as if he had gone mad.

But he wasn't mad. He just had just made the decision he should have taken long ago.

There was no time for hesitation.

It was time for Synthesis.

The Originator frowned, his smile fading as he sensed what Aengus was trying to do.

Panic struck him.

How could he forget this?

"Don't do it, Zytherion. We could both cease to exist with that." His voice was suddenly gentle, as if warning a child to stop his mischief.

Aengus sneered. "Not me, Originator. Only you. Because...

MY WILL IS UNPARALLELED!"

With that, Aengus' body started to crack as if he was self-destructing.

But it wasn't self-destruction.

It was complete Synthesis.

He activated Universal Synthesis, unleashing all of his infinite energy at once.

The Ultimate Skill Rune on his soul trembled violently, as if couldn't stand such influx of Mana all at once.

The effect instantly spread throughout his entire being.

And then Eternal, blinding blue energy escaped from the cracks of his body.

At first, it was a faint glow.

Then, it grew, expanding across his entire form, its radiance spread every dimension, every corner of the Blank Domain.

"Bzzzzzzzz...."

His whole body pulsated, as if it could explode at any moment.

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Elias_Nightwalker