

REINCARNATED WITH THREE UNIQUE SKILLS

Chapter 466: Chapter 466: The End.

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The Originator realized he wouldn't be able to stop Aengus from exploding in time.

Sensing imminent danger, he immediately attempted to use the Absolute Power of Time to reverse time within the Blank Domain—a feat only he was capable of.

But the moment he tried to invoke it, he realized It wasn't working.

"Again?"

His eyes darted around, searching for the cause.

Then, he saw it.

An Antimagic field had been activated without him even noticing.

A face flashed in his mind: Raizel.

That wretched Creature.

Surely, he was behind this.

Even before his death, he had used the last of his energy to activate the Antimagic field.

It appeared Raizel had already anticipated this moment.

So he had given Aengus one last chance.

And he had succeeded.

"BOOM!"

"FLAAAAAASH!"

A blinding explosion erupted as Aengus' body detonated, sending a wave of eternal light surging through the entire Blank Domain. The radiance was unlike anything before—pure, absolute, and all-encompassing.

As the light expanded, the Creation Tree, the very essence of existence Aengus had nurtured within himself, spread outward, its roots and branches unraveling into the endless nothingness. It was no longer confined within him.

Gaia, Historia, and the Originator were all caught within the ethereal blue glow of Universal Synthesis. The overwhelming force seized them, pulling them into its infinite cycle of Synthesis.

The process had begun—an irreversible fusion of all things. And this time, it would last longer than previous times, reshaping the very nature of existence itself.

An unknown amount of time passed.

The ethereal blue light that had once engulfed the Blank Domain gradually faded, leaving behind an eerie stillness.

There was no trace of the Originator, Gaia, or Historia—no remnants of their existence, no echoes of their power. Even Aengus had seemingly vanished without a sign.

Only the Creation Tree remained, floating in the boundless void. Its colossal branches stretched endlessly, cradling countless worlds and realities within its cosmic embrace. Life continued to flourish within its leaves, unaware of the battle that had rewritten the fabric of existence.

For a moment, it seemed as though Aengus had perished along with his enemy too.

But then—

A pair of immense eyes opened in the Blank Domain.

Dark. Unfathomable.

They gazed upon the Creation Tree with an otherworldly presence, their depths holding the weight of eternity. Yet, despite their immeasurable power, they brimmed with something unexpected—

Tenderness.

Infinite Palace, Prime Sovereignty.

In a known universe, beyond the reaches of mortal understanding, a palace unlike any other floated in the cosmic expanse. **The Infinite Palace**—a structure so vast and towering it seemed endless, its spires piercing through the celestial fabric of reality. Stars and moons circled around it, as if drawn to its immeasurable presence.

Amidst the palace's grand gardens, where celestial flowers bloomed in impossible hues, **three figures** stood.

Two of them were mature, breathtakingly beautiful women, their presence radiating authority and grace. The third was a striking young woman, just stepping into adulthood.

Her long, fiery-red hair cascaded down her back, complementing her oval face and deep, dark pupils that shimmered like the void itself.

She was Emily Degaro.

A golden sword glowed in her hands as she moved with intense focus, executing each strike with precision. Though her movements appeared ordinary in the garden's serene atmosphere, beyond the Infinite Palace, each swing carried the force to shatter worlds.

After a while, her breath grew heavy. She let out an exhausted sigh and lowered her blade before walking over to the fiery-haired woman watching her with a knowing smile.

She was Bella. Her mother.

"You're already tired?" Bella teased with a chuckle. "Your brother used to train for days without rest."

Emily pouted, crossing her arms. "I'm not tired, Mother. And don't compare me to that muscle-head. He left for the Underworld five years ago and still hasn't visited me once! Am I not important to him?"

Bella sighed, shaking her head. "Don't say that, Emily. Aron has responsibilities as the Adjudicator. His duties must be keeping him occupied."

"Hmph... Those are just excuses," Emily huffed, plopping down between Bella and Aria, her other mother. "How long would it take for him to visit? Mother Aria misses him too."

Aria, who had been silently observing, gave a soft smile but said nothing. A gentle breeze passed through the garden, rustling the celestial flowers as the conversation lingered in the air.

Suddenly a hearty chuckle echoed through the celestial garden, carrying warmth and familiarity.

"Haha... Who missed me?"

Bella's breath hitched. The voice could belong to one person: Their husband.

The very fabric of space trembled slightly as Aengus stepped into view. His presence was overwhelming yet soothing, like an eternal force that had always been there, watching over them.

His tall figure radiated a quiet authority, but his expression was one of deep affection as he gazed at his daughter.

"Father?"

Emily recognised the figure, as he came to her dreamworld very often.

But dream couldn't fill in the gap of reality, where she could feel his father's love truly.

Unable to contain herself, sprang to her feet, her exhaustion forgotten. "You're really here!"

With a flash of golden light, she rushed forward.

Aengus opened his arms, catching her as she crashed into him.

"You've grown, my daughter. I am sorry!" he said, ruffling her hair with guilt.

Bella and Aria watched with gentle smiles, their eyes filled with warmth.

"Welcome back," Aria whispered.

Aengus looked at them, his gaze lingering with something deeper—relief, love, and a hint of weariness.

"I'm home."

He was now the Prime Originator—the embodiment of Blank Domain.

Through Universal Synthesis, Aengus had not only eradicated the former Originator but had also absorbed his absolute powers, ascending to a state beyond all comprehension.

Omnipotent.

Omniscient.

Omnipresent.

But there did exist a place of all Origin.

Where new adventures and secrets awaited him. But that would have to wait.

For now, he decided to spend some quality time with his family, as there was no one to disturb their peace anymore.

THE END.

Author's Note (-_-)

First of all, I sincerely apologize to readers who may be disappointed with the ending.

Secondly, I want to express my deepest gratitude to those who supported this book, especially those who have been with it from the very beginning.

Honestly, this book was not that impressive on its own. It was because of you, the readers, that I made it this far. You gave me the chance to be an author, and through this book, I have learned and improved a lot.

Lastly, my heartfelt thanks go to my editor and the Webnovel team for their support.

<Check Out My Newest Book: Supreme Game: Antimagic Apocalypse! >

— **Elias_Nightwalker**

Hey, try out my new book. Thank You!

Dear readers, check out my new book: "Supreme Game"