

Paragon 1011

Chapter 1011: Mysterious Egg

After meeting Butcher, something hidden in Klaus awakened, driving him to seek out more strength.

Although he expected things to be much different, Klaus was already aware of the fate that had met some of the friends he had had in his past lives.

One could even say that it was through these many experiences that he found a way to send his friends and loved ones into the cycle of reincarnation whenever he was about to reincarnate himself.

But meeting Butcher made him realise that he still had much to do and learn, and so he was now looking for a way to ensure his life was not cut short by the scheming heavens.

"If it is a fight against the heavens, then so be it. I will become a Chaos stage warrior before the awakening, and there is nothing they can do to stop me."

Klaus clenched his fist, a determined look appearing on his face.

Inside the Butcher Space, the unruly Butcher smiled, looking in Klaus's direction. "You really are different now, Paragon. Although you have too much hatred in you, there is also too much love in you."

Butcher smiled, "A paragon who has love in his life is a dangerous paragon. Very soon, the Heavens will know what tyranny feels like. I'd better train this new disciple of mine so that I can witness this tyranny firsthand."

He looked at Kilian, who was seated in an enlightened state, comprehending the Blood Footwork Butcher imparted to him when he and Klaus were sparring.

"Good kid."

It took Klaus several minutes to come within 200 km of a jade-like mountain. "Damn, who has this much money to use jade as building material?" Klaus was struck dumb as he looked at the mountain in the distance.

He began moving toward it.

As he drew closer, he began to sense a rather potent spiritual qi slowly thickening around him. Klaus activated his special eyes, and that was when he saw the formations in the area.

His mind moved, and soon he was able to decipher some of them. "Most are Spiritual Qi gathering formations, with the bigger ones acting as purifiers and the green ones making the storage formations.

Whoever created these formations must really have patience, for it will take years to come up with something this complex." Klaus became impressed.

He looked at the mountain that was only 300 meters from him now, and he could see an entrance, or more like a portal, at the base of the mountain.

"That is the way in." He moved forward, and soon he was in front of the portal. The key Lady Eleven gave him flew out and entered the door.

A refreshing feeling came from the door and entered Klaus's body, causing him to close his eyes for a moment. When he opened them, he was standing in a room with nothing but a golden egg about the size of three adult heads.

Klaus closed his eyes and opened them again just to be sure of where he was. When his eyes opened again, the egg was still there, showing he was indeed inside the room.

The expectation that he would appear in a treasure room filled with universe-defying treasures was shattered, replaced by a pondering expression.

However, just before he wondered where he was, a childish voice filled the room.

"You don't smell like a god, or a demigod, or even an immortal. Though I have to say, aside from the master, I haven't met anyone with this much soul purity. Who are you?"

"Huh." Klaus was startled when he heard the voice.

However, being the smart person he is, he quickly figured out where the voice came from. He looked at the golden egg and crouched down to have a much closer look.

"You can talk," Klaus raised his brow, clearly intrigued.

"Of course I can talk. Who are you?" the egg asked again, causing Klaus to look much closer at the egg before answering.

"You can call me Klaus. Nice meeting you, egg."

"Klaus... What an unusual name for someone who caught my interest. And hey, I am not an egg, I have a name."

Klaus smiled, hearing a hint of rebellion in the egg's voice.

"Then what is your name?"

"Uhm... Uhm..."

"So you don't have a name?" Klaus laughed slightly and sat down on the ground. He paid a closer look at the egg even now. Klaus saw that while the egg was golden, there were red threads of energy coming from the ground attached to it.

He took a closer look at this thread and saw a much stronger energy source coming from somewhere and being absorbed by the egg.

'Interesting. It's like whoever or whatever is inside this egg has some form of attachment to this mountain. There is also the part where this egg has more energy than I do, even when I combine all nine cores.'

A smile that didn't reach Klaus's eyes appeared on his face. 'If I were to devour this egg, I would reach the Chaos stage for sure.'

The egg, as if knowing what Klaus was thinking, shuddered. "Hey, you, what evil thing are you thinking toward me?" the egg spoke, exuding a potent energy that pushed Klaus back.

Klaus laughed, picking himself up from the ground. "Don't be a crybaby. I wasn't actually planning on devouring you."

"Wait, you were planning on devouring me?" the egg asked in a slightly hesitant tone before a sneer came from it.

"You do well to remember that I am the owner of all things left behind by my master, who was a Half-Step Primordial. Devouring me should be the last thing you should think about."

"This is the 5th time I am hearing about this mysterious Half-Step Primordial... Care to tell me who he was or what?"

The egg exuded a potent light as if telling Klaus to be respectful. "You will do well to remember that there is nobody on the earth or heaven that is above my master... Not even Full-Step Primordials..."

The egg paused for a second. "Except maybe a paragon. Master respects the paragons after all."

Klaus smiled, hearing the last part of her sentence. "I suppose he was impressive." Klaus laughed and then asked a question that caused the egg to chuckle,

"So if I were to tell you I am now your new master, would you seem surprised?"

"As if I will take a bony and weak human like my master. Although your soul is very pure, and I would love to live in it, I wouldn't lower myself to take you as my master."

Klaus didn't seem offended. He just laughed and asked again, "What if I am a paragon..."

"Not that I look down on you, but how can a bony human like yourself possibly be a—"

The egg cut its words when a star tattoo appeared on Klaus's forehead. "How about now, huh? Does this bony human now qualify to become your master?"

"You are a para... para... Paragon," the egg stammered, and if it were to be a real human, her expression would be riddled with shock by now.

Klaus just continued to laugh, unsure how to take in the turn of events. From the moment he entered the room, he started to sense something unusual about the egg.

At first, he pegged it as a treasure that had gone rogue. However, now, when the egg stammered, he saw through a layer of defence, and what he discovered made him extremely happy.

"So what do you say, Egg, or should I call you Ara, the soul of the Star Primordial Cave?"

Chapter 1012: The New Young Master

Although Klaus managed to figure out her name, Ara's mind didn't come to that, for she was still in shock at finding out that Klaus was a Paragon.

If there was anything she had ever known in the many years she had lived, then it was the fact that her previous master was infatuated with paragons.

It was even one of the reasons why, when he wasn't yet at that stage, he named himself the Star Primordial.

Naturally, he was aware of the paragon's attachment to the stars, and that was even one of the reasons why he also went against the heavens with his followers.

"You are a paragon," Ara, the egg, said with a more cheerful tone.

"I am indeed a paragon, so I suppose this is the part where you tell me what I must do to be recognised by this place. I presume there are treasures waiting for me to claim." The greedy look that everyone in Klaus's place would feel appeared in his eyes as he looked at the egg.

"I am sorry. I was just too happy to have finally met a paragon. However, to gain ownership of this place, you must do three things.

The first is being able to come here, which you have completed, considering you are now standing before me.

The second step is to retrieve a drop of your essence blood and place it on the egg. This is for me to judge your worthiness. You also don't have to worry about that since you are a paragon.

The last is for you to gain the master's approval. Though the fact that you are here means you have already gained his approval, so the only thing left now is for you to drop your essence blood on the egg."

Klaus nodded, but he didn't immediately drop his blood. He first asked a question, "Who are you?"

It was a sound question, considering that before going into a contract with anyone, he must at least be able to gain some understanding of who the person is.

"I don't know how I came into being, but I know I am the soul spirit of the Inheritance left by the Star Primordial. I have knowledge of everything inside this place.

Aside from that, I am something akin to a sentient AI that can regulate the energy flow in the one I am bonded with. I can sense a large part of my power has been sealed, but I believe if you choose me to become your assistant, I will be of great help to you."

Klaus smiled, "I figured you would say something like this. But before getting down to business, I have something to ask. Do you have an idea of how many levels of inheritance there are here?"

The egg glowed golden as if saying yes. "The lady who was here before you came divided this place into nine sections/levels. We are inside the first level, where you will remain until you reach the Domain stage.

Only after you reach the Domain stage can you open the second level, which, from what I know, will unlock my powers too."

"I see. That does make some sense."

Klaus thought for a moment, and then he closed his eyes and entered his soul sea to meet with his soul bodies. Well, only Efad was around since the rest were busy with their work.

"What do you think?" Klaus asked Efad.

"She sounds legit, and since this place was handed to you by that woman, I believe there is some truth to what she said. However, I am concerned about one thing."

"What thing?"

"She said she is an advanced sentient being. You already have a sentient being inside your soul that, for some reason, I don't like. Neither of us likes that existence, so who is to say this Ara is any different?"

"You must be talking about the system I received when I awakened. To tell you the truth, I don't like it either, but there is no way to remove it. However, if this Ara is the same as this system, then I am doomed."

"You are not entirely doomed. That senior of yours can, to some extent, help you, though it will cost him greatly if that were to happen."

Hearing Efad's words, Klaus hesitated but chose to speak with the senior instead. However, before he could make a pip, the senior spoke first.

[Form the bond with this Ara. Although I am not sure, aside from the system from the heavens, there may be another one that's half-awakened or more like half-complete, hidden deep within your soul.

If this new sentient intelligent being can merge with that existence, I am sure during your next tribulation, we can remove it.]

"Are you sure?" Klaus didn't like the uncertainty lingering behind the senior's voice. However, after reassuring him, Klaus chose to move forward.

He wasn't afraid of dying due to this fusion, for he knew he couldn't die that easily. He was more afraid of what would happen when the heavens realised what he was doing.

"I suppose risk and reward go hand in hand." With that resolve, Klaus chose to go ahead with the merge.

"I am ready to begin if you are," Klaus said before taking a drop of his essence blood.

"I am also ready." Klaus nodded, letting the blood fly and land on the egg. The moment it did, Klaus felt his consciousness leave his body and merge with the egg.

Then he blacked out.

Four hours later, Klaus opened his eyes and saw he was still inside the room. However, looking around, he saw that the egg was gone.

He didn't panic. Instead, he sent his mind back to his soul sea.

When he appeared inside his soul sea, he saw all nine soul bodies of his standing around two eggs. One had a golden color, which Klaus recognised as the egg called Ara.

The other egg was deep black and had no aura around it. However, just looking at it was enough to tell Klaus it wasn't something simple.

"What happened?" Klaus asked.

"When you fused with the egg, that system tried to crush your soul, hence the blacking out. However, due to that momentary movement by that system, something hidden within your soul used the moment to devour the system, and now, the two are merging to form something even we or that senior have no idea about."

"Interesting," Klaus said, walking forward to examine the two eggs more closely.

He didn't see anything he understood, but he could tell that whatever unholy merging these two eggs were doing would give birth to something powerful.

"Oh, that egg said I should give this to you. She said you are now the Young Master of the Star Primordial Cave and that you should tap this item against the wall, and everything you need to know will be sent into your mind."

Klaus received a golden token from Efad and went back to the real world. He walked to the wall and pressed it against it.

His mind buzzed, and in that instant, millions of pieces of information flowed in.

In an instant, Klaus became aware of everything there was to know about the first level of the cave...

"This is just too much..." A beaming smile appeared on his face. A few minutes later, Klaus left the cave and gathered all the warriors on Earth to come inside and cultivate.

He wouldn't be coming out for a few days when he entered the place meant for him, so he might as well get other businesses handled first.

Chapter 1013: Treasures

“Are they demons?” Uncle Ziggy asked, staring at five demonic-looking statues. These statues stood before a black temple, or more like a black tower, exuding nothing but malice.

Klaus stood beside him, and Uncle Mark, Xian, Jojo, and James were also beside them.

“Yes,” Klaus responded, “They called them the Five Great Demon Kings. When they were alive, all five of them were merely steps away from becoming Supremes.

However, rumour has it that even as Universal Gods, they could fight Supremes simply because they had domains and skills several times more powerful than a god should have.”

The five uncles smiled, hearing this.

Just like the statues, they also have skills better than any Ascension stage warrior.

The five uncles are much deadlier, to the point that when Jane asked a few weeks ago about whether they had Domain stage warriors to counter the enemy in case they appear during the awakening, he said yes.

For some unknown reason, although his uncles are merely at the peak of the Ascension stage, he believed they had what it takes to fight Domain stage warriors.

They are monstrous. However, things are different now.

The first key that Lady Eleven gave him, which was meant for the inheritance of the Five Great Demon Kings, led him to his uncles.

This was also the reason why he became overly excited, for he could see the excitement on their faces.

His uncles, who had shown little to no excitement when he gave them his blood, had been impressed by something, and these things are the five great demon kings.

“I can’t go in with you, but you five just have to kowtow three times, and the inheritance will activate. I don’t know when you will finish inheriting it, but rest assured, your new masters know they have 40 days simply because you are seeded candidates for the upcoming Warrior Competition.”

The uncles nodded and then went ahead to pay their respect to their new masters, who were overly excited to meet them.

Klaus, of course, didn’t know the Five Great Demon Kings, who were known for their strength and arrogance, had found a liking to his five uncles, and as such, they would do everything in their power to turn them into monsters, just like how the Three Arcane Dragon Sisters and Butcher were doing for his other friends.

After his uncles vanished into the statues, Klaus left the area.

He had already brought all Chaos, Ascension, and Nether stage warriors on Earth to come and try their best inside this cave.

The last six collections of statues were even higher in quantity and quality than the angels.

The highest of them all was the Demon statues.

They numbered 140,000, something Klaus never saw coming. This also made him wonder how all these statues were in the first level, given that only a few of them were Demigods.

The majority of the statues were of gods, with a few of the Supremes. In fact, the one that Hanna inherited was a powerful Supreme back in the day.

His bow skills were unparalleled.

So if these statues were things monstrous, why have all of them in the first level? He had no answer for that, so he merely continued to move with the flow.

The second highest collection was the Human statues. They numbered 120,000, comprising normal Humans, High Humans, God Humans, and Supreme Humans.

There were other races of humans there, but the ones Klaus noticed outright were these few ones. Aside from humans, he also noticed some Elves and even some Drows and Dark Elves among the Human statues.

The third collection, of course, was the Alien statues. They numbered 95,000, and they were the most versatile. Klaus saw over 40 different races of aliens when he went to check that side of the cave.

He even learned from his 4th incarnation that most of these aliens were sympathizers of the Asura race. When the Asura race fell, they rebelled against the heavens.

Klaus didn't know how to feel about this. However, he also didn't know how to understand who this mysterious Star Primordial was.

In fact, knowing he picked Butcher from the Primordial Era and then he picked the Aliens from the Blood Era was just too much to comprehend.

This got Klaus thinking about many things. In the end, he chose to let this rest and instead focus on what had already happened and enjoy it to the best of his abilities.

The fourth was the Beast statues, which numbered exactly 90,000. They comprised different beasts, including a few species of Dragons and Qilins.

Klaus deployed his beast army here, and he could tell they would have a bountiful harvest there.

The fifth collection was the Vampires. Klaus didn't want to jinx it, but when he saw this, he knew the heavens were fucked.

These races of Vampires were ones that only existed during the Primordial Era. After it fell, they vanished.

During his 4th incarnation, he discovered records indicating that a powerful being had captured these overpowered Vampires and refined them into a pill.

Klaus knew back then that the records were false, for he, in a way, showed some form of fear when he saw an image of these Vampires.

It was like his instinctual nature compelled him not to mess with this Vampire race. Now, when he saw them, that same fear flashed across his eyes.

They called them the Midnight Blood Vampires, and they numbered over 70,000. Klaus was so happy that he brought most of the Humans and all the Vampires to this side to inherit their abilities.

His only prayer was for at least ten Vampires to gain inheritance from these Midnight Blood Vampires. Tifa, just like Hanna, gained an inheritance from one of the Midnight Blood Vampires right when she arrived in the cave.

The last collection, of course, was the 4,007 Angels.

So far, Hanna, Kathy, Danny, Miguel, Lucy, and Lily had gained inheritance from the Angels, with a few still in the process.

After Klaus made sure everyone was settled in, he checked the time and realized there were 2 hours left for the day to come to an end, making it 57 days more for the heavens to descend.

“With this many treasures, I am sure even if the heavens play their dirtiest game, Earth wouldn’t fall.” Klaus smiled weakly, “Although saying it feels weird, the heavens will be up against Gods, Supremes, and maybe even Celestials.”

Klaus laughed louder. He knew he was pushing his limits, but he couldn’t help but push them. It is not every day you inherit a cultivation cave filled with hundreds of thousands of inheritance statues of different races and gods.

“One more stop before entering the main cave prepared for me.”

Klaus saw in the information he got after pressing his hands against the wall that there was another place of great importance.

He decided to check it out before entering the place where he would be meeting his destiny, or at least, a part of it.

After moving for a while, he appeared before a building designed for at least three people. The door was locked, but Klaus knew how to unlock it.

He first chose to examine the building closely. After a few minutes walking around it, he discovered a mechanism around the building that seemed to be preserving something.

“The more I see the formations here, the eager I get in wanting to learn them.” Klaus didn’t know if it was his greed talking or if it was his 9th incarnation talking, but he was damn interested in these formations.

“One thing at a time, I guess.” Klaus moved forward, and a few seconds later, he was standing before the door. He pressed his hands against it, and a blue light flashed across the surface.

The door opened almost immediately, allowing Klaus to step in.

However, Klaus’s eyes widened the moment he stepped into the room. “This...”

His eyes landed on two ladies sleeping on the bed. Naturally, he recognized them instantly, for if it wasn’t for them, his 9th incarnation wouldn’t have been rainbows and sunshine.

“Lissa... Alida.”

Chapter 1014: The Cats and Doom Guards

Klaus was struck dumb when he saw the two ladies on the bed.

Back in his 9th incarnation, when he was banished into the Forest of Anarchy to die, he surprisingly awakened his bloodline when he was on his last leg.

Back then, during the awakening, millions of beasts sensed the uniqueness in his blood, so they came running, aiming to devour him.

The first two to arrive were the black-haired and red-haired Immortal Phantom Cats.

They were on the run back then after terrorizing a planet full of beast hunters. When they sensed Efad's bloodline, they came running.

Initially, they wanted to devour him because they sensed the uniqueness of his bloodline.

However, when Efad begged them to let him live long enough so he could get his revenge on the Elven Council before devouring him, they found pity on him, so they instead gave him a new deal.

He was to give them a few drops of his blood every week, and they would protect him and ensure he got his revenge.

The desperate Efad agreed and gave them his blood. However, that was when everything changed.

The moment they took his blood, Efad sensed a connection form between them. This connection not only allowed him to command the two beasts, but he could also use their skills and techniques.

The two cat sisters back then were at the peak of the Domain stage, and so after taking his blood, they broke through.

They also sensed this connection. At first, they panicked, for they never planned on becoming slaves to a tamer. They could sense the connection between them, and Efad had the power to literally make them his slaves.

However, when they heard the request Efad made, they lit up.

Efad only asked their permission to use their skills when he was in trouble. In fact, this request immediately told the two sisters what kind of person Efad was.

So they made a decision back then that they would protect him and, using his blood, they would also grow stronger in the hope that one day they could gain their freedom.

If only they knew the longer they stayed with Efad, the harder it would be for them to leave him. In the end, they became his most trusted subordinates and allies, and through the many years the Star Monarch explored the vast universe, they were with him.

In fact, if one were to ask who the most cherished and loved companions of the Star Monarch were, Lissa and Alida would be among the two.

“Their cultivation...” Klaus, who was moving toward the bed, saw their cultivation base and halted in his footsteps.

“How come?” Klaus couldn’t help but wonder, for the ladies before him were merely at the peak of the Ascendant stage.

“It seems they used their cultivation base to power something extremely powerful, and so they regressed.” Efad, the 9th soul body, appeared and hovered over the two ladies. “However, I can sense they haven’t declined in innate talents, meaning that using your blood, you can easily restore a part of their cultivation.”

“How high can it take them?”

“Maybe the peak of the Ascension stage, maybe even the Nether stage. We both know that when it comes to innate talent, these two are super talented.”

Klaus nodded, feeling a little better upon hearing Efad’s words.

“How do I wake them up?”

“I will handle it. You should go meet the twins.”

Klaus raised his brow, “Which twins?”

“The last two of your Doom Guards.”

Klaus smiled weakly, almost forgetting about the last two of his Doom Guards. Veylor already told him the last two of his Doom Guards were inside something akin to a pocket dimension on Earth.

Now that he thinks about it, he realizes that the pocket dimension is this cave.

“I will leave them to your care then.” Klaus left, and Efad retrieved two drops of the Star Monarch’s blood and dropped them on their foreheads.

Meanwhile, Klaus walked out of the room, and right when he exited, he saw two people flying toward him.

For a moment, Klaus didn’t know if his eyes were looking upside down. He closed them, and when he opened, the two people flying toward him were standing before him with smiles on their faces.

He looked between them, and a frown mixed with shock appeared on his face.

“How can there be an Angel and a Demon who are twins?” Klaus asked, staring at the two standing before him. The male was a handsome Angel with golden hair and golden wings, while the lady had dark hair and was clearly a Demon.

“No need to look shocked, master. We are a special case, even back in the Forbidden Universe. Our parents came from two different races, hence the outcome you are seeing now,” the Demon lady said, winking at Klaus.

From what Klaus knew, her name was Yawily, but she preferred to be called Yaw, and the handsome Angel was Hans.

“But isn’t it one of the cardinal rules never for a Demon and Angel to procreate? I mean, that same rule should apply in the Forbidden Universe, right?” Klaus asked, but Hans just smirked.

“In a universe where everything was coming undone, those rules fell like they never existed.”

“I see. In that case, how have you two been?” Klaus was, in a way, happy for the two before him, who had the aura of peak Nether stage warriors. This meant with his blood, they would reach the Domain stage.

“We’ve been waiting for you, master. Now that you are here, I am sure a mission will follow promptly.”

“There is indeed a mission, but it is 57 days away. So for now, I will give you my blood, and after you break through, you can try your luck with the statues out there.

I will be busy for a while, so handle matters on your own for now. Nyxthar and the others are currently inside this place, so look for them.”

Hans and Yaw nodded and, after receiving Klaus’s blood, they left.

Klaus watched them leave, and he could only shake his head. “Although the Forbidden Universe was destroyed by the Doom Race, I managed to score a few powerful ones.

When I become strong enough, I will explore the ruins of the Forbidden Universe and see if I can get some more.”

After saying that, Klaus left. Soon, he was standing before a Pagoda having nine floors. Seeing the segmentation, Klaus just laughed.

“Nine is a remarkable number. Lady Eleven just didn’t know that yet.”

Klaus looked at the Pagoda carefully, and after enough scrutiny, he walked toward the only door located at the base.

He pressed his arm against the door, and like with the building the cats were sleeping in, this one too opened, and Klaus walked in.

The moment he walked in, the space started to light up. Klaus waited for the last light to turn on before he started to examine the place.

Almost like it was placed there for him to see, Klaus saw a book on the glass table. On the page, the title read, "Lady Eleven's Guide to the First Level Inheritance. Read It Before Doing Anything."

"What a baby," Klaus said, picking up the book and opening the first page.

"If you are facing a green box while reading this, then look exactly three o'clock to your right, you will see a manual hovering in a transparent glass. That should be the first thing you must learn, for it is the only original copy of the Sword Technique left behind by the Unknown Sword Dao from the forbidden universe."

Klaus's heart shook, and he almost dropped the book in his hand...

Chapter 1015: God Of War Art

The history of the Forbidden Universe is one that this known universe has suppressed to the point that only a few knew of its existence.

It was said that the Forbidden Universe was once supported by the Heavenly Laws. They had rules and followed standard procedures like everybody else.

However, one day, the Heavenly Laws rebelled against something and started handing out secrets that shouldn't be told to mere mortals.

Weak, talentless, and hopeless people suddenly became warriors with unimaginable powers.

In a short time, the laws became undone, and mortals started setting the rules.

Skills that should not be handed to mortals were given to them, and with a flick of their hands, stars and planets would shatter.

It got so bad that people from this known universe started adventuring there in hopes of finding something that would change their destinies.

Nobody could figure out what caused any of this, but in the end, nobody cared. So the heavens in this known universe chose to make it so that everything in the Forbidden Universe wouldn't find its way to this known universe.

Naturally, that didn't work, and most of these things came to this known universe. One of these was reportedly the only technique the Sword Dao left before they vanished.

Some claim that whatever happened scared the Heavenly Laws and so they left, while others say they didn't run away but saw beyond this dimension and ascended.

Either way, among the many techniques left by these Heavenly Laws, one stood out.

"The God of War Art." Klaus walked closer to the transparent box and stared at the manual.

"So the God of War was the Sword Dao," Klaus muttered, unsure of whether his reasoning was right or wrong. However, he had heard of the God of War, who was said to have lived in only one universe, the Forbidden Universe.

"From what I know of that person, he was no Heavenly Law. It was said that he knew all forms of combat and could use any kind of weapon. He could cast spells, draw runes, and activate arrays and formations.

They said he had mastery over most laws and could even master new things by only seeing them once. However, there was one thing the God of War never managed to master.

According to the reports I found, the God of War was unable to grasp emotions. He never discovered the essence behind emotions, which was the only thing that prevented him from surpassing the Heavenly Laws.

However, due to his brilliance, he managed to become someone unparalleled." Klaus kept speaking, recalling all he had read from a certain cave in one of his explorations back in his 4th incarnation.

"The God of War Art was said to be his ultimate move and his greatest masterpiece. With eight arms wielding different weapons, fashioned from the laws, he became unparalleled in combat.

Time, Space, Void, Chaos, Creation, Elemental, Life, and Death. These were the eight hands of the God of War, and to think this creation is now hovering before me."

Klaus projected his mind to an imaginative state, seeing himself appear on the battlefield. With a powerful command, an avatar of the God of War appeared behind him, wielding the weapons of war.

"The Scythe of Death, the Spear of Life, the Sword of Time, and the Dagger of Chaos." Klaus smiled cheerfully, unsure of how to handle what he was seeing.

He turned to the book Lady Eleven left him, "You probably are imagining yourself using this technique. The truth is, you don't have the means to use it because you lack the understanding of the laws required to use it.

However, you can learn it, which I am sure will boost your combat skills. That said, the God of War Art can only be used when you master any of the laws to at least an Intermediate level.

Know that in the quest to master the laws, we have the Beginner, Adept, Intermediate, Legendary, and Perfection.

So you have a long way to go, and so you must only learn this art and move on. Trust me, the day for you to use it will come."

Klaus pressed his palm against the transparent glass, and it became undone. He then took the book and flipped it open.

Inside the book was only one page made from a metallic substance. On this metallic substance, there was a diagram of the human anatomy. Eight distinct parts of the body were marked using a runic inscription.

Klaus's Hivemind buzzed as millions of pieces of information started flowing into his mind just by staring at the diagram.

In no time, every last piece of information about the God of War Art entered his mind, and the technique book in his hand burst into dust and vanished.

"Wow, that was a lot of information I can't even begin to process." Klaus sat down and started to examine the information in his mind. After 2 hours, he took a deep sigh and chose to stop before he went mad.

"Because I am a weapons expert, mastering the weapons required for this technique will be super easy. However, there is a part where I have to master at least one of the laws and know all kinds of spells.

Thankfully, I have more spells from my time as Fruity, so that is also something I don't have to worry about. But for the laws," Klaus scratched the back of his head.

"One thing at a time, I guess."

Klaus sighed, "So I must learn eight different types of weapons to a stage even gods can't compete. After that, I must also comprehend eight of the strongest laws in existence, and then, to top it off, I must know all kinds of spells, better my understanding of runes and arrays, and even comprehend eight different emotions before I can fully master the God of War Art and even surpass the true God of War."

Klaus nodded with a thoughtful expression. For a moment, he could tell life wouldn't be easy after the awakening.

"I guess I will just learn the other techniques for now, and after the awakening, I will handle this."

He looked around and saw some other technique books hovering in transparent boxes. Klaus examined some and even took some before flipping Lady Eleven's book to a new page.

"Although I don't know what was contained in the God of War Art, I know you can't use it now. But don't worry, there's more to explore here.

I left two things for you on the second floor of the Pagoda. I don't want to spoil anything, so why don't you go up first before flipping the page?"

Klaus didn't immediately leave. He looked around some more and, after picking three more techniques meant for Spirit Masters, he vanished and appeared on the second floor.

The moment Klaus appeared on the second floor, he felt his back tighten as a cold chill he had never felt before went down his back.

Klaus didn't know what had happened, but his body refused to turn around, for he was afraid that the moment he turned, he would see something he shouldn't have seen, at least not when he was merely a Void Stage warrior.

He instead chose to read the third page of Lady Eleven's book.

When he flipped and saw the title, his face went pale.

"Introduction to the Nine-Headed Ancient Hydra Dragon Living Armour."

Chapter 1016: Nine-Headed Ancient Hydra Dragon Living Armour

"I know what you are thinking at the moment, trust me, I also thought the same thing. However, I've come to terms with it, and now you must do the same.

Believe it or not, but the leader of the Nine Beasts of Doom that contributed to the fall of the Primordial Era had been refined into a Living Armour.

I don't know how that was achieved, but from what I do know, even the one who refined it hadn't had the courage to wear it.

However, you have already fused with 0.001% of this Living Armour, and the results are something you never saw coming, did you?"

Klaus closed the book and took a big sigh. Then his mind moved back to when he first entered the dungeon. Naturally, back then, he entered what was referred to as an inheritance tower.

His mission was to kill the Nine Hell Demons of the Tormented World, which he did.

However, he discovered that after the first kill, their armor could be absorbed by him with every kill. Throughout the nine trials, he absorbed all their armor, resulting in a sleek yet powerful alien-like armor that he could tell had the power to help him in fighting several realms above his own.

Not only did the armor give him an additional strength boost, but it also had great defense and overpowered healing abilities.

However, just when he thought that was all there was to know about the Living Armor, a new discovery was made. Standing there, knowing the Living Armor was behind him, his heart quaked within him.

"So I was merely sent in that trial to inherit the key to this armor. Why did I feel like I was conspired against?" Klaus let out a small smile and looked at the book in his hand.

"I do know that fusing with this Living Armor will make you a dangerous warrior with little to no fear of death. But the price to pay will be high, after all, this is an armor refined from the Nine-Headed Ancient Hydra Dragon."

Klaus flipped to the 4th page and continued to read.

"The price to be paid is rather simple. You need ten times the wealth you would initially need if you hadn't met this armor. However, now that you have, you must prepare adequately.

That said, the armor devours rare metals, powerful spiritual Qi-rich treasures, and anything that is expensive, ancient, and deadly.

At the moment, this Living Armor can be regarded as a Peak Nether Stage warrior or even an Early Stage Domain Stage warrior, depending on how pure your soul is when you fuse with it.

Also, if your soul is not pure enough, it might devour your consciousness and turn you into its puppet. But you are the Paragon of the Nine Stars, so I am not worried.

After you fuse with it, you can go ahead and name it. You will be able to communicate with it and even hear its demands.

Now, let's explore the uses I've discovered after studying it.

First, aside from allowing you to use it as armor, you have the free will to will it to turn into any armor or cloth for you. This means that after fusing with it, unless you choose to wear normal human clothes, it can become any type of cloth you want.

Second, you can transform it or a part of it into an indestructible weapon if you want, though if you were to see what I prepared for you on the third floor, you wouldn't use this feature.

Third, after fusing with it, you will gain affinity for nine different Laws: Time, Space, Chaos, Void, Life, Death, Gravity, Dimension, and Elemental.

So instead of now learning all these Laws before somehow gaining affinity, this armor will grant you that, and on top of that, it will make comprehending these nine Laws ten times faster.

I even believe that as it grows stronger, your comprehension speed will grow as well.

Lastly, it can conceal your aura to the point that even gods will struggle to sense your cultivation base. That said, after it reaches the Life and Death Stage, your cultivation base will become invisible to even Celestials.

That is all I managed to gather from this Living Armor. So, figure the rest out, and please don't hesitate to fuse with it. You already have the imprint, so all that's left for you to do is merely touch it, and the fusion process will start."

Klaus turned away from the book and sighed.

"The rewards aren't simple at all. However, this is the Nine-Headed Ancient Hydra Dragon we are talking about.

If I remember correctly, the Nine-Headed Ancient Hydra Dragon has a knack for one thing, and that is devouring planets.

Now, while I planned on devouring some planets myself, it is what happens after the devouring process that makes it extremely dangerous."

Klaus let out a faint smile, "Now, if going on a killing spree is bad, this dragon goes on a killing spree in mortal worlds, devouring innocent humans."

Klaus didn't know if this was the kind of existence he wanted to be bound with. However, as if the heavens were mocking him, his mind turned to the fact that his world was in danger and that he needed all hands on deck.

"Then again, if I were fighting against the heavens, I might as well have something they hated become my armor."

Klaus laughed, "I mean, what could possibly go wrong?"

Klaus sighed and closed the book, storing it in his space ring. He slowly turned around, and lo and behold, his eyes landed on the blackish-red substance moving wildly in a glass chamber.

"Venom ain't got nothing on me," Klaus laughed and walked close to the glass chamber. He looked at the Living Armor now moving like a living murky water and smiled weakly.

"So I will be fusing with you. I don't know what will happen over the next couple of thousand years, but I want you to know that you will become my armor, and I will do everything in my power to ensure you reach your highest potential.

That said, ain't no going to be devouring innocent humans, so be a good boy and let big daddy Klaus fuse with you."

Klaus pressed his hand against the glass, and in an instant, the glass gave way, and his hand came close to the watery substance.

"Wow," Klaus wasn't even done moving towards the substance when it moved and entered his palm. Klaus instantly felt his world darken, and then he passed out.

It happened in an instant.

Klaus fell backwards and landed on the ground.

His body didn't twitch or anything. It was just that slowly, his clothes were covered by a blackish-red substance that formed a cocoon around him.

Inside the cocoon, Klaus's mind appeared in a strange place. The world he appeared in was bathed in different colors of lightning.

There was black lightning, red, white, and even golden lightning that, at a single glance, Klaus could tell were Law Lightning.

ROAR

Suddenly, a roar that contained nine different intents filled the place, bringing a powerful aura bearing down on Klaus.

In the clouds, a large dragon head moved, then another moved, and before long, all nine heads moved.

"Paragon of the Nine Stars... It seems destiny or fate brought us together again." A cold and sinister voice of death reached Klaus's ears, bringing a cold look into his eyes.

Memories flowed into Klaus's mind in that instant.

Chapter 1017: Karma is a Bitch

[57 Days Before The Awakening]

If there is one thing more terrifying than the word terror itself, then it is a beast from the Doom Universe. They mostly refer to them as Doom Beasts.

Klaus had already had interactions with five beings from that universe, and now, he was in the presence of another.

However, while the Five Monarchs are known to be Supreme Beasts from that race, the Nine-Headed Hydra Dragon can be likened to one of the Ancient Ancestor Doom Beasts of that race.

Its mere presence was just too terrifying to the point that Klaus felt his soul shudder right when he saw the head.

Initially, when the Nine-Headed Hydra Dragon spoke, Klaus felt his heart shake.

However, just when that fear, the weakness, and that overpowered suppression were about to overcome him, something snapped in Klaus's mind, and memories from his first incarnation started pouring in.

In that instant, whatever weakness that was seeping into his bones, Klaus felt all washed away. In place, a powerful force, so great that Klaus never knew he had, erupted from within him, causing his surroundings to warp.

Then, an arrogance he never had before appeared on his face.

He put on a smug expression and then lifted his head and looked at the silhouette hidden in the clouds.

"I suppose cowards only know how to hide in the clouds like a turtle," Klaus smirked, now wearing a look of disdain as he stared at the cloud.

One of the Nine large heads appeared from the clouds and looked down at Klaus, who stood imposing but appeared tiny.

"Paragon, do you dare face me in a fair battle?" The dragon spoke in a furious tone, its head adorned with golden scales that rippled like flowing sands. It gazed at Klaus with eyes that contained the boundless energy of time.

Klaus grinned, "Long time no see, Aechron. You look much older and smell like a failure. I suppose that is what happened to a head full of shit."

The golden-scaled head glared at Klaus for a few seconds before its eyes turned weird, almost like an hourglass came and replaced its golden eyes.

"You wouldn't want to do that, Aechron. The last time we fought, I managed to freeze you in time despite you having near-perfect control over time. Now, what makes you think I can't do it again, especially since I have supreme control of this space?"

The look of unwillingness appeared in the eyes of the dragon, causing a few puffs to come from its mouth before the head retreated.

"That's what I thought," Klaus smirked and then waved his hand, causing the clouds to move, revealing a colossal beast with nine heads chained with terrifying chains.

They have one body but nine dragon heads. At the moment, the heads are bound in nine thick chains, each radiating an unknown energy.

The smirk on Klaus's face turned into a smile, then he burst out laughing. His laughter was so loud that the eighteen eyes on the nine dragon heads were filled with so much fury.

In their eyes, there was only one thing, and that thing was the intent to kill Klaus at all costs. However, looking at the chains binding them, they could only grit their teeth and hope heaven collapsed on Klaus's head.

Before meeting Klaus, they were one of the Nine Ancient Ancestors of the Doom Race. They were respected by all. However, right when Klaus appeared in their lives, everything went downhill.

So if one were to say they have a place in their hearts to ever forgive Klaus, then well, the person might have drunk a gallon of expired alcohol before making such a statement.

After who knows how long, Klaus managed to calm himself down and then turned to the nine dragon heads.

"Karma is a bitch, isn't she?" Klaus smiled, "Who would have expected the chains you forged using the heart of the Ancient Tyrant Doom Shark and bones of the Abyssal Doom Dragon would be used to bind you.

I mean, look at you. If you had known the chains of Karma would one day become your doom, would you have even attempted forging it?"

The nine heads didn't respond, but Klaus didn't mind. His focus was rooted in the thick black chains binding them. From the memory he received from his first incarnation, he and this Nine-Headed Dragon were mortal enemies...

Well, at least from the perspective of the Nine-Headed Hydra Dragons, Klaus was their mortal enemy. But Klaus only saw them as frenemies and, perhaps, training partners.

Back during the Primordial Era, after touching the laws and he started to comprehend them, he took a trip to the underworld, where it was said the laws are much more visible.

During his time there, he made friends and loads of enemies. One of those enemies was a figure called Universe Displacer. This being had the means to move between universes.

They fought, and just when Klaus was about to kill him, in his last-ditch effort, the Universe Displacer used his unique ability to move both himself and Klaus to an unknown universe and left him there.

It was an ability Klaus never had a counter for. After being left there, he began roaming the land in search of a way to return to his universe.

It was through this roaming that he came to learn of the danger this universe posed to his universe, the one referred to as the Primordial Universe. Thus, Klaus chose to act while he was there.

For hundreds of years, Klaus remained in this universe, killing and creating conflicts to the point that, in just 6000 years, he managed to kill close to 40% of the population using various means.

These actions soon became obvious, for people started to notice. The powerhouses in this universe began to appear as they sensed a threat slowly approaching them. So they chose to act.

In no time, Klaus's presence in their universe became known, making him a target.

By then, Klaus, who couldn't become a god simply because no heavens in this vast multiverse would allow him, managed to comprehend four important laws to near perfection, so he chose to go all out and see if he could end the danger once and for all.

Naturally, his nature as a Paragon made him several times more dangerous. For 400 years, Klaus never had a moment of rest, for he was always on the move, switching from one battle to the next.

Eventually, these dragons came, and that was when Klaus met his first true opponent after many years since he arrived in the Doom Universe.

Their battle was legendary.

"Thinking about it now, is it after I nearly severed the head of Space, Void, Time, and Life that you nine idiots chose to forge that chain, or after I defeated you but chose to spare your lives?"

"Paragon, if you are a man, remove these chains and let's have a go. We will even lower our cultivation base to your level to make it fair."

Klaus smiled and shook his head, "No can do, Nine Heads. For now, I only have one question, and giving me an answer might just save your lives."

"We will never answer," the head of Death spoke, looking away from Klaus with a look of disdain on its face.

"Morthos, buddy, no need to treat an old friend like that. You are Death, and as it happens, I am Death's heir now, so we are related. In a way, we share the same father now," Klaus laughed, his laughter only making Morthos, the dragon head of Death, grit its teeth.

"Sorry for teasing you, Morthos. It's just that seeing nine old friends after who knows how long was just too enticing." Klaus was, in a way, happy, for he had a great time with these Nine-Headed Hydra Dragons. He even learned the laws from them after fighting dozens of battles.

"Now, my question. How did I get off the Doom Universe? The last thing I remembered was you nine coming after me with those thick Chains of Karma, and I was forced to run.

So, how did I get off your universe and back to mine?"

Chapter 1018: The Overpowered Living Armor

[57 Days Before The Awakening]

Hearing his question, the look on the nine dragons changed.

Initially, their expressions conveyed anger, hatred, and resentment. However, hearing Kent's question, those expressions shifted to fear.

This expression caused Klaus to raise his brow and look at the Nine-headed Dragons with intrigue. It was as if they had transformed from apex predators to prey, hidden within dried bushes.

"This is interesting. After 56 battles that spanned over 400 years, I have never once seen this look on your faces. This got me wondering just what or who could make you nine look like you've seen a ghost."

The Nine-headed hydra Dragons didn't mind Klaus.

In fact, they turned away from him just so they wouldn't be tempted to say anything they would regret one of these days.

Klaus saw this, and so he knew today he wouldn't get the answer he was looking for. Of course, he has a vague idea...but for now, he will hold back.

"Don't worry about it, guys. I understand your skepticism. That said, why don't we get down to business?" Klaus smiled. "You nine have been refined into a living armor for me to wear. Naturally, I know you hate me, but I don't, so I accept this armor and would claim it whether you are willing or not.

However, I am not a villain who would abuse my power, so I will make you a promise. Be sure to listen to me before throwing your childish tantrums."

Klaus studied the Nine Dragons' heads and began to speak, "Although you have been refined into armor, you can still live by becoming armor. Naturally, you are aware of that.

But what you fail to know is that becoming my armor is the best thing that will ever happen to your doomed lives."

A chuckle came from the Head of Life, causing Klaus to look at the dragon's head with the emerald-green scales with a weird expression. He wanted to say something, but he later chose not to and continued with his words.

"What I meant was, unlike the last time when you were only at the Peak of the Supreme Stage and couldn't progress, this time, since you are linked to me, naturally, as I grow stronger, you nine would also grow.

Aside from that, I even have a way to make you much more impressive and deadly. The only downside is that you will forever be bound to mine.

However, I can't say that it is a bad thing. If anything, you will get to live again and grow much stronger than before.

I might even one day take you to the Doom Universe and see if we can find some ruins left after the destruction." The nine dragons turned their focus on Klaus but didn't say anything. However, the look that appeared was filled with killing intent.

Klaus smiled and said, "I happened to cross paths with the five monarchs that mysteriously disappeared years back." This time, the look of shock and despair filled their eyes.

Klaus' laughter echoed in the space he was in. "Yes, that despair in your eyes, I met him, or more like I imprisoned him for billions of years.

Despair, Harrows, Anarchy, Discord, and Starvation. They left my world just a few months ago. And yes, they can now walk this universe without any fear. So you'd better make a good decision, for I will only ask once."

In a span of a few minutes, various expressions appeared on the dragons' faces, making the moments much more intense than they expected.

However, after fighting all internal battles, they turned their gaze to Klaus, waiting to hear what he had to say.

Naturally, Klaus knew what they were thinking, but he couldn't wait to show them what kind of reality awaited them.

"As we all know, you are now a living armor." Klaus grinned, knowing the Nine Dragons hated that name. "Not that it is too bad to become a living armor for my magnificent self. However, since we are already at that stage, we might as well live that life to the fullest.

That said, if you choose to become my living armor, not only would you be above the heavens, but you would also have the chance to one day look down on them and raise the middle claw whenever you please.

Aside from that, I happen to have the God of War art, so if you become my armor, not only will you one day become the armor of the future God of War, but so much more.

So what do you say?" Klaus smiled and pricked his finger, letting his Star Monarch appear for a moment. Then it vanished, and the wound healed.

The smile on his face opened wide, for he saw it. All nine heads reacted to the blood in ways he was already expecting. No beast, regardless of their nature or strength, would deny a taste of his blood.

Klaus knew this, and so he used it to bait them. Now, all he had left was to say the words, and they would become his armor.

"I am not strong enough to remove the chains, but one day I will free you. That said, becoming my armor is another way to regain some of your freedom.

Oh, before I forget, I will be fighting against the Heavens soon. Knowing you nine hate them just as much as I do, I am sure you would love to help me trash them.

So what do you say, Aechron, Nyxora, Zerath, Nullis, Eryndor, Morthos, Tyrath, Xythera, and Pyrralis? Do you want to become my armor and spend every waking moment trashing me?"

There was no answer. However, the silent treatment was the answer Klaus needed. He knew these Nine-headed Dragons too well to know their pride and arrogance wouldn't allow them to open their mouths and accept becoming armor to their former rival.

"Trust me, you won't regret this." Klaus felt his surroundings shift, and then he was back inside the second floor of the pagoda.

The liquid armor moved and entered his forehead. For a moment, Klaus's eyes turned deep black, and a powerful feeling exuded from them. However, a few seconds later, they changed back to his golden, beautiful eyes.

Klaus stood up and stretched his arm and a few body parts. "Although they are hateful, just merging with me has raised my strength by twofold.

However, they refuse to talk to me or turn into my clothes. Becoming my combat armor was the only thing they signed up for." Klaus didn't seem to mind this arrangement.

He extended his hand, revealing a golden liquid that displayed the effects of millions of nanobots. Klaus flicked his hand, and a drop of his Star Monarch blood appeared and dropped on the golden substance.

The golden substance, which was the liquid form of the Head of Time, shuddered excitedly. Klaus smiled, put it away, and repeated the same thing for all nine heads.

"I don't need you for the next four days, so use it to do whatever you want. Know that better days are coming."

Klaus smiled and turned to the next item on the second floor. It was placed on a diamond-like table, which was standing on the other side of the floor.

Klaus walked toward it, but just when he was 2 meters from it, a dull feeling overwhelmed him, and then he fell back and passed out.

Four hours later, Klaus woke up. "The fuck was that?"

Klaus quickly opened Lady Eleven's book. The first thing he saw made him grit his teeth like a madman.

"Let me guess, you passed out."

Chapter 1019: The Endless Sword Dream

Klaus gritted his teeth, unsure of how to think about any of this.

"Just what kind of cultivation base is she to be able to see into the future and predict what would happen?" Klaus muttered, looking at the first sentence in the book.

He wanted to curse at Lady Eleven. However, recalling the feeling he sensed from her when he first laid eyes on her, his heart melted, and so he huffed and puffed and chose to read it.

"Let me guess, you passed out. It is only normal considering you are standing in the presence of greatness. Before I begin, please note that everything you are about to read is based on hearsay, so take it with a grain of salt.

That said, the reason why I said you are standing in the presence of greatness is that the item in the box is something that came from legend.

It was said that before the apocalypse, before humans started evolving and gaining powerful abilities, there was nothing like the heavens.

Back then, there were those they called the Endless.

I'm not sure how extensive your knowledge is, but the Endless were the supreme existence back then, with the most prominent ones we know of being Dream and Death.

They existed far beyond man's understanding back then, and to this day, man cannot wrap their minds around their existence. However, years later, after the apocalypse came and humanity began to transcend, a secret was revealed, one hidden within the dream of the Endless Sword.

Many speculated that this dream holds the secret to understanding where the apocalypse originated. Some say it contains the secret of the Endless and the meaning of their existence.

The last ridiculous notion was that this dream contains the origin of the Paragon. I don't know whether any of this is true or not, but I know for a fact that whatever is contained in this dream is something the entire universe went to war for.

As to whether it will answer an important question, I'm unsure. However, I chose to leave it in the first level for one of two reasons.

The first reason is related to your cultivation base after you break through to the next stage. I have calculated that a great catastrophe will befall you, and the only way out is this item.

The second is to draw your attention to the fact that beyond the heavens, there might be some beings so powerful even a Paragon cannot hold a candle against them."

Klaus flipped to the next page and continued to read, "You can choose to pry the secret hidden within this item. However, before you try it, you must first cultivate the mind technique I left on the 4th floor to the third stage.

Also, there is a soul technique on the subsequent floor. That too must be cultivated to the third level. Only then should you even consider prying into the secrets hidden within this item."

Klaus closed the book and focused his gaze on the item on the table. It looked like a stone, yet Klaus could see a shape to it that said otherwise.

The strange part is, he could not tell the shape.

He focused more closely on it, and despite the haziness that kept blocking his sight, he slowly started to see past the haziness. Slowly, he managed to look at the item, or more like he saw a runic inscription.

"Dream Heart," Klaus muttered, speaking the translation of the runic inscription.

The moment those words came out of his lips, Klaus felt hazy yet again, and then he fell back and passed out yet again.

However, this time, instead of sleeping for four hours, Klaus appeared in a strange place. All around him, he saw nothing but red sand.

It was as if the entire space was composed of only pure red sand.

However, as Klaus stood there, he could feel some form of call coming from all around him. It was like something was calling to him from all directions.

It felt strange. However, for who knows how long, he stayed there, unable to spot the right direction the call was coming from.

After a three-hour sleep, Klaus woke up.

"Where is the item?" he wondered now, looking at an empty table. He looked around the room, but he found nothing.

Klaus sighed and then stood up. He wouldn't be finding the item anytime soon, so he decided to go to the third floor. He didn't know why the item vanished or where it went, but he had a nagging feeling that even if he were to spend the whole day looking, he wouldn't find it.

On the third floor, Klaus found an ordinary-looking sword that, according to Lady Eleven, was a soul-type weapon with a powerful sword spirit sealed in.

Klaus didn't think too much about it and signed a contract. He already had powerful swords inside his soul sea, so adding one more to it wasn't a big deal.

On the 4th floor, he found a Mind Technique called Mind Pagoda. Klaus didn't know how, but this technique felt familiar. He learned it, and he knew it would take a while to even cultivate the first level.

But from what Lady Eleven said, just the first level was enough for him to have the mental strength of an Immortal. Naturally, Klaus couldn't wait to see that outcome.

On the 5th floor, he found the Soul Pagoda, causing Klaus to wonder whether the Mind Pagoda and the Soul Pagoda were created by the same person.

With nothing left to do but learn the technique, Klaus did, and then he moved to the 6th floor. He found a demonic dagger technique called Grim Life Dagger Art.

For every life he claimed using the dagger, their lifeforce would be siphoned by the dagger and used to strengthen itself to the point that if his mastery was good enough, he could even form a resentful dagger spirit.

Naturally, the more he killed, the stronger his dagger became. In hindsight, he might even be able to create a god-killing dagger one of these days.

The seventh floor had a spinning disc similar to his Demon Killing Disc. However, unlike the Demon Killing Discs, this one split into a hundred thousand fingernail-sized discs that could shred through armies.

The 8th floor had a shard of some metal so heavy that Klaus was only able to lift it three inches off the table it was placed on.

"This metal is even heavier than the moon. Just what is it made of?" Klaus muttered, looking at the shard of pointed metal.

He surrounded it with his energy to see if he could use his mind to lift it. However, it only moved four inches off the table before falling back down, causing the pagoda to shudder.

"Let me put it away first." Klaus placed his palm on it, and it vanished into his soul sea.

"If I can control this metal, then even the Monarch Stage warriors would have to run when they see me," Klaus laughed, and then he moved to the 9th floor.

"What the heck..." Klaus's face immediately turned pale when he appeared on the 9th floor.

Chapter 1020: An Extremely Dangerous Demon Core

When Klaus saw the Nine-headed hydra dragon living armor, his back broke out in a cold sweat, revealing that he had become scared in a way. That was only normal considering it was an armor created by refining a Doom Beast.

However, now standing on the 9th floor of the Pagoda, Klaus's expression was as pale as a white sheet. It was as if color had been drained from his face.

This time around, he was standing face-to-face with the thing, and just looking at it made his skin crawl and his back break out in a chilling sweat.

"This can't actually be that thing...right?" Klaus muttered, looking dangerously close at the black, adult head-sized core inside a glass chamber.

There were thousands of restrictions placed on the glass chamber that only Klaus could clear with his palm.

The core inside the chamber was a demon core, but unlike the one Veylor had given him back on Mars, this one was a True Demon Core.

What it meant was that the core inside the chamber contained the domain of the demon it came from, and so much more.

During Klaus's 4th incarnation as Fruity and 7th incarnation as Magnus, he came across a True Demon before. In both cases, they came at him as enemies, which, in Klaus's case, was something he never took for granted.

The reason was that a True Demon was one that could not be killed with conventional skills and techniques. Even if it can be accomplished, it wouldn't be easy.

Using normal sword attacks and other spells would only slow them down, but could not kill them.

This was because they possessed high regenerative abilities that restored their bodies to nearly perfect condition, even if their heads were severed from their bodies.

In fact, it worsened even further as they gradually evolved into higher forms.

However, there was something good about their core.

In all of existence, a True Demon Core could be regarded as one of the highest-valued treasures known to man.

Just absorbing their core would first reward you with a heaven-defying regenerative ability comparable to a True Demon. It would also reward you with the domain they once had before their death and all of their abilities.

Aside from that, it would reward you with the demonic energy that could be regarded as their own weakness, but also their strength.

To kill a True Demon in one shot, the attack must contain True Demonic Energy, which is obtained by absorbing the core.

It had so many advantages that Klaus couldn't even begin to list them.

"I managed to kill a True Demon in my 7th incarnation after overwhelming it to the point it didn't have any energy to heal. It took me seven good days of continuous attacks.

However, after I managed to kill him, I obtained the core, and that was what shaped my foundation for the rest of my existence as the Paragon of War." Klaus smiled, reminiscing about the bitter days in his 7th incarnation.

After his mom and his wives sacrificed their lives to awaken his True Nature as the Primordial Vampire Monarch, he became a completely different person.

Everywhere he went, death followed.

Even the Paragon Guards were scared of him.

The only people who got close to him were Yuying, who was created out of Klaus's emotions. She understood him best, so despite Magnus giving in to his anger and raining down his fury on his enemies, Yuying stood by him as a supporting pillar.

The second was Nyxthar, who only managed to get close to Magnus simply because he was a Death Knight, and Magnus, after the awakening, became something similar.

They bonded, and on the day Magnus absorbed the True Demon Core, he also received some benefits.

"Fruity failed to kill the True Demon, and he even had to retreat, for that bastard was dangerous. Even so, just devouring the body parts he severed in their 3-day battle allowed Fruity to grow by leaps and bounds."

Klaus walked around the core for a few minutes before stopping, "I can't tell the grade of this core, but I believe it is not lower than an Early Immortal Stage Core."

The light in Klaus's eyes shone brighter, unsure how to handle this discovery. He immediately retrieved Lady Eleven's book and flipped to the 10th page without even minding the other items around.

"This is a True Demon Core that came from a True Immortal. It encompasses so much that you can hardly wrap your mind around it. However, it also has some dangers.

If you were to absorb it, it would overload your body with Demon energy that, at your current stage, you would become possessed by the resentful spirit hidden inside this core.

However, if you manage to overcome it, then your cultivation base from now till you reach the Immortal stage will be handled.

That said, there are other things you need here. The most important ones of them are the Ten Stones inside the green jade bowl." Klaus paused and looked at the jade bowl.

There were indeed ten stones inside it. He turned back to the book...

"They are purified time stones. Each of the stones can grant you one year's worth of time in a day. This means if you use all ten, you'll have ten years in ten days.

As to how to use the time stones, make the pagoda yours, and you will find out. Until then, good luck, Paragon, and may fortune smile on you."

Klaus flipped to the next page, but it was blank. He only sighed and then put it away.

"Senior, what do you think?" Klaus asked the next expert, and as expected, the senior had the words he was looking for.

[The current you indeed don't have the means to absorb this core. It will overload your body with so much that even with nine cores, you wouldn't be able to handle it.

However, you have something that not even this Lady Eleven could have predicted. You have nine soul bodies.

Although they aren't much at the moment, with their help, you will be able to absorb at least 3% of the energy from this True Demon Core, which I believe would be enough to take you to the Chaos stage.]

"Good news then. However, I must first make this pagoda mine."

[Just drop your blood at the center of the 9th floor. That will take care of it.]

Klaus did as he was told, and like magic, he became the owner of the pagoda.

[It will take some time for you to absorb that much energy, so prepare. Thankfully, you have time stones that will give you ten years when, in fact, only ten days would pass.

Use the time difference to absorb the energy. Most importantly, preparing for this development is outside the heavens' expectations, so they wouldn't allow you to break through to the Chaos stage easily.]

"I will, senior. I will be heading to Mars soon to take care of that. In ten days' time, I will become a Chaos stage warrior, and there is nothing the heavens can do to stop that from happening."

Klaus stood up and began inspecting the remaining items. An hour later, he stored the pagoda inside his soul sea and went to find Jane.

"Big brother, it seems none of these immortals want to take me in as their disciple. Even just one combat technique would be great," Jane said with a dispirited expression after failing to form a connection with the 17th statue.

Klaus smiled weakly and brushed her hair with his hand, "Don't worry. I will get you a good combat technique. For now, I need you to send me to Mars."

Some time later, Klaus and Jane appeared in space, and before long, they were on Mars.