

Paragon 1031

Chapter 1031: Chaotic

[5 Days Later - 52 Days Before the Awakening - Top Floor of the Pagoda]

On the top floor of the Pagoda, the cocoon Klaus had been encased in for the past 5 days started showing signs of cracks here and there.

All over it, a potent Slaughter Aura, unlike anything Klaus had ever exuded before, was coiling around it. The entire top floor of the Pagoda was shrouded in this potent aura.

On the outside, Mars was almost completely gone.

The last-ditch effort to kill Aloy after betraying the heavens was what hastened Mars' inevitable destruction.

Now, the only thing left of it was a broken world drifting in space.

But then again, the heavens never expected Aloy to fall to Klaus's mind game.

But who could have predicted something like that?

In the past, when a Heaven's Guardian and a Paragon met, only one of them would emerge alive. There had never been a friendly relationship between these two.

So nobody would have predicted Klaus would use mind games to take something precious from the heavens again.

They had no idea Klaus had memories of his past life, where he interacted with beings from the Venom Fang race. His memories were his alone. The heavens had no hold on that, so they took a big gamble, and it backfired.

Now, their blessed Heaven's Guardian, to whom they had given the Divine Lightning Bolt with the intent of using it to kill Klaus, was now on Klaus's side, and there was nothing they could do but bide their time for Klaus's next tribulation.

However, like Klaus used to say, 'I will make them cry blood.'

At the moment, the heavens could only cry blood.

Not only did they lose the real Red-Colored Superimposing Heaven's Spear, but they also lost an immortal mountain and a Heaven's Guardian whose prowess was no less than that of Klaus.

Talk about losing with a bang.

A few hours after the 5th day, the cocoon saw its first major crack that came with a wave of potent aura. The entire Pagoda shook when the first crack appeared.

It was quickly followed by another crack, accompanied by a wave of aura and a shudder of the Pagoda.

However, soon, more cracks appeared, and slowly, the first layer peeled off, revealing a hand littered with countless runic tattoos.

When the second layer peeled off and revealed Klaus's forehead, nine lights shot from his forehead and turned into nine 12-year-olds, each with unique features despite having the same face.

They were Klaus's nine soul bodies, and from the look of things, they had increased in height by a few inches, considering they were now akin to 12-year-olds.

The moment they appeared, they formed a circle around Klaus.

"Looks like he has finally awakened a sliver of the Paragon Aura," Efad, the ninth soul body, said, looking at Klaus, who was slowly coming out of the cocoon.

"It is only right to have awakened it two realms early. What he had done was a great defiance against the heavens. It was something none of us were able to do in the past," the usually arrogant dragon said with some form of pride and respect in his eyes.

The others nodded.

"With this breakthrough, he can finally tap into the power of Death and use it for an extended period of time. I will prepare the skills before the awakening," Orion, the 6th incarnation and the Paragon of Death, said. "You all should prepare well and make adequate plans too, especially you, Efad."

Efad raised his brow, but Orion didn't let him ask anything. "Your innate domain is about life. With the power you command, he can be considered an immortal. This time, you will be the one to ensure his life remains intact.

I know you have your ways, but for now, focus on that."

"Okay, boss," Efad laughed, but the others didn't share in his enthusiasm. This caused Efad to shake his head.

"Boring."

Paragon, who was supposed to be the brains, allowed Orion to speak. He had already interacted with Orion over the past few days, and aside from the fact that Paragon was prideful, Orion was cunning.

That cunning mind of his was something they needed at the moment.

Klaus already possessed the complete personalities of Magnus and Fruity, simply because he had fully awakened their memories.

This meant that, unless his soul bodies, which came about based on his past incarnations, stepped in, some natures of the Paragon of the Nine Stars would be on lockdown for now.

However, with the nine of them working together, Klaus could be considered complete in all aspects.

This means he will have Paragons' arrogance, Knox's unyielding might, Orion's cunningness, and Asura's evil intent.

But since he hadn't recovered all past lives yet, the best person to make the plans was the Paragon of Death, the one who created the Song of Death.

Orion turned to Knox. "The Lightning Bolt with that Heaven's Guardian must be refined into an arrow. If it remains in his hands, it will be a waste, but in a Paragon's hand, it is Heaven's killing weapon.

So work on that."

Knox, the second incarnation, merely nodded. His focus was rather on Klaus's forehead. Just now, he saw a tattoo of a Lightning Bolt appear on Klaus's forehead for a brief moment.

This sight made him smile weakly.

If his thinking was right, the tattoo was an Origin Tattoo, meaning Klaus had already made some progress on the path of the Lightning Law.

A few seconds later, a similar tattoo, but of Flame type, appeared. Then it was followed by Darkness, Wind, Water, Light, Ice, and Metal.

This sight made Knox appear very happy to the point that the others noticed. However, before they could ask what had happened, the last cocoon fell, and Klaus opened his eyes.

He looked at the nine identical faces smiling at him and scoffed. "What are you doing?" Klaus asked, and Paragon stepped forward.

"We came to guide your body. With how fragile you are, we wouldn't want you dying on us."

Klaus just smirked, lifted his back off the ground, and sat down. He closed his eyes and sent his consciousness into his soul sea.

Right when he appeared inside his now large and well-developed soul sea, his nine incarnations appeared.

"As you can see, the stars are much larger and brighter, which means more energy to channel. More weapons were also added to your collection, and even the plants in the Nine Core are now several years older," Efad went on to point out some changes that had occurred within Klaus's soul sea.

After reviewing everything, Klaus moved on to the next change that had occurred.

He extended his left hand, and eight elemental Origin Tattoos appeared on his palm. This meant he had finally tapped into the elemental laws.

However, aside from the Ice, Metal, and Flame, the others were much dimmer. Even so, when his soul bodies saw this, they smiled cheerfully.

They knew that with time and practice, Klaus would be able to wield the eight core elements with terrifying results. Thankfully, he had Kaden, his 8th soul body and the Paragon of Elements, War, and Defiance.

Then he extended his right hand, and four Law Origin Tattoos also appeared. This time, the nine soul bodies were overjoyed and began jumping around like children.

Time, Space, Gravity, and Death... these were the laws Klaus had awakened so far.

The best part was that, thanks to Pickle Berry, his comprehension of the Time and Space Law had already reached the Adept stage.

As for Death and Gravity, he was still at the Beginner stage, but not for long...

When Klaus was done with that, he turned toward the 2-foot-tall multicolored egg hovering at the center of his soul sea.

Chapter 1032: Farewell

The Golden Egg and the Black Egg merged during the time Klaus was absorbing the True Demon Core to boost his cultivation.

Right when they merged, Klaus sensed something incredibly powerful fuse with his soul.

He wasn't awakened back when the Golden Core merged with him and extracted the System given to him by the heavens when he awakened his Class.

Back then, during the extraction process, both the senior and that sneaky Black Egg hidden well within Klaus's soul all this while worked together to extract that System, and the Black Egg absorbed it.

But it didn't end there. After consuming the System the heavens gave him, it went ahead and tried to devour the Golden Core.

However, it quickly realized that it was impossible, so the senior proposed a truce in which the two should merge and become one.

Back then, the senior merely wanted to ensure there were no two powerful entities clashing inside Klaus's soul, so he proposed that idea.

If only he knew the decision to merge the two would result in something so powerful even the heavens never saw coming.

Klaus moved closer to the egg and placed his palm on it.

"It is almost ready."

Klaus smiled.

His nine soul bodies were also around the egg, but they had no idea what was contained inside. They wanted to ask, but when they saw Klaus sit in a lotus posture and close his eyes, they chose to hold off on their question for now.

Hours passed, and the nine soul bodies stood beside Klaus, staring at the multicolored egg. They didn't know when Klaus would be done with what he was doing, but they had all the time in the world to wait.

Thankfully, after 20 hours of waiting, the egg started to shine. Soon, its multicolored light filled the soul sea. The light was so bright that when it subsided, all nine soul bodies couldn't see a thing for ten whole minutes.

"What was that?" Velkhan, the Paragon of Shadows, asked, rubbing his eyes. "The light just now contained some form of Law that I haven't felt before or recognized."

The others nodded.

"There is something definitely strange about this egg."

"I hope it is not some bad news for Klaus."

"Definitely not bad news," Efad said. "I can sense a nourishing feeling coming from it when the light fills this place. I believe it is here to help Klaus."

The nine soul bodies continued to talk for a few more minutes before the egg suddenly cracked. The crack spread quickly, and before long, the shell came undone.

What was revealed caused both Klaus and all nine soul bodies to widen their eyes.

"Is that a fairy?" Paragon asked, looking at the small being covered in nothing but her multicolored wings. She was curled up like a ball, her head touching her knee, her hair flowing down her back.

She was just too small to the point that she could sit on Klaus's shoulder. In fact, she could stand in Klaus's palm.

Klaus looked at the small fairy for a few minutes and then vanished from his soul sea. His nine soul bodies followed him. When they appeared, Klaus closed his eyes immediately.

He could sense that something important was happening to his body and within his body, so he wanted to pay attention to it.

However, a few minutes after he emerged from his soul sea, the senior voice entered his head.

[Brat, I believe this is where we part ways.]

Klaus snapped his eyes open and stood up. His heart skipped a beat when he heard what the senior said.

"What do you mean by this is where we part ways?" Klaus understood what the sentence meant, but he had to ask again.

[I know you are smart and can already sense what that fairy was. She is something you have been cultivating for a very long time. When we first met and became friends, you told me that a day would come when she would awaken.

Initially, I wasn't expecting that day to come this soon. But then again, who would have thought you would find a sentient life and merge it with the Paragon System?

Also, even if you had this sentient life from the start, the merging would have taken 10 years, which would have been 10 more years to spend with you.

However, now that we are here, I can only complete the mission you gave me and be on my way. The longer I wait, the more difficult things will become.]

Klaus sighed deeply, but the look of unwillingness was deep on his face.

Hearing that the senior was about to leave saddened him.

He had been with him from the day he awakened. Klaus had relied on him for years, and thanks to his guidance, he rose to the stage he is now.

Whenever he needed help, the senior always came through for him. In fact, it reached a point where the senior became a father figure for him. He always guided him on the right path, and whenever Klaus was about to make any reckless mistake, he always reminded him of the repercussions.

So hearing he was leaving was a great heartbreak.

"Are we going to meet again in this life?" Klaus asked, and there was a few seconds of pause before the senior replied.

[Definitely. If one day you were to reach the realm of the gods, you can come find me in the Infinity Realm. I live out of this Universe and out of this time.

It is only after you reach the God Realm that you can come to me. I will leave the coordinates to the Infinity Realm inside the System. It will become accessible to you only when you reach godhood.]

Klaus nodded. He knew the senior took a risk answering this question, so he was grateful.

"Before you leave, can you answer one more question?" Klaus asked, his voice low like a child who had already started missing his father, who was about to go on a long trip.

[Ask away, brat.]

"Is my father dead or alive?" This question was something weighing heavily on his heart. The relationship he had with his father was one that defined who he is now.

In a way, his father, without telling him, had already mentally prepared him to become a warrior before he went missing, so he had to know.

[All I can say is the Madhunter I knew, not even gods can kill him. However, as to whether I can confirm if he is dead or alive, you will have to find out for yourself.

But I believe the answer will come to you sooner rather than later.]

Klaus nodded again and sat down.

"I will be sure to rise through the ranks and become a god so I can come find you."

[Looking forward to that reunion, brat. Until then, remember what I always say. You are not alone.

As a Paragon, you were meant to be alone, hated by everyone.

However, you are currently the opposite of what the heavens intended for you. This means you are several times more powerful.

Use this bond to beat them at their own game. They will do all they can to kill you, but with your brain, friends, and loved ones standing behind you, I believe you will prevail.

Until then, use the powerful helper you are about to obtain well.]

Klaus felt a powerful energy flow into his soul, and then his vision went dark.

At the same time, a message appeared on his Vision...

«Paragon System is Online...»

Chapter 1033: Paragon System Online

«Paragon System is Online...»

Klaus sighed deeply when he saw this message.

Had it not been for the Nine Soul Bodies around him, he would have let a few tears flow down his face when he felt the senior leave.

However, with an annoying brat like Paragon, his first soul body around, he knew those tears could be saved for later.

His focus then shifted to the message that appeared before his vision.

“A paragon system, huh?” Klaus turned and looked at his soul bodies, “You guys wouldn’t have any idea of what this paragon system is, would you?”

They shook their heads, wearing expressions that said this was their first time hearing something this strange.

Klaus turned away from them and focused on the new message that had appeared right after.

«Paragon system is synchronizing with your body.»

«Paragon system has finished syncing. You now have access to the system.»

«Status»

→ Name: Klaus Hanson

→ Age: 20

→ Realm: Chaos (1/9)

→ Main Class: Weapons Overlord

→ Main Talent: Elemental Overlord

→ Physique: Nine Reincarnation Divine Body

→ Bloodlines: [3/10]

[Star Monarch (5%)

[Unknown 763.7 (10%)

[Primordial Vampire Monarch (10%)

《Other Classes》

→ Star Beasts Monarch

→ Illusion & Poison Overlord

→ Necrotic Vampire Monarch

→ Blood Overlord

《Laws》

→ Elemental (Adept)

→ Space (Adept)

→ Time (Adept)

→ Gravity (Beginner)

→ Death (Beginner)

Klaus smiled weakly, finally seeing something cleaner. The first system the heavens gave him was just too boring. They assigned a bunch of random numbers that in no way added up to his strength.

In fact, that system looked down on him so much that Klaus stopped opening it.

Not seeing those numbers here made him happy. In a way, he knew he wouldn't have to worry about comparing numbers with anyone.

"But if that is the case, how am I going to use the paragon marks?" Klaus wondered; however, the next second, a message appeared before his eyes.

《Paragon Marks: 103,004,400 Points》

→ Convert the Paragon Points to Bloodline Points, which can be used to raise your bloodline power.

→ 1,000,000 Points equals 1 Bloodline Awaken

"Well, things just got interesting," Klaus laughed. His soul bodies, who had no idea what he was looking at, could only look at him with disdain.

That was especially true for Paragon, who wanted nothing more than to have a sneak peek at what Klaus was looking at.

“Hey Klaus, if you don’t need us, you can just say so that we can go.” He couldn’t hold back anymore, so he shouted at Klaus.

Klaus didn’t even look at him, “You can go, dude.” He waved at him, causing Paragon’s eyes to turn bloodshot.

“Hey, what are you even doing?” Klaus grabbed Paragon’s tiny arm, which was wrapped around his neck, and swung him, causing his tiny frame to move like a hula hoop and land on Klaus’s lap.

The other eight soul bodies couldn’t help laughing at this sight.

Paragon wiggled in Klaus’s arm, but he was powerless to even make Klaus’s hands move.

“I want to look at what you are looking at,” he puffed his left cheek and cast a pleading gaze at Klaus.

Klaus laughed, “You could have just asked.”

Paragon glared at him with a furious gaze, but Klaus merely smirked, “Even if I want to allow you to see, I don’t know how to go about—”

Klaus’s words were cut short when he saw a message appear...

«Do you want to grant your Semi-Primordial Soul Bodies access to the Paragon system»

Klaus didn’t immediately answer. He first looked at the faces of his nine soul bodies.

Seeing their pitiful expressions, Klaus couldn’t help scoffing.

'Can we exclude Paragon?' Klaus asked inwardly, staring at Paragon, who looked like he was about to explode.

«I don't believe that will be ideal. My profile of his character suggests he has the tendency to be unpredictable and extremely spoiled. If he is excluded, the outcome wouldn't be ideal for the master»

Klaus chuckled, 'You sound almost like a human.'

«I am no quiet human, nor am I a machine. Thanks to the senior's blessing, once I fully absorb the power he left me, I will wake up fully and be able to interact more fluidly»

Hearing the senior's name drop, Klaus sighed. 'Fine, grant them access,' he still missed the senior.

The moment the access was granted, all nine soul bodies widened their eyes in surprise.

"I suggest we put all points into the Primordial Vampire Monarch Bloodline. With the power of my bloodline, you can easily stomp on the faces of Domain stage warriors," Magnus said with his chest puffed out.

"Look who is talking. With my powerful bloodline, just one percent elevation will not only make Klaus extremely powerful and handsome, but all those with his blood running through their veins will receive an upgrade."

Efad looked at Klaus with pleasing eyes. "Klaus, this is all we have been waiting for. Don't make a mistake with this one."

Fruity smirked, wearing the expression of a high scholar monk.

He smiled at Klaus, "I think we both know that with the World of Illusion, not only will you be able to play tricks with the mind of your opponents, you can go further and weave nightmares into their minds."

He coughed lightly and glanced to his left and right, ensuring his siblings were paying attention.

“I have been playing around with the techniques left by the Five Monarchs, and let me tell you, with a slight boost of my bloodline, you will be creating great chaos on the battlefield soon.”

Fruity moved further toward Klaus, “Even if that is not your priority, I think we both know, as the first incarnation to have given you all the techniques and skills you depended on to rise to this level, I deserve some priority here.”

Klaus looked at these three and burst out laughing.

“You three are just funny. Naturally, the points were meant to be used to strengthen us. However, since you all want a piece of the pie, why don’t you go ahead and prepare your proposal, then come present it to me?”

We have 103 points at the moment. The points will be shared in the following proportions: 50, 30, and 23 points.

Be aware that you can counter each other and, to some extent, even go against their proposals. I will award points, so based on the proportions listed, the first will earn 50 points and the last will earn 23 points.

You can go prepare now.”

The three left right away and went to their various Stars inside his soul sea. The six remaining soul bodies clearly became jealous of this development.

“How annoying. If my bloodline were to awaken, not only would none of them even get to have one point added to their own, they would have to wait till my bloodline is at 100%,” Paragon bragged.

Orion, the paragon of death, stared at Paragon with disdain written all over his face...

“What can even go against Death?” he said.

Asura looked at them with a calm smile on his face.

Klaus was paying attention to this sneaky little bastard. He wasn't the talkative type; however, he always seemed to pay attention to everyone with that smile on his face.

Klaus knew he was thinking of something evil. However, since it is impossible for Asura to betray him, he just lets him be.

Chapter 1034: Who to give Priority

“Relax, everyone. I am who I am now and will become who I am meant to be because of you all, so stop arguing about who is the best. In my eyes, you all are the same and important to me,” Klaus said, putting an end to the argument that was brewing between his soul bodies.

“Still, I am the best among us,” Paragon said with a smirk.

Klaus just smiled and shook his head.

“You guys are still missing the most important thing,” Klaus said, looking at the six faces standing before him.

Asura seemed to notice what Klaus said, so he raised his brow, “The bloodline shows 3 out of ten. This means you also have yet to awaken your bloodline.”

“Indeed,” Klaus smiled and said, “My bloodline is yet to awaken, but I can already tell it will be much more impressive than you nine.”

“It will be, only because you will be leeching off ours,” Paragon spoke with a smug expression, causing the smile on Klaus's face to falter.

He reached and grabbed Paragon's cheek, causing the handsome child whose eyes revealed traces of injustice to scream and pound his chest.

If one were to see this display, they would think Klaus was merely playing with his siblings, who are identical Sextuplets.

"Let me go," Paragon wiggled in Klaus's arm, but he couldn't move even a finger.

"We shouldn't focus on these pointless arguments. For now, which of the three do you plan on giving the 50 points to?" Asura asked.

"Whoever among them who manages to impress me will get the 50 points."

"Are you being serious?" Asura asked, looking at Klaus with a suspicious gaze. "None of us expected something this amazing to happen to us.

However, it happened, and the outcome is that you now have the means to easily enhance your bloodlines. This also means you now have the means to face the awakening without much fear.

So what do you mean by you giving the spot to just any of them?" Asura swallowed his breath and continued.

"It is true that all of us are amazing in our own way. However, at the moment, you need Magnus's power more than Efad and Fruity.

Magnus was the Paragon of war. His power and innate domain essentially align with the challenges you will face in 52 days. His bloodline power holds the potential for you to fight beyond your capabilities.

So why not give the highest point to him and play the childish game between Fruity and Efad?"

Klaus listened to Asura with a smile that showed he understood where he was coming from, but he didn't plan on following his suggestion.

“It is true that Magnus has the potential to help me in the awakening. Trust me, I know that. However, the current me is nowhere weaker than a peak Domain stage warrior.

In fact, killing multiple Domain stage warriors is now within my capabilities. So while giving priority to Magnus will turn me into a Vampire of war, don't forget the potential Efad and Fruity hold.” Klaus let go of Paragon and stood up.

He walked back and then activated the ‘World of Illusion’ technique. To the six soul spirits around, Klaus was still standing before them.

However, the real Klaus was actually standing behind them.

“What do you think?” Klaus asked, causing them to turn around and look at him. He smiled and continued...

“This is merely the tip of the iceberg when it comes to Fruity. His illusion ability is one that defies common sense. At first, if your mental capacity and soul are strong enough, you will be able to see through my illusions.

However, now that I have reached the Chaos stage, not only can I use the ‘Tangible Me’ aspect of it to create thousands of me, but all those thousands will possess the combat power of a Chaos stage warrior, and because they are me, they can easily kill Ascension stage and even Nether stage warriors.

In fact, if I were to limit that number to just 100, they could even face early-stage Domain stage warriors.” Klaus studied the expressions of his soul bodies and smiled.

“Now, imagine I use just ten illusions,” he laughed, “All of this is possible with merely 10% bloodline awakened. Imagine I awaken 60% of it... How terrifying then would I become.”

He walked toward them, sat down, and continued, “Let's not forget there is a poison aspect of it too. If I mix that poison with the illusion, Peak Domain stage warriors will be nothing before me.”

“Then there is Efad. At the moment, my strongest trump card is from the Star Monarch Bloodline.

Aside from that, if anything, the fact that increasing the bloodline power of the Star Monarch bloodline will make the hundreds of thousands of warriors who took my blood much stronger should be enough to give him priority as well.

So while this point is indeed an unexpected welcome, let’s assume it didn’t come and now I have to face the heavens with my current strenght...” Klaus smirked...

“I believe I will be able to handle them with the strength I have now. This is just an added bonus that will give me an edge in the coming battle.”

Asura listened to Klaus’s explanation and, after digesting it for a while, he nodded.

“I suppose this is a good thing then. However, I still believe Magnus should be given priority.”

“I second that,” Paragon said.

“Me too,” Knox joined in.

“I think Efad has some potential in the coming battle,” Kaden, the 8th incarnation/soul body, said, and Orion, the Paragon of Death, seconded him.

Velkhan, the 5th incarnation, looked at his siblings and shook his head, “The reason why assassins are regarded as the most dangerous warriors in the universe is because of the way they attack.

We thrive in the shadows and in periods of unawareness. With Fruity’s illusion and the abilities from the five Monarchs, killing thousands of Domain stage warriors is not too far-fetched.

I believe he has the highest potential among the three.” Velkhan smiled and added a few words. “Once my bloodline awakens, I believe he and I can work together to create a combination move that even Gods will fall prey to.”

Klaus nodded to all their suggestions, but he still didn't want to compromise on the promise he made to Magnus, Efad, and Fruity. Whoever among them manages to impress him will get the 50 points.

In the end, all he could ask for is more strength, and now that he has a way to get that, he is happy. The only thing now, however, is how to get more points.

He was already aware that as he grew stronger, the demand would also grow. This meant that next time, 1 million points might not be equivalent to one bloodline point.

In a way, he must work hard if he wants to raise his already awakened bloodlines to the max.

He turned to the Paragon System to inquire how long she would need to fully awaken.

«I estimate that I will complete the absorption and awaken in three days. Once I am fully awakened, other functions of the system will be made available.»

“In that case, I will wait.”

Klaus turned back to his soul bodies and smiled at them.

Chapter 1035: Who is Aloy

My name is Aloy De Sentre...

Even without saying it, the Sentre makes me a royal, born directly from the overpowered bloodline of the one we called Poison Mother.

She goes by many names.

Some called her Mother of Poison. Others called her The Jade Poison Fang. However, at the end of the day, she is known as the Poison Mother.

Her real name, however, is Jade Sentre.

Millions of years ago, she defied the heavens by taking in a wounded Paragon, mending him back to life, and even eloping with him for countless years.

When she returned, she was a different person. It was later found out that she had awakened what a true Venom Fang bloodline should be.

That was when my ancestors discovered the wickedness of the heavens and chose to openly defy them. Because of this defiance, we have been branded traitors of the heavens.

However, none cared about that branding.

In fact, while the Paragon was alive, we showed no care for whatever name the heavens called us or how they saw us. In our eyes, they were just a bunch of nobodies who felt threatened by the potential of our bloodline.

So we remained their enemies, and in the many years the Paragon lived, we rose to the peak.

However, that all changed when the Paragon died...

Of course, we had no idea he had entered the cycle of reincarnation to be reborn into the next life.

The heavens, however, did, and so they placed a curse on my bloodline.

Perhaps threatened by what we would become if left unchecked, the heavens placed a curse to limit our strength to the Peak of the Immortal Lord stage.

No matter what we do, regardless of how hard we try, we won't be able to break through to the Demigod stage and chase after divinity.

However, as my ancestor used to say, there is always a loophole in everything. This loophole came in the form of leaving my world to explore the universe, where we can grow indefinitely.

However, there was a catch to that as well. Once you leave, you cannot return.

For years, countless geniuses left and never returned.

It was the perfect trap the heavens had ever laid, and so, as the years went by, our strength slowly started to deteriorate to the point where many began considering returning to the heavens and pleading for their forgiveness.

This thinking of some only strengthened when our ancestor, the only one to truly awaken the full nature of my bloodline, was imprisoned in the timeless prison where time had no power.

It was the most heartbreaking news we had received in years, and as a result, half of my race began paying their respects to the heavens again as a way to pacify their anger and free our ancestor they had imprisoned.

However, all that was about to change when I was born.

Exactly 702,000 years after my ancestor was imprisoned, I was born. They said the day they gave birth to me, it rained blood.

This sign pointed to the fact that on my shoulder, there is a star tattoo. I had no idea what that was, but years later, when I became a warrior, I realized it was my life-saving treasure.

This star tattoo always comes into play whenever my life is in danger. But that isn't all, this tattoo aided me in rising through the ranks faster and, to some extent, awakened my bloodline to some level.

One day, just when I was planning to go into seclusion to prepare for my Chaos stage cultivation, a messenger from the heavens arrived in my world with a message for me.

The heavens stated that if I pledged my loyalty to them and accepted their offer to work for 10,000 years as a Heaven's Guardian, they would release my ancestor.

This offer was so enticing that even my queen gave me the go-ahead to pledge to them.

As long as our ancestor returns, not only would the curse be broken by her since that was her plan from the beginning, but we will also rise through the ranks much faster and become equals with most worlds.

So I gave in to their offer and was taken away.

I was given a small world to use as my cultivation cave and many treasures to use to strengthen my cultivation. From time to time, I would receive an order to enter a tribulation and test potential warriors.

These orders came directly from the heavenly laws, so I couldn't even think about rejecting them. Of course, most of the time, I merely sent an avatar that, as a Heaven's Guardian, I could easily create.

For 90 years, I worked hard to reach the Level 6 Domain stage. Slowly, I started to gain some footing in Heaven's Order. It turned out the heavens had more than one group.

The one I learned of before joining them was the Heaven's Court, which is considered the strongest faction under the heavens.

However, there is also the one called Heaven's Order, which primarily concerns itself with the laws. I don't know how deep they go, but I slowly started to become one of them.

I convinced myself this was just a mission to free my Ancestor. However, the more I started to learn about them, the more deeply connected I started to feel toward them.

Perhaps it was merely a coincidence, or it was manipulation I never knew was happening. However, either way, I started to hold them in high regard.

One day, a man visited me with a mission I never knew could be given in person. Before him, the heavenly laws always gave me the missions directly.

This man came equipped with a heavenly weapon and a book that contained details on my target. It was my first time getting something like that.

From the way the man spoke, it was clear he didn't even know who this person was. He merely delivered what the heavens wanted my eyes to see, and a weapon they gave me to use to kill him.

When I accessed the details of my target, I found out his name was Klaus Hanson. My heart skipped a beat when I saw his face.

Inside the study back in my home world, there is an image of the Paragon that once helped us. The faces of this person and Paragon were the same.

They say one cannot recognise a paragon based on their past looks unless they wanted you to know. I had no idea how I instantly became aware of this. However, somehow, I knew it was him.

I asked how that was possible, but I got no answer.

I then decided to read more about him, and that was when I found out about his true nature. It turned out he was a being from a universe the heavens called Doom Universe.

They said his nature was to capture innocent maidens and use their pure yin essence to enhance his own strength. They showed me images of these beautiful ladies that I can't say I was privileged to see in my life.

They even claimed he used some weird way to enslave all warriors in his world under the pretense of gathering an army against an enemy that didn't exist.

The more I read about him, the angrier I got.

However, when I saw his other name on the last page of this details book, my gaze turned cold.

The words were, "Because he is from the Doom Universe, he doesn't follow the rules of this universe, giving him some abilities that can defy the heavens.

He used this underhanded means to pollute worlds, and using this pretense, he made everyone believe the heavens were suppressing them. He called himself the Paragon of the Nine Stars."

Chapter 1036: Aloy is Overpowered

By the time I finished reading about him, I became so angry that I wanted to drive my spear through his heart and be done with it.

Naturally, I got the chance to do that just five months after reading about him.

On this fateful day, the heavens spoke to me, and that was when I found myself going to this remote world, where I was told the strongest is merely at the Nether stage.

They told me my target is stepping into the Chaos stage on an uninhabitable planet, where even if his slaves were to find out about the danger coming to their master, they would be too late to stop me.

When I arrived, our gaze met, and for a moment, I felt a bloodlust I never knew I had appear in my eyes. It was like my entire body was screaming at me to attack.

However, as a heavenly guardian, one rule I can never break is attacking my opponent first. This rule has been set so that all Heavens' Guardians will have a reason to kill.

The moment they are attacked, the heavens will rule it as an attack against them, which then will give them the justification to kill.

Not many knew this rule.

However, when I arrived in this world, the paragon I was sent to kill not only knew of this hidden rule, but he also knew of the two-hour cooldown time.

He knew that even if he were to provoke me, provided he didn't attack first, I wouldn't be able to retaliate against him.

Aside from that, he even knew after two hours, I could attack, and so he planned well.

In a way, he seemed even more relaxed, almost as if he was expecting me.

He manifested a throne and sat down with a smug expression. I couldn't wait long enough to wipe it off his face.

Then he started to speak.

At first, I wasn't paying attention to him. However, that all changed when he mentioned my ancestor's name and started saying all kinds of things about her that even I don't know.

I called his bullshit from the beginning; however, as he continued to speak, the star tattoo that had been dormant from the day I joined the heavens started to glow.

The more this paragon spoke, the more it glowed. Then something happened, and it completely shattered my mind.

I saw it. I saw the lies told to me by the heavens. I saw the manipulations they'd put me through over the 90 years I worked for them.

The more this paragon continued to speak, the clearer things became for me.

Eventually, things became so vivid that I could tell the heavens had been manipulating and planting false information in my head all this time.

However, even knowing that, I couldn't just abandon my mission when my ultimate goal was to free my ancestor. If I don't kill him, my ancestor will forever be locked up in the timeless prison.

So I saw it as a means to an end. Killing him is a means for me to free my ancestor.

However, just when the paragon ended his speech, a voice entered my head.

"Don't be an idiot, Aloy. Listen to him and pledge your loyalty to him if you ever want to have a shot at saving me and our people."

I had never heard my ancestor's voice before or even known her. However, at that moment, when the voice entered my head, I knew it was hers.

So I didn't hesitate and submitted to this paragon. However, right when I did, the heavens locked their gaze on me.

I was so scared at that very moment that I nearly broke down into tears.

However, when my mind was breaking, the white-haired human boy I was sent to kill smirked and stood between me and the heavens.

In the moment just before he sent me away, I saw it.

I saw the back of someone who isn't afraid of the heavens. I saw the back of someone who truly believes he is equal to or even greater than the heavens.

In that very moment, although I am older and stronger than he is, I felt a deep respect for him. The back of this human was one that told me, in the difficult moments, with him by my side, I wouldn't have to worry.

He then sent me to a strange pocket world.

When I entered this place, the heavens didn't follow me. In that moment, I also felt something powerful happening in my body, so I sat down to cultivate.

A day later, I realized what was happening.

It turns out the blood I took was more than it appeared.

Not only was my cultivation base rapidly surging forward, but my lightning Law comprehension and Domain were also undergoing some changes. I never expected to reach such a stage in a thousand years.

Then it happened five days later.

My cultivation reached the Level 9 Domain stage, and my Law comprehension advanced to the Adept stage.

My Domain has integrated further with my Law, making it much stronger than ever. But that wasn't all, I have also awakened my bloodline, and the power it brought made me finally realize what the heavens were afraid of.

My bloodline has a unique talent that allows us to, to some extent, create our own Law based on Poisons.

Naturally, that shouldn't have been possible, considering that creating our own Law is akin to telling the heavens we are now the same level as them. But in a way, we are indeed on the same level as them now.

However, it will take some time to create my own Poison Law.

I also awakened a bloodline trait that wiped all fears of the heavens from my heart and replaced it with unyielding loyalty to the one known as the Paragon of the Nine Stars.

It was only after my bloodline awakening that I finally saw the lies of the heavens.

However, I also became worried.

I finally realized what this defiance of mine would cost my world.

Naturally, I started to panic.

However, before I could enter a state of agitation, a white-haired human boy and six identical sextuplets appeared before me.

I was taken aback, but regained my composure much faster.

Then I looked at him and wondered what he wanted from me. His words, however, shook me...

"If you are worried about your world, don't be. They will be fine, and one day you will get to go back to them."

I wondered if he was reading my mind. However, I wiped that thought from my mind. So what if he were reading my mind? In my eyes now, he is my savior and the strongest person I have ever met.

I nodded to his words.

The next second, however, one of his siblings walked toward me and extended his tiny hands. "The lightning bolt... I need it."

I didn't know how he knew that, but I retrieved the lightning bolt the heavens had wanted me to use to kill the paragon and handed it to the child, who accepted it with a beaming smile.

"I will be off then. It is time for me to create an arrow worthy of killing a god."

He vanished from sight.

The paragon and his five remaining siblings smiled. Then he looked at me...

"I don't know how lucky you are, but what do you think of your chances of getting a demigod, god, or a supreme as your master?"

My mind went blank, and when we moved, I didn't even know. By the time I realized, we were standing before a field featuring thousands of statues.

"Welcome to the land of inheritance." The paragon said and then smiled at me. However, before I could say anything, I felt a presence grab hold of my body and pull me away.

That was how I met the one they once called Spear of Judgment and became his disciple.

Chapter 1037: Time With His Wives [18+]

[50 Days Before The Awakening]

"MmmhhHH"

Lily's body jerked as Klaus sank his fingers into her soft ass and gently pushed her closer to him. His dick went in deep and released a powerful shot of his star juice in her.

"AaaaahhHHH"

Lily moaned hard and panted for breath as more and more of the hot star juice that any of the ladies currently naked and lying on the large bed couldn't get enough of.

After offloading all his star juice into Lily's honeypot, Klaus pulled his sticky and juicy meat out, causing it to brighten under the dim light in the room.

Lily's body fell on the bed and passed out instantly. Thankfully, she didn't need to cultivate the star juice in her system, as the new and overpowered Paragon System had a handle on that.

It hadn't fully awakened, but it was already powerful enough to make good use of anything that came from Klaus. This includes his star juice.

Hanna crawled toward Klaus and opened her mouth, taking the thick meat in and started to service him while the rest of her sisters watched.

It had already been two days since Klaus became a Chaos stage warrior.

Naturally, one of the first things he did after that was spend time with his ladies. So far, only Lily, Hanna, Oheme, Queenie, Lunara, the triplets, and the twins were out of the Primordial Cave.

Klaus chose to call it that.

The rest of his wives are still inheriting the legacies of the powerful beings who once caused great chaos in the universe.

The ten that came out, however, started a marathon with Klaus two days ago. Now, judging by the looks on their faces and the fact that Lily, Luna, and Nuna are now passed out, it is plain as day that Klaus has become both a monster on the battlefield and in bed.

He made sure they all felt his love through the many rounds he went with them. Initially, Klaus wanted to use the pagoda and the Time Stones to slow down time for them to have this moment.

However, he saw that to be a waste, and since the Paragon System will awaken in three days, he chose to spend those three days spending quality time with his wives.

It was also he way of congratulating them for becoming disciples of Gods and Supremes.

However, among all his wives currently present, only Queenie didn't get a master from the many statues inside the Primordial Cave.

Whenever the statues sense she is an Asura, they all tremble and compensate her with powerful techniques before politely rejecting her as their disciple.

In fact, she had responded to the call of three Supremes, each having powerful inheritances of the blood type, something Queenie would have benefited from.

Two were powerful vampires back in the day, and one was a Blood Demon. Although not Asura-worthy, they would have been great teachers to Queenie.

However, while they didn't panic as much as the gods did whenever they realised Queenie's true nature, she knew they were scared shitless.

This only made her wonder just what kind of existence she had been in the past that could cause powerful people such as gods and supremes to behave the way they did.

She had yet to delve into the more vivid parts of her past life, so she had no idea.

But being rejected by almost 20 people left a sour taste in her mouth, causing her to put her all into the marathon with Klaus, and at the moment, aside from her and Hanna, the rest aren't in a position to even give him a blowjob.

"All done," Hanna said with a smile as she pulled her head away, bringing the thick, juicy dick of the Paragon from her throat.

"Do you want to go again?" Klaus asked. Hanna shook her head with a weak smile on her face.

"As much as I would love to have you all week, I am not monstrous like you. So I can only politely and regretfully reject your offer. I will leave the rest to my sisters."

Klaus laughed and turned to Queenie, who also shook her head.

"You are too monstrous, Klaus. At this rate, I am not even sure all of us can satisfy you," Queenie laughed. "Then again, the more the merrier, I guess. That said, I really enjoyed the past two days."

The other ladies nodded, each wearing a cute and pleasing smile.

"Very well. But just so you all know, when all your sisters are out, we will have a nice family marathon." Klaus smiled weakly, "Be sure to prepare for that."

They nodded at his words.

Queenie curled into his arms and placed her head on his chest. Her right hand reached for Klaus's still hard dick and started rubbing it.

Klaus didn't mind that and instead looked at Hanna, "So what did your uptight master say about giving me the last two arrows?"

"Master is not uptight," Hanna glared at Klaus with a smile on her face. She had become the disciple of the Supreme Bow Angel, and as such, she now has access to a variety of bow and arrow skills.

However, because she is Klaus's wife, she tried to plead on her husband's behalf for her master to give him the last two forms of the Arrows of Condemnation. Klaus currently has the first five, making it incomplete.

However, despite Hanna putting on a puppy face, the uptight angel lady didn't even bat an eye.

"Master said I should tell you to stop bothering her. She said, When you can finally unleash the 5th Arrow in its full form, she will give you the last two."

Klaus merely shook his head and smiled.

He couldn't even unleash the full form of the first Arrow when he was at the Void Stage, and even now, he can't do that either. This means the technique is either so complex or Klaus is still not strong enough.

"Tell her once she sees my brilliance when it comes to the bow, she will beg me to have all techniques in her arsenal."

The ladies laughed, hearing the clear jealousy in Klaus's tone.

Hanna had already told them her master gave her one of her five bow and arrow techniques she called the Big Five Moves of Defiance.

In the Big Five Move of defiance, the Arrow of Condemnation, according to her, was the weakest. The other four are just too powerful. Hanna doesn't have the means to use them yet.

So, for Klaus to reveal this side of himself, they now understood just how powerful the technique was.

However, they also inherit the legacy of their masters, and the skills and techniques they are taught are truly exceptional. They can't even start to wonder just what kind of monsters they will become after mastering just one of these techniques.

If only they knew these techniques weren't that impressive in the past.

In fact, compared to when the Supreme Bow Angel used the Arrow of Condemnation in the past, the current technique is several times stronger and more deadly than it was then.

This was because the past million years were spent refining these techniques for their potential disciples. They had made so many improvements that at the moment, every last technique in their arsenal had become deadly.

Klaus could only thank his lucky stars for inheriting the Primordial Cave.

Klaus spent the next few hours with his wives. He even ended up going one more round each with them before they went back to their training.

For some reason, Klaus didn't give his now enhanced blood to them. He wanted the system to awaken first.

He also postponed the presentation Efad, Fruity, and Magnus were preparing for.

The next day, the system awakened.

Chapter 1038: The Overpowered Paragon System

Klaus sat in a chair made from ice and diamond, staring at a small Fairy whose multicoloured wings unfurled and flapped behind her.

She was clad in a princess-like dress, her face adorned with a cute little smile.

Klaus' soul bodies, with the exception of Efad, Magnus, and Fruity, stood beside Klaus, each staring at the Fairy.

"Strange," Paragon muttered, "she appears and feels like a human, but she is much more complex. Even with my superior mind, I can't see through her."

Although Paragon exaggerated on his superior mind aspect, all of them could sense the same thing.

The Fairy before them was human in appearance and feel, but looking into her eyes, she was much more complex to the point that even with Klaus's 210 minds after reaching the Chaos stage, they still couldn't see through her.

"Do you have a name?" Klaus asked, but the Fairy shook her tiny head.

"I don't have a name that the master can call me, Paragon System or just System for short."

Paragon shook his head, "Nope. You need a real name. The Paragon name already has an owner, and it is this handsome." He pointed at himself, causing the rest of his siblings to stare at him in disdain.

Even Klaus couldn't help joining his soul bodies to look at Paragon that way. However, despite all the looks he received, Paragon merely smirked and turned away from meeting any of their gazes.

"The Paragon name sucks anyway," Orion, the 5th soul body, said, and Paragon glared at him.

"Take that back." He pointed his small finger at him, but Orion just scoffed.

Klaus laughed and turned to the Fairy, who was smiling at this strange interaction between Klaus and his soul bodies.

"How about I call you Icon from today onwards?" Klaus suggested, and the Fairy accepted.

"I would love to be called Icon by Master."

"You can just call me Klaus or big brother Klaus," Klaus suggested again, but this time, Icon didn't accept.

"I believe Master is more appropriate. I don't know why, but I want to call the Master Master from now onwards."

"Whatever makes you happy, I guess." Klaus didn't want to stretch this, so he accepted whatever name she wanted to call him.

"So, Icon, what can you do?" Asura asked. He didn't talk much, but whenever he spoke, it was something important that couldn't be ignored.

"My existence is meant for one thing, and that is to ensure the Master is protected and grows to rule the entire universe," Icon said, causing Klaus and his soul bodies to raise their brows.

“I don’t know much about you, Icon, but I can tell we are going to get along quite well,” Asura said with a smile. “You can continue.”

Icon nodded, “I can help the Master in many aspects. I can assist the Master in comprehending the laws, refining his skills and techniques, evaluating objects, searching for powerful treasures, regulating his bloodlines to maximize their potential, and, to some extent, even aid the Master in combat.

I have some cheat-like functions that will enable the Master to gain an upper hand in certain situations. And since the Master is a Paragon, I also have the means to defy the heavens.

I am not at my peak yet since my growth is attributed to the Master’s, but at my current state, I can help the Master greatly.”

“Can you specify one thing you can do... maybe a demonstration will be great,” Klaus asked, and Icon nodded.

She covered her left palm with the right one. She said nothing, but a few seconds later, a light glowed between the sandwiched palms. When she opened, nine golden pill-like items floated before her.

“What are those?” Velkhan, the Paragon of Shadows, asked.

“After the Master reached the Chaos stage, his Star Monarch Bloodline has become slightly stronger. The reason it became only slightly stronger was that the Master used underhanded means to pass all three forms of the tribulation.”

“I wouldn’t say underhanded per se,” Klaus laughed, but his soul bodies stared at him as if they wanted to say ‘bro, you literally stole everything instead of fighting them.’

However, they kept quiet, knowing a Paragon is the greatest thief in the universe.

Icon smiled, but she also knew Klaus had played dirty, and it came with a cost. “Because the Master didn’t absorb enough tribulation runes, your bloodlines didn’t grow that much.

This means if you give them to your people, the chances of them breaking through their barriers are limited. At most, it will raise their strength by a few levels.

However, I have condensed the nine core essences of your bloodline, which, when consumed by a Nether stage warrior, will allow them to reach the Domain stage and even rise past level 5.”

Icon waved her hand, and nine people appeared.

Nyxthar, Lord Trench, the Five Uncles, Queenie, and Vampire Queen Tifa.

“I calculated that these nine people have the highest potential to cause change to the Master’s legion if they were to become Domain stage warriors.

Of course, when considering all the warriors under the Master’s command, each has potential that, if the Master were to upgrade his Star Monarch Bloodline, would enable them to become powerhouses worthy of causing great chaos on the battlefield.

However, there is a problem...”

“Slow down, Icon... are you telling me all nine golden pills are nine potential Domain stage warriors... is that what you are telling me?” Klaus stood up from his chair and looked rather closely at Icon.

“Yes, Master. I have access to all warriors under your command and those yet to even take your blood. I know their evolution path and what treasures they should consume to unlock those hidden potentials.

However, there is a problem.”

“What kind of problem?” Klaus asked, already making plans in his head.

“Even if the Master upgrades his Star Monarch Bloodline, he cannot upgrade his warriors.”

“Why?” This time, both Klaus and his soul bodies asked with a frown. They knew the Star Monarch Bloodline was something that could turn any army into a terrifying one.

Hearing that he could no longer use it made him frown.

“Before the senior left, he wanted to tell you something. However, because he was a living being, if he had said it, the heavens would have annihilated him or at least his consciousness, preventing me from being born.

So he left the message for me, and since I don’t have a soul or consciousness, the heavens don’t even know I exist.

From his message, he wants you to know that if there is another sudden leap in the cultivation base of just ten thousand warriors, the heavens will retaliate, and the result will be the instant annihilation of your world.

He predicted that the heavens had already broken protocol by pairing your world with one that had already touched the universe.

This already placed you in a tight spot. You might be able to survive, but the rest of the world might not be so lucky...

However, his calculation concluded that upgrading nine people to the Domain stage, and five thousand to the peak of the Nether stage... can be accepted by the heavens.

He also said you should try using the Cube or the Cave. Although they might not sense it yet, the moment you bring them out, they will retaliate.”

Klaus sighed, and his soul bodies mimicked his expression.

“However, there is a loophole that we can exploit. However, it will be dangerous.”

Klaus raised his brow, "I am all ears."

Icon smiled and waved her hand, manifesting an image...

When Klaus saw this, his eyes widened in surprise.

"Asmodeus."

Chapter 1039: The Loophole

The image the Icon projected was that of Asmodeus, Magnus's first undead and one of the most evil people the universe has ever known.

During the Paragon of War era, Asmodeus was the one who devised the most vile methods for Magnus to torture the Heavens' favourites.

In fact, if one were to say it, they would think the Paragon of War and Carnage became who he was because of Asmodeus. He had influenced Magnus in all the wrong ways.

However, thanks to him, too, Magnus was able to explore the universe and lay waste to a large chunk of the Heavens' army.

"Asmodeus is no more. Because he is an undead, the day I reincarnated, he lost his connection to me, so he was no more," Klaus said, looking at the image of one of his friends back in his twisted life as the Paragon of War.

Icon looked at Klaus and smiled.

"No, master. I can still sense his soul connected to yours... though very faint."

“Soul?” Klaus asked with a raised brow.

He knew for a fact that the undead don't have souls. Well, they don't have living souls. From what he knew, they had what Asmodeus referred to as a damned soul.

“The master clearly doesn't know this, but 3,000 years before you reincarnated, your main three undead embarked on a quest to find a way to become living beings.

It was a dangerous quest that, had it not been for one of your Paragon guards, they would have died and remained dead, despite being undead beings.

However, thanks to their bravery, they managed to find what they were looking for. However, it was a failure in the end.

What they sought was something that doesn't exist. They found it, but it wasn't something that could help them.

Well, that was what they thought.”

Icon smiled and waved her hand, bringing a new image. This image was of four people. Klaus recognised three since they were Asmodeus, Eryx, and Alesi.

Although Magnus had a few other undead, these three were by his side through thick and thin.

“Who is the fourth person?” Klaus asked, staring at a hooded figure.

“I don't know. However, she appeared when the three core undead got to what they were after. It turns out she created the Artificial Soul Art, a technique so powerful, yet it was a failure.

She offered them a choice to try a modified version she was working on after the failure of the Artificial Soul Art.

It took some hesitation, but they accepted. Long story short, I can sense Asmodeus' soul connection to yours, and judging by the nature of this connection, I can tell he had succeeded in forming a soul.

However, this soul is too fragile and secondary in nature, to the point that to bring him back to your side, you must make a choice."

Icon didn't have to even ask. She knew Klaus wanted Asmodeus back on his side.

The reason is rather simple. The awakening that is coming needs heroes like Lucy and her sister Anna. It also needs villains like Kilian and Queenie. However, just these two groups won't be enough.

To win or have a shot at winning requires an evil and vile warrior, one who will do anything, no matter how bone-chilling, to achieve victory.

That person is Asmodeus, and Klaus wanted him back on his side. So, if there is even the slightest chance to bring him back, even if it means sacrificing his Chaos Stage cultivation, he wouldn't hesitate.

"Tell me what I must do," Klaus asked, and Icon nodded.

"I calculated that for the master to be able to link back to Asmodeus and bring him back, the master must burn his Primordial Vampire Monarch Bloodline."

"Are you mental, Icon?" Paragon was the first to speak, hearing what Icon said.

"Are you being serious, huh, Icon? Klaus burning his bloodline is essentially him wasting away his potential as the paragon of war. He cannot do that." Asura joined in, and soon all six soul bodies expressed their opinions.

Icon waited for them to finish and then turned to Klaus, "Pardon the way I framed the question, master." Icon smiled, "I meant to say if the master wants to link back to Asmodeus and bring him back, he must burn his bloodline.

Now, before you gut me, know that when I say burn his b;oodline, I meant the percentage he had awakened. I calculated he will need to burn about 80%, which he can easily restore with the Paragon Mark points.”

All six soul bodies sighed.

“That’s it. Icon, after this, you must undergo lingual training with me. You nearly scared the crap out of me,” Orion said with a relieved expression.

Icon smiled with an apologetic expression, “Sorry, everyone. I am still in the learning phase.”

“You are pardoned, Icon,” Paragon said before turning to Klaus.

“So what is it going to be? Are you going to still hold the silly debate and decide who among the three losers gets the most points?”

A mocking smile appeared on Paragon’s face as he said that. Klaus scoffed and snapped his finger, summoning Magnus, Efad, and Fruity.

Klaus looked at Fruity and Efad. The two nodded, already aware of the latest development.

“No need to look dull, Klaus, we both know this is for the best,” Efad said, wearing a gentle smile.

Fruity also smiled, “If there is a way to summon an acquaintance that even made you look happy, then why waste it on a silly debate?”

Fruity turned to Magnus, “You won this one, Magnus. Next time, you won’t be lucky.”

Magnus didn’t gloat like Paragon would have if he were in his place. He merely nodded at Fruity and turned to Klaus.

“Since the ritual only needed 80%, transfer 83% points to me and give the remaining twenty to them.”

Klaus nodded and turned to Icon. “Before we begin, how would this help us? You mentioned a loophole that can counter the trap the Heavens set.”

“Although the master can’t raise the cultivation of more than five thousand warriors, the same cannot be said for the undead.

If Asmodeus arrives, the chances of him having a few undead are high.

This means the master can focus more on them, which, according to the rules set by the Heavens, they cannot do anything, even if Asmodeus’s undead subordinate were to become a god.

In a way, we will just be playing by their rules.”

Klaus smiled, “I wouldn’t have known about that rule, for I never expected there to be such a rule.”

Icon giggled, “It is all thanks to the senior. He left a detailed documentation on all there is to know about the Heavens. In fact, with the rules here, the master can even make them wish they had never met you.”

“It is all in due time, Icon. For now, let’s summon the most evil person I have ever met.” Klaus looked at his nine soul bodies and laughed.

“Let’s summon the vile and evil Asmodeus, King of the Undead.”

All nine soul bodies cheered.

Icon also smiled and converted the Paragon Mark Points to Bloodline Upgrade Points. She then used 83% of it to upgrade the Primordial Vampire Monarch Bloodline.

In an instant, Klaus felt like a god. He felt his power rise to the point that he felt like a punch would be overkill if he faced off against a Domain Stage warrior.

However, the feeling of vertigo was washed away when Icon activated the burning process.

Chapter 1040: The Vile and Evil Asmodeus

"Kekekekeke..."

An evil laughter filled with a bone-chilling aura spread across the battlefield, causing every last warrior to shudder. On the battlefield, there is only one set of warriors, each a flame demon with their horns lit on flames.

The moment a flame demon's horn lit on flames, it meant they were ready for battle.

However, right as the laughter spread, every last flame lit on their horns died down. Their bodies grew tense, and what was even worse, the opponents they came to fight were nowhere to be seen.

"The contractor is here... run."

"The vile and evil Asmodeus is here... run."

The commanders of the Flame Demon race panicked and issued an order to retreat. In fact, they started running before they gave the order.

As peak Domain stage warriors, their retreat speed was several times faster than that of most of their soldiers. This naturally meant the worst wouldn't happen if even one of them managed to escape and report the appearance of the one person none of them expected to meet on the battlefield.

However, as if looking to shatter their resolve and put them through despair, a 400-meter-long bone dragon flapped its bony wings, and the entire battlefield was covered in necrotic energy.

From the distance where the three Domain stage warriors were retreating, another bone dragon appeared, using its wings to send the three Domain stage flame demons flying back.

On its head, a lone figure in a mask stood holding a bone-like staff engraved with ancient runes.

If one proficient in runes were to see this, they would raise their brow and shout, "Are you mental?"

To everyone, writing words like "Paragons rock," "Fuck the heavens," "Paragons are the Best," "I love paragons" was like asking the heavens to punish you in the most painful way.

However, this person held a staff lined with these words.

Naturally, this person was Asmodeus.

"The contractor..."

One of the Domain stage flame demons muttered, wiping the blood off the corner of his mouth. The fear in his eyes was overwhelming...

Asmodeus looked at this and smiled behind his mask.

"Are you married?" He asked the man, who shook his head in response.

Asmodeus then looked at the second and asked the same question. He, too, was not married. However, the third one was married and had one child.

When Asmodeus heard this, his smile brightened. "I will give you an offer, and depending on how you answer, I will either make your wife a widow and your child fatherless, or you get to go home."

The man's body shuddered.

Asmodeus ignored this reaction. He wasn't after their reaction but an answer.

"The offer is simple: Would you willingly kill yourself to let the ones you love live, or should I do it myself and later add your wife and child to the mix?"

This time, all the blood drained from the man's face. The offer, which was supposed to give him a chance to go back to his family, meant he must die first.

Naturally, he didn't even have a choice in the matter, and looking at the dragons behind Asmodeus, he knew he had to make a choice. Escaping was not an answer...

The dragons were much faster despite being a few levels lower than him.

"I want my family to live." He retrieved his sword, and before any of the flame demons beside him could act, he drove it through his heart, ending his own life.

Asmodeus laughed behind his mask. "A true man. He actually gave his life in exchange for his family." Asmodeus waved his hand, and the body floated toward him.

He grabbed the sword and pulled it out of the man's chest. Then he pressed his finger against his forehead. In that very moment, the retreating Flame Demon army appeared within 1 km of Asmodeus, along with the two Domain stage flame demons left.

When they saw one of their commanders floating in the air with his hands hanging loose, they all lost their will to live.

Asmodeus ignored them, knowing his bone dragon hovering over them was more than enough to handle them.

He pressed his finger against the man's forehead for several minutes. When he pulled back, a look of ecstasy appeared in his eyes, which could even be seen from the openings in the mask.

"I knew it. You are the descendant of the Flame Demon King from that era." Asmodeus laughed wickedly. His finger turned into a sharp cutter and cut a small opening on the man's forehead, drawing deep black blood.

He pressed the blood against his forehead, and for a moment, he felt his body grow weak. However, none dared attack him.

The man before them was someone even Demon Kings and Queens feared. He was someone people like them wouldn't even be able to kill, for he is not a living being.

They said whenever he appeared on a battlefield, not even a fly would be left alive. So the fact that he hadn't killed them yet was no excuse for them to attack while he was vulnerable.

They couldn't kill him, and the result of trying would be their death.

After a couple of minutes, Asmodeus raised his head and laughed.

"Finally, after years of searching, I have found your whereabouts. Old friend, the promise I made you, I will fulfill it. I will raise you from the dead and use your own hands to kill your entire lineage."

Asmodeus' voice turned cold. "I trusted you, and you betrayed my trust. You went against my master and nearly succeeded in killing him."

The flame demons standing before him and 1 km from him shuddered. "I killed you back then, but that was merely the first part of my revenge. The second is the way."

Asmodeus flew and landed on the head of the bone dragon and snapped his finger. "The vile and evil Necrotic Domain."

The color in the air vanished, leaving only black and white. It covered all warriors on the battlefield, causing screams to start coming from them.

"Hellfire Refinement."

The moment Asmodeus said this, the screams turned hoarse, and their painful cries spread far and wide, reaching several thousand miles in all directions.

It went as far as reaching the kingdoms of some of the demon states. However, as if knowing what was happening and who was responsible, none even attempted to go to their rescue.

Two hours later, the screams died down.

Asmodeus looked at this and smiled.

"Arise," he commanded, and five figures rose from a portal that appeared on the ground. Three were the Domain stage flame demons, and the other two were also at the Domain stage, but only at the 3rd level.

The color in the air was restored, and five bone dragons appeared. "You five, from now onwards, will be known as the Five Riders of Evil."

They nodded and jumped on the heads of the dragons.

Asmodeus waved his hand, and all of them vanished. He turned and was about to command his dragon to fly toward the kingdom of the Flame Demons when a star tattoo appeared on his forehead.

In an instant, memories of a life he had lived many years ago poured into his mind, causing him to smile. "I knew it, I was dreaming nonsense... I really was a subordinate of a Paragon, and that Flame Demon King did betray me."

His words hadn't even ended when a voice descended from the sky... "Asmodeus, buddy, get your ass over here."

Asmodeus vanished from the dragon's head. The next instant, the dragon transformed into light and flew into the sky. In the clouds, a spell diagram opened. It entered and vanished.

Back on earth, a masked man appeared in a similar spell diagram where the faces of nine identical Nonuplets, a handsome, white-haired young man, and a Fairy greeted him.

"I am back..."