

Paragon 1041

Chapter 1041: Asmodeus's Story

Asmodeus appeared inside the spell circle, bringing with him an aura of a Domain stage warrior. When his gaze landed on Klaus, he smiled behind his mask.

"Is the mask really necessary?" Klaus asked, causing Asmodeus to remove it, revealing his handsome face.

For someone recognised as evil, he certainly had some good looks. Perhaps his handsome features added to the terror whenever he did his things.

For someone of his looks, he was supposed to be benevolent.

"It is good to see you again, Master," Asmodeus said, looking around. When his eyes landed on Magnus, his smile widened.

Although at first glance he knew the nine children beside Klaus were his soul bodies, he couldn't help feeling much happier when his eyes landed on Magnus.

After all, he was his master in the past, and since Magnus now has memories of that life, he recognized Asmodeus as a dear friend with whom he had been through thick and thin.

"Glad to be back," Asmodeus laughed, feeling a sense of relief. Klaus couldn't help noticing the relief on his face.

"What, don't tell me the great Asmodeus was on the run, and now that you've been whisked away, you felt relief?" Klaus asked with a mocking smile on his lips.

"The master wouldn't say this if he knew what I have been through the past 56 years." Klaus raised his brow, hearing Asmodeus' words. A part of him wanted to laugh, but he held back and instead chose to hear his story.

"What happened?"

Asmodeus sat down and sighed. "So, before I start, you have to know that Eryx, Alesi, and I tried to become living beings once, but we failed. However, we met someone who managed to help us.

In the end, only I managed to form what this person called Mirror Soul. So, before you entered rebirth, I made Eryx and Alesi my Soul Partners so that if one day I managed to come back to life, I could bring them back also.

Long story short, when you entered rebirth, we ceased to exist as we should have. However, 56 years ago, I awoke in the Demon Universe as a peak Nether stage expert with no memories and no undead to summon.

But I am me, the great Asmodeus, the right-hand man of the Paragon of War. So naturally, I adapted and chose to grow.

I managed to break through to the Domain stage, and that was when the dreams started appearing. At first, they were vague, but as time went by, they started to get vivid to the point that sometimes when I woke up, I sensed some changes happening to my body.

I gained skills, techniques, and abilities I never knew I had. I even went as far as to awaken a liking for someone called a Paragon." Asmodeus laughed, knowing that the day he dreamt about the Paragon of War, his life had gained meaning.

"I became a fanatic of the Paragons, and through that, I met somebody who claimed he was once a subordinate of a Paragon."

"Who..." Klaus asked.

"He calls himself the Wandering Storyteller. He merely told me a story of a Paragon, and since that day, whenever I dream, I find myself sinking deeper into the life of a Paragon fanatic.

Until it happened one day. I woke up with a memory of someone called the Flame Demon King."

Klaus scoffed when he heard that name. "Please don't tell me you went looking for him. You killed that bastard several years ago," Klaus laughed.

"It was that kill that finally spread your name to the rest of the universe. The vile and evil Asmodeus."

Both Klaus and Asmodeus laughed. "I know that. In my memory, I found out I trusted him, and he betrayed my trust, nearly killing you.

So I sought out his lineage and planned to wipe out all of them."

"As expected of the great Asmodeus." Klaus nodded, expecting the bastard seated before him to do something that crazy.

"However, I soon realized I wasn't strong enough, so I sought strength. Naturally, as a Necromancer, I knew where I had to go to raise strength.

Thus, I picked my target, and it was the Razor Wing Dragon Ancestral Burial Site. They aren't the strongest, but they were enough to keep me going.

So I snuck in and started my operation.

What I didn't expect, however, was that this Ancestral Burial Site was guarded by a monarch. Safe to say I narrowly escaped, and ever since then, I have been on the run. However, as the great Asmodeus, I ensured that I created so much chaos that finding me became difficult.

I was on my way to my next target when you summoned me back. So now that I am here, why don't you tell me why I am here, Master?"

Klaus nodded. He knew there was more to the story Asmodeus told him, but for now, he made him aware of a potential enemy that awaited him in the universe out there.

Later, they will have a more detailed talk to register all those they will be hunting down after the awakening.

"This world will awaken 50 days from today. I called you here because I need your help to get things done like the last time."

Asmodeus nodded with a smile. He seemed happy to hear that there would be another awakening and that he would be participating in it.

"I only managed to raise 7 dragons from the dead, and they all became Razor Wing Bone Dragons. However, all seven of them are Domain stage.

I also have a few powerful undead I have collected over the last 56 years. With some preparation, they can become a decent undead army that I believe will play a big role in the battle yet to come.

In all, I have 15 Domain Stage Undead, 120 Nether stage Undead, and 400 Ascension stage Undead."

"Good to hear that, Asmodeus. I will help you make preparations."

Now that Asmodeus was back, Klaus knew a huge headache he was worried about had been lifted.

Back during the awakening in his life as Magnus, although his wives sacrificed their lives to awaken his bloodline, had it not been for Asmodeus, many innocents would have died.

Asmodeus was evil, but when it came to protecting the lives of those he cared about, he would give it his all. Back then, Magnus's mom's last words were for Magnus to save the world and show everyone what he was made of.

He saved them, but Asmodeus was recognized by the mortals, for he was the one who came with his undead to liberate them from the clutches of death.

Now that he was around, Klaus knew that even if the battle spilled over, Asmodeus would be there to protect everyone.

"Master, I can sense Eryx and Alesi's connection to him. I can bring them back, but to do that, we need the core of a dying world, two cores to be exact."

Icon flew and landed on Klaus's shoulder. She wanted to show her master just what kind of help she could render him.

She had managed to bring back Asmodeus. Now, she planned to bring two more subordinates. Klaus couldn't help smiling widely.

"As a matter of fact, I know a dying world." Klaus turned to Asmodeus. "Icon will take you to it so you can retrieve the core. Then use this to kill another world."

Klaus retrieved the cauldron, which he sensed had stirred when Icon said they needed dying worlds.

"Master, won't you be joining us?" Icon asked.

"No. I want to spend the next couple of days relaxing. That means no more hard work since you alone are more than enough to do that."

Icon nodded. "Rest assured, Master, I will get it done."

Klaus nodded, and soon they were gone. He went back to the Primordial Cave.

Chapter 1042: Jane's Mental State

Bringing Asmodeus back didn't just make Klaus feel good knowing a dear friend had finally come back to his side in these hard times; it also reminded him of his early days in his past life as Magnus.

Asmodeus, being his first Undead, made him one of the many people who had been with him when everyone hated him.

Asmodeus was like a big brother back then, always reminding Magnus to keep on moving forward, that one day, everything would be worth it.

Having him back reminded him of all the sacrifices his mom made for him.

His father had multiple wives at the time. They each had children.

At first, his mom was loved by his father. However, when he awakened his vampire side, that love was shattered, for his mom stood by his side, neglecting the many times his father told her not to.

Magnus always blamed himself for that.

Because his mom chose his side, everyone started to look down on him. It got to the point that ordinary servants in their home looked down on her. Whenever that happened, Magnus became so sad and angry that, had it not been for his mom holding him back, he would have committed several massacres.

So, recalling those dark times, he chose to spend some time with his mom instead.

Without him, Icon alone is enough to handle everything.

And since he left his soul bodies with her and Asmodeus, she had all she needed to make Asmodeus and the nine he selected to become Domain stage warriors get his blood.

Klaus, however, first went into the Primordial cave to check up on his lovers, friends, and teams.

Right when he appeared inside, he saw two ladies seated on a stone made from some kind of Ice jade. These ladies, of course, were Jane, his baby sister, and Queenie, his Asura wife.

When they saw him, they all sighed and bent their heads to hide the sorrow on their faces.

"Big brother, I think that big sister Queenie and I are the most unlucky people in the universe," Jane said as tears fell down her cheek. "There are hundreds of thousands of statues here, but none even wanted to give us a shot."

Jane had tried her luck at all seven locations where the various statues were, but not even one wanted her to become their disciple.

In fact, unlike Queenie, who had managed to get some powerful techniques as compensation, Jane got nothing.

At first, she didn't care too much about it, but after Pickle Berry managed to gain some skills and even Klaus's Flame spirit scored a few techniques, her failure got to her.

Queenie, who had given up on finding a teacher, chose to spend some time with her to help her calm down. However, upon seeing her big brother appear before her, Jane couldn't hold back her tears.

"I'm such a failure."

Klaus hugged her and gently patted her on the back.

"You are not a failure, Jane."

"If—if I am not a failure, then why didn't even one of them give me just one technique to make me feel good?"

Klaus smiled, "That's because you are so awesome that they can't recognize your brilliance. I mean, who can boldly say they have the power to break the formation of the enemy forces?"

Klaus looked at Queenie, who gave him a thumbs-up. "If they knew how awesome you are, they would have begged you to become their disciple."

Jane knew Klaus was merely trying to make her feel good. Even so, hearing his voice made her calm down a bit. "I just want to feel included. Having been rejected 705 times didn't inspire confidence in me."

Klaus didn't know whether he should cry or laugh, hearing Jane try to persuade 705 statues to take her in as their disciple.

'I guess having no combat class or skill made them see her as unworthy. However, she is special, and that alone should be enough.'

Klaus sighed in his heart. His bloodline had given people like Asha, who had no combat class, a worthy class that would allow her to fight alongside her insect army.

However, just like his mom, Jane only got a boost in her class as a Star Manipulator. So while she was now much stronger at controlling the battlefield, she had no combat power whatsoever.

"You are special, Jane, and you should know that. However, if you need a teacher so badly, then why don't I become that? I believe I have the means to train you and make you gain some combat experience."

"Really?" Jane pulled back and looked at Klaus with her big eyes.

"Of course. You need a master, and I happen to need a disciple. If you are willing, I will become your teacher and big brother at the same time."

"Thank you, big brother," Jane hugged Klaus, thoughtfully causing Queenie to smile and shake her head.

Klaus also smiled and gave a command to Icon.

'Icon dear, after adding the 10 points to the Star Monarch bloodline, you said it will produce three more Core Blood Essence. I want you to give one of those to Jane.'

«I have already evaluated her as a worthy candidate to become a Domain stage. I believe that in the direction she is going, her domain will further boost her control over the battlefield. I will give it to her, Killian, and Nyxthar»

'You are the best, Icon.'

After spending some time ensuring Jane had calmed down completely, he sent her away to examine the statues. Maybe finally having a teacher would trigger them to give her something.

"Nice one, Klaus. I never knew you had this budding side to you," Queenie said, kissing Klaus on the lips. Klaus held her waist and smiled as he kissed her, too.

"I have many talents, my Blood Princess. One of these days, I will make you experience some."

"Looking forward to that day."

They kissed again, and after a few minutes, they broke the kiss. "How is everyone?" Klaus asked.

"All my sisters have gotten a teacher and have inherited their legacy. It was left with only Lumia, Kathy, and Nari to finish inheriting their master's legacies.

Vida is not yet back from wherever you sent her.

As for your friends, all of them have also gotten their master's and inherited their legacies. Just like Vida, Killian is also not back.

Aside from them, the others, particularly some of Asha's insect army, mainly her Insect Queens, have gotten teachers and some acquired power skills. In fact, the reason why most of the statues are no more is because they have picked their disciple.

As you can see, many statues are no longer there.

Aside from that, those who couldn't get a teacher managed to obtain some powerful skills and techniques that I believe will enable them to become powerful warriors one day.

I will keep a close eye on things here so you don't have to worry about anything."

Klaus nodded and kissed Queenie one more time before he left. He wanted to ensure his friends and lovers were safe, and now that he had, it was time to spend some quality time with his mom.

When Klaus appeared back on Earth, he spread his lightning wings and vanished from sight. Soon, he was back in Dream City, where his mom was currently staying.

"How have you been, Mom?" Klaus asked when he approached his mom.

He walked right into her waiting arms and hugged her. "I've been well, sweetheart."

Chapter 1043: Quality Time with His Mom

"Your hair could use some work," Klaus's mom said the moment she broke away from the hug.

Klaus chuckled and said, "I know, Mom. It is one of the reasons why I am here."

Klaus's mom laughed and cupped Klaus's cheek, "Look at you being all cute and bubbly."

"As a matter of fact, I was just told I have a budding side to me."

"That you do. I distinctly remember when your father got you that pet snake for your 7th birthday. You never left his side and even cried that you wanted to take it to school with you."

Klaus smiled, embarrassed, "Mr. Pickles was the best. Too bad I had to put him up for adoption when we were moving to the slum."

Klaus's mom nodded, a calm and guilty expression appearing on her face as she heard Klaus's words. It brought back some unpleasant memories.

When they were kicked out of their home and were moving to the slum, they knew they couldn't bring Klaus's pet with them, so they put it up for adoption.

It was the right thing to do. However, hearing Klaus say it made her recall how much she failed her son. Klaus saw this and simply smiled and led his mom inside the house.

"No need to look dull, Mom. I checked up on Mr. Pickles two years ago. He had found a good home and was growing up with love and care. We should be happy for him instead."

Klaus's mom studied her son's expression and asked, "Do you ever plan on getting him back?"

Klaus shook his head, "He is happy with his family now, so there is no need to break that. Knowing he is fine is all I care about."

His mom nodded.

Beasts aren't like humans, who can only awaken their class after drinking the elixir prepared by the government. They naturally awaken when they are of age.

Klaus's dad bought the harmless snake for Klaus because, in a strange way, Klaus had developed a love for snakes since he was young.

The second was because his dad wanted him to have a partner who would accompany him on his first hunt and other things once Klaus came of age and awakened his warrior class.

The snake was bound to awaken much faster than he, and so by the time Klaus awakened, he would have had a powerful hunting partner.

However, due to unforeseen circumstances that none of them saw coming, he was forced to part with his pet friend, whom he named Mr. Pickles.

"Plus, I now have Pickle Berry and her mother Lumia." Klaus smiled, picturing the two golden-haired beauties in his life, "I have no shortage of snakes in my life."

Klaus's mom laughed, managing to calm her mind down.

"If you have time, take me to where Mr. Pickles is. I want to see him too."

Klaus nodded. He planned to give his blood to his former pet snake and his family as a way of thanking them for taking care of Mr. Pickles all these years.

"Now sit down, let me fix your hair for you."

Klaus sat down with a smile on his face as his mom worked on his hair. It was their daily routine back in the day, so Klaus was used to it.

Klaus used his senses to stare at his mom, who held a smile on her face while fixing his hair.

'She really enjoys styling hair, huh?' Klaus couldn't help smiling as he cast his mind back to his mom in the past lives he could recall now.

'My life as Fruity was nice. I was spoiled by her and Hanisa. However, when the time came to decide whether she lived or I lived, she didn't even bat an eye. She sacrificed herself so I could survive.' The smile on Klaus's face widened slightly.

His mind then went to his 9th incarnation as Efad, the Star Monarch.

'There too, with my dad not in my life, she made sure I had everything. She was the strongest person I knew and my pillar for living. However, just like my 4th incarnation, she used her life to save mine.'

This time, Klaus frowned slightly as his mind went back to his 7th incarnation as Magnus, the Vampire Monarch and the paragon of war and carnage.

'She yet again gave her life so I could live.'

Klaus turned his head and stared at his mom for a few seconds before turning around. His mom just smiled at him and continued to work on his hair.

However, to Klaus, his mind was in turmoil.

'Every time, she uses her life to ensure I keep living. It is like her existence was so that I could escape death once. Why is it like that?' Klaus wondered.

Unbeknownst to him, on his back, nine tattoos lit up, each connected to a paragon star currently hidden far away yet watching over their master.

'I don't know what happened to her in the six remaining lives yet to recall, but I have no doubt she died in all of them just so I could live.'

Klaus looked at his mom long and hard, using his senses, and sighed, 'This time, things will be different. This time, no matter what, I will ensure you are safe.'

'I will make sure I won't become a failure who will cause his mom to sacrifice herself just so I can live.'

While Klaus was thinking about protecting his mom no matter the cost, his mom was also having a thought of her own.

'He had worked really hard for us to have a good life. The promise he made to create a comfortable life for us, he had kept.

However, I couldn't even make sure he got to keep his pet.' She held a smile on her face because somehow she knew Klaus was looking at her.

She didn't want to make him look sad, so she held a smile on her face, but inwardly, she wasn't doing well...

'I am such a failure.'

If Klaus heard her say this, he would probably kick himself in the head and tell her she was anything but a failure.

While she had no idea Klaus had lived nine lives before this current one, Klaus knew her in all nine, and every time it was he who felt like a failure, for he knew he was a failure.

His mom gave her life so he could live. So if anyone was a failure, it would be Klaus, who had to depend on her nine different times.

'This time, no matter what... I will make sure you get to keep your happiness for as long as it lasts. I won't let you sacrifice all for my failures as a mother. I will make sure you keep living no matter the odds stacked against us.'

Without the mother and son knowing they each were thinking of the same thing, they could only sigh in their hearts and hope for better days instead of a twisted one the heavens had schemed years ago.

Klaus continued to look at his mom throughout the duration of the hair fixing. When she was done, she wanted to cook breakfast; however, Klaus asked her to freshen up because he was taking her out on a date.

Before the awakening, Klaus wanted to make sure he spent as much time as he could with his mom, for he knew anything could happen, and if he were to die, he wouldn't want to die with regrets in his heart.

Chapter 1044: I am a Paragon

"Where are you taking me?" Klaus' mom asked as Klaus held her hand, helping her to climb into their family car.

He had called Kofi, his driver and butler, back for just the day. He wanted his time with his mom to go well and feel special.

Klaus smiled as he also entered the car, and Kofi closed the door. "We are going to the Celestial Touch Restaurant. I was told they have the best breakfast you can ever ask for on Earth."

"Oh, do they now?" Klaus' mom raised her brow, hearing Klaus' words. "I bet I can do better than them."

"No doubt, Mom. You are the best cook in the entire world."

"Just the world?" She pouted, looking at Klaus with puppy eyes.

"The entire Universe, Mom. You are the best cook in the entire Universe and beyond."

She laughed. "That's more like it."

"However, since you seem to think they are the best, I will allow it and dine there today. If it is up to standard, I might just share my breakfast recipe with them."

Klaus laughed. Even Kofi, who was driving them, couldn't help shaking his head. He had been with Klaus and his mom since the first day they moved to their home, so he knew more about this brat and his mom than most.

He knew that when it came to the most important person in Klaus's life, aside from his mom, nobody else came close. He loves his wives, but he cherishes his Mom.

He knew the family dynamics and knew when it came to making sure his mom was happy or making sure her son was happy, they didn't joke about that.

It was one of the many reasons all the maids who had served back in Ross City followed them to Moonville and now Dream City.

Kofi focused on his driving while the mother and son bantered about random things.

"Oh, Mom, before I forget, don't go teaching them how to cook. I know what you are capable of."

Klaus could swear he saw a frown and unwillingness appear on her face. However, it vanished the next second and was replaced by a smile. "Don't worry, I will be well-behaved."

Klaus shook his head and chose to take her word for it. Since he planned to ensure this day went well, he knew that allowing her to be herself was also part of the plan.

After a thirty-minute drive, they arrived at the restaurant.

Neither Klaus nor his mom did any serious dressing up; however, because of their good looks, the moment they stepped out, they caught everyone's eye.

Thankfully, Klaus chose to transform into Magnus, who had red hair and red eyes. He looked like Klaus, but without the white hair, it would take people some time to connect the dots.

His mom was also popular, but since she wasn't in the news more often, people tended to forget her. But even so, people were sneakily taking pictures of the redhead and the silver-haired beauty who looked like she could bring the downfall of nations with a mere smile.

Klaus led his mom into the restaurant.

"Welcome to Celestial Touch Restaurant, Mr. and Mrs. Magnus," a waiter greeted them the moment they entered the restaurant.

"This way, please." Because Kofi had booked a reservation for them, they were led to one of the VIP tables, which they had to take a lift to get to.

"Your order will be brought in soon."

"Thank you."

The waiter left to process the order. When she was gone, Klaus' mom looked at him and raised her brow. "Mr. Magnus, really?"

"Why? Don't you like it? It is one of my aliases."

"Can't say I hate it. It is just that the name sounded like a name a bloodthirsty vampire would have," his mom said with a small smile.

Klaus also smiled and said, "As a matter of fact, I am a vampire too, so the name Magnus suits me better." Klaus opened his mouth to show his mom his fangs.

"Cool." She seemed happy for reasons Klaus couldn't wrap his mind around when she saw the fangs. "It all makes sense now. The name Magnus suits you best."

Klaus' mom laughed. "I can't bring myself to call you Klaus the Vampire Lord." Since nobody was around, his mom laughed louder than she should have.

"Magnus, the Vampire Lord, sounds more legit."

Klaus felt teased. "I believe Klaus, the Vampire Lord, sounded more classic. You lack imagination, that is why you think it doesn't sound nice." Klaus puffed one cheek, copying something Pickle Berry would do in this very moment.

His mom laughed. "Whatever makes you happy, my love. In any case, you look good either way. No wonder the ladies can't get enough of you."

"It is only natural for a Lord to have all the beauties," Klaus said shamelessly. However, while one would expect his mom to roll her eyes at Klaus' shamelessness, she nodded.

"True."

A few seconds later, they were served, which, from the fragrance alone, made both Klaus and his mom swallow their saliva.

Soon, the two gluttons began eating like crazy.

"So do you like to drink blood and stuff?" Klaus' mom stopped mid-bite and asked, causing Klaus to nearly choke on his food. He never expected his mom to ask such an obvious question.

To answer her, he took her right arm and bit into it, causing her to yelp. After drinking a few drops of her blood, he let go, and the bite mark on her arm healed almost instantly.

"So what do you think, Mom?"

"Did my blood taste nice?" Instead of answering his question, she asked her own instead.

Klaus raised his brow; however, he couldn't deny it, his mom's blood tasted rather nice. His mind went back to his 7th incarnation, where, for a better part of his life, after he awakened as a vampire, his mom was the one who supplied him with blood, which was her own blood.

"Tasted delicious, Mom," Klaus smiled.

"Oh, then if you want more, you can drink."

Klaus shook his head. "Maybe when we go back home."

"Ok." She smiled, knowing she had just found something else she could be happy about. Knowing her son could now drink blood made her see a way to help him, even if she couldn't fight side by side like she wanted.

"So you are now a Human, Vampire, Elf, and that other demon form you have... What is the name of that form?"

"I don't have a name for it, so I merely named it Unknown."

"I see. It is just too strange that one person can have this many forms." She muttered, "But then again, you are the one who possesses the power to give extra forms to others."

Too bad it didn't work on me. I would have looked badass as a warrior wielding two razor-sharp laser swords, slicing through monsters." Klaus smiled, mirroring the smile on his mom's face.

"You know, sometimes I dream I was a badass warrior who could face mighty armies and not falter. I even have angel wings in that dream."

Klaus' heart skipped a beat hearing that. He studied the innocent look on his mom's face. She had no idea she wasn't too far from the truth.

"I am a Paragon."

Klaus said, staring at his mom with a determined expression... He didn't care what the heavens think or whatever silly rules they have set. Klaus knew he had to at least let his mom know some of his secrets.

"What is a Paragon?" she asked.

Chapter 1045: The Doctor

Klaus has thought long and hard about it, but in the end, he chose to tell his mother some part of him that he believes she must know.

He had been worried about what the heavens would do to the point that instead of living freely, he was constantly thinking of everything and anything.

It wasn't until after his Chaos stage Tribulation that Klaus started to see what the heavens had been doing all this time.

It turns out they have been using his fear of what will happen to others if they know his secret to harm them, and due to that, no matter what, he always held back.

However, after seeing what their endgame was all this time, Klaus chose to take matters into his own hands and damn the heavens.

"A paragon is someone who isn't afraid of the heavens. In fact, a paragon is someone outside of the rules of the heavens. This means I am the enemy of the heavens, and as far as I know, the heavens hate me." Klaus smiled weakly, taking a sip of his tea.

His mom studied his expression and also his smile, "I suppose that has something to do with you going to the Moon years back."

"Indeed," Klaus nodded, recalling when Ohema took him to the Moon for the first time, "Although I can't say much, which is for your own good, but back then I found out the heavens were after Queenie because of me, so I had to step in."

"I see. In any case, I don't care if the heavens hate or love you. You are my baby, and I will always love you," Klaus' mom smiled, feeling very happy that her son had opened up to her.

She could sense the hesitation in his voice, which to her only meant what Klaus had just told her was something he wouldn't easily disclose. She also knew there would be a price to pay for that. But seeing him open up made her feel good inside.

"So I guess this awakening has something to do with the heavens, too. I mean, you said we will be fighting against them, but now knowing you and the heavens want to gut each other, I suppose they have their hands in this."

Klaus laughed, hearing how she framed his stance against the heavens. "Really, Mom, you couldn't find a better word than gut?"

"What?" Klaus' mom looked at him with a mischievous smile, "Aren't you two trying to gut each other?"

"I guess you are right, and yes, this awakening has something to do with my stance against the heavens. They have been preparing for years, which I believe they plan to end my existence this time around, even if they have to kill billions in the process."

"I see. Then it is a good thing you have powerful friends and lovers to help you fight them."

"That is true. I really am lucky."

If Magnus had this much support like Klaus now did back in the day, his wives and mom wouldn't have sacrificed themselves to help him.

He is now protected from all forms of danger simply because he has capable friends who will come to his aid in times of need.

"Too bad I can't fight. I would have helped you handle these hateful heavens. How dare they lay their filthy hands on my son?"

Klaus smiled weakly, seeing the annoyed expression that appeared on his mom's face. Although knowing she is powerless against the heavens, she also wouldn't just give up and sit there. At least saying her frustration out loud would show her son she had his back.

"You are too beautiful to waste your energy on them, Mom. Just eat your food, and then we can roam around until we are tired."

"Ok"

Klaus smiled.

He felt a weight lifted off his shoulder. 'Telling her is the right thing to do. She saved me nine good times; if anything, she deserves to know this much about me. As for the Karma involved, the heavens can add it to my tab.'

They continue to eat their breakfast to their fill. Klaus could already see that his mom was now more than ready to spend time with him.

Knowing her son was hated by the heavens made her even more overprotective, so she wanted to spend as much time as she could with him.

The two decided to each wear hidden cameras to record each other's POV. This way, one day, even if the distance between them was millions of light-years away, they would always have something to remember each other by.

[Planet Kai - The Doctor]

Meanwhile, out in the universe, for reasons unknown, the black mission that was posted at the Humming Noise Mercenary Guild had reached hundreds of the lowest-level worlds.

Most of these worlds had the strongest warrior at the Life stage, with some even having a Death stage powerhouse.

However, inasmuch as one would think just how words of this mission had reached them, the most chilling thing was the kind of people taking an interest in the mission.

Planet Kai awakened 78 years ago. The awakening battle was the greatest threat this world had ever faced, and had it not been for some brave warriors who rose to the occasion, their planet would have been ravaged.

One of the key people who played a part in winning the battle was a man known by all as the Doctor.

He was no Doctor Frankenstein, but his legendary feat gave him a name that nobody could take from him.

Unlike most warriors who wielded powerful weapons and legendary skills in combat, the Doctor had his twisted but brilliant brain to aid him.

They said he was once a legendary researcher who, long before the apocalypse reached his world, had helped the government genetically engineer supersoldiers.

However, when the apocalypse descended and he awakened his innate talent, which allowed him to think several times faster and more powerfully, he saw beyond supersoldiers.

He saw a world filled with human-like living robots, the kind that adapt and grow in combat. They said when the awakening came, and his people were on the verge of giving up, he brought three living robotic humans to the battlefield, and the tide changed instantly.

Years after the awakening, he was selected as the leader of his entire race of Metal Humans. They were like humans but with skin like metal and eyes like rubies.

At the moment, he had just received word of a black mission posted by one of the powerful mercenary guilds in the planetary system his world was in.

"A black mission to a planet that isn't in any planetary alliance." The man held a glass screen showing the mission and the location of the mission.

"I have no doubt this has something to do with world awakening." He smiled weakly and tapped a button on his watch. A second later, a projection of a young lady clad in red armor appeared.

"Loff, take 15 Planet Hunters with you and go to the planet in the coordinates I sent you. Assess the world, and if it is ripe for picking, don't hesitate to ask for reinforcement.

However, if it is now awakening, join them and conquer both worlds."

"I will get it done, Doctor."

"I know you will, Loff. After all, you are incapable of failure."

Chapter 1046: Wedding Plans

"So with this one, you first have to boil the cocoa beans. Don't let it boil for too long, or else it will not retain its true flavour. Then dry it. Again, if you want to get the natural aroma, use the natural wind to dry it.

Don't use the oven, or else it will mask the true cocoa smell you taste in coffee. The rest, I believe you can handle it."

Despite Klaus telling his mother not to go overboard, the overly enthusiastic woman chose to share a coffee recipe with the restaurant's chef.

Klaus could only sit and shake his head, looking at his mother go on about the best way to preserve the fresh aroma of cocoa.

In a strange kind of way, the chef, despite having a class that allows him to bring out the best flavor in the food he cooks, was paying close attention to Klaus' mom almost as a disciple and master.

"Thank you, Mrs. Magnus. I will be sure to hear your input the next time you come here."

Klaus' mom smiled, "I will be sure to pass through here one of these days."

Klaus stood up and dragged his mom away before she could get the chance to lecture the chef any further.

However, using his sense, he could see the happiness on the chef's face as he read through the recipe his mom had given him.

'Looks like she knew what she was doing,' Klaus smiled.

His mom's class has to do with cooking. She has a unique flame that brings out the flavor of any food it is used to cook.

This was one of the main reasons why, even back when they were in the slum, regardless of what she cooked, the taste was mind-blowing.

"Where are we going?" Klaus' mom asked as Kofi pulled away from the restaurant and back on the road.

"You said you want to see Mr. Pickles, so we are going there next. Kofi is taking us there."

Although their current location is far from where Klaus's former pet snake was, getting there will be quite easy. Klaus didn't want to make it seem obvious, but the location they went to for breakfast was actually far from Dream City.

However, to his mom, it was a mere 30-minute drive.

Naturally, Klaus created the illusion of their surroundings, making her see what he wanted her to see, and then using the Space Law, he moved them several miles away.

With his comprehension of the Space Law, not only can he now traverse long distances easily and faster, but he can also bend the space around him to prevent others from teleporting away, or if they can't unbend space, they will merely be stuck in it.

It is one of the major reasons Klaus believes he is ready for the awakening. With his current comprehension of the Space Law, he can use it actively in combat.

So Klaus used it to move them several miles to their next destination instead of using the jet.

If he had time on his side, he would have liked for them to fly there. But the end of the world is coming soon, so he had to play with space and time.

Using his Illusion ability, which had only become much stronger after Icon upgraded his bloodline to 15%, he managed to ease his mom into their surroundings, which at the moment saw them pulling up in the parking lot of an amusement park.

After alighting, Klaus held her hand, and they slowly walked toward a bench not far from the parking lot.

"Every morning, around now, Mr. Pickles and his new owner come for a walk here," Klaus said, sitting down beside his mom.

"Has he become big?" his mom asked.

"Indeed. He is now much bigger, and his white color is even popping now." Thanks to the apocalypse, instead of people merely having pets like puppies, they now have tigers and cheetahs as pets.

Naturally, they captured them when they were young and trained them. So even after becoming powerful beasts, they don't harm the humans.

Mr. Pickles was a 9-inch White Python when Klaus's dad bought him. However, he had now grown into a much larger and longer snake, one that, if it were before the apocalypse, people would run from.

As Klaus and his mom sat there and waited for the new owner of Mr. Pickles to pass by, Klaus's mom decided to use the time to pick Klaus's brain on something.

"So, do you have plans on making it official with your wives?" Klaus looked at her with a raised eyebrow, unsure where this question came from.

"I mean, this is Earth, and humans have to do weddings to officially tell everyone they are married to someone. So do you have plans on having a wedding for all your wives?"

"Uhm, I haven't thought of that," Klaus said, unsure why he should have a wedding. In the lives he had remembered so far, he had never had a wedding for any of his wives.

"Well, maybe you should," Klaus' mom said. "Take an interest in something else. You have dozens of amazing ladies in your life, and since weddings are something that brings out the love you have for your wives, I believe having a wedding for every last one of them would be great."

She smiled, seeing the lost look in Klaus's eyes. "Looks like you don't know everything, huh?" Klaus' mom laughed.

"Then why don't I lecture you for once? You have many wives, and asking you to pick a day for their weddings separately would take weeks. So, how about you have one big wedding for all of them?"

I believe that with the end of the world coming, this wedding will be something everyone will love. You are a Pillar of this world, so doing something this grand will be really great."

Klaus couldn't deny the logic behind his mom's words. He had a lot of wives, and if he were to get married, it would be one of the grandest events in history.

However, on the upside, he did indeed hold a grand wedding for his wives; people of Earth will experience a moment of bliss before things come crashing down.

"I suppose I should do something like that," Klaus said, and his mom nodded.

"You shouldn't worry, and don't worry, I will handle everything on my own. All you have to do is inform your wives and their families, and then pick a date."

"If I were to do something like that, then it would be held three days before the awakening. The remaining three days will be spent spending time with our families."

"Then it is set. In 47 days, you will be getting married to your wives in a grand wedding, one unlike any other." She giggled, already planning things in her head.

Klaus could only smile seeing her happy. If his wedding is something that makes her happy, then he wouldn't mind marrying every year just to see her happy.

'Keeping this smile on her face is the priority now.' Klaus raised his head and looked up at the heavens. 'Even if I have to kill my way to your backyard, I will save this planet and everything within.'

After a few minutes of silence, Klaus spotted a certain young lady with blonde hair hugging a white python whose length alone was over 20 meters.

The snake was carrying her as it moved across the park. As they passed, dozens of people pulled out their phones and started taking pictures of them.

The two were like celebrities in this area, so whenever they came around, people took pictures of them, and sometimes with them.

However, today, as they were moving, the white python suddenly turned to the left and locked gaze with a certain redhead who, with a mere smile, caused the python to move in his direction.

This person, of course, was Klaus.

Chapter 1047: Mr. Pickles Unwavering Loyalty

[Ross City - 10 Years Ago]

"Mom, do we really have to give him up for adoption? Can't we take Mr. Pickles with us?" A ten-year-old kid asked his mom, holding a 1.5-meter-long white python.

The snake coiled its tail around his body as if telling him he didn't want to part with him.

Unfortunately, the silver-haired beauty, who held a small smile on her face despite the pain of failure she felt, shook her head.

"We can't keep him, Klaus. Mr. Pickles cannot handle the life that awaits us, so we must let him go to a family that can take care of him better than we could."

Klaus looked at his mom's expression and, despite the smile on her face, he could hear the worry in her tone. This made him sigh deeply.

He then turned to the white python, and as tears flowed down his face, he said his last goodbyes.

"Although you can't speak, I know you can hear what I am saying, so know that once I become a warrior and I buy a big house for me and my mom, I will come back for you.

By then, you should become big and beautiful so that when we go out to hunt monsters, just your good looks will make them blush into submission."

Klaus' mom turned away and wiped a few tears from her eyes as she listened to Klaus say his goodbyes to his pet snake.

They had just lost their house, and since Klaus's father had gone missing, they could only move to a more affordable house in the slums. If they were to bring a snake with them, things would become complicated really quickly, so they had to part with it.

A few minutes later, a pet adoption agency came to pick up Mr. Pickles, who had nearly bitten the head of one of them, had it not been for Klaus talking him down.

The next couple of weeks, Klaus always cried before going to sleep every night, for his sleeping partner wasn't with him.

Ten years later, Klaus held a smile on his face as the 12-meter-long snake glided toward him and his mom. The blonde lady on his back didn't know why her pet snake was moving toward the handsome redhead man and his mother.

However, she didn't complain and merely rode the snake. When they were a meter from them, Mr. Pickles, who goes by Big White now, stopped.

He studied Klaus for a few minutes before a sound came from his mouth. He sounded uncertain, but nonetheless, he called out a name.

"Little Klaus..."

The smile on Klaus's face widened. His mom also smiled and leaned forward, "Mr. Pickles, you can talk now?" she asked, but before the snake could answer, the lady on his back spoke...

"Excuse me, but who are you two?"

"This is Little Klaus... the one I told you about," the snake, however, responded to her question, causing the lady to widen her eyes.

"No way... You-You are Klaus Hanson," she stammered.

"The one and only. Nice meeting you," Klaus said, looking at the lady.

"You really are him. You are Klaus Hanson." The lady jumped down and stood beside Mr. Pickles, "Big White always talks about you from when he learned to speak. He kept saying you were his little brother, but nobody believed him.

Of course, I believed him."

The girl's eyes gleamed with interest and joy as she moved much closer to Klaus, "Are you really his little brother?"

Klaus laughed, "I am older than him, but yes, ten years ago he was my brother. However, due to some unforeseen circumstances, I gave him up for adoption, and looking at him now, I can say he had a good life."

Big White moved close and, using his large head, brushed Klaus' face. One could even swear tears were falling down his face as he got more familiar with Klaus.

"Big White, huh. Not a bad name, but I still prefer Mr. Pickles," Klaus' mom said, brushing her hands across the white snake's body.

"What is your name?" Klaus' mom asked the blonde lady, who seemed to be in her early 18s, yet from the way she looked, one would think she was merely 15 years old. She has one of those slim bodies.

"I am Annabelle, the lastborn of Lord Offin. My dad came to a program in Ross City ten years ago, and when he was coming back, he adopted Big White for me.

He has been my best friend for the past ten years."

"I see. Looks like you had a good upbringing to hold animals in high esteem." Klaus' mom smiled, "Thank you for taking care of him all these years he had been apart from my son."

"My pleasure." Annabelle looked at Big White, who seemed to be cozying up to Klaus. She could tell that Big White snake wanted to go with Klaus. However, while she would miss him, she couldn't help but want to allow him to go.

Klaus' mom saw this expression on her face and smiled before taking her hand, "Don't worry, Mr. Pickles won't be leaving with us. He has a new family now, and since he was once my son's brother, like he said, you are now part of our family.

So he will stay with you."

Annabelle sighed inwardly, hearing Klaus's mom's words.

"Mr. Pickles, you have become so big and strong. How did you reach the Sovereign stage?"

"Little Annabelle gave me a lot of good food to eat. So I became bigger and stronger so I can protect her."

"I have no doubt you will be able to protect her." He was meant to protect Klaus after all.

"Are you here to take me away?" Mr. Pickles asked, but Klaus smiled and shook his head.

"Since you are protecting Annabelle, continue to protect her. However, I will help you become a human. That will allow you to travel and come see me with Annabelle whenever you want."

"Really?"

"Yes. It is the main reason why I came here today." Klaus flicked his hand and produced two drops of blood, and froze them in ice.

He waved his hand, and they moved toward Annabelle. "Once you get home, give one to Mr. Pickles and take one. You will fall asleep for nine days, but don't panic. By the time you wake up, you will see the benefit."

"Thank you."

"Don't worry about it. You have taken care of Mr. Pickles all these years. This is just my way of repaying you for that."

Klaus turned to Mr. Pickles, "When you become a human, come find me in Dream City. I will take you around to meet my friends and my many wives."

"Little Klaus has many wives?" Mr. Pickles asked, and Klaus nodded.

"Like we discussed, I have become a warrior and bought a big house with many wives staying in it. I am even planning a wedding for all of them."

"What is a wedding?" Mr. Pickles asked, and Klaus just smiled.

"You will understand once you become human. For now, people are waiting to take pictures of you, so go with Annabelle. I will see you soon."

"Okay, Little Klaus."

Because Klaus's father and mom always called him Little Klaus, Mr. Pickles had copied that name, and now that he can speak, he always refers to Klaus as such.

After a few temporary goodbyes, Annabelle jumped on Mr. Pickles' back, and they left, where many people resumed taking pictures of them.

Klaus wiped a tear from his eyes while holding a smile on his face...

Chapter 1048: Thinking Outside The Box

"Are you alright?" Klaus' mom asked, wiping another tear that appeared on Klaus' left eye.

"I am fine, Mom. It's just that seeing Mr. Pickles brought back some suppressed emotions."

"Sorry, my love. If I had been a capable mother, you wouldn't have parted with him."

"It is not your fault, Mom. Things just happen when you least expect them to. That said, you took care of me, and now I will take care of you. Plus, Mr. Pickles had found a good home. They seem good, and looking at how happy he is, I don't have any complaints."

Klaus looked at the white snake, which was the centre of attraction at the amusement park. "He seems happy."

"Indeed."

Klaus continued to look at his former best friend and pet. "He even remembered me. I never expected him to still remember me after ten good years."

"Yeah, well, I wouldn't forget someone who bathes with me, eats in the same bowl with me, and sleeps in the same bed as me." Klaus' mom laughed. "You two were inseparable to the point I was worried you would never make human friends."

"It's not my fault that he was all squishy and soft."

The mother and son laughed, enjoying their time together.

A few hours later, Annabelle and Mr. Pickles left the pack and went back to him. Klaus kept his senses on them all the way until they reached their destination.

He saw them swallow the blood he gave them and watched as they fell into a comfortable sleep. In nine days, they will wake up new people.

"Let's go back, Mom. Once Mr. Pickles becomes human, he will come find us." Klaus held his mom's hand as they walked toward their car. A few seconds later, they were on the road yet again.

For the next couple of hours, Klaus took his mom anywhere she wanted to go. Once they had had enough fun, they chose to go back home.

Along the way, his mom started an unusual conversation that soon turned into an interesting one.

"So, how is the preparation so far?"

Klaus didn't know why sudden interest in the matters of war preparations, but he wouldn't mind telling her everything.

"We are still working on a few things that I believe will give us extra strength. However, thanks to the recent treasure I inherited, most of the warriors are now ready more than ever.

We have amassed as much as we could; the only thing left now is to wait for the day to come so we can see whether our preparations were enough."

"That is good to hear. However, how about weapons? I recalled you mentioned a few months ago that using Earth's technological weapons is a double-edged sword.

Have you found an alternative for that?" Yet again, Klaus didn't know why she asked, but he answered.

"I have already made plans to use the ones we have against the invaders. However, we will make sure they detonate inside their worlds. Aside from that, Anaki and Inaki are also collaborating with scientists from the Bast Race to create more combat androids.

I also have some side projects to work on, but so far, we haven't done anything significantly outside the box."

Klaus' mom nodded and retrieved her phone. She opened a certain folder and pulled out four holograms.

The four holograms were four weapons, each something Klaus was seeing for the first time. "I came up with a few designs of weapons, I believe, and if you have time, you can work on them.

I know time is limited, but with the big brains working together, I am sure you can pull something off. They are just sketches, but I believe they will at least be able to help someone if you can pull it off."

She waved her hand, and the four holograms were transferred to Klaus' phone.

"Thanks, Mom, I will look into it right when we get back," Klaus said with a smile, though inwardly he was shaken by what his mom had given him.

'Looks like she really wants to participate in the upcoming war.' Klaus sighed. 'If that is what you want, then I will make it happen. However, you will fight on my terms, which will be from behind millions of layers of defense.'

Klaus didn't see it, but a small smile appeared on his mom's face for a brief moment before it vanished.

One of the sketches was something that, if he managed to pull it off, would allow her to fight even Nether Stage warriors. However, it would consume so much that Klaus wasn't even sure if he could pull it off.

'I need more nerds on this. It is time to think outside the box.'

Klaus sent a series of messages out to those he wanted to on the projects he suddenly had the inspiration to work on, thanks to his mom's scheming.

Inside the Primordial Cave, Princess Eshira, who was talking to her sisters, heard a beep come from her phone, causing her to take it out and read the message.

When she saw the content of the message, she smiled. "I have to go, sister. Time for me to become a nerd."

"Where are you going?" Queenie asked.

"Klaus needs my big brain on a project he is about to work on for his mom."

"Then why are you still here? Get moving..." Her sisters pushed her to go. They knew that for Klaus to call for help meant he really needed help.

Princess Eshira laughed and ran off.

A few seconds after she left, Anaki and Inaki, who were also inside the Primordial Cave, left.

[Stone Valley]

The three nerds, namely Logan, Joon, and Ryan, the creators of Oracle, also received Klaus' message, causing them to jump up in joy and drop everything as they prepared to head to Dream City.

They gathered everything just as Princess Eshira, Inaki, and Anaki had done before heading to Dream City.

"I wonder what Klaus wanted our help with," Joon wondered as he packed his stuff and stored it inside his space ring.

"Who knows. All I care about is whether we can help him or not," Logan said, and Ryan nodded.

"Since he asked, then I believe he thinks we can help him."

Suddenly, Joon's phone started ringing. "It's Lucil."

He smiled weakly but answered.

"Sup losers. Did you losers also receive Klaus's summons?" she asked with a teasing smile on her face. Joon just smirked and hung up the phone, knowing the next couple of days would be a headache.

A couple of hours later, all the people invited by Klaus were in Dream City. Klaus had long arrived and even had a couple of snacks with his mom.

However, when he was done with that, he met up with the people he had called over.

Klaus already had over 200 minds in his Hivemind, so naturally, he was 200 times more brilliant than anyone on Earth.

However, with the inspiration his mom had given him, Klaus knew he needed to think outside the box, and what better way to do that than by picking the brains of some of the most brilliant people he knew.

Princess Eshira was a big brain from the Bast Race. Anaki and Inaki were from the Moom Race, while the three nerds and Lucil were from Earth.

Klaus himself was a combination of Human, Demon, Elf, and Asura. Naturally, he had assembled all the big brains he could think of.

Chapter 1049: The Four Heaven Defying Weapons

When Klaus entered the room, he was greeted by the faces of seven people: Princess Eshira, also known as KKKickinIt, Joon, Ryan, Logan, Lucil, Inaki, and Anaki.

"Thank you all for coming on such short notice," Klaus said, taking his seat.

"I don't like to beat around the bush, so I will get right into it. I called you seven here today to help me work on some projects for my Mom.

She had recently drawn my attention to something I believe will play a significant role in the upcoming battle. Since she can't fight actively like some of us, I believe this project, if executed correctly, will enable her to participate in the war as she desires.

I know it is a big ask, but I truly believe you seven will be able to help me get it done. After all, you seven are some of the most brilliant people on Earth."

They smiled, hearing Klaus's words. Klaus is the strongest on earth, so being complimented by him felt nice.

Klaus also smiled and then waved his hand, manifesting four things projected using illusion.

"These are just rough sketches my mom came up with; however, I believe they are something we can build upon and bring to reality."

Klaus pinched one of the projections, making it turn much larger.

It was shaped like an eye.

"My mom called it Project Moon Gaze. According to her, if we can find a way to harness the power of the moon, we can shoot focused beams that, if these are calibrated well, even Domain stage warriors will find it hard to evade or survive a direct impact.

I think we both know the moon is an energy source, so harnessing its power is possible. However, how to get it done is why we are here. But I strongly believe if we manage to pull this off, it will be a great weapon in the upcoming awakening."

Klaus waved his hand, and the next item appeared. This one was shaped like a cannon with one focused barrel that could fire great shots from a long distance.

The cannon appears to be mounted on a large ship, indicating that it would be used at sea.

"This one is Project Poseidon. Just like Project Lunar Gaze, this one uses Hydro energy for the beam. This, too, I believe, has the potential to change the tide of war.

In fact, this one has so much potential for when it comes to water, Earth is 70% covered in it."

Klaus swiped yet again, and the next item appeared. This one looked like a phoenix with two focus beams coming from the eyes.

"The third item is Project Icarus. This one harnesses the power of the sun, which makes it the most lethal weapon among the three."

The last item that appeared was a battle suit. "My mom called it Next Gen Exo Armor. However, I call it Next Gen Exo Living Armor.

It is the most priority project we have to work on, for it is something that, if we manage to accomplish, will not only make a warrior several times stronger, but they will also become much more efficient."

Klaus looked at the stunned expressions on the faces of the seven nerds he invited and smiled.

He was the same when his mom told him everything he needed to know about the four projects she had come up with on a whim.

He just couldn't wrap his mind around how his mom came up with something this diabolical. Just Project Icarus alone was enough to tilt the upcoming battle in their favour.

Princess Eshira raised her hand, and Klaus asked her to speak. "I don't know where all these projects came from, but with Project Icarus, wouldn't a beam from it destroy Earth?"

A beam from the sun contains more than just solar energy. It has the tendency not only to deplete the ozone layer but also to continuously fire from it, heating the Earth's core and raising its temperature is possible.

If the use continues, the Earth can even explode, killing every living being inside."

Klaus nodded. "I also thought of that, and that is why we won't be using it on Earth. The beams will be fired across outer space."

"If that is the case, then how are we going to hit our targets?" Joon asked.

"There is someone in the army who can move targets across space. With her power, we just have to fire at the target once when they are outside the planet."

"That will require great calculation, timing, and focus. To be able to lock onto a target, which I believe will be several times stronger, would require next to zero error," Anaki said, wearing a thoughtful expression.

Her brother nodded and proposed a solution. "We need to build a superintelligent AI that is capable of computing millions of scenarios in the span of milliseconds."

"I believe we already have an intelligent AI capable of that. With Oracle's Super Intelligent models we are currently using, I am sure we can pull it off," Ryan proposed, and everyone nodded.

"That might just work."

Klaus smiled, seeing them think of scenarios he had already thought of. His mind was so powerful that he could outthink most quantum computers.

"At the end of the day, the plan is to embed everything into the armor. Aside from automating it, we would also have to put it into the armor to allow its use of both human intelligence and AI."

"That is possible. I believe all four projects are possible. However, we only have a couple of weeks to finish everything. That is too short," Princess Eshira said, and everyone nodded.

"Time is not an issue. I have a way to stall time for 9 years while only nine days will pass in reality. Also, we wouldn't be building the hardware. I just want to get the design and mechanisms complete, and I will build everything within hours.

This means the next 9 years will be spent building every last design, rune, programming, and patch. Once all that is done, I will handle the rest."

They nodded.

"Then when are we starting?" Lucil asked, already brainstorming ideas to remodel some of the designs to suit the projects they were about to work on.

"I am ready if you are." All seven nodded.

"Then let's start." Klaus waved his hand, and the Pagoda appeared. It shrank to the size of an adult's hand. However, right when it appeared, Klaus waved his hand and all of them vanished into the Pagoda.

They appeared on the ground floor that Klaus had cleared out just for the mission.

The first thing he did was set up the time stones, which, right when they entered, activated. They set up shop, with everyone arranging their equipment.

Klaus initially planned to create two more perfect warriors, but with this new mission, he would be using all his resources to accomplish them.

The Paragon Forge would handle everything. All he needed were the schematics.

Now, he and the seven nerds began their work, and in nine years, which would be nine days on the outside, they planned to come up with something even the heavens wouldn't see coming.

Klaus also wanted to use this time to get more into Arrays and Formation. Since they would be defending their world, he figured, why not prepare the entire world as a battlefield?

With some formations he had in mind, if he managed to accomplish even one, the upcoming battles would be much simpler and easier.

Chapter 1050: Asmodeus, the Rule Breaker

While Klaus was held up inside the time-controlled Pagoda working with the nerds of Earth, Asmodeus was with the Nine Soul Bodies and Icon working to bring back Eryx and Alesi.

They needed two planet cores, so Klaus sent them away to harvest the core of the dying Mars. Then, using the Doomsday Cauldron, they were to kill another world.

The spirit of the Doomsday Cauldron was in the process of awakening, so Klaus knew killing and perhaps devouring another planet would fully awaken it.

He planned to kill two birds with one stone.

Thankfully, those he sent on the mission all had his best interests at heart, so they worked faster than they were expected to. Two days later, Mars and Pluto were out of the Earth's Solar System.

In their place, the two cores that any Domain Stage warrior or higher would love to possess were now the conduits they would use to summon the two undead warriors who once fought terrifying warriors across many galaxies alongside their master, the Paragon of War and Carnage.

After harvesting the core, they returned to Earth and chose to perform the summoning inside the Primordial Cave.

When they entered the cave, Klaus's wives, who had already inherited their master's legacies, saw them. Naturally, seeing the Nine identical Nonuplets that looked eerily similar to their man made them want to pamper them, so they came to their side.

That was when they saw Asmodeus.

Naturally, four of the ladies recognized him at first glance. However, before they could say anything, Asmodeus spoke...

"No need to wonder, for it is I, the Great, the Vile, the Evil Asmodeus. Pleasure to see you fine beauties again." He laughed and bowed slightly, "On behalf of my brothers and sisters, I thank you for your sacrifice back then. Because of you, the master gets to live a full life."

Although saying something like this was considered great bad karma, Asmodeus was an undead, so in order to break that rule and allow the ladies to finally speak about their life in Klaus's 7th incarnation, he spoke first.

Whatever karma that would follow according to the rules would be placed on Asmodeus. And well, he was an undead, so the heavens could only seethe in silence.

Lunara, Sofia, Lulu, and Nebula smiled, feeling a load taken off them.

"It's really good and satisfying to see you again, Asmodeus. Can you tell us more about what happened after we left?" Lunara asked, and Asmodeus nodded.

But before saying anything, he first looked at the rest of Klaus's wives, "Sorry, ladies, but to break the rules of karma, I must have knowledge of what to break. This means that since we have never interacted in the past, I can only break the rules of the Master's 7th life.

But fear not, when the Paragon Guards get here, they can also break the rules, so you can speak about your past lives with your sisters then..."

The ladies nodded, already wishing for these Paragon Guards to get here quickly.

"However, you are different," Asmodeus looked at Queenie, "You are Asura, right?"

Queenie nodded, and Asmodeus burst out into resounding laughter, leaving the ladies and Klaus's Soul Bodies that were now being hugged by the ladies stunned.

Even Paragon couldn't escape Lily's grip.

"Hahahahaha, so the rumours are true, the Asura still lives." He was so happy that the ladies started to sense something deeper from the way he became happy.

Naturally, they wanted to ask. However, Klaus warned them not to ask anything about their past. Thankfully, the rule breaker, Asmodeus, spoke first once again.

"The Asura Race, one of the strongest races to have ever roamed the universe." He became serious, "Do you ladies know that in all of existence, the Asura Race, the Ancient Titan Race, and the Sylvan Race were considered the most dangerous?"

The Asura were warriors. They thrived in battle. Legend even says just one Asura could cause great chaos on the battlefield.

From what I know, during the Blood Era, there was an Asura Princess who later became the Asura Queen when she married the Asura god.

The legend speaks of her as the Incarnation of Death and Slaughter on battlefields.

Many say the Asura god was the greatest warrior to have ever walked the face of this universe, but I beg to differ. The legend of the Asura Queen was one that, to this day, left a bitter taste in the mouths of those heaven's scums."

The ladies turned and looked at Queenie, heart-shaped colors appearing in their eyes. They knew for a fact this Asura Queen was the same as their sister Queenie standing before them.

Even if that wasn't obvious, the fact that Asmodeus was smiling at her said it all...

"Tell us more," Lulu asked, and Asmodeus nodded.

"Legend says that during the Blood War, the very war that caused the heavens to cry blood, causing them to curse the Asura name, the Blood Queen fought side by side with the Asura God.

The legend speaks of the moment when only the Asura Queen and the Asura God were left.

They said that in that moment, realizing they were losing, she activated her strongest technique, a technique that, to this day, is ranked as one of the top ten most destructive techniques in existence.

She activated the Blood Dance, and in the two hours she bought for herself, she killed 800 gods, 456 Supremes, and 13 Celestials.

What was even more chilling was that she was merely a Demigod, yet she was able to cause this massacre."

The ladies felt a chill run down their spines.

In that very moment, looking at their sister, they saw her not as a mere human but as a god slayer. Her image changed in their eyes, and from then on, they would see her as someone who defied the norm.

"For now, I am busy, but once I am done with my business, I will be happy to tell you more." Asmodeus laughed, "In fact, I have more to say because aside from the Blood Queen, there is the legend about the Shadowless Assassin who caused a Paragon to go on the run.

Oh, and there is the one about the Red Fury who nearly succeeded in killing a Paragon." Asmodeus subtly looked at Nia and Lily, making sure the ladies read his gaze.

"Do you beauties want to see how we summon undead beings back from the dead?" Naturally, the ladies nodded.

"Wonderful."

The fact that the Evil Asmodeus let loose about how two of them nearly killed a Paragon left them wondering just what had happened for them to nearly kill their man.

This left them all with complex feelings.

Far in the distance, Nyxthar stood with the rest of the Doom Guards. They were looking in Asmodeus's direction.

"So he is here now," Nyxthar muttered, an annoyed look appearing on his face.

Eren saw his expression and giggled, "Why, are you jealous your rival is now here?"

"Tsk, Asmodeus is in no way my rival. He challenged me 56 times back then and lost all." Nyxthar scoffed.

"That was because he didn't use his undead. In a way, he fought you while handicapped." Veylor laughed alongside his friends.

Yaw and her twin brother, Hans, looked at each other and giggled.

"I think Boss Nyxthar is jealous because Asmodeus is such a handsome dude and even at the Domain Stage now."

"That's it. I am leaving." Nyxthar vanished and appeared back on Earth. Back inside the cave, the four Doom Guards couldn't hold back their laughter.