

Paragon 1051

Chapter 1051: Welcome To The Land of the Living

"Who is this adorable Fairy?" Anna asked, looking at Icon.

The Paragon system in a Fairy form looked at Anna and responded. "My name is Icon, I am Master Klaus's most trusted assistant."

"Oh." The ladies smiled, knowing she was merely telling them what they had to know. Naturally, Icon could make herself invisible, and not even the gods would be able to see her.

However, knowing that these people are her master's wives, she allowed them to see her.

"We should get started," Icon said, waving her hand, manifesting a spell circle.

"Sit in the middle, Asmodeus."

Asmodeus nodded and walked into the spell circle. He sat down and waited for Icon to begin her thing. She is decisive, and due to that, Asmodeus knew she was the best person to handle this task.

"Allow yourself to be connected to the link that will surface once I begin."

"Okay."

Icon nodded and retrieved the two cores and placed them inside the spell circle. Despite coming from planets, their sizes are no bigger than three adult heads.

The moment they touched the spell circle, the ground shook, and a powerful aura came from the diagram, causing the ladies to move back a few meters just so they wouldn't get killed.

"The summoning ritual has started. Do your best to keep hold of their soul threads while I work to make sure their summoning wouldn't be interrupted."

Asmodeus was well aware of the dangers of this summoning. All undead that used to follow the Paragon of War were supposed to die, but since some of them remained, it clearly went against the heavens.

Asmodeus was easily summoned because he had a mirror soul. But the same cannot be said for Erynx and Alesi.

However, thanks to Asmodeus's genius mind, he was able to bind them to his limited soul, allowing them to hang between undead and death if there is such a place.

Now, with the ritual being performed, that connection was being forcefully opened, and in no time, the gate will open, allowing them to be summoned yet again.

"It has started. Once I give the signal, summon them."

Asmodeus nodded again. Icon was drawing tiny runes in the air, with each rune causing the spell circle to grow brighter.

At the same time, the planet cores that were sustaining the spell circle were also shrinking in size, indicating how much energy was being channeled out from it.

The ladies stood vigilant, paying attention to what was happening. Aside from Lunara, Sofia, Lulu, and Nebula, none of them knew the two people Icon and Asmodeus were going through all this trouble to summon.

But the ones who knew them knew if just one of the two were to join the awakening, they would have a much bigger advantage.

Back in Klaus's 7th incarnation, they witnessed the might of the three undead.

"Almost there," Icon muttered, paying even closer attention to the process. She had already completed the spell, and the only thing left was for the gates to open.

And they did...

"Do it now."

Icon said, and Asmodeus called out with authority.

"Heed thy call and answer thy summon, Eryx, the one-eyed demon spawn, son of the One Eye Demon God. I, Asmodeus, son of Jaded Maid, killer of the Demon King Muko, hereby summon you. Come forth and stand by your master yet again."

A dark gate slowly emerged from the ground, standing 3 meters tall, with a dark portal swelling with necrotic energy.

The ladies distanced themselves yet again, not daring to stand closer to the gate of death or at least a replica of it.

From within, a 2-meter-tall man, wielding a two-meter-long sword, walked through, radiating the aura of a Peak Domain stage warrior.

He had two eyes, but one could tell they were fake, for the tattoo of the vertical eye on his forehead was his real eye. Just looking at the tattoo reeked of danger.

He was clad in dark armor with nothing but scratches from different weapons on the surface.

When he laid eyes on Asmodeus, a smile appeared on his face. The evil Asmodeus also laughed, but he wasn't done yet.

He started to summon the last person.

"Heed thy call and answer thy summons, Alesi, the twin sword vixen. Daughter of the unknown, sister to the Great Evil Asmodeus. Come forth and stand by your master yet again."

From the same gate Eryx came from, a beauty clad in black leather armor, of which, looking at the amount of exposed skin alone, one would wonder why wear armor, walked out.

She held two swords and a disc-shaped item sheathed with 15 daggers that hovered behind her. As she walked, the feeling of death and peak domain stage warrior emanated from her, making Queenie and her sisters wonder just what kind of power she possessed.

"Her name is Alesi, one of the most dangerous women I have ever met," Lunara said, recalling the day of the awakening back in her past life.

Lulu, Nebula, and Sofia nodded. "She is indeed a menace. Glad she is back now." Nebula added.

"Don't worry, sisters, we still have time to get to know her, so you all can get a better understanding of her character." The ladies nodded.

Asmodeus had become pale, looking at the lady glaring at him. He knew with her arrival, his days of peace were over.

"Welcome to the land of the living," he said weakly, knowing that any second now, his torture would start.

Well, at least that was what he expected.

Alesi smiled at him, but instead of attacking, she bowed slightly. "Thanks, little brother. Because of you, I get to fight side by side with the master again."

Eryx also bowed slightly, causing Asmodeus to blank out for a moment. However, his true self returned the next second, forcing himself to stand up.

"No need to thank me. I am, after all, the Great Asmodeus; bringing the undead back from the dead is something trivial for me."

Alesi just shook her head, but she smiled. However, she turned away from him before she couldn't control herself and began torturing him.

She stared at the four ladies she recognized and smiled at them. However, just as she was scanning the rest of them, her gaze locked onto Queenie, causing her to pause and visibly shudder.

"The Blood Queen," she muttered.

"I know, right?" Asmodeus laughed. "Looks like the end of the cycle the master talked about had come. All of them were legendary warriors, but the fact that the Blood Queen is here is clearly unexpected."

"The fact that she is here makes all the difference. I am afraid that if the heavens haven't tried to kill her yet, then they will try it during the awakening." Eryx shook his head.

"She has awakened her bloodline, meaning they had tried already but failed. However, they will try again. After all, we both know the Blood Queen and the Blood King cannot reunite.

Now they have, and the outcome is something I would love to see," Alesi walked toward Queenie and smiled at her.

"If one day you are assembling blood sisters again, even though I am not an Asura, I would like to become one of them," Alesi said, flashing a puppy gaze.

"I don't know what that is because I don't know much about my past, but I will be sure to include you if that day were to come."

"Great. Can't wait for that day."

Deep inside Queenie's subconscious, a seal slowly opened, waiting for the right moment to come alive and paint the universe red again.

Chapter 1052: Domain Stage Warriors of Earth

[41 Days Before the Awakening]

After summoning Eryx and Alesi, Icon quickly turned her attention to the next best thing: adding more Domain stage warriors to her master's army.

Naturally, this was what she was meant for, and so far, she had proven how capable she is.

A day after they summoned Eryx and Alesi, every last warrior that entered the Primordial Cave had either become a disciple of some famous warrior that once dominated the universe or gotten some powerful techniques that would push them forward in the years to come.

Naturally, everyone came out smiling. The only person who was unfortunate was Jane. But even so, she had become Klaus's disciple, giving her the backing to brag among her friends.

Of course, it got even better for her when she was picked to be among the 15 warriors to receive a special kind of Klaus's blood that would, without fail, take them to the Domain stage without heavenly tribulation.

Of course, initially, she was part of the five uncles, Queenie, Vampire Queenie, Tifa, Miriam, Lord Trench, Nyxthar, Veylor, Ohema, Anna, and Lucy.

However, plans changed when the five uncles came out of the Primordial Cave already at the Domain stage. It wasn't just them; Vida, the Zhou twins, and Kilian also came out with their cultivation stages at the Domain stage.

This shocked everyone; however, Icon explained to them that the inheritance they had gotten has a special nature to it that requires one to be at a certain stage before they can have it.

If one doesn't have that power level, they will be aided by their masters, and that is why they reached that stage.

However, now that they had given way for five more to be added, Icon selected the next best options. One slot went to Danny, another went to Nadia, Nari, Lulu, and Nia.

Five days later, without any tribulation, Klaus's known army managed to add 15 new Domain stage warriors, bringing the total to 27, including the five uncles, Kilian, Vida, the Zhou twins, Asmodeus, Eryx, and Alesi.

Of course, Nadia also has two Domain stage warriors, and there is another one inside Klaus's soul sea. Naturally, things are looking bright for them.

However, it didn't end there. The main power-up came in the form of Undead warriors.

Although Earth now has 27 powerful warriors, the main strike force is Asmodeus's undead army.

Icon made sure the blood she gave to them contained the most essential aspects that would boost their combat power.

When Asmodeus was summoned, he came with 15 Domain stage, 120 Nether stage, and 400 Ascension stage undead warriors. However, after the upgrade, his undead army has become the strongest in the upcoming awakening.

He now has 35 Domain stage undead, each with devastating powers. In fact, the ten Bone Dragons in his arsenal are the trump cards for the Earth Legion in the upcoming awakening.

However, that wasn't all; he even managed to increase the number of Nether stage warriors to 400, while only 100 remained at the peak of the Ascension stage.

This all happened within six days, shocking everyone.

At the moment, as everyone formed small groups to either spar or talk, Asmodeus was busy drawing plans for domination once the awakening descended.

Icon, who seemed to find a liking for the way Asmodeus thinks, chose to hang around and observe.

Klaus's ladies were also spending time with Alesi, who, just like Asmodeus, was also a rule breaker. She took over from Asmodeus and decided to tell them all they needed to know about her life in Klaus's 7th incarnation.

As for Eryx, he was locked in a fierce sparring session with Nyxthar. In the past, they've sparred a couple of times, and sometimes, Nyxthar emerged victorious. Sometimes, too, Eryx came out victorious.

However, today's spar was different.

Thousands of warriors were gathered and watching this fierce spar that almost looked like a battle to the death.

At first, it was merely a simple spar, but as the hours passed by, one could sense the rivalry emerging between them.

Back in Klaus's 7th incarnation, these two were regarded as two of the best warriors to follow the Paragon of War.

On some planets that supported the Paragon back then, there are records of them.

The One-Eye Demon Spawn and the Deathknight.

Their legends were ones that were right beneath that of the Paragon. However, while people seem to think they are the same, the two of them seem to think otherwise.

Of course, if they were enemies, it would be a battle to the death. However, since they are on the same side, they each chose not to use their battle forms.

Nyxthar isn't using his Deathknight, and Eryx isn't using his Demon Eye. In a sense, they limited themselves, yet the battle only seemed to be growing heated.

"They both are good, but they will shut up once that Dragon lady gets here," Eren said, recalling a certain dragon in the Paragon guards who can make even Nyxthar obedient.

Yaw, the demon twin, smiled, "Well, Thyra is, as the master used to say, a recipe for disaster." She laughed, "I can't even count the number of times she has caused trouble for us in the past."

"Tck, what do you expect? After all, she was created from the master's latent desire to cause trouble. Unlike Yuying, who is the normal one among them, the rest are just trouble walking in human form."

"True," Hans, the Angel twin, nodded, "Yuying was the best. However, for some reason, I feel like she is the worst among the nine of them."

"Me too."

"Same here. Whenever the master gets hurt, you can feel her desire to kill everybody involved. However, because she always values the master's safety first, only her sisters get to go berserk."

"I can't wait for her to come so she can put these two in their place," Veylor said, getting annoyed at Nyxthar and Eryx.

"Well, we have somebody who can put them in their place," Eren said, looking toward Queenie.

The Asura Queen stood there with a calm gaze, watching the spar. She held no desire to fight, but as experienced warriors they are, they could tell she was craving to have a go.

"The Asura Queen. I am even afraid of her just by looking her in the eye," Yaw said, shuddering slightly.

"Well, you should be. She is the infamous Blood Queen. Her legend is something none of us can measure."

A look of pride and respect appeared in Veylor's eyes as he gazed at Queenie, who sensed his gaze, turned toward him, and smiled.

Veylor also smiled back at her, but his face broke out in a cold sweat. "I am out of here." He vanished, causing Queenie to giggle.

Icon landed on her shoulder, "Big sister should stop bullying them."

"I was bullying them, Icon? I just smiled at them." Looking at the Doom guards, who were looking away, Icon just shook her head.

"I have run the calibrations, big sister. Unless it is absolutely necessary, don't activate the Blood Dance for more than 5 minutes," Icon warned. "Master's blood bought you five minutes of free use of that technique. If you exceed that, your life force will be in trouble."

"I will be sure to remember that."

Just when Icon was about to say something else, a calm voice entered everyone's ears, causing them to look up. Even Nyxthar and Eryx paused and looked up.

Klaus was smiling at them with Princess Eshira in his arms, "Now, now, everyone. We wouldn't want to get hurt now, would we?"

"Klaus," his ladies ran toward him.

Chapter 1053: Wedding Announcement

Sights like this are what the heavens hated to see.

Klaus is a paragon. He is someone meant to be alone for all eternity. However, at the moment, he was surrounded by 27 beauties that, no matter what the heavens offered, would never accept.

In fact, Klaus was now surrounded by people who would willingly give their lives to ensure he continued to live on.

Alesi told them about what happened to Magnus after his wives sacrificed themselves to awaken his bloodline.

Hearing he was broken beyond repair was something they swore would never happen again. Because of this, they wanted to be in his life now more than ever.

"How have you all been?" Klaus asked, smiling at them.

They all looked happy to see him. "We are better now," Anna said, planting her face on Klaus's chest, making sure none of her sisters took her territory from her.

Naturally, they all became jealous, but they let her have her moment.

"I know my mom has already spoiled the surprise, but since I am now here, I want to make you all aware that I intend to marry every last one of you in three weeks' time."

The ladies smiled, already aware of this development they had been waiting for months to hear. Klaus's mom was already aware of their desire months ago, but since her son seemed clueless about that, she made sure she found a subtle way to bring it up.

Upon hearing Klaus's decision, she immediately informed the ladies, and even for the past few days, she, along with Pickle Berry, Fury, Nirvana, Qilin, and Void, had been to all of Klaus's in-laws to inform them that her son would be marrying their daughters officially.

This brought great joy to all of them.

Klaus planned to do all that himself; however, his overly enthusiastic mother was a step ahead. Afterwards, she started planning everything.

Thankfully, she had more help than she could ask for.

As the mother of their one and only Lord, the Knights of House Klaus came to offer their services. They are Klaus's do-or-die fans, so they want the wedding to be perfect.

Of course, the only thing stopping them from announcing to the rest of the world was Klaus. They wanted him to announce first, then they would carry the agenda.

Klaus looked at the smiles on the faces of his wives, and he could tell they were happy hearing him say he would be officially tying the knot with them.

"So do you ladies want to officially become mine and mine alone, forever?"

"Of course."

"Cut my head if I said no."

"Finally."

They all had different things to say, but at the end of the day, it all boiled down to a simple yes. Klaus was also happy to hear that they wanted to become his forever.

Hearing their answers, Klaus turned to the thousands of warriors who gathered to watch the spar between Nyxthar and Eryx.

"I have an announcement to make." Klaus's voice entered their heads, causing them all to pay attention to him.

"37 days from today, I will officially be marrying my wives in a grand wedding. You are all invited."

Cheers erupted everywhere, hearing his declaration.

Klaus just shook his head, looking at all this as if it were the most obvious thing they were all waiting for.

In no time, news spread worldwide. Every household cheered for Klaus as he had finally decided to officially marry his wives in what was promised to be one of the best weddings in Earth's history.

The only silver lining was that not all could attend. The entire world cannot be in attendance. However, even if they couldn't make it, they would witness everything live, so it wasn't like they would be missing out.

After a brief interaction with his wives, Klaus went to have a talk with his two new undead.

"It is good to see you two again," Klaus said, smiling at Alesi and Eryx.

"Good to see you too, Master," Alesi responded, and Eryx seconded with a nod.

Klaus smiled, "I know Asmodeus has already given you a rundown of what will be happening in 40 days' time. However, I would like to tell you it will be several times worse than before, so be ready."

"We will be, Master," Eryx said. "This time, things will be different."

Klaus nodded. "In any case, use this time to get to know your teammates, for we will be fighting side by side with them."

"Okay, Master."

After they spoke for a few more minutes, they parted ways, and Klaus went to have a talk with his uncles next.

"Looks like you five have become more demonic," Klaus said, approaching his uncles. "Makes me wonder if you've always been demonic, or if it was the side effect of your inheritance."

"Who knows?" Uncle Ziggy smiled, giving Klaus a firm manly handshake.

"So you finally decided to marry, huh?" Uncle Jojo, as usual, wrapped his arm around Klaus's shoulder.

"If not now, then when?" Klaus smiled. "After all, the future is uncertain, so we can only have this moment and hope it lasts."

"True. And we are proud of you. Also, don't worry, with us around, not even the heavens dare look in your direction," Uncle Mark bragged, but there was some resolve to what he said.

"In that case, I will depend on you five to protect me and my wives."

"Fear not, we will use everything we've got to protect you all."

Klaus was happy to hear their resolve. He knew his uncles were strong, terrifyingly strong even. So this was like getting the assurance of five monsters who weren't afraid of the heavens from the look of things.

"So did you come to ask for something?" Uncle Ziggy asked, and Klaus nodded in agreement.

"Since you five are my uncles, I would like to ask you to act as my fathers during my wedding. My mom would be happy to have you there with me."

"You don't have to ask. Hanson was like a brother to us, so we will, of course, be there."

"Thanks, uncles," Klaus was happy.

In fact, the mission he and the seven nerds embarked on was a success, so his happiness was running over. They managed to bring all four projects to reality.

The only thing left was the Paragon Forge, which had already begun the creation process.

In the coming days, four terrifying weapons and then some will be ready for the war that is coming to them.

Klaus and his team tried really hard, and while they couldn't say it was easy, with their combined brain power, they were able to bring out Klaus's mom's vision.

They even created some other weapons that are promised to bring chaos to the battlefield.

Klaus already knew the battle coming to them wouldn't be easy, so he was preparing well for it. As a paragon, all he could do was prepare and hope for the best.

Klaus spent the next hour going from one place to another. After he had had enough, he went back to the Tower of Defiance, where his wives were waiting for him.

Meanwhile, far in the universe, a beautiful spaceship had entered the borders of the Human Universe and landed on Planet Nash.

A Dragon Beauty stepped out... her emotions all over the place.

Chapter 1054: An Emotional Dragon Is a Dangerous Dragon

Thyra is the only dragon in Klaus's Paragon guards. In fact, all nine paragon guards are of different races.

Her combat power is several times more lethal than most dragons, thanks to having some portion of the Star Qi running through her veins.

At the very moment, she was glaring at five human guards, each a Life stage warrior.

However, despite their cultivation bases being higher than most, at the gaze of the dragon beauty whose cultivation base is one step ahead of them, they couldn't help but break into a cold sweat.

Thyra is at the Death stage, and judging by the aura surrounding her, she isn't too far from the Monarch.

"I am not going to say it again, grant me and my sister passage to the Human Universe else I will tear this place down," Thyra commanded, causing the five guards to break into cold sweats.

One of them forced himself to speak, "Miss, like we said, before you can enter the human universe, you must follow due process, and that starts by registering your intergalactic visa, which will take between a week and two months to process.

Also, threatening us is not going to speed up the process and might even impede your chances of getting approved. So relax and let us do our work."

"So you choose death."

Thyra moved, and with her claws elongated, she lunged at one of the guards. The guard turned pale, all energy drained from his body as he stood there frozen.

"Stop."

Suddenly, a voice came from the entrance just when Thyra was about to take the guard's head off. Thyra halted in her steps.

She turned and looked in the direction the voice came from.

The face that greeted her was that of a lady. She was a human, but with two horns on her forehead. She was clad in battle armor and had a bow sheathed on her back.

"This is an intergalactic space station, fighting is prohibited," the lady said, walking calmly toward Thyra. "If you had succeeded in killing this guard, I am afraid you would have lost your right to enter the human universe and your life in the process."

"Are you the one in charge?" Thyra asked, still maintaining her cold gaze. Her sister was dying inside the spaceship, and every moment spent not entering this damn universe was her nearing her limits.

"No. I am not the one in charge. However—"

"Then get out of my way before I end your miserable existence." Thyra grabbed hold of the guard and lifted him into the air.

The bow lady came to a halt, her expression shifting to anger. Her bow appeared in her hand, and a lightning arrow appeared inside.

"I will say it one more time. Grant me and my sister passage to the human universe before I raze this place to the ground," Thyra said, not even minding the arrow pointed at her.

What was even worse, the lady aiming an arrow at her was two stages above her, yet she didn't even seem to place her in her eyes.

Perhaps she was confident in her defense, or she just didn't care what happened to her as long as she got what she wanted.

The bow lady seemed to realize that, causing her to wonder just who Thyra was and why she didn't seem to care about due diligence when she was far from the Dragon Universe.

However, she didn't think too much about it when she saw Thyra clenching her hold on the guard's neck, causing the already pale guard to turn paler.

'She is actually going to kill him,' she said inwardly, torn between shooting her arrow or holding back. She didn't think for a moment that Thyra would kill the guard when she first arrived. But now, she had a change of mind.

Thankfully, the worst didn't happen. Just when the guard was about to lose consciousness, somebody appeared, causing Thyra to loosen her hold.

The new arrival was someone the bow lady went on her knees to greet, showing he was important enough for a Nirvana stage warrior to bow to him. "Greetings, Lord Moses."

This person was an Empyrean, four stages above Thyra.

Naturally, when she saw him, she knew this person had what it takes to get her what she wanted.

"I want to get into this universe, and I want it now. My sister is dying, and if I don't get her to my master fast enough, she will die. Now, if you think I am the worst that can happen to you, then wait till my master hears you losers were the cause of her death.

Trust me, death will be a mercy."

Lord Moses narrowed his eyes, looking at the cold look in Thyra's eye. "I am Lord Moses, the highest authority in the Nash Intergalactic Station."

"I don't care about your title or name. All I want is a passage to this universe so that I can be on my way. If you value your life, you will listen to me."

The look on Lord Moses' face changed. He seemed to sense the absolute resolve in Thyra's tone. It was like she wanted him to prevent them from entering the human universe.

However, while she didn't mind letting them pass, he knew if they were to cause trouble in the human universe, it would be tracked back to him, and that wouldn't end well for him.

'Just who is this troublemaker?' Lord Moses, despite possessing the power to crush Thyra, was torn between either saving his life or letting them go and continuing to live his life like nothing had happened.

While he was thinking, his communication device rang, but he ignored it. However, it rang a second time, and this time, he picked up.

When the face with beautiful features and dark hair appeared on the screen, he went down on his knees and bowed, "Greetings, Lady Mersa, to what—"

"A dragon will be passing through your space station. Lady Unity said you should allow her to pass if you value your life." Before Lord Moses was done with his greetings, the lady spoke in a rather cold tone.

Lord Moses broke into a cold sweat, forcing himself to turn toward Thyra, who scoffed and crossed her arms on her chest.

"Send her and her ship to Planet Caxia." The lady cut off the call, prompting Lord Moses to issue sudden commands.

"Bei, prepare two D-Class Combat Spaceships and take fifty guards with you. Escort this distinguished guest to Planet Caxia."

The bow lady bowed, "I will ensure she reaches Planet Caxia as fast as we can."

Lord Moses turned to Thyra, "Sorry for the mishap, my lady. I will ensure you reach your destination without any hindrance."

Thyra scoffed, "If hearing the name of one of Master's guards made you this afraid, then wait till you meet my master." Thyra walked away and headed to Yuying's spaceship. "I will be waiting. Don't waste my time."

"Rest assured, my lady, you will be on your way within the next few minutes."

Ten minutes later, Thyra was led away from Planet Nash by two combat spaceships. It was after they left that Lord Moses breathed a sigh of relief.

"That was a close call." He sat down and poured himself a glass of the strongest wine.

"I hope Lady Unity doesn't take offense to this, else my life is over." A week later, Thyra arrived on Planet Caxia, where one of her sisters, the human Paragon guard, was waiting for her.

Chapter 1055: Meeting Unity

[Planet Caxia - The Order of Unity - Unity Citadel]

In the wide universe, there are different ranks of planets, which are calculated based on the strength of the highest authority on that planet.

Planet Nash, the one Thyra arrived on, is a low-tier world simply because its highest authority is only at the Empyrean stage. Of course, one might wonder why a low-tier world would have a space station that leads to the Human Universe.

The reason is simple, although this world can be considered a low-ranked world, they are backed by powerful worlds.

Planet Caxia is a mid-tier with the strongest person already at the Real Immortal Stage.

However, while there are no gods on that planet, the reason why Lord Moses became frightened when he heard Unity's name was due to the authority Unity commanded on Planet Caxia, one of the worlds backing him.

On Planet Caxia, there are three factions, each headed by three powerful leaders. One of these factions is the Order of Unity.

It is a women-only faction comprising some of the stone-cold warriors one would never dare challenge. In fact, while their leader is only at the Monarch stage, most of their members have already reached the Empyrean stage.

Of course, while one would ask, why then would the leader have such a weak cultivation?

The answer to that question is for them to look up the name Unity.

She is a warrior who defied the norm. While she cannot kill immortals, even as a mere Monarch, she went toe to toe with immortals and walked out with a smile on her face.

It was even said that she nearly killed an immortal and severely injured one. Because of this, while she is the weakest among the three factions, her authority is nowhere weaker than any of them.

At the moment, a tall and striking beauty with raven-black hair tied in a flowing ponytail stood at a hangar bay watching a spaceship slowly land on a prepared landing pad.

Behind her stood 14 ladies, each at the Emyrean stage with auras that suggested they had been in many battles and that had hardened them to face any danger without fear.

The black-haired beauty is a human, but she has a silver line running down her neck, showing she is not human like the ones back on Earth. The ladies standing behind her are also of different human descent.

When the ship landed, Thyra walked out, locking gazes with Unity, who wore a smile on her face, seeing one of her sisters approach her.

"We need to leave now." Thyra, however, didn't seem that enthusiastic, seeing her sister she hadn't seen for years. Instead of smiling, she said in a rather commanding tone.

Unity didn't seem to mind her tone. "I miss you too, Thyra," she said with a smile as she moved to meet her.

"We don't have time, Unity. Yuying is dying, and if we don't get her to master fast enough, she will die."

Unity halted, her expression changing instantly. In an instant, that cheerful look in her eyes was replaced by anger, one that caused the air around her to turn cold.

"What happened? Did anyone attack you when you were coming? Who was it? Tell me, damnit."

Thyra shook her head. "Nobody attacked us. Yuying got hurt when she helped the master through the connection they shared. She burnt her cultivation and life force to help him, and as such, she is slowly dying.

But she said if we get her to master, she can be saved."

"Did she tell you where we have to go?" Unity asked, feeling her tough exterior slowly start to break.

"Yes. Before she passed out, she told me the master is somewhere in the outer regions of the Milky Way galaxy. I don't know the Human Universe, so I can't go there by myself; that's why I came to you under Yuying's directive."

"That emotional fool. Why does she always have to be the hero?" Unity ran toward the spaceship that Thyra came in and entered.

Thyra followed her and soon, they were in a room where a beautiful silver-haired nine-tailed fox slept with a peaceful look on her face.

Unity brushed her hand across her face, a single tear falling from her cheek.

"Don't worry, Yuying, we will get you to the master as fast as we can. I am with Thyra now, so fear not."

Unity stood up and ran out. The 14 ladies standing behind her stood outside. "Prepare a C-class spaceship and prepare a passage in advance for three people. My sister needs my help, so I have to take a trip."

Four of the ladies nodded and vanished from where they stood.

"Can we go with the leader?" one of the ten remaining ladies asked, but Unity shook her head.

"You should prepare for the arrival of my master."

Hearing the mention of the one whose name they cannot mention, yet they have faith in him, they nodded and scattered to prepare the spaceship for their leader.

"How long would it take to get to the master?" Thyra asked.

"I estimate 3 years if we leave now. However, knowing the master, if he is aware of Yuying's situation, I am sure he has already made arrangements to ensure she gets to him much faster."

Thyra nodded at Unity's words. If there is one thing their master is known for, then it is how much he loves them, especially Yuying.

If something were to happen and she doesn't reach him, then this universe will not be able to pay.

"I hope you are right, Unity, because if you are wrong and something bad happens to Yuying, I don't know what I will do."

Unity placed her hand on Thyra's shoulder. "Relax, sister, Yuying is no weakling. She will pull through. Even if she can't, then for everyone's sake, she had to pull through."

Within 30 minutes, the spaceship was ready.

All 430 members of the Order of Unity stood at the hangar bay to bid their leader a safe journey.

"Await my return, everyone."

"Safe journey, Leader."

Unity nodded and walked into the spaceship, which quickly took off and sped toward space. In no time, it was travelling at lightspeed through space.

[Somewhere in the Human Universe]

"And that is how the Abyssal Maiden was killed by this mysterious hunter whose name is missing from the history books even to this day."

Clapping and cheers rang out as a man in his late 50s smiled and waved at everyone. People walked up to him asking for his autograph, something he was more than happy to do.

This man is the Wandering Storyteller.

He is a mysterious existence who seems to know everything about anything. He roams the various universes telling stories to either inform or make people happy.

Some even say that in all of the universe, he is the only person who can enter any galaxy without people being hostile to him. Even the demons see him as a neutral being.

That is how influential and harmless he is. Well, that is what he wants everyone to think...

As he continued to sign the autographs, a person entered the hall he was in, causing him to briefly look in their direction.

An hour later, he walked toward the man. When he was two meters from this person, he smiled and spoke...

"Arthur, son of King Atlan, to what do I owe a visit from a demi-god?"

Arthur, the one known in the Beast Universe as Aquaman, smiled, seeing that his disguise was seen through at first glance by someone he felt like he could kill with a mere slap.

"The Lord needs your help..." Arthur said with a small smile.

Hearing Arthur's words, the Storyteller's eyes narrowed. "Tell me what I need to do."

Chapter 1056: Freaky Friday (1) [18+]

[36 Days Before The Awakening - Earth]

"MmmhHH"

Nari moaned as Klaus used one of his hands to hold her left breast and sank his fangs in, drawing blood instead of milk.

Of course, judging by the euphoric look in Nari's eyes, it was plain as day that whatever Klaus was doing was penetrating her soul.

"AaaHHH"

Her moan was so loud now as Klaus bit her nipples, drawing more blood. Most will go for milk, but Klaus was after the blood.

Nari's body shuddered and instantly went soft as her body couldn't handle the feelings anymore. Even so, Klaus didn't stop. He continued to suck her blood for a few more minutes before letting go.

When he pulled back, Nari looked at him, panting for breath.

"How was it?" Klaus asked, not minding the fact that he was surrounded by 27 naked beauties.

"It was amazing, Klaus. I love it. I love you so much," Nari said, falling on her back and passing out.

"What a baby. We haven't even gotten to the best part yet," Klaus laughed.

He turned and looked at the faces of his ladies, who had waited for him to attend to some business for the past four days before finally coming to spend time with them.

He proposed they break into groups, but they rejected, citing that they wanted to have one big session with him and that they wouldn't take no for an answer.

Thus, staring at him now were 26 naked beauties, with Nari having passed out, now making all his 27 ladies present for this mega orgy session.

"Why don't we pair up first so that we wouldn't have to wait a whole day for our turns?" Klaus suggested, and they smiled. Anna and her sisters were the first to move.

"I learned that reaching the Void stage has made you super strong, and now that you have reached the Chaos stage, I can't even begin to wonder." Anna giggled, and her sister took hold of Klaus's dick.

"We will be sure to make you panting for breath after this," Anna added, and Klaus merely smiled,

"Good luck with that."

He grabbed Anna by the waist and brought her closer to his body while Lucy pushed her head closer to Klaus's dick as she gently licked the tip.

Klaus reacted, feeling a warm sensation wash through his body. However, he didn't stop what he was doing. He brought Anna's ass closer to his face.

Pah

"AaaahhhH"

Klaus landed a gentle slap on it, causing Anna to moan. "Don't worry, the real thing hasn't started yet," Klaus said with a smile.

He then licked Anna's butt cheek and, with one quick fluid motion, he sank his fangs into her ass, drawing blood.

"AaaaaahhhhHH"

This time, the moan was much louder.

Anna's body shuddered, not expecting Klaus to draw blood from such a place.

However, Klaus, who had done this many times over in the past, was more than happy to explore his many fantasies with his ladies.

His wives in the past made sure he had all the love he wanted, and now, he was more than happy to make them happy through sex.

"MmmhhhhhH"

Anna kept moaning as Klaus slowly drank her blood. She was in no pain, and the look of euphoria on her face seemed to grow as more of her blood was taken away.

They already told Klaus they came to spend time with him, so he could do anything he wanted with them.

Lucy was also licking Klaus's thick and long dick, making sure it was ready before taking it down her throat.

The faces of the ladies watching were red. Looking at Anna being bitten in the ass made them wonder just where Klaus would be biting them.

Lulu looked at them all and shook her head, "Prepare for the best feeling you have ever experienced, for today will be different."

They looked at her, but all they could see was expectation. They could tell she was waiting for her turn while expecting a wild and vigorous moment.

"Mmmmhhh"

Klaus pulled back his head and moaned as Lucy sent his dick down her throat. She held his balls while his dick was buried deep in her throat.

Feeling the warmth of her throat wrap around his dick made him moan a few times. Just like how he had learned the art of lovemaking from the many sex he had with his wives, they also learned some things that they've now started using.

The bite marks on Anna's ass healed in an instant, almost as if she hadn't been bitten in the first place.

Klaus didn't bite her again; instead, he turned her around and made her sit on his face. He grabbed her ass and pushed her pussy close to his mouth.

His tongue came out slowly and licked across her slit, causing the Ice Queen to shudder. Her entire body shuddered, but Klaus didn't let go. He went deeper, licking close to her clit.

However, he didn't lick her clit, knowing the sensation running through her body would overwhelm her quickly and make her cum.

Instead, he pulled back his tongue and coiled it, making it slide into her nether cave that hadn't been explored for some time now.

"AaaahhhhHH"

Anna clenched Klaus's head, and her thighs tightened around his head. Klaus didn't mind that; instead, he started tongue fucking, causing her to feel her entire body heat up.

"What is happening?" Lily asked, looking at her best friend, who was almost nearing her first climax.

Sofia smiled and responded, "There is something special about Klaus's vampire bloodline. Perhaps because he was only meant to drink blood from those he loves, every part of his body becomes a stimulating rod with the slightest touch, bringing out the most sensations buried deep within us."

The ladies held a 'is that even possible' look, hearing Sofia's words, but looking at what Anna was going through, they got their answer, making them wonder just what else he could do.

'This is going to be a new experience,' Ohema said inwardly, already waiting for her turn.

'I'd better prepare, else I might just pass out like Nari did.' Queenie also said she was already prepared for her turn, which would come right after Anna and her sister finished with Klaus.

As Klaus continued to tongue fuck Anna, her sister was also gagging on Klaus's dick, causing the entire moment to feel unreal. The ladies could only watch as the minutes ticked down.

"AAAAaaaahhHHH"

Anna moaned hard as her love juice gushed out, hitting Klaus's face dead center. The Paragon smiled as he licked his lips, savouring the taste of Anna's love juice.

A few seconds later, he dug back into her pussy and started licking her, now adding her clit. This only increased the sensation even more.

After twenty minutes, Anna was panting heavily. Klaus, who knew they would be at it for days, set her aside and allowed her sister to have a taste of his star juice.

When she was done, Anna had her turn, which lasted for another 30 minutes.

Naturally, the two ladies were more than happy to sit aside and let their sisters have their turn. Ohema took Klaus's dick, and Queenie came to have her blood tasted by her man.

In no time, her moans filled the room, promising what would be a long couple of days for her and her sisters. Klaus was more than ready for it, for he knew their major sex before the awakening was this one, so he was aiming for quality time with all of them.

Chapter 1057: Freaky Friday (2) [18+]

[30 Days Before The Awakening - Earth]

Making love to 27 wives at the same time is no easy thing to do.

Every last one of them deserves to be pampered, attended to with care, and satisfied at the end of it all.

In fact, all of them have different pleasure spots, and as the man, Klaus was supposed to find them all and use them to pleasure them.

Klaus was required to do all this, and while he had become much stronger, just having continuous sex with 27 women is already tiring enough.

However, Klaus continued with his pleasure time for the past 6 days, and at the moment, 20 of his ladies have passed out.

Some passed out through sex, others through the blood-sucking period. However, those still conscious are barely hanging on to reality.

Even the Blood Queen barely had her eyes open. 6 days of intense sex turn out to be much more tiring than life or death battles.

Of course, after a day, Klaus was able to serve them all with his star juice. This meant that the past five days were just him switching from one lady to the next, fucking their hearts out.

"AaaahhhhhH"

Hanna moaned, feeling the hot juice poured into her body, heating her up like a cup of tea.

Her body shuddered, excited, and while she would love to remain in the position she was, just looking at how she was shaking was enough to tell Klaus she was spent and that she should rest.

Hanna has proven to be one of the strong ones.

Perhaps recalling her past with Klaus, which she never had the chance to live, was one of her fuels to remain active and spend as much time with him.

She died to protect him, just like how Lulu, Sofia, Nebula, Princess Eshira, and Lunara did. So to Hanna, this was the life she never got to live.

As to whether she was sad because she never got to be with Fruity like he promised, she is not. In fact, she is more than happy with the outcome of her life.

After all, she was but a mere maid back then. Although the spoiled Klaus had promised to make her his first wife back then, she knew that once he came of age, he would have been asked to marry a princess from another kingdom to foster unity among them.

In fact, she knew the queen or the elders wouldn't have approved of this. Perhaps the queen would approve because she was her best friend in a way, but the elders wouldn't have allowed it.

At best, she would have become a concubine.

But now, she is his wife, and soon, he will make it official, showing that her actions back then were not in vain.

Then again, she had no idea how important she was to Klaus. If only she knew, she would have used that to make Klaus spend more time with her than with her sisters.

Klaus looked at the smiling face of his soon-to-be wife, Hanna, and smiled back.

"You need to sleep, Hanna," Klaus said.

"I know, Klaus. I just can't get enough of your face. You are so handsome," Hanna replied with a slight blush.

Klaus flicks his hair back and puts on a smug expression, "What can I say? If you live as long as I did, you would have found a way to look like me."

"Are you saying I am ugly because I haven't lived as long as you did?" Hanna asked, smiling.

"No, that's not what I meant." Klaus knew words can be dangerous sometimes, and so far, Hanna had made his words extra dangerous.

Looking at the faces of his other six conscious ladies suddenly gain energy and move closer, Klaus couldn't help but wish Hanna hadn't asked that question.

They all were looking at him with smug smiles on their faces, waiting for him to explain himself.

'Damn it. This vixen needs to be taught a lesson.' Looking at Hanna, who still has her legs wrapped around his waist, his dick still buried in her, Klaus wanted nothing more than to make her pass out from one more round.

However, he didn't; instead, he smiled at his ladies, then pulled out his dick from Hanna.

Looking at the creamed dick appear before them, they all felt their bodies heat up.

Sofia chose to give in, and her sisters followed as they all started playing with his dick.

Hanna shook her head, applauding Klaus's quick and decisive move to handle the awkwardness she had created for him.

'Nice save, my Prince,' Hanna said to Klaus through the paragon mark.

Klaus smiled, 'What can I say, distracting beauties with my body is one of my strongest abilities.'

Hanna also smiles.

She is happy to receive confirmation from Klaus that her dreams were indeed a life she had lived in the past. In that dream, she always referred to Klaus as her Prince, so now that she has her memories back, she chooses to continue calling him so.

Klaus didn't mind. Whatever makes her happy is all he is concerned about, so if calling him my Prince will make her happy, then he wouldn't mind that.

'So when do you plan on handing the things you created to Mom?' Hanna asked. She and her sisters are already aware that Klaus had worked on something for his mom, though they just don't know what.

Of course, they tried to blackmail Princess Eshira, who worked on the project with him, but all she said was that they should wait for when Klaus reveals everything.

'Once you all wake up, we will go together. We only have 30 days more to prepare, so letting her learn how to use them this early will come in handy.'

'Okay. She will be so happy,' Hanna said. 'I know she worries too much sometimes, but in her defense, she just wanted to protect you. So this will indeed make her happy.'

'I hope so.'

'She will. You are a good son, my Prince. Never forget that.'

'Thank you, Hanna.'

'Anytime.'

The ladies continued to play with Klaus's dick for a couple of minutes before they chose to rest. Klaus watched them sleep, each with a body to die for.

"I am lucky," Klaus muttered. He went to freshen up and left the Tower of Defiance to go handle some business with the Bast Race.

Now that their princess is set to become his wife, he wants to strengthen the bond between them. He spent six hours there, making sure to help them with all they were struggling with.

Klaus even went as far as to give his blood to some non-combat people. Most are scientists, children, and the warriors yet to receive his blood.

When he was done with them, he left and went back to Dream City. However, on his way there, he passed by Vampire City, so he chose to pass there and see how they were doing.

To his surprise, the Vampire generals were having drills with their warriors. This sight made Klaus smile, knowing even without him, everyone was working around the clock to be ready for the upcoming battle.

This wasn't what happened in his life as Magnus. Back then, people thought the awakening was some form of higher calling.

Noticing their Queen wasn't with them, Klaus went to look for her.

However, when he found her, his mind went blank for a second...

Chapter 1058: Odyssey of the Worthy Opponent

In every story, there is the part where even the most fearless, strongest, and evil main character will meet their worthy opponent, the one that they will see as worthy of their respect.

These stories are told in the first-person view. However, in the spirit of maintaining the groove, this story will be told in the third-person perspective.

The story started when a planet that was undergoing its tribulation (awakening) turned into a sacrifice that cost a vampire his five wives and mother.

Their death was so that he could continue to live and fulfill his destiny. However, what the heavens never expected was how this sacrifice allowed their greatest enemy to seize the weapon they had planted in him in the hope of using it against him.

Hatred.

Everyone has some form of hatred in them. However, the hatred paragons have in them is a weapon meant to kill them.

It was said that whenever a paragon becomes angry, their hatred opens a crack in their Dao of Defiance. It was this Dao that allowed them to defy the heavens without any fear.

Once that crack opens, the heavens will be able to break the rules without any consequences. However, this time, instead of that happening, the paragon took hold of his hatred and let it consume him.

When that happened, he became the weapon, and thus when he set his sight on the heavens, blood and tears were what followed.

Some say the Asura god was the worst, but their view changed when they met the Paragon of War.

They called him the rogue vampire. Some called him the Vampire of War, and most also called him Blood Prince.

However, to the heavens, he was the one they hated the most, yet because of their negligence, something meant to kill him was now being used to kill them.

10,000 years after the awakening, Magnus had killed millions who he believed were in one way or another related to the heavens.

He killed thousands of Heaven's favourites and, to some extent, destroyed hundreds of worlds to the point that everyone who held some respect for the heavens started to denounce them.

It got to the point where worlds started defying the heavens, doing all they could to escape the wrath of the Paragon of War and carnage.

However, 25,000 years after the awakening, the Paragon of War suddenly stopped his carnage. Many wondered just what had happened.

Some wondered if he had died, or if the heavens had finally managed to erase him for good.

However, no matter how hard they looked, the answer eluded them.

They had no idea what had happened.

However, the heavens knew, and they cried out in blood, for in their bid to kill the paragon, they had deployed a new kind of warrior, whom they called the Heavens' Executioner.

Just like the heavens' favourites, the Executioner was also blessed by the heavens. However, an Executioner is someone born with some laws broken on them, allowing the heavens to mould them in their image.

Naturally, the Heaven Executioners were rare and extremely dangerous.

So when they sent one after Magnus, it was like sending a project they couldn't afford to use lightly, at least not against someone they knew they could kill if they had more time.

But since many were dying and the heavens started to look like a joke, they sent her.

Their battle happened on an abandoned planet, 200 times larger than Earth.

History didn't witness their battle, but the few who did saw a battle that lasted for 206 days.

The battle was so fierce that the paragon guards and the Undead following Magnus had to move 2 light years away just to be safe from the clash of the laws both Magnus and the Heavens Executioner were using.

In the end, Magnus held his scythe to the Heavens Executioner's neck. However, he couldn't bring himself to kill her.

In Magnus's heart, killing her would be a waste. After all, after thousands of years, he finally managed to regain his sense of self.

After thousands of years, he managed to comprehend the Dao of Hatred, enabling him to utilize it without any adverse consequences.

And all of this was possible because of his deadly battle with the Heavens Executioner, whose name he did not know.

However, he chose to spare her, and before leaving, they shared a few words.

"I, Magnus, the Paragon of War and Carnage, have fought many battles, killed many adversaries, but you were the first person to earn my respect.

Because of this, I won't kill you. However, our next battle will be over before you know it, so use this freedom to think of what you want.

And remember, the heavens don't have any hold on you if you say no. The worst they can do is throw tantrums and cry like the little bitches they are."

Magnus's smirk shows how much he hates the heavens.

"We will meet again, Paragon. As to whether we will be enemies or friends, only the heav-" She paused, and then corrected herself, "We will decide that ourselves."

Magnus left after that event.

Ten years later, his memories of that fateful encounter were wiped by an unknown force. However, because of the battle they fought, even though his mind was wiped, the feeling of the battle remained.

As Klaus's eyes fell on the Vampire Queen Tifa, his body shuddered, and the feeling of one of the greatest battles he had fought in his life as Magnus filled his body.

Klaus couldn't make a recollection of when the battle happened. His mind was blank; however, he knew for a fact that he had a life-and-death battle with the redhead beauty smiling back at him.

"Who are you?" Klaus asked, certain that this lady was not the same Tifa he knew.

"Long time no see, Paragon. How have you been?" Vampire Queen Tifa asked, pouring blood tea for Klaus and herself.

"I only drink the blood of my wives and those close to me," Klaus said, sitting down across from her.

"This blood belongs to my sister Miriam."

"Fine," Klaus took the tea and sipped while locking his gaze on Tifa's face.

"No need to look at me like that, Paragon. I am not your enemy," Tifa said, but Klaus scoffed.

"You say that, but in my eyes, I am staring at a weapon created and sharpened by the heavens with their sole purpose of using it against me," Klaus said, taking another sip of his blood tea.

Tifa laughed, "You really hate the heavens, huh?"

"I despise them, and thus I despise anyone affiliated with them."

"So do you hate me?" Tifa asked, still maintaining her smile.

"Yes. I hate you. But you are Miriam's sister, so I cannot kill you. However, you are not welcome on Earth, so find a way to leave."

Klaus sighed. His instincts kept screaming at him to just sever the head of the lady smiling at him, for every second she lived was a second his life and those closest to him were in danger.

Tifa laughed and set her glass of blood tea down. She waved her hand, and the space around changed.

Klaus appeared on a red planet that felt familiar, yet he had no memory of it. However, he saw two people whom he recognized.

One was him as Magnus, and the other was the Vampire Queen Tifa.

"I am not your enemy, Paragon. I was, but not anymore."

Klaus remained standing in one place, his eyes locked on the two people. At first, his mind was blank, but as he continued to look at them, memories he had never known he had flooded back into his mind.

In that instant, he finally recalled what had happened, causing him to take a deep breath.

However, what happened next was something he never expected.

Chapter 1059: What Truly Happened

To Klaus, what happened between him and the Heaven's Executioner was his sparing her life.

However, he had just found out that things didn't end like he had believed back then.

It turned out that the battle he thought had been witnessed by his undead and Paragon guards was actually witnessed by one more person.

At this very moment, Klaus was staring at the back of a woman whom, even without seeing her face, he could tell who she was.

His body was frozen in place, and all he could do was look at his mom's back, who was having a conversation with the beaten and bruised Heaven's Executioner.

This scene played out for three good hours until suddenly, the lady turned and looked directly at Klaus, a small smile playing on her lips, before everything went black.

The next second, Klaus and Tifa appeared back on Earth, sitting behind the table holding the glass of blood.

"That happened when you left back then," Tifa said, setting down her glass of blood as she took on a serious expression.

"Back then, after you left, I felt the heavens call to me, commanding me to come back and undergo my punishment for failing to kill you. They spent so much only for me to fail in killing you.

So my punishment was something I couldn't escape even if I wanted. However, just when I was about to be taken away, the lady appeared, claiming to be your spirit guardian.

Her appearance severed the hold the heavens had on me.

She told me a bit about herself, and when I lowered my guard, she offered me a choice.

The first was for me to heed the call of the heavens and continue to be their weapon, or I firmly say no, and she will offer me a chance to reclaim my fate and live my own life."

Tifa laughed, "That woman was sneaky and manipulative. The choices she offered me were both something that can't be ignored.

If I were to take her first deal, I would continue to live, though it would be painful because the heavens would make sure of it.

On the other hand, if I picked the second choice, I would become the enemy of the heavens, making me turn into the very thing I was meant to go against.

Truth be told, I wanted to go with the first option." Tifa sighed, and Klaus, who was paying attention to her expression, saw she was telling the truth. However, he didn't know how to feel about that.

"I wasn't you. I didn't have that power to defy the heavens. I didn't have the power to leave, knowing the heavens had their focus on me at every moment, waiting for me to slip up so they could have a reason to unleash their fury toward me.

So I seriously considered the first option. However, that sneaky lady then showed me a life that if I were to pick the second option she offered, I would get to have.

The life she showed me was beautiful. I would have a beautiful sister, a beautiful mother, and a hardworking father. She showed me how much I would be loved and cared for.

She showed me how peaceful my life would be, and most importantly, she showed me what a beautiful name I would be given. She showed me all this, and in the end, she let me reevaluate again."

The expression on her face softened slightly, "This time, the first option seemed like a waste to me. As someone born without a name, born only to become a weapon, I wanted a name, I wanted a sister, I wanted a family.

So I chose the second option, and with a smile on her face, she granted me that life. She gave me a path I could walk to claim that life. She gave me a second chance, and I took it." Tifa smiled, feeling her happiness rise above and beyond.

However, while she was smiling, Klaus could tell she was not happy. Her happiness was overflowing, but her sadness was also eating her heart away.

"I later became the weapon I was meant to be. However, instead of killing for the heavens, I killed to protect the weak and innocent.

In no time, I made a name for myself. I became a symbol, and through the symbol, I managed to awaken the power of faith, which was the sole reason I am speaking with you right now."

Klaus narrowed his eyes at Tifa.

"To gain the power of faith, you must either have a name or a title," Klaus said and then added, "You had no name, and someone running from the heavens could not use the Heavens' Executioner as her title. So then, how did you earn the power of faith?"

Klaus asked, and Tifa smiled.

"When I renounced the heavens and chose my own path, I earned the title, the Nameless Vampire."

"Wait a minute," Klaus took a sip of his tea and then stared at the lady in shock, "You were the Nameless Vampire?" he asked.

Tifa laughed, "The one and only."

"Unbelievable. To think someone, the only one I spared in my years of conquest, became the reason why I finally managed to fully awaken my Primordial Vampire Monarch Bloodline and entered reincarnation." Klaus couldn't believe his ears.

Exactly 300 years after his battle with Heaven's Executioner, he managed to fully comprehend the Dao of Hatred, making him the first and only Paragon to have accomplished that.

Hatred was the last thread the heavens could pull, which, thanks to this Heaven's Executioner, he was able to cut that thread by fully mastering Hatred.

However, it didn't end there.

Just as he emerged from his 300-year seclusion, news of a female Robin Hood, who fights for the weak and innocent, began to spread.

They said her blades were sharper than any weapon and that her vengeance was both swift and precise.

They named her the Nameless Vampire.

Wherever this name was mentioned, people sang her praises. Everyone had good things to say about her.

In fact, the Paragon guards became her number one fans to the point that Magnus was forced to track this Nameless Vampire down.

When he finally did and saw her battle, something clicked in Magnus' mind, forcing him to keep following her for 400 good years.

The last time he saw her fight was when the heavens sent down 16 guardians to kill her. The battle lasted for 12 days, and in the end, she emerged victorious.

However, Magnus also finally understood why he was following her.

It turns out, everything he watches, he battles, he gains an enlightenment which in the end has finally helped him to fully awaken his bloodline.

It turned out that every time he witnessed her battle, a part of his bloodline awakened, and for the 400 years he watched her fight, the last part of his bloodline finally awakened.

After that awakening, Magnus spent 40 years tying up loose ends before entering the reincarnation cycle for his next life.

It goes without saying that had it not been for the Nameless Vampire, he would have spent hundreds of thousands of years either killing or training to fully awaken his bloodline before reincarnation.

So, hearing the lady sitting before him was the cause, Klaus, who still hated her for who she was, was torn within, unsure how to feel at the moment.

"No need to beat yourself up. After all, the current me goes against your beliefs. However, I am still in the process of claiming my fate, so it is perfectly understandable.

However, thanks to that lady, I managed to gain a life where I was born, loved, and given a name.

Thanks to her, I was able to live a life where instead of being seen as a weapon, I was seen as a loving sister, a protective sister, and someone respected and looked up to."

A tear fell from her eyes... "I managed to claim a good life... yet."

Chapter 1060: Price of Defiance

There is always cause and effect.

Price has to be paid for every action performed.

As such, seeking to take one's fate into one's own hands came with a price that at times will appear more barbaric than one might expect.

Looking at Tifa right now, Klaus knew she had paid a grave price or was in the process of paying a grave price that, from the look of things, she didn't seem to think she could pay.

Surprisingly, this touched Klaus, but for a moment.

However, looking at someone he was supposed to hate, Klaus couldn't help but feel deeply drawn to her, and he wanted to learn more about her struggles.

'I don't know how, but she helped twice. She allowed me to take back my life by understanding what a Paragon Hatred meant and how to harness it.

She also helped me fully awaken my bloodline, which, had it not been for her, would have taken me thousands of years more to complete the one requirement I was required to fulfill as a paragon in preparation for today.

This means even though I can't say I like her, I am obligated to pay her back,' Klaus said inwardly.

'Perhaps, if she had fully reclaimed her fate, the aura of the heavens wouldn't be on her. However, they still have some hold on her, meaning the current her is a double-edged sword... a terrifying one too.'

Klaus can tell a danger when he sees one, and so far, the greatest danger he has ever seen is the Vampire Queen Tifa sitting before him now.

'Then again, she has my blood flowing through her, so there is some silver lining to it. However, for the sake of everyone's safety, and knowing what the heavens are capable of, I must ensure she is no threat to me or anyone.'

"Tell me the price you had/have to pay for your defiance against the heavens."

Tifa sighed, hesitant to tell Klaus what she had to do. Klaus, of course, saw through her hesitation and warned.

"Look. I am a paragon, a sworn enemy of the heavens and all those in bed with them. This means you are my enemy. However, unlike the heavens, I am a rational being, so I choose to spare you because of three things.

First, you helped me recover from my anger and hatred, something I struggled with for thousands of years.

Second, you helped me awaken my true self, which, had it not been for you, I would have struggled greatly before awakening.

Lastly, you are Miriam's sister. I cannot kill you, not because I can't, but because I don't want her to become sad again.

She had been sad for years, thinking you had died. Now that we both know what happened, I don't want her to lose the happiness she had gotten.

So for her sake, now might be the best time to tell me what you have to do and how fast you must do it."

Klaus's voice was calm, but the authority it commanded was absolute.

"The lady who helped me walk down this path told me the heavens are merciless, that they will do anything to get what they want.

I believed her.

However, I never expected her words to come to pass. I never expected the heavens to be this merciless," Tifa sighed.

"I have two paths to pick, but from the way it looks, I can't pick any of them.

The first is for me to kill my sister before she reaches the Life stage." Klaus remained calm. In a twisted way, he had expected something like this.

"The second is to kill your mother."

However, even though there are things that can be said, there are also others that are not meant to be said.

Hearing a mention of his mother, Klaus's hand moved, and a scythe appeared, pressing it firmly against Tifa's neck in an instant.

She didn't react. She just remained calm as tears fell from her eyes. She knew none of the options she was presented with was something she would do.

Even if she is given everything, a new life, a new family, and a new beginning, she will never kill her sister or the mother of a paragon, someone the heavens even called his reverse scale.

However, if she doesn't do it, her days in this life are numbered.

"How long do you have?" Klaus asked. He knew the heavens were precise when it came to countdowns.

"31 days."

"That's a day after the awakening." Klaus sighed and took away his scythe. "That's if we manage to pass the awakening before the next day comes."

"Indeed," Tifa nodded and added, "And before you say I should skip the awakening and prepare for my heavenly punishment, my answer is no. I will fight for what I believe, and if that means I won't live long enough to enjoy it, then so be it."

"So you seem to have already given up, huh?" Klaus smiled weakly.

"What do you expect? We both know the heavens wouldn't come at me fairly. They want me dead, so they will ensure I remain dead." Tifa also smiled.

Perhaps, in the entire universe, only she and Klaus truly understood what the heavens are capable of.

However, one of them had faced them countless times, and at the end of every battle, he would raise his left hand and give them the middle finger.

As such, over the years, he had developed the aura of defiance. This made him a direct arrow pointed at the heavens.

"You know, when people hear of the heavens, they believe they are these powerful beings that hold absolute control over all life. They see them as supreme over everybody.

However, the truth of the matter is, the heavens are mere pawns in a much larger game." Klaus drank the last fill of blood in his glass.

"The heavens are people like me and you. The heavens are living, breathing beings like us. However, because they can't directly interfere, they use people like you whose resolve can easily be broken to do their bidding.

They use something you hold dear to manipulate and turn you into their weapon.

It isn't because you are disposable. That is not it.

It is more like they are afraid of you.

They are afraid of who you will become if they don't take hold of your life now.

They tried that with me, and every time, I gave them the middle finger. Now, they just want me gone because they are afraid of what I represent." Klaus laughed, a look of defiance painting his face.

"They should be, for I will tear them down until not even an atom of them remains. I am not afraid of them, because I told myself I wouldn't fear them.

I told myself I am my own self. I told myself I am the paragon of the nine stars. I hold my own fate, destiny, and life. The heavens don't dictate my life, so don't let them dictate yours.

31 days from today, they will come, and you will face them. However, you wouldn't be facing them alone.

Because you saved me twice and brought happiness to the life of one I love, I will face them with you and see it to the end.

You deserve your own destiny, you deserve to control your own fate, and you have every right to dictate how your life turns out.

So chin up, your days are not numbered, it is just a countdown for when you actually start to live the life meant for you and you alone."

Klaus vanished and appeared back in Dream City...leaving in tears...