

Paragon 1081

Chapter 1081: Wedding Bells

"Wow... It feels like Christmas in here," Klaus's mom said, flying around the mountain in her new battle armor.

Initially, Klaus wanted to use Nano-tech to create the armor. However, inspiration struck when his own living armor chose to help him.

Of course, only the Head of Death, Morthos, chose to help, but that was enough. It allowed him to create a living armor that grows with the wearer.

The Paragon Forge is magical, so creating it wasn't too hard.

As for Melanie, the AI assistant, they copied the source code of a next-generation AI model currently running combat simulations in Oracle and made a few minor adjustments, allowing them to create something new.

Now, with mere brainwaves, the wearer, aided by the AI, can gain the power of a Nether stage warrior. This means that, from today onwards, instead of physical training, all his mom would have to do is mental training.

If her mind is strong enough, she can even harness the power of a god thanks to the armor.

Of course, there are some limitations that will prevent her from dominating the battlefield. One of them is domains.

Unless she can find a way to create mental domains, to some extent, her opponent's domains will suppress her.

However, with the three heaven-defying weapons at her disposal and Jane watching her back always, she will be like a fish in water.

"You can activate your wings, which will boost your speed by several folds," Klaus instructed, and his mom did as she was told. The next instant, her speed surged, propelling her toward space at great speed.

Klaus smiled and followed her to ensure his mom didn't fly too close to the sun.

After flying around in space for a while, they returned to Earth.

"You are free to choose any weapon you want by thinking it, and the armor will form it."

Klaus's mom thought of a weapon, and it formed in her hand.

Klaus saw this and chuckled, "Seriously, Mom, among thousands of weapons out there, the best you can do is a kitchen knife?"

"What. You think a kitchen knife is not a weapon?"

"If you want to kill tomatoes, then maybe," Klaus laughed...

"I feel comfortable using this rather than a dagger, so get used to it."

Klaus just shrugged and focused on teaching her some of the major functions. Melanie would handle the rest.

After an hour, they returned to Dream City, where Klaus took his mom through the operation of the three weapons at her disposal.

By the time Klaus was done teaching her everything, his mom became so excited that she wanted the battle to come soon. Klaus could only smile and shake his head at how childish his mom was behaving.

Three days passed within the blink of an eye.

During these three days, a second meeting took place, where Klaus discussed the various security protocols he had implemented and would continue to implement in the coming days.

First, as he announced, people in the less guarded cities were all transported to the big and heavily secured cities.

He planned to station warriors there to further boost the security. To him, these people are Earth; they are the ones worth protecting, so he was doing everything in his power to protect every last one of them.

Thankfully, the great families saw reason and decided to take charge of the city's security.

Although 70% of the population was lost when the apocalypse reached Earth. However, there are still over 2 billion people. Thankfully, Earth is large enough to accommodate them all in the 36 cities housing them.

The second thing they discussed was the formation of the attacks that would be carried out.

Using his past life experience, Klaus deduced that there would be between 1 and 4 gates opening. He just knew that, so he devised a plan to handle them.

If there are four gates, then one gate will be handled by the Cavalry of Defiance, which comprises his friends and their lovers, and then the Academy.

Some great families would support them.

The 3rd gate will be handled by the Bast race led by the Black Panther. They are more than capable of handling that. Klaus knew that with the likes of the generals and the black panther, they could handle that gate.

The second gate will be handled by the Vampire Legion, the Dark Assassins (previously known as Dark Order Assassins), and the Knights of House Klaus.

Klaus was shocked when he learned that there were 11,000 warriors under the banner of the Knights of House Klaus.

It turned out Queenie had known for a very long time, and so she had been grooming them. She even gave them Klaus's blood, helping the majority of their members reach the Nether stage.

Now, they are out and ready to fight for their lord.

As for the main gate, the Earth Alliance, comprising various legions from different continents, the Moon Race, the legacy families, and Klaus's wives, excluding Asha and Nadia.

The Earth Alliance legion is the strongest in terms of numbers, so they will be facing the main gate.

That will leave the Android Legion led by Anaki and Inaki.

They have created a 100,000 legion of Vibranium combat androids, with 5 being Domain stage combat androids.

There is also Asha's insect army. Klaus wants her as a reserve force in case his deduction was wrong.

Nadia would also be the same. The two ladies are his trump cards prepared for an emergency.

There is also his own beast legion, which he already has plans for.

Then lastly, there is Asmodeus, who will be making sure the warriors of Earth are protected from all forms of sinister plots of the enemy.

His job is to create chaos among the enemy ranks, disable their plans, and use any means necessary to finish the job.

Klaus has no idea what tricks the heavens will pull, so he himself will be standing on the sidelines ready for three things.

First, if the heavens try anything funny, he will intervene and handle it.

Second, if a dozen Life stage warriors, which are a stage above the Domain stage, were to appear, he would join and handle them. If there are fewer, then Tifa, Queenie, Black Panther, Nyxthar, and his five uncles will handle it.

Third, of course, if the battle doesn't end within a day and Tifa's tribulation arrives, he will handle that. That is his main focus now.

Of course, he will be using his illusion clones in combat from the start just to ensure the casualties are reduced to a minimum.

Lucy and her Sylvan race will be on the battlefield, preventing as many deaths as possible, but Klaus knew death was inevitable. Even so, he planned to prevent as many deaths as possible.

However, for now, his plan is to wait for the tribulation. But anything can happen, so he is ready for it.

By the time the meeting came to a close, everyone came to the realization that in six days, what they would be facing would be the greatest battle some of them would ever fight in their lives.

So they are preparing for it, and thanks to Klaus, they are now well aware of the stakes and what they will give to protect those they love.

Three days later, wedding bells rang across the entire globe, announcing that the long-awaited wedding between Klaus Hanson and his 27 beautiful wives was about to begin.

Every screen on Earth was showing this lavish wedding, which people had codenamed the Beauty before Chaos.

Chapter 1082: Wedding Of The Century (1)

"Hi, this is Mumskid, with the Controversial News Channel reporting live from the wedding grounds where our very own Klaus Hanson will be marrying his 27 wives in what promises to be one of the grandest weddings ever witnessed in the history of Earth.

As you can see, the invited guests have already started arriving." A new face, a beautiful Asian lady, appeared on everyone's screen reporting the events from Klaus's wedding.

After it was discovered that the face of the Controversial News Channel was the Princess of the Bast race, a new reporter took charge.

Of course, her name is anything but ridiculous.

Mumskid had been mentored by KkkickinIt in the past years, so she is well-equipped to handle the channel into the foreseeable future.

"I know we all are aware of the ladies who, from today onward, will be known as Mrs. Klaus or perhaps Mrs. Hanson, whatever works, I guess.

However, to make the day more official and show everyone the kind of amazing women who will become the other half of our protector, Klaus Hanson, I went undercover to get more intimate info on them, and I will be sharing it with you all today."

Hearing this, everyone's interest was piqued.

They all wanted to know more about the ladies who would be supporting their man in the many tough times ahead. Currently, Klaus is the most respected and influential person on Earth.

Everybody likes him, which is odd considering he is a paragon.

But they all love him, and as such, he has become something of an idol to many. This naturally made them overprotective of him.

So in a way, they wanted to know the women in his life.

Thankfully, the Controversial News Channel had them covered. With their owner set to become one of these women, she managed to get her people in to gather some tidbits for the blog.

Lucy's images appeared.

They showed one in her combat form and one in her everyday appearance. When she is not in combat, her appearance reveals that she leads a regular and normal life like everybody else.

"I think we both know and recognize the Queen of Vine, Lucy Ross, the first woman to capture the Overlord of Earth's heart.

What many of you don't know is that she is actually a real queen of a secret race on Earth. From what I was told and what I discovered, she is the Queen of the Sylvan race.

They are a race of healers, and from what I discovered, the life and death of our warriors will depend on them.

So after the awakening, if your brothers and sisters come back to you and say how close they came to death yet somehow they didn't die, know that the Queen of the Sylvan and her people were the reason.

She has a significant role to play, and therefore, supporting her in your prayers would be ideal."

The next image is Miriam... "Up next, we have the War Goddess herself." Mumskid smiled...

"Turns out even our Overlord Klaus has a thing for the heavy-chested ones." She giggled, "I was told exclusively that from the first day he set his sights on her chest... errrh, I mean on her. The first time he set his sights on her, he fell in love with her.

Rumor in the 27 women's harem says his dream of sleeping between some rather pleasant pillows was what drove him to pursue her. Thankfully, our very own War Goddess didn't deny our prince his fantasy."

Everyone watching couldn't help but laugh. It was nice for them to hear a more human side of Klaus and his wives. Of course, Mumskid was overexaggerating some things, but it was all true.

This made everyone extremely happy.

Even the men of culture who heard what drove Klaus to pursue Miriam could only give him a thumbs up.

Hashtags #BoobsAreTheWay, #Boobs4life, and #BoobsPillow started going viral on the internet. Klaus, who was watching this, could only shake his head and smile.

"This lady is even more shameless than Princess Eshira," he muttered, already aware of this insider information given to Mumskid to spice things up.

"But this is nice... After all, in three days, the world will come to an end, so there is no better time to make people laugh."

Klaus watched as the next lady appeared. This lady, of course, was Ohema, the princess of the Moon Race.

"I was told Princess Ohema was Klaus's secret guardian, providing for him just when he started out as a warrior.

She protected him both physically and financially, and even now, she continues to support the empire he is building. Talk about women in finance... I say she is the idol of every young female entering the business industry.

However, make no mistake, she is also a warrior capable of protecting her man and everybody else."

As she continued with her introduction of the ladies, more guests arrived.

These guests included the various Heads of the Great Families, Legacy Families, Military Personnel, businesspeople, notable warriors, friends, and family.

Meanwhile, Klaus was already clad in a fine Italian suit, hand-stitched and ironed using an old coal box iron, which gave it a rather ancient, pleasant smell.

His five uncles, namely, Jojo, James, Xian, Mark, and Ziggy, were also around him, all clad in fine suits and ready.

But they weren't the only ones. Around him, clad in little suits, were his nine soul bodies. They looked so adorable that Klaus could only shake his head, wondering what his mom was thinking, dressing these troublemakers.

Of course, Paragon, his first soul body, which represented his first incarnation, was not thrilled about being used as a parade item for Klaus's wedding, but after being convinced by Klaus's mom, he agreed to allow himself to be dressed.

Now, standing with his other eight identical brothers, clad in a purple suit, he couldn't help but smile, knowing it wasn't too bad after all.

"Your Pops would be proud of the man you have become, Klaus," Uncle Ziggy said, sipping wine.

Klaus smiled and responded, "I know, Uncle Ziggy. Too bad he isn't here with us."

"True. But wherever he is, I am sure he is watching all this with a smile on his face."

"I hope so."

Klaus's mom entered the room in that instant, looking very stunning.

Naturally, Klaus's good looks were inherited from his mother. However, even he paled in comparison to the silver-haired beauty who was clad in a silver gown.

Her beauty was accentuated by the way her gown clung perfectly to her body. It was like she wanted to make a statement today, telling everyone who the mother of the most handsome warrior in the universe, as Klaus claims, was.

"Come on, Mom, at this rate, you are just trying to outdo me in the good look department on my own wedding day," Klaus said, giving her a small hug.

"It is not my fault your looks aren't adequate to match me," his mom said, squeezing his hand, telling him she was there for him.

If there was anyone happier, then it was she whose son was finally marrying his many wives.

"There is one person missing," Klaus's mom said, but at that moment, the door opened, and Old Lu walked in, looking bald as always.

"It is almost time," he said, flashing Klaus a happy smile.

With his Uncle Monk finally by his side, Klaus knew the time had come...

Chapter 1083: Wedding Of The Century (2)

"Hello everyone, my name is Stolas Vessagos Asmodeus, you can just call me Asmodeus for short. Of course, we can forgo my titles since this is a happy event.

However, my name is Asmodeus, and I will be your host, officiator, and everything in between for this momentous occasion."

It was either Asmodeus or Danny, but after the Undead King threatened Danny, the Titan politely backed down from becoming the one to officiate the marriage ceremony between his best friend and his 27 wives.

The Evil Asmodeus knew that to make sure the rules were broken, he had to become the one in charge of the event.

He had many things to say, which, after discussing with Klaus, he gave him the go-ahead to. In three days, things will become dark, so there is no better time to give people hope.

However, Klaus also couldn't help but wonder if giving Asmodeus the helm to handle his wedding was such a good idea...

Naturally, he was looking forward to what he would do.

"As you already know, this wedding is a little over the nose. I mean, what kind of man will have this much appetite to not only bag one beauty, but 27-drop-down goddesses as his own?"

Personally, I think greed is what will drive someone to do that."

Every guest in attendance and those watching from home could only laugh. Not that they hadn't thought of the same thing.

"However, if you had lived a life my Master and friend lived, then perhaps 27 is such a small number." Asmodeus sighed.

"This world is so lucky to have him. Trust me, he deserves better... He deserves to have it all, for he had suffered for this moment."

Everyone was glued to their screen. Those in attendance held with serious expression, hearing something deeper about Klaus. They knew sometimes things don't have to be spelled out. However, when spoken, the meaning will come to you.

"I mean, how many of you here will boldly take up arms and fight for a world that hates who you are. I mean, even in your little homes, if someone does something to you, how do you feel?"

I know I would have pushed them off a tall building... I mean, push them in front of a moving truck... Nope, that wasn't what I would have done, but I think you all believe me."

Laughter rang out. They would be lying if they said they aren't enjoying Asmodeus's not-so-subtle way of telling them something cryptic.

"My master fought and defended worlds that hated him for who he is. Yet, despite all this hate, he has never stopped, because in his heart, stopping would mean betraying a promise he made to someone.

So he fought, and today, he is finally getting what he deserves. This world loves him, and he loves everyone.

So all those seething and hoping these amazing goddesses were theirs instead, better wipe those ideas from your minds before my undead army locates you."

Yet again, the laughter was wholehearted.

Asmodeus joined them in the laughter.

"He claims he is the most handsome warrior in the universe. But I think we both know he only said that when I wasn't around.

Of course, don't tell him that, or else I will be in trouble. However, since we are on that topic, why not give him the chance to shine today?"

Ladies and gentlemen, he goes by many names, many titles, many code names. However, I call him Master, and his mother calls him Klaus.

Help me welcome the groom to the stage.

The doors opened, and the spotlight moved to Klaus, whose handsomeness captured everyone's attention.

But he wasn't the only eye candy to enter the large hall. Nine cute little Nonuplets were in front of him, each so adorable that everyone wanted to hold and play with them.

Klaus's left arm is locked in his mother's arm while his right is locked in Old Lu's arm as they slowly walk down the aisle...

His five uncles walked behind them.

"He is accompanied by his beautiful mother, who, thanks to her care and love, we all got to meet such an amazing person and warrior. By his side is also his Uncle Monk.

Behind him are his uncles, and in front are nine troublemakers."

Paragon shot Asmodeus a look, but he merely laughed and watched as the way toward the stage. After they arrived, Klaus's mom, the nine adorable Nonuplets, and Old Lu sat down in already prepared seats.

His uncles, however, stood behind him.

Klaus pulls Asmodeus closer and whispers something to him... After hearing what he said, Asmodeus nervously smiled.

"Asmodeus, do you remember what happened on Planet Stark back in the day?"

Klaus smiles evilly...

"Everyone, I believe I have made a mistake in my rumbling. It just occurred to me that with or without me around, my Master is still the most handsome warrior in existence... Don't you all agree?"

"No. I believe you are the most handsome, Asmodeus, like you said," Danny grinned, giving Asmodeus the 'Payback is a bitch look.'

The evil Asmodeus smiled, but he made a mental note to handle Danny later.

'I mean, an accidental slip here and there during the battle can harmlessly cut off anyone's head. Who knows, his head will be a fine souvenir.'

Danny shuddered in his chair, feeling like the Grim Reaper was hanging his scythe against his neck...

Asmodeus smiled and then changed the topic.

"Everyone, if you haven't eaten yet, then do because it is going to be a long list." He laughed and then looked toward Klaus, who merely smirked.

Seated not far from her son, Klaus' Mom looked at her son and couldn't help wiping a tear from her eyes.

'He is old now. Even if something were to happen to me, he will be alright.'

Klaus, who felt his mom's gaze on him, turned toward her and smiled.

'She is probably thinking about something shameless right now,' he thought.

However, as the light rolled and everything began shifting toward the entrance, he shifted too.

Asmodeus smiled and then, with a wave of his hand, an ancient-looking scroll appeared, and he unfurled it.

He gave Klaus a grin before his expression became focused.

"There will be no special order as to how I will name the brides."

"That said, let's all welcome the first bride." The spotlight shone at the entrance, showing an ethereal beauty with red hair cascading down her back.

She is clad in a red wedding gown, one made to fit her practically but also give her a sweet and womanly look.

"Welcome, the Asura Queen, Queenie."

Queenie walked out with Sura, her beast companion, walking her down the aisle...

Red flowers and sparkles were flying all over as they moved slowly toward the stage. Klaus held a loving smile on his face as he watched his Asura queen walk toward him, ready to become his wife.

After a minute and a half, she reached the stage, her eyes focused on Klaus's handsome face...

"Beautiful. Who says there is no Beauty in danger?"

Queenie is indeed a Beauty found in danger.

"Up next, we have another Queen whose domain is rather chilling. I call her the ice beauty..."

Right when Asmodeus said that, the temperature dropped and Anna stepped into the spotlight, Tess, her beast companion, and mother Cynthia Ross walking her down the aisle...

Chapter 1084: Wedding Of The Century (3)

"Hundreds of Ice elemental users will be fighting in the upcoming awakening; however, one will stand out, and she is the Ice Queen Anna herself.

She has many achievements to her name, and while many of you may not be aware yet, she is someone who can literally freeze the entire planet."

Anna was escorted by her mother and Tess. Of course, many who know her couldn't help but wonder why her brothers aren't with her.

However, the three brothers were standing somewhere smiling, though they were sad. After all, they wanted to walk their sisters down the aisle, but the two sisters wanted them to handle some other business.

Anna is clad in a blue wedding gown, her blue hair falling down her back. As she walked, blue ice was left where she stepped.

Slowly, she arrived on the stage. Her mom went to sit in a section reserved for her while Tess stood behind her sister, acting as her bridesmaid.

She is a Peak Nether stage warrior whose ice abilities don't pale in comparison to those of Anna.

Anna looked at Klaus and blushed.

"Awww, how cute," Asmodeus said, causing everyone to laugh.

"Up next, we have another Queen. I have to say, Klaus really had a thing for Queens. This means, ladies out there, if you want to have a shot, become a Queen."

Laughter filled the space. The next second, the spotlight fell on Lucy...

"As we all know, she is the Queen of Vine and the Queen of the Sylvan race." Lucy entered the hall with her father on her right and a green-haired beauty, a Domain stage warrior, on her left.

This lady is Lucy's right hand in the Sylvan race. A few days ago, the spirit of the Mother Tree descended on them and blessed them in preparation for the upcoming battle.

Five people received her core blessing, making them reach the Domain stage. This lady, who goes by Auriga, was one of them.

Lucy held a smile on her face as she walked toward the stage to officially become Klaus's wife.

Her green wedding gown was made from leaves, with a crown of leaves resting on her head, flowing behind her.

Within the audience, seated strategically, ten ladies each stood up and bowed toward the Queen.

"Long live the Queen"

"Long live the Mother of Healers"

They opened their palms and blew air into them, causing faint lights to fly from them, illuminating the surroundings in green and golden hues.

"Waaaaoow." Asmodeus was mesmerized, just like everyone else around, and those watching from home as well.

"Now, that is a way to make an appearance," Asmodeus said, clapping his hands for Lucy, whose gaze was locked on Klaus.

After she reached the stage, her father sat down, and Auriga stood behind her.

"Up next, we have the war goddess herself." Miriam entered, escorted by Nas (Anna and Lucy's third brother) and General Okoye.

Klaus had already killed her entire family, so there was no one left to walk her down the aisle. Of course, she was more than happy for that. After all, her family was scum.

Miriam was clad in a golden wedding gown mirroring her Light element. Atop her head, a halo hovered, emitting a light that made everyone feel at peace just by looking at her.

"The rumours about Supreme Humans are indeed true. They are the Angels of the human race," Asmodeus said, smiling at Miriam, whose race was a Supreme Human.

Of course, if Asmodeus knew she was the Tyrant Queen who once traumatized the entire universe, he would probably ask to become her disciple and learn her ways of causing even the heavens to declare her an equal threat as a Paragon.

After she reached the stage, Ohema came next. She is beautifully clad in a purple gown, matching her hair and eyes.

"The richest woman on earth and the one who made sure our very own Klaus had it all." Asmodeus smiled evilly and added...

"Many think only ladies can be gold diggers... but well, what do I know."

If it wasn't for today being his wedding day, Klaus would have probably knocked Asmodeus for calling him a gold digger.

It was true that Ohema is rich and that she helped him greatly. However, Klaus was already on the track to making his own money. It would have taken a couple of days before securing his own house with his hard-earned money.

But Ohema worked from behind the scenes, speeding up the process for him... Of course, that wasn't why Klaus added her to his harem.

"I say she is the Queen of Money, but also the Queen of Poisons. Of course, her role as the Princess of the Moon race is still undisputed.

However, her true nature is the most badass businesswoman we all will depend on to build a better Earth after the awakening."

Grand Elder Nikki and Zagan walked her down the aisle. Her mom would have done that, but she herself is in the harem.

So the two Elders who filled that role.

"Up next, we have a True Dragon beauty."

Sofia appeared with her parents beside her as they walked her down.

She transformed into her dragon-human form, revealing her cute dragon horns and her lovely, red hair cascading down her back. She is slender, but that doesn't mean she is not beautiful.

She is very beautiful, and as someone who has recalled a part of her past life, the air of maturity is evident around her.

She is now a full Dragon, just like her parents. With her red gown sweeping behind them, she made her way to the stage.

"Up next, we have another Queen. Seriously, how many Queens does one person need?"

Asha, the Insect Queen, walked into the spotlight, being walked down the aisle by Jinx and Linx, the two insect generals who will lead her insect army into battle.

"She is one of the mysterious ones in the harem. Even I don't know how far her strength reaches," Asmodeus said, and Asha, who heard this, smiled.

Aside from Klaus, his mother, and herself, nobody knew what kind of power she had under her disposal.

In her completely dark-blue wedding gown, she slowly made her way to the stage.

"Next, we have the sweetest of them all." Lily stepped into the spotlight, her mother and father walking with her. Her red hair, matching her wedding gown, captured the attention of everyone.

Naturally, seeing her made many smile. Lily is indeed a sweetheart. If only they knew the kind of existence she is.

As someone who came this close to killing a Paragon, her danger level is in no way weaker than Tifa's or even Queenie's.

She was called the Red Fury for a reason.

Of course, with her perfectly cultivated persona, she was able to fool them all, though not two people.

One of them, of course, followed right after Lily.

"Naturally, because we have a Dragon, there must be a Phoenix to balance things out. Ladies and gentlemen, I present Amelia Firechild."

Amelia walked out, her mother and sister walking her down the aisle. She has orange hair, which complements her orange flames. Naturally, her gown matched the orange color, giving her a unique look.

"Rumour has it that she is the reincarnation of a Mother Phoenix, someone whose lineage gave birth to a whole race of Phoenixes."

Asmodeus smiled, watching as the Phoenix, who came to his master's aid when he truly needed saving, walked to the stage.

Chapter 1085: Wedding Of The Century (4)

"Up next, we have the shadow twins, Luna and Nuna."

The spotlight fell on Luna and Nuna, who were being escorted by Max and Luke (Anna and Lucy's first and second brothers).

The two sisters are identical in every way.

So as they appear, each clad in a black gown, faces hidden behind a thin dark veil, and movement in sync, nobody would be able to tell the two of them apart.

However, Klaus, who held a smile on his face, looking at his twin wives walk toward him, knew that the one in Max's arm was Nuna, and Luna was in Luke's arm.

Just like Asha, they also lost their mother.

Of course, their father is unknown, though Klaus suspected their father was someone from the Ancient sea race they had destroyed.

Of course, Mother is no more because Klaus killed her to free them from her tyranny.

They don't hate him for that. After all, he had liberated them from the shadow covering them.

However, now that they are free from her shadow, their own shadows bloomed, and while Klaus or they aren't aware yet, many years ago, two shadows with no physical forms pledged their allegiance to the Paragon of Shadows, becoming his second and third shadows.

They walked with him for years, through thick and thin.

They were with him until the very end.

Their only wish was that one day, they would have a physical body of their own so they could feel what it feels like to be human.

Now, as they walked toward the stage, every last shadow in the hall was bowing to them, congratulating them on finally having their wishes come true.

"Well, that was eerie, but I welcome it." Asmodeus laughed, and then he looked at the scroll hovering before him.

"Oh my, it gets even worse. First, it was one queen after another; then we got a set of twins, whom I couldn't tell apart. However, now, we have triplets, could you believe that?"

The spotlight flashed and fell on three drop-dead beauties.

The triplets, the three elementals who once tormented the Divine Archer, appeared, their beauty brightening the place.

Unlike most of Klaus's wives, these three were his former frenemies.

During his second incarnation, three elemental fairies followed him almost everywhere he went, messing with him at every chance they got.

Of course, he couldn't bring himself to kill them, which was probably for the best. If he had gotten annoyed and killed them, his life would have become miserable real quick.

However, during the battle against the gods, they fought by his side and perished doing what they loved, which was annoying the hell out of Knox.

Now, as Klaus stood staring at them as they walked toward the stage, memories of how they had met flooded his mind, causing him to laugh and shake his head.

The three troublemakers also received the same memory, which caused them to blush.

'Good thing I tamed them this time around,' Klaus said inwardly.

Aria is clad in a blue wedding gown, matching her hair color and ice element.

Nova is dressed in red, matching her red lightning and hair, while Stella is clad in a white wedding gown with flowing silver-white hair.

Their parents and a sister walked them down the aisle.

"Then there is the Jade Beauty, Hanna."

Hanna appeared in a blue gown and blue hair, almost touching her butt.

Miko, Aoi's sister, held her arm and led her to the stage.

Many knew Hanna as the lady with infinite bodies; however, they didn't know that it was because of her sacrifice in the past that Klaus got to live today.

She gave her life willingly, showing how much she loves him, and now, her sacrifice has paid off, making her very happy.

"Then comes the Innocent Danger, Kathy."

A miraculous thing happened when Kathy broke through to the Domain stage.

Many years ago, it was said that a being possessed a unique type of lightning element called the Genesis Metallic Thunder.

They said this lightning can solidify into metal, amplifying its danger level to a completely different level.

When Kathy reached the Domain stage, she awakened this lightning, modifying both her race and domain.

Now, she is a Golden Metallic Roc, a divine beast with the power to transmute lightning into metal.

"Talk about innocent-looking but dangerous at heart." Asmodeus sighed and then introduced the next lady.

"Princess Eshira of the Bast Race, everyone."

The beautiful dark-haired princess of the Bast Race appeared, escorted by her parents. They held happy expressions because they truly are happy.

Their daughter, who, if not away on a mission, then she is hidden in her lab creating weapons, has found someone willing to marry her.

That is a miracle in their eyes.

"Then there is yet another queen whose strings are everywhere, even in our hearts." Asmodeus smiled, "Everyone, the Obsidian String Demon Puppeteer, Nadia."

Nadia, being a fashion designer, walked out with a rather unusual wedding gown. Well, it was more like military wedding wear.

It featured a jacket and trousers, but damn, she rocked it well.

Everyone couldn't take their eyes off her as she walked toward the stage in her mom's arms.

Somewhere on Earth, a man who seems to be in his 40s wipes a tear from his eye as he looks at the daughter he neglected walking down the aisle with her mother.

When Nadia was young, he was her world. She wanted to become a warrior like her father; however, what a disappointment she became when she awakened a useless warrior class.

He abandoned them and started a new family. However, today, not only has his daughter become someone powerful, but she is marrying the most powerful warrior on Earth.

He could only blame himself for being a useless father who abandons his own daughter because she couldn't live up to his expectations.

"Up next, my favourite in the harem." Asmodeus laughed, "She is my favourite because if the master were to misbehave, there would be someone mighty to hold him accountable."

Vida Stronghold came next, looking tall and mighty as ever. She is a tall beauty who would shake many hearts both in good and bad ways. Her parents escorted her, showing she isn't the only giant in the family.

Then came Lunara, who was escorted by Grand Elder Ylthia. She is also a redhead like her daughter Queenie.

"The Mother of Flames herself."

After her, Lumia, the Devouring Jade Serpent, came, her daughter Pickle Berry walking her down the aisle.

"How cute," Asmodeus would be lying if he said he wasn't mesmerized by how cute Pickle Berry and her mother look.

After them, Nebula came with Lord Trench, one of the powerhouses Klaus is counting on to fight the danger coming to them.

In Klaus's 7th incarnation, Nebula was known as Dahlia, a child born and raised in the wild. She is a wild one, a battle-hardened warrior, and someone with no fear when going into battle.

After her, Nia, the Shadowless Assassin, walked down the aisle with both her father and mother. She had one shadow simply because her other two shadows were away, planning and preparing for the battle coming.

She would be fighting from four different perspectives: her own, Chronis (Time Shadow), Axis (Space Shadow), and Veyha (Void Shadow).

She will be invisible on the battlefield, but her impact will spread everywhere.

Chapter 1086: Wedding Of The Century (5)

"Up next, we have the queen of swords. And yes, when I say queen of swords, I mean that literally. She can command a sea of swords."

Asmodeus laughed as the spotlight fell on Aoi, who was being walked down the aisle by her father, the Sword King, and her mother.

"They say she can command ten thousand swords. Some say a hundred thousand. However, as to what the true number is, she can command swords, and that is all that matters."

Of course, commanding swords is the secondary nature of her Endless Sword Domain of Slaughter. The true Aoi, the woman in the mountain whose legend dominated the Primordial Era, was someone whose sword swing was enough to cut the heavens open.

From the day she awakened her sword domain, she never used that skill, for it is a skill reserved for when she truly had no other move left.

It was said that back during the Primordial Era, when she fought the first Paragon, she used that attack nine times, and every time she used it, hundreds of thousands of people died.

One could tell just what kind of danger she posed and why she never used that skill casually.

Aoi prefers to keep her hair short, so among her sisters, she is the only one with short blonde hair. However, even so, she looks equally stunning.

"But she isn't the only Queen of Swords," Asmodeus suddenly said after Aoi made her way to the stage.

"We have another one, and well, this one is what we call a one-woman army. She commands not only one sword, but the last time I heard, over a hundred thousand."

Lulu walked into the spotlight with her father and mother by her side.

During the Death Era, she rose to fame with her Endless Sword Domain, a name inspired by her idol, who was known as the Woman on the Mountain.

This formation can house an endless array of swords formed from the essence and core of slain enemies. So far, she had done a great job adding many swords to the formation.

Klaus had already assigned Lulu to handle the opening of the battle simply because of two things. First, her array of swords needed to be strengthened, and what better way to do that than to have an entire battlefield to herself.

Second, he wanted Lulu to have the chance to form more swords.

Lulu told him she needed 50,000 more swords to complete the first form of the formation. If she were able to achieve that, then she would have 250,000 swords under her command, which, according to her, would allow her to create a one-of-a-kind strike that even Life and Death Stage warriors would struggle against.

She has great potential; all she needs is a chance to shine.

After reaching the Nether Stage, her form changed, and now, she has silver hair like Klaus's mom.

"Came the Calamity herself." Asmodeus was already aware of Nari's nature as a Great Calamity, so he smiled and then added a context nobody asked for.

"Do you know the next woman in my master's harem has what it takes to bring this planet to its knees? I mean, she wasn't known as a Great Calamity for nothing."

Of course, without Nari even appearing, everyone knew she was the one Asmodeus was talking about. Of course, it would be her.

She has a reputation, one that would manifest yet again in the battle coming.

Klaus may have tamed her, but she is still a Great Calamity who, instead of destroying Earth, would now fight to defend it.

When she entered the hall, everyone felt like they were in the presence of a Calamity. Even those watching from home felt like she was standing over them.

Naturally, they still feared her.

Nari could only smile and wish people would treat her more humanely, the way they treat her sisters.

General Manas, one of the orphans she lived with at the orphanage, walked her down the aisle.

Nari, with the help of her sisters, managed to locate some of her brothers and sisters with whom she lived when she was young. Many died, some are old, but a few are warriors like her.

Now that she can feel emotions, she is doing her best to live like a normal human.

"Finally, we have the Vampire Queen."

Tifa stepped into the hall with both elegance and danger. She is clad in a brown wedding gown, but those sharp red eyes and the way she moved said it all; she is both a danger and a beauty, just like Queenie.

Two of her generals walked her down the aisle.

"Oh boy, that was a tall list. However, we are finally done, and we can proceed to the next stage." Asmodeus closed the scroll and put it away.

Klaus told him to make things snappy, so that was what he intended. After all, the main event is the celebration that follows.

"Beautiful... Looking at this beautiful lineup, I can't help but wish I were also getting married." Asmodeus sighed, "Too bad you can't marry what is already dead."

He laughed, "However, since we are here for my master, then we can all attest that this is indeed beautiful."

Everybody nodded.

"On that note, since I know nobody has anything to say that will in any way disrupt this wedding unless they want to become my undead, we should proceed with vows." He smirked...

"I would have loved for each of them to say their separate vows. However, they told me they all wrote one vow they will read to their man.

So on that note, I invite the ladies to read their vows to their soon-to-be husband."

Lily stepped forward, holding a screen, a cute little smile on her lips.

The ladies indeed saw her as the most innocent and cute little Lily in the harem, so they made her handle the vow.

She took a deep breath before she started to read, "We don't know how many lives you've lived. We don't know how many heartbreaks you had to endure or how many times you wished your life were any different.

We don't know if you are right or wrong. We don't know if you are a villain or a hero.

We don't know...

However, we do know you are our man, our love, our heart. You are the one who made us feel important, happy, safe, and at peace.

So, no matter who you are, what you are, or where you are from, know that we love you, we cherish you, and we will always adore you.

If you are a hero, we will be your sidekicks as we fight to liberate the universe from the hands of evil. But..." Lily smiled, and so did her sisters.

"But if you are a villain, then know that 27 drop-dead beauties will be your evil minions working to expand your evil empire."

She couldn't hold back her laughter, though tears were falling from her eyes. Her sisters were the same.

They wanted to write a long and detailed vow; however, in the end, they wrote this, and while Lily read it, they all used the Paragon Mark to say their vows to Klaus telepathically.

They know he has enough mind to hear them all. So they were telling him how they felt... After all, they are speaking from their past lives, something they all knew would bring them pain in their next tribulation.

However, to tell their man how much he meant to them, they didn't seem to care about the price.

"We love you and no matter what, we will stand by your side as your extra hand, extra weapon, and the pillow you can lie on when you are tired..."

Klaus wiped a tear from his eye.

Chapter 1087: Wedding Of The Century (6)

A paragon is meant to walk alone.

Face the heavens alone.

And live with no love and happiness in his life.

However, Klaus had just realized how much life had changed for him.

Sure... In his past lives, he had had friends, lovers and allies.

He had people who were there for him. However, just now, he realized he wasn't at all with them. It was more like him mimicking life, trying to live as if he deserved it.

However, if he is being frank with himself, he hasn't really been living.

But today, hearing the vow of 27 women, each vowing to be there with him, stand with him and, no matter what, wouldn't leave his side, Klaus became emotional.

It touched his heart, and now he can tell that he was feeling something real, something that wasn't meant to be, but in a strange way, has become beautiful, looking and feeling just as it should.

The heavens took a lot from him. They made him suffer many heartbreaks.

However, now, all he could feel was pure love, one that came from the soul. It is the love of his wives...

Up in the sky, the clouds started forming...

However, Klaus didn't seem to care. At the moment, all he wanted was to feel the love of his wives. It is pure and foreign to him, yet he welcomes it.

"Life is beautiful if you have the right people in it." Asmodeus said, as if speaking from experience, "Many say you never know what you have until you lose it. But I say, you never know what you have if you are not allowed to feel it.

If you can feel what you have, then no matter what, when the time comes, you will fight for it and cherish it. It is just how strange life is.

But what do I know, after all, I am an undead," he laughed, bringing a smile to the faces of the audience in attendance and those watching from home.

"If it's so easy, there wouldn't be heartbreaks. Of course, if we are mortals, I would also add that if life were so simple, we wouldn't have to die. But well, life is beautiful and all we can do is cherish it to the best of our abilities."

People couldn't deny his words.

Even Klaus had to give it to Asmodeus; he sure knew how to lift one's spirit.

After a couple of minutes, Asmodeus turned to Klaus, "They had said their vow, now it's your turn to say yours."

Klaus nodded and stepped forward.

He scanned his wives, making sure their eyes were on him. After confirming, he smiled, and then he began to speak.

"First of all, I am not a villain or evil," Klaus said with a laugh, causing everyone to laugh too.

"However, I can be a villain or the worst evil if anyone dares touch what I love. My life had been a wild one. I faced numerous challenges and experienced a great deal, but through it all, I persevered.

You know, I have always thought I was able to survive it all because I was strong, that I was unbreakable. However, until today, I never knew the answer.

However, now that I see you all, I realize that I was able to persevere and survive simply because I knew that one day I would meet amazing people who would make me feel loved, safe, and at peace.

You 27 are my heart. Now, I will cherish you and protect you just as you wish to protect me. I love you all and look forward to spending eternity with you all."

"Wonderful. Though a little dry to my taste, it is still sincere and wonderful."

Klaus gave Asmodeus a murderous look, but he ignored it and instead focused on the next step.

"I once met a shaman, a wonderful guy, though a little too short to be taken seriously. Not that I have an issue with short people, in fact, short people are said to possess foresight so well...

So this shaman I met told me a day will come when, if all hope is lost, we can only turn to love." Asmodeus smirked...

"I called his bullshit back then. However, being here today, seeing this beautiful sight, I say he was right. In these times of need, today, we saw that love can indeed wipe away all fear and hopelessness.

With love, we can indeed achieve anything." He smiled and turned to face the 27 ladies.

"Now, the rings, are you 27 ladies going to give him separate ones, or will it be 27 in 1?"

They laughed, but then Queenie stepped forward holding a golden ring.

"27 in 1 it is." Asmodeus turned to everyone and said, "Ladies and Gentlemen, I want you all to bear witness to the exchange of rings, which signifies the symbol of their love."

Klaus stepped forward, and Queenie put the ring around his finger, then she stepped back.

Klaus' uncles stepped forward, holding 27 rings.

He walked toward Lucy and put a ring on her finger. Then he moved on to the next wives and gave them rings too, until all 27 rings were spent.

"I, Stolas Vessagos Asmodeus, the Undead King, harnessing the power vested in me by the God of the Undead, hereby pronounce Klaus Hanson and these 27 amazing goddesses as husband and wives... You may kiss the brides."

What followed was 27 kisses, showing one man can indeed marry 27 wives.

When the last wife was kissed, Klaus turned to everyone and thanked them. Afterwards, Asmodeus took over.

"Now, while there are many bands on Earth, I choose my undead band for today's event because, trust me, in the vast Universe out there, the Death Composers are known for their amazing vocals.

Too bad they met such a tragic fate. However, since this is a momentous occasion, as the saying goes, not even death could stop them.

So, ladies and gentlemen, I welcome Asmodeus's Death Composers."

A section of the wedding hall was illuminated with dim lights as seven hooded figures started playing instruments.

Looking at their bony hands, people could only smile.

However, when one of them, a lady, started to sing, everybody was enchanted at once. Her voice was magical.

In no time, the entire wedding hall came to life and everybody started dancing.

Klaus first shared a dance with all 27 wives.

Then many started coming to dance with them.

"I am proud of you, Klaus." Klaus' mom said as they danced.

"You are an amazing mother and a good person, Mom. You raised me to be just like you, so you should be proud of yourself."

"I am proud of myself, just that you turned out good despite Hanson secretly polluting you." His mom laughed, "But thanks to him, you became even more amazing. I am so proud of you."

Klaus felt his heart melt, though his mom's shamelessness didn't escape him. He watched as his wives danced and laughed with their parents, siblings, and friends.

"In three days, everything will turn chaotic," Klaus sighed.

"However, we will be there with you, fighting for a better Earth, a better future. So don't worry, you are not alone."

Klaus smiled, hearing his mom's words, 'I know, mother. I am not alone... I have you all... I have all 27 of them.'

Chapter 1088: Strange Visitor

[Somewhere on Earth - During the Wedding]

While everyone was dancing and making merry at Klaus's wedding, a strange event was happening somewhere on Earth.

Before the apocalypse, Mount Afadja was a popular tourist attraction in then-Ghana, a country in West Africa. A rather peaceful and beautiful country.

At the peak of this mountain, an ordinary-looking stone suddenly trembled, then it melted, forming a ground portal.

This portal is green in color, and it exudes potent energy, one that seems to have been forcefully opened. The energy is also otherworldly.

Suddenly, a hand wearing metallic claws appeared as if checking to see their body wouldn't be shredded when they entered.

However, after five seconds, and their hand was still attached to their body, the other hand appeared, holding the sides of the portal.

Then, slowly, the person rose through the portal, emitting the aura of a Domain-stage warrior.

After their entire body appeared, it became clear that they were covered in metallic, futuristic armor. A bow and quiver hanged behind them.

After they appeared, the portal closed shut, taking away the strange aura it brought.

The person raised their left hand, and a projection appeared. Then a voice entered their ears... "Location identified: Planet Earth (Unawakened)."

"Yes," a female voice came from the armor, indicating that the person was a lady.

"Now, I just have to look for the Paragon before they sense me." She tapped a button on her armor, and a humming sound appeared, sending waves around.

It appears she is using a device to scan the planet's surface in search of Klaus.

In no time, the entire planet was scanned.

"Hmmm, a wedding. How nice, however, I am not here to attend a wedding." She tapped a new button and spoke, "Computer, isolate all other auras and identify the aura from this piece of shrapnel. Then match it to identical auras in this world."

A light scanned the shrapnel, and then it resumed scanning the Earth's surface again. However, just before the computer could give her an answer, a sword pressed against her neck.

"Identify yourself before I sever your head from your body," Eryx, the one-eyed demon spawn, said, his sword firmly pressed against her neck.

The lady raised both hands up in surrender.

"Please don't attack. My name is Rania, a member of the Flying Valkyries from Planet Caelmir. I was sent to deliver a message to the Paragon."

"Planet Caelmir... are you messing with me?" Planet Caelmir, Magnus's homeworld. Eryx knew this because he had been with Magnus in that life and fought alongside him during the world's awakening.

However, it had been billions of years already, so hearing the name of the world that made his master caused him to hesitate and question Rania.

"I am not messing with you. I am indeed from that world, and if you know the history books, you will know my world once gave birth to a Paragon."

"Tch, more like rejected and ridiculed him." Eryx sneered, but then, Klaus's voice, as he danced with his mom, entered his head...

"Take her to the Tower of Defiance. I will meet you there."

"Hand me your weapon."

Rania nodded and took her bow, which was strapped behind her, and handed it to Eryx.

"I will take you to the one whom you want to meet, but as to whether you are telling the truth or not, pray that your death comes swiftly."

Eryx started flying with his sword pointed at her as they headed to the Tower of Defiance.

Klaus has recently formed his 250th mind, so his brainpower is incredibly powerful.

Before the wedding, he deployed Eryx, Veylor, Asmodeus's undead dragon riders, and Nia's Time and Space shadows to monitor the Earth and Moon for any strange occurrences.

It was as if he knew, because of the intimate and rule-breaking nature of his wedding, the heavens would play tricks, and he did not want to be caught off guard.

As soon as Rania appeared, Eryx, who was closer to her, sensed a disturbance, causing him to investigate.

As to how he managed to subdue her, Eryx is very fast, so despite Rania also being an agility-type warrior, her senses were much weaker, allowing her to be caught off guard.

As they fly toward the Tower of Defiance, Rania caught sight of Eryx's sword, causing her body to shudder. She tried to bury her excitement, but she was just too ecstatic that she couldn't hold herself back from asking...

"You wouldn't happen to be the Legendary Eryx, the one-eyed demon spawn who followed and fought for the Paragon of War?"

"What is there about it?" Eryx was indifferent, like he wasn't even moved.

"Oh my, so it is you... It is indeed you." Rania came to a halt, almost causing Eryx's sword to stab her. Thankfully, he was much more experienced, so he was able to prevent that.

"So it is indeed you. You are the him," Rania blushed, feeling both excited and embarrassed at her childish behavior.

"Sorry, I am just too excited. I never expected to meet the legendary One-Eyed Demon Spawn. I mean, your legend is eternal. Every young swordsman in my world worships you. They all want to be like you."

"It is all sweet and fun. But I am not Asmodeus, I don't care about those; this means you should keep moving before I move you myself."

Rania didn't seem offended. In fact, she even seemed to have forgotten she was a prisoner. Meeting Eryx was like the best thing that had ever happened to her.

"Since you are here, it means the untamed Alesi and the Evil Asmodeus are also here. Oh, even if I don't live past this mission, I wouldn't have any regrets."

Rania was so happy that, in fact, she was already planning ahead for herself.

"Sir, please, for the sake of uncertainty, can I take a selfie with you? Just so, in case I die from this mission, I will at least have an image with the legendary Eryx."

Rania stopped again and looked at Eryx with pleading eyes. She even put away her helmet, revealing her human face and the lightning tattoo on her forehead, which showed that she had been recognized by the lightning Source element.

Eryx knew if he rejected her, she would only continue to mess around, so he sighed and took the image with Rania. In the end, they took 20 selfies before they resumed their journey.

Meanwhile, Klaus and his wives were having the time of their lives. Klaus didn't tell them about the visitor they had since he planned to spend the day and night with them. Tomorrow, he would handle Rania.

For the rest of the day, they had a great time.

When evening came, Klaus performed his duties as expected of him on his wedding night.

However, because he had many wives, he had to increase the pace he usually went with them. Thankfully, the ladies had already seen this happening, so they had a marathon with him days ago.

So after one round each, which lasted 30 minutes, they were satisfied.

However, they made sure they all spent the night together. They wanted to surround their man with their naked bodies when he woke up in the morning.

Chapter 1089: Deja Vu

There is nothing better than waking up in the morning, face buried between majestic boobs, hands resting on smooth and polished ass, and body hugged on all sides by heaven-defying beauties.

Klaus, the paragon of nine stars, was fortunate to find himself in this position.

His face was literally planted between Miriam's heavenly tormenting boobs, his right hand on Queenie's Asura ass, and his left on Tifa's great, destructive ass.

Hanna's slender body hugged him from behind, and sweet Lily was curled in his arms.

Around them, naked beauties that will cause any man to rise against the heavens lay on the large bed reserved for Klaus and his wives to celebrate their own night of honeymoon.

It would have been great if they had an entire month to themselves, just celebrating their honeymoon as newlyweds. However, circumstances didn't allow them.

However, Klaus had plans for after the awakening.

However, despite having only one night of honeymoon, looking at the smiles on their faces as they slept, one can tell that they are happy regardless.

When the clock struck 9 a.m., the ladies woke up, ensuring their man was not disturbed. Of course, seeing the position he is in, they allowed Miriam, Queenie, Tifa, Lily, and Hanna to remain in place while the rest stared at their man's face until he woke up 2 hours later.

"Good morning, husband," Queenie greeted, looking at Klaus' handsome face.

Naturally, he had been awake the entire time—well, 249 minds of his had been awake, planning and plotting his day and the day after. However, as a loving husband, he let one of his minds rest, allowing only that mind to focus on his wife.

In a way, he limited himself to allow them this moment.

"Good morning, my wife," Klaus smiled and turned to the rest of his wives, "Good morning, Angels."

They smiled and leaned in for kisses first.

"Good morning, love. I hope you had a great night," Vida asked, looking at her man with affectionate eyes.

"I had a great night, thanks to you all."

They nodded, smiling.

"We know you have a busy day today since we only have two days to go, so we won't take up most of your time," Sofia said, tapping her forehead. Golden blood came from her forehead, and Klaus, who knew what this was, frowned.

"Put it back..." he said, but the dragon beauty just smiled.

The next second, the rest of her sisters also mimicked what she did, drawing out their lifeblood.

"This is half of our life force. We understand that you have a lot on your mind, and although we want nothing more than to help you, we recognize that we may not be able to do everything.

We are powerless to help you in most aspects. However, we can prolong your life. We understand that you want us to be safe, and we promise to maintain a safe environment. We have each other.

So, while you are out there, facing the heavens, we will be at peace knowing that our life force is running through you.

We will be happy knowing that even if your life runs out, you have 27 more lives backing you, making sure you are always strong.

So please, our husband, accept our life force and treat it as our way of giving you extra life. We love you, and this is our sacrifice to you."

Klaus could only stare at his wives with widened eyes.

Never in his wildest dreams did he expect them to make such a reckless decision. Giving him half their lifeblood is akin to giving him half of their existence.

Of course, when they ascend to the next stage, it will be restored. However, in such troubling times, they actually gave him half of their life.

Though romantic, they run the risk of dying if they were to burn their life force, which he knew they would. After all, he has two trump cards that depend on life force.

So he couldn't in good conscience accept this. However, looking at the resolve in their eyes, Klaus could tell they weren't taking no for an answer.

In the end, he could only accept their sacrifice, which was filled with their love.

"Thank you," Klaus said, truly thankful for their sacrifice.

He would be lying if he said this additional life wasn't a blessing.

As someone who is cultivating the nine reincarnation physiques, he has nine life forces, meaning that at the Chaos stage, instead of having a 50,000-year lifespan, he now has 450,000 years of life in him.

However, now, he has over a million years to live thanks to his wives.

This means he can use his life force as he wishes without fear of running out.

His wives could only smile and wish him luck in their hearts.

They knew, in the end, that it would be Klaus who would have to handle everything, but they were prepared to help to some extent and ensure, until the last minute, that they would be with him.

After Klaus absorbed their lifebloods, they dragged him to the bathroom, bathed him, dressed him, and sent him away.

They had plans of their own, and as such, they wanted to get started right away.

Klaus first went to see his mother, who was inside Oracle, learning more about her battle armor. Klaus entered with one of his minds while the remaining 249 worked on other things...

When he appeared in the training ground, he was struck dumb. What he saw sent his mind back to his life as Magnus.

Instead of a training ground where he expected his mom to be fighting dummies, he was greeted by the sight of a crack in the sky as monsters of various shapes and sizes started to pour out.

The majority were Ascension stage, a couple of hundred Nether stage, and even the Domains stage monsters kept pouring out.

At the center of it all, however, was his mom, wielding two swords, her wings unfurled, and her movement so precise that Klaus had a sense of déjà vu just watching her.

Naturally, his mom was weak.

However, with the armor built for her, she could become a great warrior by harnessing the power of her mind. The stronger her mind, the more resilient she became as a warrior.

However, even becoming a Nether stage warrior didn't explain the fact that she was fighting like a seasoned warrior.

"She looks just like her," Klaus muttered, recalling his mom, who rose to the occasion during the world awakening in his 7th incarnation.

Klaus stood there for an hour just watching his mom fight. However, she ended her training when the monsters were just too much for her to handle.

It was then that she realized her son had been waiting for her all along.

"What do you think?" she asked, smiling at Klaus as she moved toward him.

"Impressive, but you are still not fighting on the front lines."

"Tch," she chuckled and then hugged him before adding, "You are probably just jealous I will steal the spotlight from you."

"Indeed. So you will stay at the rear and handle the spillover."

"Just don't come running to me to save your skin." After their small talk, Klaus chose to spar with her for another hour before he left.

His next stop was the Tower of Defiance, where Rania was waiting for him with news that would change everything for him and finally reveal the form of the danger coming in two days.

Chapter 1090: Meeting Rania

Rania held a beaming smile as she stared at three people she couldn't believe she was seeing with her own two eyes.

Asmodeus also held a smile.

Among the three undead, he is the only one who seems to have a free nature with mortals. Alesi is only free with Klaus's wives, and Eryx is cold to everyone.

After the wedding, Klaus told them to go ensure their visitor did not do anything funny.

Klaus knew Eryx alone was enough, but he wanted the two to join him since he learned Rania was chummy with Eryx simply because back home, a 600-meter statue of the one-eyed demon stood tall.

His name is on every warrior's lips.

Caelmir was Magnus's homeworld, and as such, after he saved them during the Awakening, they finally saw reason, and so he became their idol alongside his three undead, five wives, and his mother.

"So, is Caelmir still standing?" Asmodeus asked, a little shocked.

Rania nodded, "It is one of the powerful worlds in the Human Universe."

"I see. I guess they learned their lesson and chose to change their ways," Asmodeus said with a sigh.

Suddenly, the door to the hall opened and Klaus walked in, causing Rania's eyes to widen in shock.

"It-It is you," her voice faltered, struggling to contain her shock.

Klaus smiled and nodded, "I guess so."

"Oh my... This is the best day of my life," Rania pulled out her camera and walked toward Klaus.

"Please, Lord Paragon, allow me to take just one selfie with you," Rania looked at Klaus with a pleading gaze.

Klaus just smiled and nodded. He is already used to people taking pictures with him. Of course, he is doing this because after the Awakening, many people would forget he is a Paragon.

It is a way for him to maintain his anonymity before he reached the God Stage.

Of course, he wouldn't be the one to determine that since the Nine Paragon Stars are the ones that do that. Of course, Rania met him, so she will still remember, just like all those he had relations with in the past.

But all his enemies wouldn't be able to recognize him.

So a picture with Rania wouldn't do any harm to him or her.

She probably will only show it to her friends.

After 30 pictures, Rania smiled and walked back.

Klaus could only shake his head, looking at her childish personality despite being over 200 years old.

'Evolution is weird,' he said inwardly, and then he sat down to face Rania.

"You can call me Klaus," he said, and Rania nodded.

"I am Rania, a member of the Flying Valkyries in the Caelmir Army. I was sent here by my queen to deliver a message to you."

Rania took out a small crystal from her space ring and handed it to Klaus. Then she stood up to leave.

"Where are you going?" Klaus asked...

"It is a message from the Queen. I dare not hear what she has to say. Even if I caught a whiff of it, it can be considered treason for which I will be executed."

"Too bad you are on Earth where the rules don't apply." Klaus smiled, "Go ahead, sit down."

Rania hesitated for a moment, but seeing the nonchalant look on Klaus's face, she sighed and sat back down.

Klaus has been around for a long time, so he knew how to operate a message crystal. He channeled his energy into the crystal, and a projection of a woman with long, dark hair, beautiful human features, and a gaze that suggested she was dangerous, appeared.

Klaus raised his brow, seeing some resemblance in this woman to his own mother.

'Maybe she is from Mom's family back on Caelmir,' he said to himself, but chose to focus on what she had to say.

"Hi, Paragon. I am Queen Leah, the 269th generation Leader of the Caelmir race. On behalf of my people and my predecessors, I thank you for your sacrifice for coming through for us when all hope was lost.

We thank you and would do everything in our power to repay you in any way you want us to." Klaus paused the transmission and smirked, feeling like he was hearing a big joke.

From the day he awakened as a Vampire, they all despised him and his mother. Of course, he later found out it was the doing of the heavens.

But back then, he was too consumed with anger that his hatred for every last soul on Caelmir had already taken firm hold.

It was to the point that he had to live elsewhere, or he might become the next Awakening; they couldn't win, no matter how hard they tried.

So hearing her words, even if this was the 269th generation of Caelmir, he didn't really care. To him, the world that rejected him is nothing to him anymore.

However, looking at the face that shared a resemblance to his own mother, he couldn't help but recall the promise he made to his mom back then.

'They are lucky they had such an amazing woman. I would have abandoned them long before the Awakening came.'

Rania seemed to have a fair idea of what was going on through Klaus's mind... so she chose to defend her people in her own way.

"I know you are probably angry, that you despise us. However, know that we have come a long way. We regret how we treated you at the time.

It was our stupidity for not seeing how great you were. It was only after we lost you that we came to the realisation that you were never our enemy, that you were not an abomination.

So we changed, and as generations came, we tried to make it up to you. Of course, we will forever be known as the race that rejected their saviour. However, we want to do better, and I believe we have done and are still doing."

Klaus smiled, seeing the serious expression on Rania's face...

"Don't worry about it, Rania. It was my world too, and I made my mom a promise to always defend and protect it, so even if it were to face a calamity today, I wouldn't hesitate to take up arms.

Call it a Paragon's Promise, and I never break my word... never."

Rania nodded with a smile.

Asmodeus, Eryx, and Alesi knew their master was telling the truth. 'Master never breaks his promise. So if he promises to kill you, then even after generations have passed, he will still find you and fulfil his promise.'

That is how dedicated he is.

He promised his mom, and so even if his life is on the line, he wouldn't hesitate to keep that promise.

'They should be thankful to her. Her selflessness has saved them, so they should be grateful.'

Klaus took a deep sigh, bringing his mind back to the issue at hand. What happened in the past can sleep for now...

He resumed the transmission Queen Leah had sent him.

"The reason I had to send someone to you is because I believe you had reincarnated and are about to face the first calamity of your life... one that I believe you are not prepared for..."