

Paragon 1101

Chapter 1101: The Awakening (5)

A long sword came swinging with lethal might, but General Okoye blocked using her spear, and then, in a quick strike, her right leg swung and struck the left leg of a Domain Stage Neburian.

She twisted her body and, using the blunt end of her spear, landed another strike on a second Domain Stage Neburian.

The other two Domain Stage Neburians struck forward, one wielding a spear and the other a double-edged sword.

They aimed for her hand and legs. However, they underestimated General Okoye; the Silver Panther proved to be more agile than they expected.

Before the attacks could land on her, she moved and was standing before the one wielding a double-edged sword.

However, before she could attack, a spear appeared behind her.

Naturally, she had to dodge. However, she didn't and let the spear stab through her back and appear through her stomach.

"AarrggHH"

A painful scream erupted from the Domain Stage warrior, who was wielding the double-edged sword. The spear went through his stomach, and while not lethal, it sure was very painful.

General Okoye was nowhere to be found. It appeared she used a clone body to evade that attack.

STAB

However, the next second, a spear went through the mouth of the Neburian domain stage warrior, who was startled after stabbing his own teammate.

Of course, he was startled.

After all, his spear went through General Okoye's body. However, instead of her getting hurt, it was his teammate who was injured.

This caused him to let his guard down and panic; naturally, that was plenty of time for General Okoye to make her move.

"Brilliant..." Klaus said, watching the battle between General Okoye and the four Domain Stage Neburians.

With his many minds, he can watch thousands of battles simultaneously without losing concentration.

When the spear-wielding Neburian died, the other three panicked. However, they didn't have a chance to despair as the lethal beauty who once led the force under the Panther Goddess Bast into battle was upon them.

'Jane, add two more to her roster.' Klaus suddenly sent a message to Jane, who was the engineer behind this setup.

'Uhm, why, big bro? She seems to already have her hands full,' Jane replied, watching as the battle between General Okoye and the three Domain Stage Neburians heated up.

If anything, she should take away one to allow her room to breathe. So hearing her big brother ask to add two more puzzled her.

'I know. However, she is no ordinary warrior, and adding two more will be helping her more than putting her in danger.'

'This is a bad idea.' Jane didn't see a reason to do this. However, the next second, Klaus added something that caused her to turn as pale as a ghost.

'Add two assassins.'

Jane fought some internal battles, but then she listened to her brother and moved two new Domain Stage warriors who had just arrived and were planning to start killing the poor Bastari army.

When they surrounded General Okoye, Klaus saw her hair start to turn red. This brought a smile to his face...

Back in his 9th incarnation, Kaida, who reincarnated in this life as General Okoye, was a Silver Panther whose battle prowess could rival those of a realm higher than hers.

Naturally, that was showing now as merely at the Peak of the Nether Stage; five Domain Stage warriors were not a match for her.

Klaus knew this, and he was very happy for her; however, this was not the Kaida or General Okoye he was after.

Back in the day, she was called the Blood Crescent Panther, a very dangerous panther that, when unleashed on battlefields, the tide instantly shifts to her side.

The same silver panther can become a red panther, and for that to happen, she has to be under extreme danger, the kind that no sane warrior should ever be subjected to.

However, to bring out the red danger in her, Klaus knew this had to happen. And as five Domain Stage warriors now surrounded her, red hair began to appear in her beautiful silver hair, showing that the method was working.

Klaus kept a close eye on her just to ensure she wasn't harmed in any way. Although he wanted to bring out her dangerous side, he also wanted to ensure she wasn't put in harm's way.

To him, the life of every warrior was sacred.

General Okoye lunged at one of the Domain Stage Neburian warriors who wielded a long sword, and the second part of the deadly battle was underway.

[Planet Nebu]

Meanwhile, on Planet Nebu, millions of Neburian warriors kept moving toward the crack, sending out thousands every minute.

On one side of the planet, the only warriors left unharmed from the Ka'thorian legion were also readying themselves to get back into the battle, this time with hostile, suicidal looks on their faces.

What happened to their entire legion brought them shame and fury.

Fifteen generals and hundreds of domain-stage warriors died.

That was just too much. However, if that wasn't enough, even their king, the strongest among them, was also injured during the blast and was now being healed.

So, over 12,000 Domain Stage warriors who survived the blast were now ready to lead, along with 800,000 Ka'thorians comprising Nether, Ascension, and Chaos Stage warriors.

All those below this rank died mainly because they were at the front of the line when the blast occurred.

"Let's crush them completely this time," General Rothgar Venn said, his veins popping on his forehead...

12,000 Domain Stage warriors are a lot for Earth to handle.

However, recalling that thousands came during the awakening during Klaus's 7th incarnation, while his side had fewer than 14 Domain Stage warriors, one had to know this was not even close to being called dangerous.

The heavens want Klaus dead, and they planned well for this day.

"Be ready to move out."

The thousands of Ka'thorians who wanted revenge responded, already prepared to move out.

Far from their location, Archon Seraphion, the ruler of Planet Nebu, watched the Ka'thorians with a calm expression.

Around him, four masked individuals dressed in white stood watching the millions of warriors move through the crack to the other side.

"What do you see?" Archon asked, his expression still calm.

"So far, only a tenth of their army is fighting. However, even so, we are being pushed back," one of the masked figures said.

Another one took over, "There is also a necromancer building his force with our dead warriors."

"There also seems to be a force that can dismantle our formation. They are pairing our forces again against unlikely targets," the third masked figure said.

And then the last ended, "The one we were instructed to kill is also on the battlefield; however, he hadn't joined the battle yet."

"How strong is he?" Archon asked.

"Chaos Stage," the first masked figure answered. "However, he is the most dangerous among them."

Archon looked at the masked figure and asked, "Why is that?"

"Because, just like you, I can't sense any energy coming from him. It is like he is an ordinary person."

"I see," Archon brushed his beard. "Looks like we underestimated our opponents."

"Indeed."

"Should we send the hunters or the registered mercenaries?"

"No. It is still too early." Archon looked at one of the three moons as if looking at somebody or perhaps people. "They are clearly waiting for us to reveal our hands before they will move. So let's wait for now... the Ka'thorians will force their hand."

Klaus smiled, staring at the crack. After a few seconds, he turned to Queenie...

"Earth Alliance Legion... Advance."

The Asura Queenie had arrived on the battlefield...

Chapter 1102: The Awakening (6)

The Earth Alliance moved into combat, led by Queenie, the Overlords, and her sisters. Of course, not all of her sisters joined her.

Lunara and Ohema will be leading the Lunar Legion (Moon Race).

Miriam and Tifa will be leading the Vampires.

Lily, Sofia, and Amelia will be joining the Cavalry of Defiance.

Asha has her own insect army on standby.

Nadia is also on standby to unleash her puppets.

However, the rest joined Queenie and the Overlords to lead the 7 million-plus warriors into battle. Naturally, Klaus couldn't have deployed them at a better time.

In 40 seconds' time, thousands of suicidal Ka'thorians will be upon them, and that wouldn't be pretty. So sending Queenie to salvage the situation is both insightful and a morale booster.

After all, the deadly beauties, led by their warrior big sister, have finally arrived on the battlefield, and as blood started to be spilled, the dormant Blood Queen inside started to stir.

The Neburians have sent over 560,000 warriors, who were led by 50 Domain Stage warriors. However, with just 130,000 Bastari warriors, this number was reduced to 320,000 with not even a single Bastari dying.

In a large battle such as this, it can be considered a miracle.

A single warrior not dying is something that can be achieved so easily.

However, if you had the time to create a suitable battlefield before the battle, then things like this are not impossible.

Klaus had planned and even calculated, with 34% certainty, that the battle would occur in the Equatorial Union simply because it is the closest to the center of the world.

This means that if there is a spillover of the enemy's force, going in the opposite direction will send them to other parts of the world much faster. In a way, it was the ideal place for the battle, and so Klaus had prepared it very well.

During the nine years spent building his mother's armor and the weapons, Klaus constructed a complex battlefield array, which he called the Ninefold Spider Matrix.

It is so complex that he doesn't know exactly how it works. However, he created it from memory of one of the times he, Yuying, Anna, and Lucy came this close to dying during his 4th incarnation.

The Ninefold Spider Matrix, from its core, is meant to preserve life. However, it also has some formations embedded in it meant to kill.

Back then, they were ambushed by 12 True Immortals, and while he had killed thousands of said immortals before, this time, he had found himself in a bind.

Whenever he was close to killing his target, they would vanish and be replaced by a different person. In fact, for three good days, he and his three ladies were trapped in a formation they couldn't break away from.

They only survived when Thyra, the Dragon Paragon Guard, arrived with a formation expert who helped them break free.

Naturally, Klaus never forgot that ordeal, so he had also set up his own Ninefold Spider Matrix, and as more bodies started to drop, the array started to show its power.

Because of this array, when a warrior is about to receive a death strike, they will vanish and be replaced by a healthy one.

Suddenly, an arrow came from the crack, locking on Asmodeus, who was farming undead like his undead life depended on it.

He felt his life threatened. However, without even turning to look, he focused on what he was doing, ignoring the arrow coming at him.

Inside the Pagoda, Jane smiled... "Time to die, lady."

She moved a Domain Stage warrior and placed her between Asmodeus and the arrow. Naturally, she was just too late to raise a defense, so she placed her sword before her, and she took the arrow head-on.

BOOM

A powerful explosion erupted as the arrow exploded, sending the pitiful lady flying toward Asmodeus.

He caught her in her near-death state and grinned... "Welcome to the team."

With one elegant twirl, the ever-gentleman evil undead king tosses her into the necrotic flame. He waved his staff, and three Nether stage dead bodies joined her, merging with her in order to maintain her Domain stage warrior status when she comes out as an undead.

"Now, move..." Jane moved the Archer, who tried to kill the necromancer.

The next second, he found himself standing right before Klaus.

Looking at his golden eyes, his face turned pale.

Klaus grinned and flicked his forehead, sending out his soul spirit.

"NOOOO"

The Archer shouted; however, it was already too late. Klaus waved his hand, and the soul spirit moved, entering Klaus's firm grip.

"Now, shuuu." With another wave, the Archer was knocked out and hurled in Asmodeus's direction. Klaus looked at Lord Trench and smiled...

"Snack?"

The Abyssal Trench, whose favourite food is the body of any being, and its delicious snack is the soul spirits, smiled and made a grabbing motion, causing the soul spirit to fly from Klaus's hand into his.

Then, like inhaling a certain white powder, the soul spirit was sucked into his body.

Klaus smiled and asked, "Well...what does he know?"

"He was a mercenary from a group called Anagah Archers. Five of them signed up for the black mission, with the strongest of them already at the life stage.

Currently, the four others are on a moon called Vareen, waiting for when the battle is heated. He merely came to kill and loot."

Klaus sighed, hearing this piece of news. Currently, he wants to learn more about the enemy before taking countermeasures, so as not to be caught off guard.

Thankfully, Lord Trench can obtain memories from either eating the bodies of his enemies or their soul spirits.

To avoid freaking anyone out, Klaus made him eat their soul spirits instead. Now, his targets were the foreigners who signed up for the black mission.

They are the wildcards, so he wants to quantify their threat level first.

"Does he know how many mercenaries took the mission and how many are above the domain stage?"

"He only saw about 100,000 mercenaries. But he thinks there are more. As for the number of life stage warriors, out of the 100,000 he counted, there are about 10 of them.

But he is sure there are plenty and well..." Lord Trench paused and looked at Klaus.

"What?" Klaus asked.

"Well, the main base for the mercenaries is the Elyrion Moon."

"So even the 100,000 mercenaries on Varren moon aren't the main threat."

"Yes." Lord Trench sighs, "Also, he heard rumours that a certain swordsman called Blood Sword has signed up for the mission and is on the Elyrion moon. According to what he knew, this blood sword is very dangerous and extremely Evil."

Klaus smiled, recalling a part of his life as the Asura god. Before he became the Asura god, he was known as Blood Sword.

Hearing somebody else calling himself Blood Sword, he smiled weakly..."I would like to see what this bloodsword can do."

"Well, from rumours, this blood sword had killed thousands of life stage warriors and even killed a Death stage warrior in a duel witnessed by billions."

"Of course he did...If he doesn't, how else am I going to enjoy killing him?" Klaus laughed just in time for the first of the suicidal Ka'thorians to arrive.

Queenie saw them arrive with a calm expression, though her eyes burned with thirst for blood. However, she knew this was a battle, and chasing bloodlust can be rewarding, but also fatal.

"Anna, handle them."

"With pleasure." The entire battlefield turned cold at once, announcing the presence of the Ice Queen.

Chapter 1103: The Awakening (7)

If fire appears on the battlefield, you send ice to go handle it.

Queenie knew that, so despite feeling the blood hunger to take it upon herself to kill the new, angry, and suicidal Ka'thorians, she knew the right person had to be sent.

Anna fit the profile.

She is the only person with enough Ice essence to pull off something nobody has ever seen coming.

"BLOCK HER"

A command was given, and thousands of Neburians who saw the lady dripping with an Ice aura moving toward their new backup, the Ka'thorians, moved to stop her.

However, they couldn't even move ten meters before a cold yet sweet voice spoke.

"Divine Lightning Army"

Hanna rose into the air, and with her, 4,000 copies of herself appeared.

"Lightning Formation"

RUMBLE

Lightning and thunder filled the air as a large formation appeared in the sky, and with it, thousands of arrows started raining down on them.

"PUNKS"

Hanna, who had fallen in love with the word punk, said before disappearing into thin air. The next second, the formation moved, and a chilling feeling spread over everyone's back.

"Lightning Descend and the world screams"

RUMBLE

"Haniva's Revenge"

A beautiful lady manifested in the sky and extended her hand as if she were about to bless everyone. However, the next second, the Skybound Bow appeared in her grip, and a large arrow formed in the bow.

"RUN—"

Nobody knew who gave the order, but the Neburians moving to stop Anna were forced to retreat when the arrow was pointed at them.

"Too late"

The arrow was unleashed, and in an instant, the whole battlefield rumbled.

"AaarrggghH"

Screams of pain and anguish spread across the battlefield as thousands of Neburian warriors were either reduced to nothing or severely injured.

"Another one"

Yet again, the lady manifested in the air, and an arrow formed.

"No, stop her," a Domain Stage Neburian warrior said, rallying three more Domain Stage warriors to move with her.

However, before they could move an inch, a beautiful golden-haired beauty appeared before them, and a 100-meter cage made of golden lightning surrounded them.

"Stay put and die," Kathy, who Jane moved to prevent the four Domain Stage warriors from getting close to Hanna, pointed her spear at them and smirked.

At that same moment, Hanna released the second arrow named Haniva's Revenge, killing thousands more.

Klaus, who saw and heard the name of the arrow, wiped a tear from his eyes.

Back in his 4th incarnation, Haniva was his best friend and potential love interest. He was a prince, and Haniva was a maid. However, they were close mainly because Haniva was his mom's personal maid.

Thanks to that, they spent time together, with Haniva mostly babysitting him. He promised to make her his queen when he grew up.

However, before that could happen, his enemies came, and he had to flee.

During the process of escaping those who sought to capture and kill him, Haniva exploded her core to buy him and his mom time to run.

The image of his lover exploding her core to buy him precious time was imprinted deep in his heart, and for years, he always cried when he thought of that day.

Today, as he gazes at the reincarnation of his lover, who had used an arrow she created to exact revenge on the heavens, Klaus's cold heart broke.

He vanished from where he stood, and up in the air, he hugged Hanna from behind, his tears flowing.

"MOVE BACK."

Lord Trench's voice boomed as his tyrannical aura burst out, pushing the thousands of Neburians who saw a vulnerable moment to attack the beautiful archer who was being hugged by a mysterious man.

Asmodeus, who felt Lord Trench's aura, turned toward him and smiled.

He could feel it: the Abyssal Trench was very dangerous.

Klaus held Hanna in his firm and loving embrace.

"I am here now, Hanna. You don't have to take it upon yourself to get your own revenge. I will do that for you... I will make them pay for laying their hands on you," Klaus said, and Hanna, who was also shedding tears, nodded.

"I know you will, but before then, allow me to use my abilities to thin down their numbers."

"Soul Devourer Domain." Lord Trench extended his hand, and the 400-meter radius around Klaus and Hanna was covered in black mist. All allies caught within that domain felt their souls strengthened, and the enemies felt their souls being devoured.

The weak ones, who in the context were Nether-stage warriors, started dying within seconds. Those below instantly perished.

In seconds, over ten thousand Neburians died.

Inside the domain, Klaus kissed Hanna, who blushed and joked.

"I never knew you could also be this adorable... Makes me remember a certain mischievous brat who all he knew was how to cause trouble."

Klaus smiled. "I am still the same as the brat... just old enough to marry you like I promised."

Hanna smiled and nodded. "That you did, and I am very happy. But we are in an active battle, so get moving."

"Okay, my queen."

Klaus kissed her again, and then he teleported away, appearing on his sword. Hanna pulled her bowstring and started fighting again.

The Soul Devouring Domain cleared, and Lord Trench also appeared beside Klaus.

He isn't Klaus's bodyguard. That role was Jaguar's to play. However, the hybrid beast was on a special mission, and since Klaus needed Lord Trench beside him, he allowed him to act as his guard.

Hanna looked at Klaus for a few seconds before she manifested more clone bodies and started fighting some more.

Meanwhile, Anna, who was sent after the Ka'thorians, finally came within range to mess with them.

However, before she could take action, a Nether-stage Ka'thorian teleported and appeared beside her, his core overloading and ready to explode.

He reached to grab her, intending to explode his core and take both himself and Anna to the afterlife. However, before he could touch her, a sneer appeared on Anna's lips, and the bastard turned into an ice statue.

"Maybe you could have had a chance when I was a Nether-stage warrior, but now a Domain-stage warrior, don't even think about it."

She swung her staff, and the icy body of the ice statue moved and exploded before the thousands of Ka'thorians coming out of the crack.

"Ice Age."

Suddenly, ice mist filled the place, bringing all Ka'thorians to a halt.

"Where is she?"

One of the Domain-stage warriors leading them asked; however, nobody answered. When he turned around, he saw that there was nobody around him.

What was even worse, around him, all he could see was ice, and as a Ka'thorian, being inside an ice-filled space was not the best thing that could happen to him.

However, it did, and before he could take any action, he heard Anna's voice.

"Welcome to the Ice Age, everyone. My task is to kill you all, and I will do that. So enjoy your stage, for I will need you to cooperate with me."

On the outside, 150,000 Ka'thorians, who comprised 3,400 Domain-stage warriors, vanished from the battlefield.

Klaus's mom turned toward him when she saw Anna vanish with them.

"Would she be okay?" she asked.

"She will be fine... I think."

"You think?"

"She will be fine, Mom. However, you are up next." Klaus pointed at the sun. "Prepare Icarus..."

Chapter 1104: The Awakening (8)

Somewhere atop an ice mountain, a blue-haired beauty stood, her beauty radiating both strength and elegance. Beside her stood another beauty whose green hair and leaf crown made her appear like a forest queen.

"It's been a long time since I've been here," Anna said, and Lucy, who stood beside her, nodded...

"Same here."

"I wonder if we can go back to the world of Ice after the domain evolves," Anna said, recalling a moment from her past life memories she had recovered so far.

"Maybe we can go back. After all, aside from us two sisters, nobody else can go there."

"True. However, a certain monk was able to go there, so it's not telling if he can go there again." The two ladies smiled, recalling Klaus's 4th incarnation, the renegade monk.

"Ah, well, he is an anomaly, so we shouldn't be surprised if he pulls off the impossible." Anna looked into the distance, and her gaze fell on thousands of Ka'thorians struggling to survive in the bone-freezing ice.

"They are cooked, aren't they?" Lucy asked.

"The more death inside this domain, the stronger it gets," Anna responded with a proud smile. "The only downside is I can't leave until they are all taken care of."

"Then, happy hunting. I am going back to handle the rest." Lucy grinned. "My forest could use some fertilizer."

Anna also grinned.

"Take this. It will send you straight to my domain. Come help me after you are done here."

Anna became puzzled. "What makes you think I will be done before you?" She didn't understand how her terrifying sister would ask for her help when she was the freaking Queen of Vines.

"Stop protecting my feelings, Anna. We both know you are stronger than me, so don't hold yourself back just to not hurt my feelings." Lucy smiled and added another sentence before vanishing from the domain.

"The stronger you become, the happier I get. After all, who wouldn't want their sister to become strong and badass?"

Anna was left stunned, unsure of how to handle this discovery.

In their past life, she had tried every day to hold herself back just so her sister would be seen as the strongest. However, if only she knew Lucy had always known, and since she realized her sister's intentions, she knew disclosing it would make her feel guilty.

So she waited, and after billions of years, she finally let her know.

"She knew all this while."

"Of course she did. Who do you think you were fooling?" Tess, Anna's soul beast, said, appearing beside her.

"Tess, what are you doing here?" Anna asked, a blush on her cheek.

"Klaus wants you back on the battlefield, so he asked me to come sing for you," Tess chuckled when she heard Klaus's ridiculous request.

However, as a Siren-Banshee hybrid, her voice is her most powerful tool. And as someone who had the 'Tears of Eternal Grief,' a banner that had been painted using the tears of the fallen sirens, he knew she would be a good addition to the Ice Queen team-up.

"No need, Tess. Since the cat is out of the bag, I might as well unleash my power."

Anna smiled and stabbed her Staff into the ground. "Rise, souls of the slain. The Ice Queen commands."

The moment she muttered that cold spell, the dead Ka'thorians started to stir, and each turned into an ice statue warrior. They moved, and before long, a huge battle was underway.

Inside the Ice Age domain, Anna was supreme, and thanks to the Paragon mark she and her sister had used to strengthen themselves, she was now using three times the strength she would have used if she hadn't met Klaus in this life.

Back in the day, she would have struggled to hold this many enemies in her domain. But not anymore. This time, she was having it fairly easy.

Tess saw this and smiled.

She took out a flute made of ice essence. "Since I am here, I might as well make things fun."

Anna looked at her soul beast and smirked. "Go ahead."

Tess started playing the flute. The moment the music filled the domain, the Ka'thorians still alive felt their minds were being invaded.

It felt like something beyond their understanding was taking hold of their mind.

In no time, Tess had taken control of their minds one by one. When she had had enough, she commanded them, and they obeyed.

On the outside, Lucy appeared not that far from where her sister vanished and looked at the thousands of Ka'thorians locked in fierce combat with the Earth Alliance legion.

She was about to make her move when Klaus's voice entered her head.

"Stand down, Lucy. Your time hasn't come yet."

The Queen of Vines nodded, and then she waved her hand, causing thick, metallic-looking vines to burst out of the ground.

What followed were thousands of screams as Nether Stage and below Ka'thorians started getting impaled, their life essence drained to feed the thousands of Life Trees growing inside Lucy's soul sea.

Klaus smiled at Lucy's antics and turned to his mom. "You ready?"

She nodded, her body covered in her armor.

"Good luck then."

She flew toward the battlefield, followed by Klaus's nine soul bodies and his four Flame Spirits.

"Lily, protect them for me," Klaus called to the fastest lady on the battlefield to fight around his mom and his soul bodies.

Lily nodded and moved away, leaving Mason to handle the hundreds of Nether Stage warriors surrounding him.

In no time, the battlefield turned chaotic, but despite thousands of enemies still pouring in, Klaus didn't deploy anyone.

Even the black panther was still standing back.

"There are more of them than I anticipated," Klaus muttered, and Lord Trench nodded.

"I am afraid the entire planet will soon become a battlefield," Lord Trench said, and Klaus couldn't help but nod to that.

"Thanks to our lucky stars, we sent away the civilians." In the end, they were their only weakness, and now that they were protected, he knew it didn't matter how chaotic the battle became; they would be safe from harm.

On the battlefield, a figure clad in Neburian high-tech gear slowly made his way across the field, using stealth tactics to evade the thousands of Earth warriors within his killing range.

He had arrived five minutes ago but hadn't tried to kill anyone.

As he moved, he could sense some powerful arrays embedded in the battlefield. However, he was doing his best to evade them, with his destination miles away.

As he looked at the Nine-Level Pagoda in the distance, he could only move slowly.

He was sent by King Archon to deal with the person interfering with his warriors. Naturally, the four masked men beside him were the ones who pinpointed Jane's location.

They had the eyes to see through the void, and though they couldn't see who it was, they knew the person was inside the pagoda.

So they sent someone to kill her.

This person had a reputation for killing even those protected by many powerful guards. However, on this day, as he managed to slip out of the battlefield and was about to make his way toward the pagoda, his surroundings changed, and he found himself staring at a blue planet.

Suddenly, a reddish-yellow beam locked onto him...

Before he could think of dodging, his body vaporized. The beam continued its descent, going through a dozen Domain Stage warriors who had miraculously appeared in space.

Chapter 1105: The Awakening (9)

When Klaus told his mom to get ready, he had already spotted the assassin who was sent to kill Jane; however, he pretended he hadn't seen him.

So he allowed him to gain the confidence to approach the pagoda.

Of course, if only he knew Jane was the most protected warrior on the battlefield, he would have had second thoughts. However, he moved forward, and Klaus allowed him.

However, just when he was finally free of the battlefield and ready to get into a strike range, he was sent away to space, where his body was vaporized.

Klaus' mom was already alerted by her son, who had countermeasures in place to automatically teleport any body he had given his permission to approach Jane.

Even the beautiful Jane had no idea she was targeted. Unlike Klaus, she doesn't have a hivemind that can allow her to do two things at the same time.

So her entire focus was on handling the dangerous targets on the battlefield, and with thousands of Domain Stage warriors appearing on the battlefield, she was rather focused.

However, she had nothing to worry about.

Klaus made sure his memories came back to him after every reincarnation cycle for moments like this. The formations protecting his sister are not something an unawakened world should have.

Maybe it was because of this that the heavens had schemed against him by sending thousands of Domain Stage warriors.

On one side of the battlefield, a young samurai clad in traditional Japanese samurai armor moves like the wind, his thin katana zipping through the air like a plague.

His name is Arashi, a Chaos Stage warrior in the Earth Alliance Legion.

With every quick strike, a head falls on the ground, showing he was in a way having a moment on the battlefield.

Suddenly, an Ascension Stage assassin appeared behind him, her dagger aimed at Arashi's neck. However, his katana stabbed behind him, piercing through the heart of the assassin.

The next second, his sword moved again and cleaved through an arrow fired from a crossbow.

Arashi moved, gliding across the ground, his movement reminiscent of that of a ninja. As he approached his next target, another arrow was fired, and yet again, he defended against it.

However, before he could move back to evade another arrow coming from a different direction, a spear came from out of nowhere and impaled him through his chest.

He was sent across the battlefield, landing on the ground.

The spear, which was still embedded in his chest, shook and flew, entering the hand of a Domain Stage Kathorian. The next second, this Domain Stage warrior found himself thrown into a radiation-rich planet. His scream filled the savage planet.

Meanwhile, back on the battlefield, Arashi's body was teleported to the Sylvan healers, who immediately tried to heal him.

However, it was already too late.

The poison on the spear was just too potent, and so, Earth had just recorded its first death. It was rather unfortunate, but they were prepared for this.

They knew death was inevitable, so they prepared for it.

Of course, it is painful, it will be painful, but everyone knew what they signed up for.

Suddenly, green flames surrounded Arashi's body, and he rose to his feet, his face devoid of life.

Asmodeus had reanimated his body, making him an undead.

The next second, Arashi was back on the battlefield.

Before the battle, every last warrior told Asmodeus that as long as the battle was not yet over, even if they had to die ten times, he must always bring them back to life so they could fight until the end.

They were aware of the odds they were up against, so they prepared in advance for it. Thankfully, Asmodeus gave them his word that after the battle, all allies would be freed to be buried.

So Arashi won't be the only ally to turn undead.

Many will follow and, using their strength and resilience, they will protect their world from harm.

Klaus sighed when he saw this... "At the end of the day, it is the hero gig... There is bound to be death here and there. All we can hope for is that, in the end, our sacrifice will yield something."

20 minutes had passed since the start of the battle, yet the enemy kept coming. Within these 20 minutes, thousands of Earth warriors came close to dying.

If it hadn't been for the Array Klaus has deployed and Jane working her magic, the death toll would have been staggering.

This death would have been caused by the cannon strapped on the back of every last Neburian warrior on the battlefield.

Defending against such weapons was proving to be very hard. Klaus didn't know any other way to handle them aside from waiting for his wife to find a way to disable them.

Princess Eshira, who had been working on finding a way to disable the cannon guns for the past 15 minutes, suddenly smiled when it all clicked.

She waved her hand, and a schematic appeared. Her Inventor Class is that useful.

She teleported and appeared beside Klaus.

"Can you build this?" she asked, showing him the schematic.

"The guns they are using are rather complex and powerful guns. In the vast universe out there, they can be regarded as E-class guns.

However, they can become D-class guns depending on the grade of the core put into them. But that is the least of our worries.

Upon examining the gun, it appears to be a knockoff of the original gun. I believe that would be a C-class gun, something not even our strongest metal elemental warriors can defend against."

"So we still have a threat bigger than these guns?" Klaus asked, his expression dark. "What a headache."

"Yes. However, the Core Gun Dampener is a device that can dampen the guns' power long enough for us to destroy them. Of course, the smaller ones can be destroyed using the dampener," Princess Eshira said, then asked,

"Can you build it?"

"Of course," Klaus took the schematic and opened the Paragon Forge. He stepped in, and Princess Eshira followed.

Klaus immediately activated the forge and placed the schematic in it. After a few seconds of analysis, the estimated time until completion was provided.

"It will be done in 15 minutes. We can go out, and when it is done, I will retrieve it."

They returned to the battlefield, where the chaos only seemed to be intensifying.

"Klaus, when are we joining the battle?" Danny asked, already craving battle. Mason had already joined the Earth Alliance warriors because Jane had placed him there for a reason.

However, since Danny is the face of the Cavalry of Defiance, he could only wait until his turn came.

"Relax, buddy, your time will come," Klaus said, causing Danny to clench his fist. Daniel, Miguel, and the others were all craving battle.

Suddenly, 15 warning messages sounded in Klaus's head, causing him to turn toward the crack.

There he saw 15 masked individuals, each a Peak Domain Stage warrior, appear—the air around them very suffocating.

"Uncles, time to get to work."

The five uncles looked at the new arrivals and smiled.

They stood up and were about to move when Uncle Ziggy raised his hand and stopped them. He turned toward a certain white-haired Nether Stage handsome.

"Mr. Pickles... time to get to work."

Chapter 1106: The Awakening (10)

Klaus never expected Mr. Pickles to be called when 15 of the most dangerous opponents yet had arrived on the battlefield.

To him, Mr. Pickles was a harmless serpent with overpowered weapons in his arsenal. However, despite having overpowered weapons made by Klaus, he had yet to do anything that would place him at the level to handle 15 domain stage warriors.

Yet here he found himself staring at Mr. Pickles' back as he flew toward the 15 new arrivals.

Klaus turned to his uncles, who seemed to know something, but they were intentionally doing their best to hide it from him.

He scoffed and then turned just in time to see Mr. Pickles come face-to-face with 15 people who were two realms ahead of him.

"I have never killed a human before, so why don't you 15 surrender and make me keep my track record clean?" Mr. Pickles said, No weapon in hand.

The 15 domain stage warriors came to a stop when they heard him speak. For a moment, even Klaus was stunned.

'What is going on?' he wondered, watching as the aura around the 15 domain stage warriors intensified. Seeing Mr. Pickles do nothing, Klaus felt he had everything under control.

"I guess this will be my first 15 kills then." A revolver, Klaus recognized all too well, appeared in Mr. Pickles' hands, causing him to turn to his uncle Ziggy, who gave him a wink and then pointed for him to watch.

Klaus's mind was already covering Mr. Pickles; however, he turned to use his eyes to see what his uncles and his childhood pet snake had schemed.

However, when it finally happened and he saw it, his eyes widened in surprise.

"Let's take a ride, shall we?"

Instead of shooting at them, when Mr. Pickles fired his bullet, he pointed up in the air, and for a moment, nothing happened. However, the next second, space cracked, and a wormhole was created with a powerful sucking force.

The 15 domain stage warriors had no time to move before they were sucked in.

Mr. Pickles turned to Klaus and gave him a wink before he also jumped in, and the wormhole closed.

"Answers," Klaus asked his uncles, who grinned and decided to come clean.

"It turns out Mr. Pickles is quite impressive, more than you gave him credit for," Uncle Ziggy said. "He has a unique gunslinger class that allows him to harness the power of space and dimension.

He has some connection to the law of space for now, but his major strength comes in the form of the law of dimension.

The bullet he fired just now was formed from his law of dimension. When sucked in, they will be taken to a unique dimension where Mr. Pickles will have dominion over them."

"Is he going to be okay with 15 domain stage warriors in there?" Klaus asked, a little worried.

Uncle Jojo, the gauntlet user, smiled. "The hard part is sending them into the dimension. As long as they are caught off guard and transported there, there is a 100% chance they will never return alive."

As if to prove their words, space cracked, and Mr. Pickles walked out wearing a smile on his face. However, Klaus could tell he was tired.

Killing 15 domain stage warriors while only at the Ascension stage wasn't something small. Thankfully, the Sylvan healers were on standby to heal him.

"That was unexpected, Mr. Pickles," Klaus said, and his friend smiled at him.

"Thanks to your blood, I was able to awaken a very powerful class. Now, when the next set of targets comes, let me handle them."

Klaus only smiled and nodded. He would be lying if he said he wasn't happy for Mr. Pickles. However, he wasn't about to place him in harm's way by allowing him to handle monsters when just one attack from them could end his life.

Klaus turned to his uncles and gave them a new command.

"Handle only the domain stage warriors. They are our targets now since they pose the most threat."

They nodded and moved.

Uncle Mark, who was the shield bearer in the five-man team, took charge. His shield, which was meant for defense, moved through the air, knocking a domain stage Kathorian warrior back.

The moment the force slammed into his body, Klaus saw the gravity around the target increase. His understanding of the law of gravity was still in its early stages, but he was able to discern a few things that broadened his understanding further.

Klaus watched as the Kathorian warrior was brought to his knees, overwhelmed by the pressure from Uncle Mark's Domain of Aegis Dominion, which had been exerted on his opponent.

"Interesting. Looks like Uncle Mark's Domain not only amplifies the metal around him, but it also strengthens his shield by taking additional support from the metal element in the air," Klaus said, a hint of comprehension appearing on his face.

"That is the beauty of metal users. They have a natural affinity for both metals and gravity. If they learn to harness the law of both, then one day, I am sure it will take great, overwhelming attacks even to scratch them," Lord Trench said, and Klaus couldn't help but nod to his words.

The domain stage Kathorian warrior was crushed under the sheer weight of the metal element and gravity.

Meanwhile, as Uncle James moved, thousands of flaming boomerangs spread across the battlefield, killing Nether stage warriors and below to draw the attention of the domain stage warriors.

In no time, three domain stage warriors noticed him and rushed in to kill him.

One of them vanished in transit. He appeared in space where a white beam vaporized him. Klaus's mom handled him using the Moon Gaze.

The other two were able to close in on Uncle James.

However, before they could get closer to strike range, Uncle James pulled two boomerangs strapped to his back and moved so fast that one of the domain stage Kathorians didn't realize he was right in front of him.

Luckily for him, his teammate was fast to attack and intercept Uncle James. He attacked Uncle James with deadly force.

However, before he could have a breather, Uncle James moved his right hand, cutting an opening into the void.

The attack vanished into it.

He kicked with his right leg, and the Kathorian warrior was slammed into the ground, creating a crater.

"Colossal Shield Descent!"

Uncle James moved to his left and blocked the sword of the second Kathorian warrior. On the ground, a large shield landed on the domain stage warrior whose domain was useless against Uncle Mark's shield.

"Idiots, you have not seen anything yet," Uncle Mark said as he killed Uncle James' target.

He smirked, and his shield rose to intercept a beam fired from a Neburian warrior.

He was pushed back a few steps when he took in the sight of the beam.

Uncle James turned and looked at the domain stage Neburian before turning away to handle a new target that was closing in on him, having so far killed over 700 Nether stage warriors, earning the label of a "Major Threat."

Up in the air, Uncle Ziggy gave the domain stage warrior who fired the beam a look, and then his revolver hummed, forming a lightning bullet.

Chapter 1107: The Awakening (11)

"Feel what a true beam feels like." Uncle Ziggy's revolver dripped with energy as a lightning bullet was fired.

Up in the air, the domain stage warrior saw a bullet approaching him. He raised his defense in time, confident he could block the bullet...

Yet he died.

The bullet went through his forehead and came out from the back, showing it wasn't a simple strike. However, the most shocking part is that not even the strong defense was able to withstand that attack.

"The Anti-Law bullet, huh?" Klaus mused, knowing that his uncles would soon become the five most targeted warriors on the battlefield.

When he first gave everyone his blood, it had no effect on six people. One was his mom, and the other five were his uncles. It felt like his blood was nothing to them.

However, despite everything, Klaus continued to give them his blood until finally, something happened.

His five uncles didn't gain anything fancy, just one skill called 'Anti-Law'.

Essentially, this law permits his uncles to circumvent the law (domain) of their targets. So, once a warrior uses their domain law to strengthen their defense or attacks, they can easily block these attacks or completely ignore the defenses with the Anti-Law.

What Uncle Ziggy used was that skill, and it had proven quite useful.

"Mountain Splitter." Somewhere else on the battlefield, Uncle Xian's battle axe cleaved through hundreds of Nether stage warriors, causing even a few domain stage warriors to cough mouthfuls of blood.

"Here I come." Uncle Jojo, too, arrived, and with his gunlet dripping with ice, he started shattering bodies and kicking butt.

[Planet Nebu]

"This is shocking," one of the masked figures standing beside King Archon said. "It is like our opponents are not afraid of our domain stage warriors."

"Indeed. They seem to have them figured out, and even Ascension stage warriors are facing domain stage warriors on our side."

"There also seems to be an issue with that Archer. She alone had killed over 14 domain stage warriors."

The third person was talking about Hanna, who had, in fact, killed over a thousand Nether stage warriors and even 14 domain stage warriors.

"Let's not forget the Necromancer and the five new arrivals."

King Archon's expression changed on hearing that one person was able to kill 14 domain stage warriors. That shouldn't be possible, not by a long shot.

At most, a domain stage warrior should be able to fight two major battles, and that should be all. However, here he learned that one person could kill 14 of his.

Two possibilities appeared in his mind.

It is either that there is something at play on the battlefield enabling them to easily kill domain stage warriors, or he is up against monsters trained to kill domain stage warriors like flies.

If that is the case, then he will not have a good time.

"Send more domain stage warriors. I don't believe they will be able to handle more of them."

The command was given, and over 10,000 domain stage warriors moved. One had to say, the heavens really schemed well.

During Klaus's 7th incarnation, he had fewer than 20 domain stage warriors on his side. However, he faced over a thousand domain stage warriors. Now, Klaus has quite a number of domain stage warriors, and from the look of things, they are very powerful.

This means the heavens have reasons to pair them against a planet like Nebu, which, for the last 25 years, has been recording domain stage warriors in their midst.

In a way, the spiritual qi in that world is very dense, making domain stage warriors a common sight there. Now, however, they are being crushed...

"Another thing, they are not dying," the first masked person said. "Whenever we kill any of them, they come back to life, showing we aren't reducing their numbers at all."

"The necromancer must be killed," the second masked man said.

"Indeed. He must die."

"Then I think it's time we deploy the mercenaries on Varren Moon," King Archon said, looking toward a certain moon.

"Yes, we should."

The order was given, and over 210,000 mercenaries were deployed. Of course, not all of them joined. The arrogant ones didn't move with the rest.

Most were the leaders of powerful mercenary teams, with even a few already at the Life stage. This showed their strength was not weak.

But even so, thousands of them moved, and just like that, Earth was about to face its first big threat.

Klaus stood calmly on the sword, watching the battles rage on. Suddenly, thousands of warning messages began to appear on the paragon system, prompting Klaus to take immediate action.

"Lunara, Ohema, time to get to work."

Ohema, who would be fighting by her mother's side, moved when she saw more warriors who weren't clad in any armor that resembled that of the Neburians or the Kathorians.

Ohema is an archer; however, she is also a Poison Empress. Unlike Hanna, who uses the lightning element, Ohema uses poison to form her arrows.

Naturally, that was something Klaus knew would come in handy right when the odds showing up were beyond what he could easily handle.

"Poison Arrow." Her body exuded a purple mist as she pulled back her bowstring. Then, with a quick release, poison arrows shot from thin air, raining down on the new arrivals.

They all saw the arrows coming and defended against them. None died. Not even a scratch. It was like the arrows unleashed weren't lethal.

However, its true nature was revealed the next second when some of them started feeling dizzy.

"It is poison... Kill her fast to neutralize it."

Those who realised what had happened moved to get their hands on Ohema, who had tricked them into not taking her first attack seriously.

Now, as she watched them come at her, a half-face mask appeared, covering her mouth up to her nose.

Her bow even transformed into a much bigger metallic bow, the kind that could fire kingdom-piercing arrows.

"I will take the left side," Ohema said to her mom, who nodded. "Then I will take the right side."

Naturally, that meant the Grand Elders and the rest of the lunar Legion would take the center.

As they moved and revealed their nature as a warrior race, the resistance the mercenaries faced was firm.

Lunara was clad in reddish-orange battle armor, her scythe lit with flame. Ohema was also clad in purple armor, ready to kill.

Klaus watched as his two ladies led their people to battle, and he was happy for them.

However, he started to become vigilant.

Ten more on his side had died; however, they were back on the battlefield thanks to Asmodeus. Klaus had already sensed the danger building up when this new batch arrived. However, in the next couple of minutes, he started to believe the heavens had indeed worked overtime for today.

The battlefield had already started to spread, covering a large part of the Equatorial Union. However, it was still too early to make any more decisions.

"Queenie, Initial Plan B."

Klaus gave his Asura queen a command, and at once, over three million warriors in the Earth Alliance retreated. The weakest among them was at the Peak Chaos stage.

"Aoi, Lulu... replace them."

Chapter 1108: The Awakening (12)

Klaus called for a retreat, not because he was being pressed, but so that his warriors could recover and wait for when they would be deployed again.

That is still too early.

The reason for calling for a retreat of over 3 million warriors was to make way for two people: Aoi and Lulu.

It had already been 30 minutes since the start of the battle. The first five minutes were spent farming resentments for Aoi's Endless Sword Domain of Slaughter while Lulu farmed cores and life forces for additional swords, as well as making 50,000 more.

They used these gains to strengthen themselves, and when the mercenaries started appearing, Klaus decided to hold back part of his larger force. Lulu and Aoi would fill in for that.

Naturally, when they stepped in and unleashed their attacks, the entire sky turned dark. Lulu outright activated all 250,000 swords, and Aoi also opened the Domain of Slaughter, causing their surroundings to be filled with swords.

Queenie watched this for a few seconds before moving back from the battlefield. The ending of the battle would be determined by warriors of her caliber, so Klaus pulled her back and put two of her sisters in.

"Relax for now," Klaus said to Queenie, holding her hand. He observed her expression shift back to calm, and he smiled. Then he added, "...There are still three more types of warriors yet to arrive. Until they reveal them all, I will not let you back in."

Queenie sighed but said nothing.

"You are a trump card that will determine the fate of our world. You need to hold on for now."

"I understand."

Klaus nodded.

So far, only the Neburians, the Kathorians, and a few mercenaries had appeared on the battlefield. Naturally, he was already aware of the three-moon situation on Planet Nebu, so he knew there were still two more races to show up.

Aside from them, he was also waiting for the main mercenaries who signed up for the black mission.

The ones who arrived now were a mere drop in the force that gathered to bring Earth to its knees. Klaus himself was waiting for them to come. So he was holding back the main force and letting those who couldn't fight till the end battle first.

Thankfully, none of them were ordinary warriors, so they were thriving, and that alone was something...

"Thanks to Asmodeus, we now have over 500 Domain Stage warriors on the battlefield. With more coming soon, we will have thousands, then he will start planning for the climax."

[Master, I have a suggestion.] Suddenly, Icon's voice entered his head.

"I am listening." Since she couldn't come out as a tangible being simply because she was now in her combat form, she could only speak to Klaus like a system should.

[Why don't we implement Plan C? This way, we will force their hand to send out more of their warriors. Of course, the outcome will be that we will also have to deploy more of our forces ahead of time.

However, that will give Asmodeus more resources to work on the trump card for the climax.]

"I see." Klaus turned, looked at the thousands of Neburians still coming, and sighed. He knew Icon's suggestion would work; however, it could also escalate things.

If Klaus implemented Plan C, the enemy would also have to play the hand they were dealt, which would be a problem.

"How about we go for Plan K instead?" Klaus said, and Icon started running numbers. After a few seconds, she gave him her answer.

[That can work, but that will depend on Nas's efficiency.]

Klaus turned to Nas, and the latter smiled nervously at him.

"Are you ready?" Klaus asked, and Nas nodded.

"I am."

"Good. I need you to take Asmodeus's place."

Nas turned and looked in Asmodeus's direction, watching as the Undead Necromancer continued to welcome more dead or half-dead bodies into his Domain of Evil.

"I can do that... After all, there is nothing they can do to checkmate me."

Klaus smiled and tapped him on the shoulder. "Your sisters will be proud of you."

Hearing that, his nervousness disappeared, and a need to ensure his sisters (Anna and Lucy) saw him as a warrior took over.

"I am ready."

Klaus nodded and teleported, taking Nas with him. They appeared beside Asmodeus. "Time for you to relax, Asmodeus. Nas will take over."

The necromancer nodded and waved his hand, taking away his domain. Nas then sat down, and a chessboard appeared before him.

On the battlefield, ten Domain Stage warriors vanished and appeared in a chess world where only one chess piece was waiting for them.

That chess piece was Hunter Duncan, who had been refined into a chess piece. Naturally, that was his nature now, but he was also a Life Stage warrior.

Inside the chess world, he glared at the newcomers, and with a wave of his hand, a suffocating aura surrounded them. In no time, they all died, and yet another refinement was underway.

Klaus and Asmodeus went away, leaving Nas behind.

Inside his shadow, an overprotective mother lay low, waiting for whoever dared come near her son.

On one side of the battlefield, a flaming scythe flashed across the air, cutting the head off a mercenary.

Lunara moved at a speed so fast that the Nether Stage warrior, much closer to the one she had just killed, was not able to track her.

She moved, and then her scythe came clean again, severing the head of another mercenary. Her scythe stabbed into the ground, and lava exploded everywhere, causing hundreds to scream.

But Lunara wasn't done. Tapping into her understanding of the Flame Law, she manifested a large scythe, and using a sweeping motion, the colossal weapon went through another batch of mercenaries.

Suddenly, a sword came from behind her, causing her to jump forward. She managed to dodge and counter with a lethal and fiery slash.

She spun around, and then, using a powerful slash from her scythe, a wide arc flashed out and cleaved through dozens of mercenaries.

She was just too destructive, a stark contrast to the cute and harmless persona she had on during her wedding.

In a span of two seconds, she killed 30 mercenaries, and she was off to the next.

Klaus nodded at how efficiently she was handling her task.

However, the more Klaus observed her, the more he started to sense that the Lunara he knew in both this life and in his seventh incarnation was not the same Lunara he was seeing now.

'It feels like she is a completely different person, especially after she became the Mother of Flames. Now, she is fierce, deadly, and very dark.'

Klaus didn't know her true origin or which of his incarnations had interacted with her before they met in his seventh incarnation and then again in this life...

...however, he knew if this was her in that life, then there was no telling what kind of life she had lived.

A wave of sadness filled Klaus's heart as he watched the Mother of Flames fight for everything she believed in.

'Just who are you, Lunara... what kind of life have you lived that turned you into such a vengeful woman?'

Chapter 1109: The Awakening (13)

So far, Klaus still knew next to nothing about his 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 5th, and 6th incarnations.

Of course, he was aware his first incarnation was where everything began. It was when he became the Paragon and started walking the Nine Reincarnation path.

He was called Paragon then.

Then he also knew his second incarnation was when he was known as the Divine Archer. He was Knox back then.

His third incarnation was also when he reincarnated as the Asura god. This incarnation, however, thanks to Queenie, he was able to get bits and pieces of his memory back.

However, he had no idea how his life turned out in his 5th year, which he now knows was when he became the Paragon of Shadows, and in his 6th year, when he became the Paragon of Death.

For his 7th, he already has memories, and for his 8th, he has just started recalling them now that Pickle Berry has turned 16.

For his 9th incarnation, he had an idea of who he was back then.

So, despite not knowing half of himself, Klaus knew the life from which Lunara's first life came was a harsh one.

Klaus is paying extra attention to his wives, one mind dedicated to each of them. So he saw the kind of woman Lunara had become and compared her to when she fought in the past; this new her is much darker with her scythe.

Klaus didn't know where she was from. Which incarnation they met in...

However, he knew during his 7th incarnation, his five wives were in the process of recovering their memories before they sacrificed themselves during the awakening.

Now, he could only speculate what kind of existence she was before they met in his 7th incarnation.

For now, he can only sigh and hope that when all this is over, she will open up to him and let him help her solve her complicated past.

As more enemies keep coming, the battlefield starts to spread again. This time, Klaus let his people pull back to allow the enemies to come into full range.

Eventually, the Neburians stop coming, and the last of the Kathorians, except their king and his five guards, still remained on the other side.

The mercenaries had all come out in full, with not even a single Lifa Stage warrior joining them. However, even so, they are very dangerous considering the majority of them are Nether and Domain Stage.

"Something has to change," Klaus said, seeing his side getting pressed. Of course, the idea of getting pressed is when a warrior from his side is forced to handle two or more enemies at the same time.

However, they keep holding on, and Klaus, who could solve their problem by sending more reinforcements, decided to hold back for now.

This is going to be a long battle, and if he sends everyone, they will be exhausted by the time the true danger appears.

"Send the Great and Legacy families," Queenie said, seeing her side getting pressed. Klaus shook his head, his mind calculating.

"It is still too early, and look, they aren't dying. With fewer of you on the battlefield, the array is much more efficient."

Klaus is no machine. He has emotions, so he wasn't about to become a machine with no emotions and allow his people to suffer to their death.

The reason he wasn't sending more people into battle was because of the array he built into the battlefield. It is growing and now, aside from merely teleporting those in danger, it is also going on the offensive.

However, it is not yet at the level Klaus wants it to be. It is still charging...

He turns and looks in General Okoye's direction, who had already killed nine Domain Stage warriors, and half her hair has already turned red.

He also turned to his uncles, who were having a field day with the enemy.

"Three more minutes and all of this will be handled," Klaus said, and Queenie, who had no idea what he was waiting for, decided to wait.

A Neburian lunged at a young lady wielding a double-edged sword. She sidestepped and grabbed the Neburian's hand, then yanked him forward. With one quick thrust, her sword went through his chest.

She then dodged to her left, evading a dagger that came from behind. However, before she could move, a shadow stirred behind her and grabbed the assassin who tried to sneak-attack her.

She gave the newcomer a nod before vanishing into the chaos of the battle. The new assassin killed the Neburian assassin and, using her dagger, inscribed a mark on the dead Neburian assassin's forehead before melting back into the shadows.

When she was gone, the dead body dissolved into the ground, leaving a mark on the ground.

Somewhere on the battlefield, the same thing happened again. A Neburian tried to kill an Earth warrior; however, an assassin from the Dark Assassins of Earth appeared, killed the target, and drew the symbol on their forehead.

Once that was done, the body disintegrated and left a rune symbol on the ground.

A minute passed, and the pressure only seemed to keep pressing down on the Earth warriors.

Suddenly, a figure moved through the air and landed heavily on the ground. Hundreds of Earth warriors were thrown into the air by the shockwave created.

His fist clenched, and he was about to send a sonic boom that would undoubtedly kill a few hundred Earth warriors. However, his back broke into a cold sweat when he sensed danger locked on him.

He abandoned that attack, allowing the Earth warriors to keep their lives.

When he turned around, he only saw a kid clad in dark leather armor, wielding two daggers.

This person was Velkhan, Klaus's 5th soul body, the Paragon of Shadows.

"What?" The man, who was just a step away from the Domain Stage, widened his eyes when he saw a mere kid cause his back to break into a sweat. He certainly never expected that to happen.

A mere kid shouldn't have the means to make him that afraid.

However, before he could do anything, Velkhan pointed behind him. "Maybe focus on her instead."

The man felt his life threatened. His body tensed, and before he could move out of the way, a thin sword cut through his neck, taking his head off.

"Well played, Velkhan." Klaus's mom gave a high-five to Velkhan, who distracted the man for her to kill. On the battlefield, within a 300-meter radius, the nine soul bodies were distracting targets for the woman to kill.

They were too fragile to fight actively, so they only took advantage of their powerful innate domains to help her take them out.

Klaus saw their battle plan, and he was impressed.

"Looks like they might just last more than an hour." He wanted to really assume his mom and the soul bodies could make many changes in the battle.

However, he knew if they remained there for long, they would be in danger, so he was on standby to help them.

"AAaaarrRRgggGGhhHHH!"

Suddenly, painful cries came from where Ohema was fighting. When Klaus turned his gaze there, he saw a large field of purple mist covering over 40,000 Kathorians.

"What is that?" This was his first time seeing Ohema use such an ability.

Queenie smiled when she saw this. "That is her Poison Farm."

"How does it work?" Klaus asked again, but Queenie just laughed and told him to keep watching.

Chapter 1110: The Awakening (14)

Some people were meant to suffer.

It is not a must for them to be born into suffering. However, the situations they find themselves in are the reason they are there. They suffered, for suffering was what they saw the moment they were born.

Ohema, in her first life, was one of them.

She was born a slave and was meant to remain a slave forever...

However, she said no.

She stood up against her destiny and changed it.

During the Primordial Era, the Poison Witch rose through the ranks not because she was the best, beautiful, or awe-inspiring.

She became a powerhouse because for a slave to rebel against her master and break free of the shackles binding her to a static destiny, one had to be brave.

She was brave, and through that bravery, she became someone whom many feared.

Her legacy still remains on the lips of every young poison cultivator. They look up to her and say that if she was able to do it despite all her misfortune, then they will be able to do it too.

Now, their idol has started something that even Klaus had no idea about. The purple mist was impenetrable with the naked eye or even one's divine senses.

Klaus tried to look through, but although he could succeed, he was more interested in what would emerge from this sudden attack using the poison mist.

Queenie giggled, knowing her twin sister was no simple person...

"Asmodeus, how many until you reach 1,000?" Klaus asked, and Asmodeus answered.

"430 more."

"This requirement is even more demanding than when I summoned you back in my 7th incarnation," Klaus smiled...

Asmodeus was the same. He nodded to Klaus words before saying...

"However, in my case, I have all the targets here with me. I just have to kill them, and doing so is much easier than I thought."

"That is true." Klaus was aware of how complex the necromancy class could be. Asmodeus told him that by killing 1,000 Domain Stage warriors and modifying them with 3 Nether Stage warriors, his necromancy class would upgrade.

This new upgrade will give him more control...

Of course, had it not been for this awakening, he would have had to work extra hard for this. But thanks to the heavens being shameless, they gave him the right field to harvest his dead bodies.

"Once the situation reaches the level I want it to be, you will go back in, and please, this time, be sure to create so much chaos. We want them alarmed and afraid, even if they are much stronger than us."

"Okay."

"I never knew Rita was this deadly," Queenie suddenly said when she saw a shadow move through the battlefield.

Wherever she passed, a body fell. However, despite killing these targets, not even a single drop of blood that would suggest she had killed them showed.

Klaus smiled yet again, seeing how impressed Queenie had become... "Rita is dangerous. She is no simple warrior, Queenie... Her nature is someone who defied the norm. She had carved a path for herself."

Queenie could see that.

As she watched her assassinate the souls of the warriors, a smile was the only thing that appeared on her lips.

Suddenly, a figure flash across the battlefield, wielding a spear.

This person is Mason, who had single-handedly killed over 300 Nether Stage warriors and made his way toward the direction where a few Lunar warriors were battling.

They had no Domain Stage warrior protecting them, so Mason took it upon himself to face them until any of the Grand Elders were done and could lend a hand.

Of course, they were all Nether Stage warriors, but they had Klaus' blood in them, so they were much stronger.

"Wind Surge."

Mason's speed exploded. He crossed the distance in one quick dash, his spear stabbing through the chest of a Nether Stage Kathorian who was about to behead a Lunar warrior.

"Wind Blades."

He slashed his spear forward, sending out thousands of wind blades, each sharp and deadly. The upside to his attacks was freeing more Lunar warriors from a bind. However, the downside was that he had drawn the attention of a Domain Stage warrior.

Naturally, Mason retreated, pulling away the Domain Stage warrior. When they were far enough away, he stopped and sized his enemy up.

"Inadequate," Mason said before he moved.

The Domain Stage warrior also moved. However, after just a few steps, he halted and jumped back, evading a spear that came from the side.

"You can't play your tricks on me... I am a Domain Stage warrior for a reason."

Mason smiled and responded, "I know I couldn't kill you that easily, punk. If I could, why would I miss on purpose?"

"Huh?"

The Domain Stage warrior was startled to hear that Mason missed on purpose. His instincts screamed at him to run; however, before he could, he felt someone tap him on the back.

As an experienced warrior, he moves forward to distance himself. However, that was what Mason was after.

When he moved forward and turned, he only saw his tall body standing while his head was falling to the ground.

Mason smirked and snapped his fingers, revealing thin wind threads woven all over the battlefield. They all originated from him, and he could choose to shape them however he wanted at will.

"Off to the next."

Klaus saw how Mason killed the Domain Stage warrior, and he could only smile. Back when he met Mason in his 4th incarnation, he used the same wind threads on him, and he nearly succeeded in killing him with them.

However, Klaus was hyper-aware of his surroundings, so he noticed them.

Thankfully, he had a counter. However, looking at the threads now, he knew Mason had perfected them.

He saw the Domain Stage Kathorian warrior move through dozens of these threads, but none cut him. It was only when Mason willed it that he was cut.

This clearly showed he had perfected the skill to a level where he could easily use it.

'I wonder if he will use that technique too.'

The truth was, Mason hadn't even started using his true strength. Klaus knew him much better than he even knew himself. He was aware of how dangerous Mason could be.

In fact, Klaus was more than willing to see Mason become the monster he once was when they met. He wanted to see him defy the odds and kill the beings said to be unkillable.

The Mason he met was sent to kill him after thousands had failed. He came this close to succeeding, so Klaus wanted to see him in action again.

Watching him kill yet another Domain Stage warrior, Klaus smiled.

'Maybe we might just stand a chance at winning with minimal death,' he thought.

So far, only 11 people had died. The rest were being rescued by the Array and were getting healed by the Sylvan race. Of course, some would need extensive care before they could return to the battlefield.

However, those with a second class were back on the battlefield doing the work they signed up for.

Suddenly, a message reached Klaus's ears, causing him to turn toward the crack. There, he saw thousands of Neburians coming, and these ones had heavy cannons in their hands, each pointed at the Sylvan healers.

Klaus's eyes turned cold.

However, before he could make any effort to handle them, a soft voice spoke into his head.

'Big brother, let me handle them.'

The beams were fired by 450 Domain stage warriors, but they didn't reach their destination...