

## Paragon 1111

### Chapter 1111: The Awakening (15)

Klaus wanted to use space law and his understanding of the void to shift the beams fired by the Neburian. However, before he could make a move, the doomsday cauldron appeared and enlarged, filling the space.

It opened, and a powerful suction force took hold of the beams, sucking them all in.

Everyone was stunned.

Klaus, who wasn't expecting things, became alarmed. However, with how his brain works, he knew what had to be done.

Of course, to determine whether his thoughts would be validated, he first had to handle the gun wielders and then learn more about what this unexpected cauldron could do.

"I will be right back," Klaus said to Queenie before taking to the sky.

A sword appeared in his hand, and when he was close to the Neburians who fired the beam, he lifted his left hand and muttered...

"Heaven's Engine."

A three-layered ring appeared, and at once, all 450 Neburians who fired the beam crashed from the air and slammed hard on the ground.

Klaus moved, and within seconds, 450 heads came off clean, leaving only headless bodies on the ground. As to where these heads went, nobody had the time to ask, for they were too stunned by how easy Klaus killed the Neburians.

Klaus rose to the air and spoke in a commanding yet mischievous tone...

“Although we are enemies and I will probably kill all of you, if anyone dares fire one of these cannons again, I will personally handle you.”

He smirked. “Do I make myself clear?”

Obviously, nobody minded him, but he didn't care. After all, the people he had just killed were all domain stage warriors, every last one of them.

“I know you are strong, but I wasn't expecting this,” Asmodeus said when Klaus landed back on the sword. Lord Trench nodded to Asmodeus's words, and even Aloy couldn't help nodding to that.

Klaus didn't mind him. His focus turned to the doomsday cauldron.

It flew, shrank, and then landed on Klaus's palm...

“So you are awake now,” Klaus asked, and a cute little male voice entered his ears.

“Yes, big brother.”

“Great. Now, can you tell me who you are and what you can do now that you are awake?” The mysteries of the doomsday cauldron are ones that even he doesn't know. The senior was the one who made him aware of the true nature of the cauldron.

Of course, even he wasn't sure, so now that it could talk for itself, he could only ask and hope for the best.

“I don't have a name like humans, but I was called many years ago using the name ‘Doomsday Cauldron.’ However, I don't know if it is a good name or not.”

Klaus smiled, happy the senior was right and that this cauldron was indeed the doomsday cauldron. However, he is now left with what it can do...

But first, he must give it a human name to humanize it...

"How about I give you a human name? Do you want that?" Klaus asked, and the cauldron was more than happy to get a name...

"Then I will call you Shen from now onwards. The owner of that name was a good friend of mine back in the day."

"Doomsday Cauldron is Shen from now onwards."

"Great," Klaus smiled, and then his focus turned back to what it could do.

"What can you do?"

"Shen has a very big world in Shen's body. Shen can then devour the bad guys and lock them away in his world. Shen can also take away their life force, but Shen doesn't eat their bodies... nasty.

Shen can also turn his body hard and strike the bad guys with it. Shen can also create space rifts, causing the bad guys to fall and disappear forever. However, Shen is not sure if the good guys won't fall in.

Shen can also control the gravity and make the bad guys suffer."

"Well... damn," Klaus smiled, feeling like he had just won the lottery.

Klaus pointed at a domain-stage Neburian and asked, "How many of them can you devour, and how weak would they become when you devour them?"

“The moment Shen devours them, they will be unable to do anything unless Shen releases them. Also, Shen can devour about 6,000 of them before Shen runs out of energy.”

“Wonderful.”

Klaus turned and looked at the domain-stage warriors emerging from the crack. An idea formed in his mind, causing him to grin...

‘This could work. Using their own men against them is the ideal way to show them what kind of danger they have stepped into.’

“One last question. If you devour me, too, would I also lose my power?”

“No. Shen can decide who loses his power and who doesn’t.”

“You’re the best, Shen,” Klaus said.

“Shen, I want you to devour 1,500 domain-stage warriors, then come and devour me. After I am done with them, you can release us and then devour 1,500 more.”

“Okay, big brother. But Shen can do that only four times.”

“It doesn’t matter. Just handle what you can and let me handle the rest.”

“Okay, big brother.”

Shen flew away, expanded to the size of a mini car, and started sucking in the Neburians and Kathorians. In fact, the mercenaries were not being spared either...

Klaus chuckled, feeling his mood lighten. ‘6,000 domain-stage warriors under my command—what then can go wrong?’

Three minutes later, the dampener Klaus was working on was complete, and he took it out and handed it to Princess Eshira. "Put it to good use."

She nodded, holding the phone-like device in her hand. She still doesn't understand how a forge could create technology like this.

'I need to get my hands on their C-Class cannon, examine it, create a better schematic, and have him mass-produce it. This war, we must win at all costs.'

Her inventor class is not for fun. She had already made plans to create a powerful weapon, the kind that would shake the very foundation of an army when unleashed on a battlefield.

"What are you planning with these people?" Aloy asked, watching as Shen continued to devour the domain-stage warriors.

"You know, the usual."

"What is the usual?" Aloy asked, and Klaus grinned. Asmodeus also looked at the Heavens Guardian and smiled.

"You will see."

They both said the same thing, making Aloy wish he hadn't asked...

After ten minutes of devouring, Shen had devoured enough and came back to devour Klaus.

"Asmodeus, handle the field while I am gone."

Klaus then jumped, and he was devoured by the cauldron. The next second, he appeared in a beautiful world featuring only plants. There was not even a mountain.

However, because of its natural greenery, the place was very beautiful.

Naturally, it was only meant to be plants; however, now there were 1,500 domain-stage Kathorians, Neburians, and mercenaries.

When he appeared, hostile gazes turned toward him, causing the smile on his face to widen...

“Now, now. We wouldn’t want to start this amazing new relationship on the wrong foot, would we?” Their expressions turned even uglier...

They knew it was the end for them. However, knowing the enemy had no intention of letting them go, they all felt like dying. However, they are mere mortals who can’t do anything at all.

Of course, even in death, they would still serve their purpose.

Klaus grinned and transformed into his elf form...

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“What do you want from us?” a domain-stage Kathorian warrior trapped inside Shen’s pocket world asked, staring as Klaus turned into an Elf and began drawing runes in the air.

“Very simple. I am going to create an array called ‘Against the Heavens’ and use you lot as the power source. Once I am done, I will then give each of you my blood, which will turn you from the light and bring you to the darkness.”

Klaus laughed, focusing on drawing more symbols.

The 1,500 domain-stage warriors he had kidnapped could only watch him work with frowns and angry expressions.

They just couldn't understand how they had landed themselves in this situation. However, they were now in it, and as they watched the one responsible, they couldn't help but wish a thunderbolt would just fall from the heavens and strike him.

If only they knew the heavens were also seething in extreme anger at that moment.

They never saw Shen coming. In fact, they never expected the Cauldron to awaken its innate item spirit this early. But it did, and now, they may have just cost themselves 6,000 domain-stage warriors.

Shen had already taken 1,500; soon, he would take the rest, and with what Klaus was planning, the heavens were going to have a bad day.

After five minutes of drawing symbols, Klaus put them all together and formed a large array. He lifted his head and stared at the heavens as if mocking them.

Then he waved his hand, putting all 1,500 domain-stage warriors to sleep.

Klaus formed a hand seal, and 1,500 drops of blood appeared.

They flew and landed on their foreheads.

They dissolved, and in their place, a star tattoo appeared.

Klaus hovered in the air, watching as his blood did its work. Ten minutes later, the first domain-stage warrior woke up, feeling a slight headache.

"Sorry, buddy, but as you know, we are at war, so there is no time to be gentle. That said, you are now on my side, and after this war is over, I will give you a new name. But before that, get dressed; we have a war waiting for us to win."

Klaus waved his hand, sending armor to the awakened Kathorian. He caught the armor and examined it. Afterward, he looked in Klaus's direction and nodded.

[Congratulations, Master. I never expected you to have so much foresight, even foreseeing this moment and creating more than enough armor and weapons for them.]

“No need to be surprised, my dear Icon. I am just too awesome.”

[Master is indeed the best.]

Klaus smiled, feeling happy.

Of course, the armor he created wasn't for these people. This armor was part of his plan to select 10,000 suicide warriors should the need arise.

The armor was packed with so many explosive arrays that, if he wanted, he could detonate it and kill hundreds with it.

It had to be worn by a living person. However, he said nothing to anyone, so nobody knew he had such a trump card. But now, he didn't even have to use it anymore...

Having 6,000 domain-stage warriors to whom he had just given his blood on his team was more than enough. Klaus had a plan in place, and soon he would implement it.

However, first, he wanted to see just what the heavens would do after he sent out this first batch.

Soon, more of them woke up, and he made them change into new armor.

Although his people would recognize them and not attack them simply because they had his blood, Klaus wanted them to look unique. So, he let them change into silver armor, the kind that would make them stand out on the battlefield.

After the last of them was done, Shen released them, causing the heavens to turn dark instantly. However, Klaus merely smirked and gave an order.

Shen was already gone, kidnapping more domain-stage warriors.

“For now, you are the Silver Legion. Your mission is to kill Nether-stage and below warriors from the other side. Don’t touch the domain-stage warriors yet.”

“Okay, master.”

“Great. Now, go and make me proud.”

They teleported away, and the next second, the Neburians, Kathorians, and Mercenaries started dying like flies.

“How did you do it?” Aloy asked again, intrigued by how Klaus managed to turn 1,500 domain-stage warriors to his side in less than 20 minutes.

“It is a secret that I will only reveal if you manage to kill ten Life stage warriors and a Death stage warrior during this awakening.”

“Wait, there are Death stage warriors coming?” Aloy asked, his expression turning dark.

“Of course. Or do you think the heavens will let me off that easily?” Klaus smirked, thinking about what he had learned from the 1,500 warriors he converted to his side.

“Be ready, everyone. The real battle is about to start.”

—

“My Lord, we have a problem,” one of the masked figures standing behind King Archon said, his tone dark.

“What is it?” King Archon asked.

“It is the other side. They have enslaved 1,200 of our domain-stage warriors. They are now massacring our forces.”

“WHAT?” King Archon’s expression turned dark.

“Who dares do that?” he asked.

“It is that Chaos stage human. He did it with the help of a strange-looking cauldron.”

“This is bad.” King Archon turned to his left and stared at the Elyrion moon, where the mercenaries were waiting to be deployed.

“SEND THEM. SEND EVERYBODY!”

His command was supreme. At once, the remaining Neburians, who still numbered in the millions, started moving again.

However, they weren’t the only ones moving.

The Vareenites, mostly made up of assassins and soul warriors, also moved with them.

The Elyrians also advanced, and in their ranks were swordsmen and spearmen. Only a few had staves in their hands, showing they were mages.

But that wasn’t all. Seeing the main forces advancing, the 2,000 mercenaries left on the Vereen moon also advanced.

Lastly, from the moon of Elyrion, over 700,000 mercenaries started moving toward the crack.

KILL THEM ALL!

The shouts of the enemy could be heard on Earth, causing the warriors fighting to pause and look at the darkness advancing toward them.

PREPARE FOR BATTLE!

Klaus gave an order, and every last warrior on Earth retrieved their weapons.

“ANDROID UNIT, ADVANCE TO THE EAST!”

Every last android built by Anaki and her brother, Inaki, advanced and took their side of the battlefield.

“VAMPIRE LEGION, TO THE WEST!”

Tifa and her sister led the vampires to prepare for battle.

“CALVARY OF DEFIANCE, ALSO TO THE WEST!”

Danny pulled his team to go aid the vampires.

“GREAT AND LEGACY LEGION, ADVANCE TO THE SOUTH!”

Sword King Hiroshi, Dave Arcadia, and Lord Ross led the various army units of the Great Families and Legacy Families to the south.

“UNCLE MONK, TAKE THE REMAINING EARTH ALLIANCE LEGION AND THE ACADEMY FORCES AND ADVANCE FORWARD!”

Old Lu obeyed without question. When they moved, Klaus turned to Asha. "The North is yours. Asmodeus will come around, but for now, do your best to hold them back."

Asha nodded and left to handle her assignment.

Klaus looked at Nadia, who gave him a small nod, telling him she understood her assignment.

"Good luck," Nadia said and left, heading in the direction the Varenites were coming from.

"So it is time, huh..."

Nyxthar, Veylor, Alesi, Yaw, Hans, Skar, Eryx, and Eren appeared.

Klaus looked at the crack and nodded. "They are here."

Up ahead, the first Life stage warrior wielding a spear arrived on the battlefield, and Nyxthar moved to intercept her.

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The Life Stage warrior scans the battlefield and picks Nas as her first target. However, before she could move, the space around her warped, and then she appeared in the void.

"The hell," she said. She scanned around, but she saw or sensed nobody.

She then tried to open the void and leave; however, she found out she couldn't. This brought a frown to her face.

"Law of the Void," she muttered, feeling a bad feeling creep into her body...

“Who is strong enough to wield such mastery over the void from a wash-up world like this?” The mission she signed up for said she would be helping the forces of Planet Nebu attack a wash-up world that doesn’t even have a single Life Stage warrior.

However, she was told the enemy is evil, so she should prepare for anything.

She was prepared for evil, but she wasn’t prepared for the void.

The Law of the Void is a complex law. It has so many technicalities that even the best and the brightest couldn’t boldly say they understood. She herself knew a thing or two about the void; however, she isn’t as versed in it as Nyxthar.

So once Nyxthar trapped her, despite having a superior cultivation base, she couldn’t leave.

“Release me now, or else I will find a way to kill you and everyone you love,” she screamed; however, nobody minded her.

On the outside, the sudden disappearance of the life stage warrior lady drew the attention of the other Life Stage warriors appearing. Noticing it came from Nyxthar, they all avoided him like a plague.

However, they didn’t get far before they also found themselves caught inside the void.

Soon, fourteen Life Stage warriors vanished, causing the rest to pull back, some even returning to Planet Nebu. However, as soon as they reached the crack to cross over, they sensed a force pushing them back.

“What the hell? Why can’t we leave? I came here to loot this world, but I never signed up to be trapped inside the void.”

“Me too. I am not ready to get trapped in the void.”

Despite being Life Stage warriors, they knew the void was their enemy, and so they wanted to leave. However, that was now impossible.

“Join my side, and I will let you leave after the battle. Reject, and the void will be your home for the rest of your life,” Klaus’s voice reached them.

However, they all sneered and even started raining insults on him...

“Do you even think he can trap all of us?” one of the Life Stage warriors, a demon with three horns, asked.

Klaus smirked and replied, “Of course not. He can at most trap forty Life Stage warriors. However, there is no telling what will happen to those who won’t be trapped.”

“What do you mean?”

“Oh, you guys aren’t aware, are you?” Klaus smirked. “This is the awakening war between two worlds.”

The expressions on those who had no idea what they signed up for changed. Some remained the same, but when they heard Klaus’s next words, they froze...

“My world is going to win... After all, you guys are now in the presence of a Paragon.” The grin that appeared on Klaus’s face and the fact that no lightning came from the heavens to obliterate him told them what they all needed to know.

However, before they could say anything, Nyxthar appeared and caught them off guard.

Twenty-six of them vanished into the void, never to be seen again. Then Klaus looked at the remaining ones and said,

“You all are invited to join my side and become enemies of the heavens, or try your best to kill me, for that is the only way you will be leaving here alive.

Of course, to protect my secret, I will have to kill you all if you dare stand against me. So what is it going to be... me or the heavens?"

The cloud churned and locked its gaze on every last Life Stage warrior. Naturally, that was a warning telling them to tread carefully.

Klaus already knew the answer to his question.

He was still weak... so even if he was a Paragon, he wouldn't have the same strength as the heavens. This meant they would be picking the side of the heavens.

All fifty-four of them picked their side.

The ones left to come wouldn't have the same offer. But Klaus already planned to kill them all, so this was the best outcome for him.

"Such a pity," Klaus said, turning around. He spoke to Asmodeus, "Kill them all."

"With pleasure."

"Death Composers, take it from the top." The staff in Asmodeus's hands turned into a baton. He raised it up, and the fifty-four Life Stage warriors charged at him.

He grinned and looked at Klaus. "I will do my best to return soon."

"Do your best, Asmodeus; we are all counting on your return."

"No pressure then," Asmodeus grinned, and then, like a choir master, the baton moved, signaling the Death Composers to start playing.

TINGGGGGG

The world around the Life Stage warriors changed when the guitarist struck a chord. In an instant, Asmodeus, the Death Composers, and all fifty-four Life Stage warriors vanished, bringing the battle to a complete halt.

“Godspeed, Asmodeus.”

Thanks to the influx of warriors pouring in, Asmodeus was able to complete the requirement to upgrade his Necromancy class.

Once he upgraded it, he received a new ability that allowed him to take a trip to the undead world. However, to get undead beings, he must first inscribe his name onto the Pillar of the Chained Ones.

This meant he needed an army, and just so it happened, Life Stage warriors started to pour out. Thankfully, Klaus was smart, so he found a way to distract them so that Asmodeus could send them with him.

The moment they crossed realms, they all automatically became his undead.

However, since they were going to the undead realm, even Asmodeus could die, so Klaus made sure he took all his undead, including the bone dragons, with him.

Klaus turned and flew toward Queenie and the rest of his trump cards, watching a new batch of Life Stage warriors arrive.

“Kill them all. Not even a single one of them should be left alive.” They nodded and advanced forward, leaving only Klaus and Queenie on the sword.

“So what now?” Queenie asked, watching more of her side dying, and now that Asmodeus was gone, they weren’t coming back from the dead.

“I have to release my beast army. However, since not all of the enemy has arrived, I can’t be emotional and make a rookie mistake.”

"I understand. This means we will have to endure for now," Queenie watched as a Life Stage warrior charged at Lily, who was protecting Klaus's mom.

However, before he could reach her, Hanna crossed his path, an arrow pushing him back...

"You all will have to fight with all you have." Klaus sighed...

"That can be arranged," Queenie smiled, and then her armor changed, taking on a red look. Her hair also turned blood red, and even her sword turned red.

"I was born for this moment, so I can only answer to my destiny and fulfill what you created me for." Queenie smiled. "After all, you called us the Children of War."

Queenie vanished, returning to the battle...

Klaus was left staring at her back...

Chapter 1114: The Awakening (18)

"This is the moment I have been waiting for," said a figure clad in red armor, his hands covered in black gauntlets, as his Life Stage aura enveloped the entire battlefield.

For a moment, everyone felt their bodies tense; however, that vanished along with the Life Stage warrior, whose body was sent flying by a powerful punch.

"Punk."

Vida Stronghold, Klaus's giant wife, smirked, and then she appeared before the Life Stage warrior, who had crashed into a mountain in another country.

If this were before the apocalypse, this punch landed on him in Nigeria, and he crashed into a mountain in Ghana.

One can only tell how powerful that punch was.

BOOM.

Vida's fist landed on the Life Stage warrior again, sending him flying away. However, before he could get up, Vida was before him.

This time, he was prepared.

A shield appeared in his hand, and as Vida's fist came, he used it to protect himself. However, when the fist landed, the shield cracked and shattered, allowing Vida's fist to land on his body.

"BITCH!"

The Life Stage warrior cursed, his expression turning dark. He had signed up for the Black Mission and came into this battle with expectations. However, as it stands now, he is not having it easy.

Why? That's because, although he may be two stages above Vida, the giant beauty has a much stronger bloodline than the man.

Also, she is using all of her strength in her semi-giant form to land those punches. She can only maintain it for ten minutes before she has to switch to a new form.

So she wasn't allowing the man to have it easy at all.

Vida's next punch came like a thunderclap, tearing through the air and breaking the sound barrier. She was pouring so much energy into her punches.

As her fist moved, sonic booms could be felt around it.

BOOM.

The Life Stage warrior barely managed to tilt his head as her fist grazed his cheek, ripping through his armor and drawing a streak of blood.

He grimaced, feeling both anger and pain.

Blood trickled down his jaw, but instead of falling back, he retaliated.

With a guttural roar, his body burst with light, unleashing his overwhelming Life Stage aura. He vanished from sight, only to reappear behind Vida.

His black gauntlet clenched, and he smashed his fist into her back, sending her skidding across the rocky terrain. The ground split open beneath her as mountains trembled.

Vida coughed a mouthful of blood, but she turned right when the second fist arrived and caught it.

"Weak for a Life Stage warrior."

Those are bold words for a Nether Stage warrior to say. However, watching the stunned look appear on the man's face, one can tell he was indeed shocked that his fist was caught.

Vida grabbed his wrist and yanked him up. The warrior was lifted off the floor, and because Vida is much taller than he, the height difference allowed her to hold him up like a doll.

BAM BAM BAM BAM.

She slammed him to the ground four times before throwing him away with powerful force. The throw contained so much power that when the Life Stage warrior crashed into another mountain, he felt his vision darken.

Jane moved Vida again, allowing her to appear before him, and then, as if she meant it, her right leg rose and stomped hard on the man's face, sending his head into the ground.

But she didn't stop there...

She started stomping on the Life Stage warrior, causing the ground to shake.

"I think he is out." Klaus appeared beside Vida and took her hand. It was only then that she came back to her senses.

Klaus pulled her away, but not before driving an ice spear through the Life Stage warrior's heart.

"Are you okay?" Klaus asked, cleaning the blood that appeared at the corner of Vida's mouth.

"I am fine... No need to worry about me. I am not weak."

Klaus smiled, "I know you are not weak. However, you are my wife, so all I can do is worry about you."

Vida blushed and then lifted Klaus off the ground and kissed him before putting him back down...

"I will be fine. After all, in my current state, death is not something I have to worry about." Vida picked the next target, who, unfortunately for him, was no brute warrior.

"I know you are unkillable in this form. After all, you are the freaking queen of the Ancient Barbarian Race," Klaus smiled, a memory surfacing in his mind.

He met Vida in his second incarnation. It was when he was preparing to lead the Cavalry of Defiance against the gods, a battle that marked the end of the Second Era and the birth of the Third.

Back then, Knox was on his way from the Dragon Empire when scions of the gods ambushed him. The battle was brutal, forcing Knox to retreat.

In his attempt to find a world to hide in, he found himself in a world ruled by the Barbarians. He had never met them before... Nor had they met him either.

However, this meeting was meant to happen.

Back then, when he appeared in their world, he was arrested and sent to the Barbarian Court, where his fate was to be decided.

He was allowed to leave, but first, he had to spar with their queen. It was one of the painful moments in Knox's life. He was an archer, so physical strength wasn't one he had.

However, after the 14 hours of torture, he was allowed to leave.

The second and last time they met was during the Battle of Defiance. She fell in that battle after slaying 14 gods while only a demigod.

Her last words were, "Death is not something I have to worry about. It is what comes after that I am concerned about."

Klaus's second incarnation was the only time nobody knew he was a Paragon. It was when the heavens were still healing from their battle in his first incarnation.

Also, during that life, he wasn't the strongest. People like Vida in that life were much stronger than he was. However, because of his courage, he was able to lead them into battle, and the ending was exactly what he aimed for.

Hearing her now, Klaus could only smile...

"If it took 14 gods before she fell in the past, then I really have nothing to worry about."

Klaus's gaze suddenly turned to the crack from which a man, from whom he felt a very dangerous pressure, arrived on the battlefield. Following him were four masked individuals.

He didn't move to attack; instead, he stopped at the entrance of the crack and locked gazes with Klaus...

"So he is finally here," Klaus muttered, taking to the skies to meet King Archon...

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Meanwhile, back on Planet Nebu, there were still 2 million warriors left to come. Aside from them, there were still a few mercenaries waiting for when they would be called.

But aside from them, deep underground, inside a locked glass chamber filled with spiritual water, a figure stood monitoring the life sign of a person...

"Soon," the person said before setting down the tablet and walking toward a computer.

He pulled up a file, and when he opened it, the title on it said it all... The heavens broke protocol, and Klaus, who had no idea about this, was still hopeful he would win this battle.

"Anti-Paragon Project... Patient Alpha."

Chapter 1115: The Awakening (19)

Klaus stopped 200 meters away from King Archon and his four Seers.

"Are you the leader of this world?" one of the Seers asked. If not for the mask covering his face, one would have seen the disdainful look on his face.

Klaus, of course, gave him a deserved answer...

"I don't answer to dogs..." His gaze then turned to King Archon, and a smirk formed on his lips.

"You hiding do know that people in your shadow cannot save you from me, right?" Klaus's words caused King Archon to frown.

However, Klaus, known for shattering the hopes and dreams of anyone, further emphasized his words...

"You have ten Life-stage warriors and a Death-stage warrior in your shadow. They are all ready to strike when you give the order. However, unfortunately for you, I have already devised 230 ways to kill them.

Obviously, the Death-stage warrior will die first because he will get to me faster, and he is rather weak. The Life-stage warriors will follow suit."

SLASH

Klaus wasn't done speaking when a figure dressed in deep green flashed from King Archon's shadow and lunged at Klaus, slashing his sword at him.

He appeared in an instant, just like Klaus had calculated.

However, knowing he would come very fast was one thing... actually defending against him was a different thing.

When the attack arrived, Klaus stepped back; however, the sword was much longer, so it severed his neck, causing his head to fly off his body.

"Hahahahaha." The Death-stage warrior caught it and burst out into resounding laughter.

The next second, however, his expression froze...

"What a pity. To think a mere Death-stage warrior thinks he has what it takes to kill me." The head he was holding spoke, and then it turned into smoke.

In an instant, the Death-stage warrior coughed, then his body started shaking.

Suddenly, blood started coming out of his mouth, nose, eyes, and all other orifices.

BOOM

His body exploded in a mist of blood. By then, the ten Life-stage warriors appeared within range. The blood mist formed into smaller threads and lunged at all ten of them.

Before they could even notice the threads, they stabbed holes through their foreheads.

"Blood Life Drain."

Klaus's voice boomed, and the ten withered away like glass. The blood mist formed into a new Klaus, causing King Archon and the four Seers to take a few steps back, fear gripping them.

Within a span of 6 seconds, Klaus killed a Death-stage warrior and ten Life-stage warriors.

"That was easier than I thought." Klaus sighed, then he turned back to King Archon.

"How was that for an introduction?"

"It doesn't change anything. Do you think killing a few warriors is enough to disrupt my plans?" King Archon said, his expression ugly.

The way Klaus saw through him and even killed the eleven hunters he had cultivated and groomed for this moment left his heart beating wildly.

He was in shock.

Klaus merely smiled. "Of course not. I know the heavens made sure you prepared well... Of course, you had to prepare; after all, the heavens are rather shameless in picking a beautiful world such as Planet Nebu to send to the slaughterhouse."

Klaus grinned.

Moments like this, one had to be arrogant to get under the skin of the enemy.

Klaus is no weakling.

He is very dangerous, and while he would have struggled if he were still at the Void stage, now that he is at the Chaos stage, not even a Life stage warrior can compare to him.

He expected the heavens to come at him with all they had... They did, but their first attempt to kill him ended in abysmal failure...

"At this point, I know it is either you all die or I and my force do. There can never be a third option.

However, know this: even if my side loses, your planet will be reduced to ash... so do your best and, please, say sorry to the innocent on your side.

Klaus turned to leave.

After a few steps, he turned and looked at King Archon, this time with eyes devoid of emotion. "Their death is the price you will pay for becoming lackeys of the heavens."

Klaus moved away, not touching the king. He still has his role to play.

"My king... I can't sense or see any civilians in this world. It seems there are none," one of the Seers said, further causing the expression on King Archon's face to turn grim.

"Let's go back now." His words caused the four Seers to start flying toward the crack. They entered in the next second. As for King Archon, he stopped and stared back into Klaus's cold eyes before entering.

He had come to sneakily kill the leader of Earth; however, what he received was the death of eleven capable warriors and a warning that left him scared for his own life and that of the innocent civilians, hoping they would win this battle.

When he appeared in his world, his order spread out like wildfire.

"MOVE OUT AND KILL THEM ALL."

He moved away in a certain direction. After a few seconds of flying, he stopped and gave an order.

"PREPARE THE WEAPONS."

From one side of the planet, three powerful cannons were moved and lifted toward the crack. A Death-stage warrior clad in Neburian armor flew toward King Archon. "Who is the primary target?"

King Archon waved his hand, and Klaus's image appeared.

"Kill him at all costs."

"Rest assured, my king, the Hunterx Unit will bring you his head." The Death-stage warrior flew away.

In the Neburian army, there is a unit called Hunterx. They are the strongest and most lethal warriors in the Neburian legion.

They have only 550 members

One was the Death-stage warrior who had killed.

the 549 were the ones sending the three C-class weapons. In total, they have 50 Death stage warriors and 500 Life stage ones.

Nobody knew how the Neburians were able to raise such warriors, but they were their trump cards, and now Klaus was their primary target.

---

Klaus, who was back on the sideline, brought out the multi-dimensional cube, and with a gesture, portals started appearing all over the battlefield.

From within, one Domain-stage warrior after another started stepping out.

Not only did 3,000 Domain-stage warriors appear, but the rest, who were in the Nether stage, also stepped out.

Before coming into the battle, Klaus had only had 14,708 Nether-stage beasts. However, when the battle began, he used the 17 Bloodline points he had received after the marathon with his ladies to upgrade his Star Monarch bloodline.

This allowed him to raise 3,000 Domain-stage warriors. Now, they had been unleashed, and the major trump card Klaus had was released with them.

"Kill them all."

Klaus gave the order, and they went into battle. After them, a figure clad in completely dark clothing appeared, holding a zither.

"What are your orders?" Maud, the puppet that Klaus had bestowed the blessing of death on, asked, kneeling in front of him.

"Go and harvest as many souls as you can and bring them to me."

"I will not disappoint, Lord Death." Maud turned into a dark mist and moved away. Klaus sighed, and then he started waiting..

Using the Power of Suggestion on King Archon had drained his mental strength, but it was worth it. Now, all he could do was wait and let the poor king send out all his trump cards.

Chapter 1116: The Awakening (20)

CRACK

Suddenly, the void cracked, and a wave of ice poured out, freezing all Neburian warriors around. From within, Anna stepped out, her figure displaying an air of power and beauty.

Her blue hair flowed down her back, touching her butt, while her blue armor accentuated her curves, emitting a faint blue ice aura.

In her hand, her Ice Queen Staff shook slightly, releasing freezing ice mist.

She had just finished off the 40,000 warriors she imprisoned inside her Ice Age Domain. It took some time, but she was done, which meant her domain had strength, and now she was back for more.

However, just when she stepped out of the void, a Life Stage mercenary attacked her.

Kaika was a trained assassin from the Church of Pity, a rather sinister organization that sought to release those in pity and award them with eternal rest.

To them, there shouldn't be pity in the world, so if you were feeling pity, they would take the pity away from you in the form of killing you, so you could have eternal rest.

She had arrived on the battlefield three minutes ago but hadn't attacked anyone. She was waiting for someone who fit her profile.

When Anna appeared, her eyes brightened, showing she had found her target.

She lunged at Anna, daggers gleaming with malice.

Anna's eyes flicked toward the incoming assassin, the freezing mist around her thickening instantly.

Thanks to the Paragon Mark points her sisters and she received from sleeping with Klaus, she was able to enhance her senses to a whole new level.

This allowed her to sense Kaika almost immediately after she moved.

With a flick of her wrist, jagged shards of ice erupted from the ground, racing toward Kaika like a hailstorm.

Kaika twisted in midair, her twin daggers cutting through the icy barrage with precision and ease. Each strike released a faint, dark mist that corroded the edges of the ice.

However, Anna didn't flinch and kept shooting ice shards at her while she moved back.

Kaika landed lightly on her feet, a sinister smile curling across her lips.

"Don't fight it. Allow me to take away your pity and award you with eternal sleep." One could tell Kaika meant what she said.

She truly wanted to take away the pity in Anna's life. While Lily was sweet and bubbly, Anna was calm and pitiful.

Of course, this pity wasn't because of any negative aspect of herself. It was more like how she appeared to be.

So Kaika was spot on.

"Deranged lady who thinks she knows what I want... I will freeze you in my Ice Queen Garden and take my time to kill you when the battle is over."

"An Ice Queen, huh?" Kaika hissed, her voice carrying an eerie calm. It felt like she wasn't even bothered. "Then I shall grant you a merciful end like I did with all the Ice Queens I met before."

Anna didn't bother replying. Her staff pulsed, and a blizzard howled into existence.

The ground froze over, forming a mirror-like field of frost. Her silhouette blurred, vanishing into the storm.

Kaika narrowed her eyes.

Anna was completely hidden from her senses. "Hiding won't save you."

She stabbed one dagger into the frozen ground, sending a ripple of shadow energy through the ice. The darkness spread outward, cracking the frozen field in a spiderweb pattern.

Then, through the cracks, Kaika sent a wave of dark mist seeping deep into the ice mirror. This mist is called Corroding Shadow. Many assassins possess such a lethal poison...

It corrodes everything it touches, so naturally, since Anna was hidden within the ice, she knew it was the right move.

As expected, just when the Corroding Shadow started to seep further into the ice, a flash of blue light burst from above.

Anna appeared, descending like a goddess of frost, her staff spinning as she unleashed Frost Nova. The explosion of cold energy shattered the ground beneath them, freezing the very air.

Kaika barely managed to leap backward, her arm coated in ice crystals. She snarled, shattering the frost with a surge of black energy. "Not bad."

Anna raised her hand, and hundreds of icicles hovered behind her, each one aimed at Kaika.

Under normal circumstances, she shouldn't be fighting an assassin. They are fast and sinister.

Anna is a mage who should face another mage or unleash AOE attacks on a large battlefield. However, she is now locked in a battle with an assassin who is a realm above her.

"Let's see you dodge this."

With a sweeping motion, she sent the icicles forward.

The sky turned white with spears of ice. Anna was good at manipulating ice, so she casually formed spears and hurled them at Kaika.

Kaika dashed through the barrage, her body flickering between shadows as each spear barely missed her. She appeared behind Anna in a blur, slashing at her neck.

The blade connected with Anna's neck, only for Anna's form to dissolve into mist the next second.

"Afterimage," Kaika muttered, eyes widening in shock.

Anna appeared behind her this time, striking with her staff.

The hit connected squarely with Kaika's back, sending her crashing into the frozen ground. The impact cratered the ice and sent cracks spidering outward.

Still, Kaika laughed, rising slowly. "You're strong... but pity still stains your heart."

Her daggers glowed crimson, feeding on her life force. She had underestimated Anna, which was her mistake. Now, she knew this Ice Queen was different.

Shadows began to swirl violently around her. "Let me end your suffering."

Anna's eyes turned cold. "Then die trying."

Their auras collided.

Ice and shadow devoured everything around them. The battlefield became a blur of freezing storms and dark energy.

Klaus stood 500 meters away, watching this face-off with a calm expression.

Suddenly, a cold hand touched his shoulder from behind, causing him to smile and lift Anna up, planting a kiss on her lips.

"How many have you condensed?" Klaus asked.

"Only three Ice Bodies. I have only two left now."

"Good. Now, go help your sister. You two are terrifying when together."

"Okay," Anna kissed Klaus again and vanished, appearing beside her sister, who had been waiting for her.

Billions of years ago, the Ice Queen and the Vine Queen shook many battlefields. Today, too, they were ready to fight with all they had.

Klaus watched as Kaika was knocked down, her left hand frozen solid.

"Anna sure is terrifying. Just an Ice Body is already enough to hold back a Life Stage warrior." Klaus was impressed.

This technique Anna used was something she personally created in her past life. Whenever she devours a large number of warriors into her Ice Age Domain, she uses the energy obtained to refine Ice Bodies.

These Ice Bodies could last for only 24 hours, but each would be in the same cultivation stage as the main body. This meant the Ice Body fighting Kaika is just a domain stage body...

However, because she wasn't a weakling, despite the difference in realms, Anna was dominating the battlefield.

That was the power of the Queen of Ice, the one who once froze the heart of a Supreme with a mere touch.

Klaus continued to watch the battle when suddenly, he sensed a powerful pair of eyes lock on him.

He turned his head and met the gaze of a lady clad in white armor...

'A Heaven's Favourite.'

Klaus's blood boiled...

Chapter 1117: The Awakening (21)

A heaven's favorite and a Paragon are natural-born enemies...

When these two find themselves in the same space, only one gets to leave... alive.

Right now, Klaus's gaze met that of Heaven's favourite, and all he could feel was the anger he had bottled up all these years.

However, instead of acting on this anger, he first analyzed the situation...

'It is clearly a trap. The moment I attack her, they will use these three weapons to retaliate. Naturally, they merely want to keep me away from the battlefield for as long as they can.'

Over 40 minds work in sync to analyze the situation. He isn't acting on impulse because he knows that would be the wrong thing to do.

It is not yet time to let go and unleash his demons.

So the best course of action now is to find a way to kill the bitch and get the weapons off their hands.

'These weapons are indeed lethal. But at the end of the day, I can only do it myself.'

Klaus moves, and with him, 30 others move. However, instead of blocking him, they spread out and started creating one big formation just for him.

Klaus ignored them and closed in on Heaven's favourite.

She is a Vareenite, a soul warrior. This makes her very dangerous... However, Klaus isn't afraid. If anything, he wants to see how strong a Death-stage warrior is.

He expected no fewer than 40 Death-stage warriors to appear, and so he prepared for them. Although he had stepped into a trap, he wasn't afraid.

"Let me guess, the heavens showered you with skills, techniques, and all kinds of gifts, grooming you for this moment, so you could play the role of the bait that a Paragon couldn't resist."

The lady named Meva looked at Klaus with a murderous look in her eyes.

Naturally, she feels insulted when someone like Klaus questions her. However, the insatiable anger rooted deep in her heart compels her not to take her opponent lightly.

"You are an evil that needs to be destroyed at all costs..." she said, pointing her spear at Klaus. "Today, I will shatter your soul and end your tyranny."

"Spoken like a true brainwashed idiot," Klaus smirked, and then a bow appeared in his hand...

The moment the bow appeared, golden lightning that directly affected the soul appeared around his body, causing Meva to frown.

"You can't seriously expect me to leave my soul unguarded, are you?" Klaus laughed, then moved his body and fired an arrow.

"Now, why don't I humiliate your employers by using you as target practice?"

"Soul Arrow."

Klaus fired a second shot, and a 2-meter-long arrow with a phoenix-feather-looking arrowhead flashed out, arriving before Meva.

She struck with her spear and then activated her domain, causing the surroundings around Klaus to change.

He found himself hovering over a large river filled with golden fish. Obviously, these fish aren't normal ones.

The moment Klaus looked down at the river, he noticed faint ripples of soul energy spreading from each fish. He could feel it at once. These were the souls of people she had killed.

They weren't mere illusions — they were fragments of souls, trapped and bound by Meva's domain. Each fish represented a victim she had defeated. And the more she killed, the stronger her domain became.

"Beautiful, isn't it?" Meva's voice echoed as she floated above the river. "Every soul here once belonged to a sinner. You'll soon join them. Your soul will fuel my strength, allowing me to purify this land."

Klaus smiled faintly, unsure whether he should curse at her or talk some sense into her. "You mean victims of your so-called righteousness? How poetic."

A sneer appeared on his face. "I have killed so many of your kind that even I can't remember the exact number."

They all preached the same righteous message, but in the end, they are all the same. Twisted on the inside, righteous on the outside. This is why your death will be miserable."

Without hesitation, he raised his bow.

Arrows of pure soul lightning appeared around him. Klaus grabbed one and placed it in his bow. "Let's see if Heaven's favourite can handle this."

The moment he pulled the string, the remaining arrows pointed forward, causing her to frown.

"Rain of Judgment."

Dozens of golden lightning arrows fired at once, piercing through the air like divine meteors. Klaus knew he was limited inside Meva's domain, but he didn't care.

The sound of thunder filled Meva's domain as they tore through the sky, descending toward her from every angle.

Meva twirled her spear, and her domain reacted instantly.

The river surged upward, forming massive serpents of glowing water that intercepted the arrows. Each serpent absorbed the lightning before detonating into bright waves of soul energy.

"Pathetic," she sneered, feeling no impact like she expected. "Your attacks hold power, but your soul is very weak. Do you even understand what it means to wield divine lightning?"

"More than you understand what it means to face it," Klaus replied coldly.

In a blur, he vanished. He wasn't really aiming those arrows to kill her... He is much more meticulous than that.

The next second, Klaus reappeared above Meva, his bow replaced by a glowing sword crackling with lightning.

He swung down fiercely.

This move took Meva off guard, causing her to barely block it with her spear. Being caught off guard inside her own domain told her what she needed to know about Klaus.

The impact shook the entire domain. Golden ripples burst outward, and the fish in the river scattered like they were afraid of the white-haired monster fighting their master.

Now holding a sword, their clash continued — spear against sword.

Each strike carried intent strong enough to rupture space. Klaus's attacks grew faster and sharper, with every movement calculated to find a flaw in Meva's stance.

He wasn't underestimating Meva at all. She is not weak, and Klaus, who had dominated many battlefields, knew better.

Yet he wasn't at a disadvantage like one would expect.

But Meva wasn't ordinary. As Heaven's favorite, her spear was forged with the intent to smite the foes of the heavens with it.

She thrust forward, and her weapon released a storm of radiant energy that pierced through Klaus's chest — or so she thought.

Klaus's figure dissolved into lightning.

"Behind you," Klaus's voice whispered.

Before she could react, a golden arrow formed inches from her heart. Meva spun her spear defensively, but the arrow still grazed her, tearing through her armor and burning her soul threads.

She staggered and coughed a mouthful of blood. Meva then glared at Klaus, whose body reformed in the air.

"You—"

Klaus appeared before her again, his expression calm but ruthless. "You relied too much on Heaven's gifts. Let me show you what happens when your soul isn't truly yours."

Klaus pointed the bow up and fired an arrow into the air.

Meva, who realised she was being used as target practice, slashed her spear, raising the water in her domain.

"Soul River Explosion."

The water surged toward Klaus.

"Weak."

The bow in Klaus's hand turned into a sword, and he unleashed a powerful slash, cutting the sea in half.

"If this is the best the heavens can do, then I wonder how pathetic and low they have fallen."

A golden eye formed up in the air, locking its nefarious gaze on Meva...

Chapter 1118: The Awakening (22)

The moment the eye appeared in the air, Meva felt her soul tremble.

She sensed it; the danger in the air was beyond anything she had ever seen before...

"A mere bug who was fortunate enough to receive a few trinkets from the hateful heavens thinks she is the chosen one," Klaus smirked.

He pressed his palm forward, and the eye hummed, releasing a powerful wave of soul energy. The eye opened, and a colossal beam of lightning fired, engulfing Meva's figure.

The domain trembled violently as the river boiled and evaporated. Screams of trapped souls echoed, breaking free from their bindings.

They were all released but evaporated the next second. They'd been trapped for a long time, so now free, they immediately vanished into the cycle of reincarnation to be reborn.

When the light faded, Meva hovered weakly in midair, her spear cracked, her aura fading by the second.

"You... monster..." she whispered, her voice barely audible.

Klaus lowered his bow.

He made no attempt to finish off Meva. Instead, before he went for the kill, he first turned and looked at the Crack. There, he saw King Archon and the four masked figures appear again.

He stared at Klaus and smirked.

Klaus, on the other hand, grinned and then pointed up ahead.

King Archon raised his head and looked, only to see a dome forming over them. In what felt like a split second, the entire battlefield shifted, and around him now were himself, the four masked figures, 56 Death Stage warriors, and a whopping 600 Life Stage warriors.

The majority of them were from the Hunterx unit, and the others were the mercenaries.

Before any of them could react, the dome formed, and the battlefield right before the Crack was sealed.

All over the many battlefields, everyone turned and looked at this. Klaus's wives and the various generals panicked when they saw Klaus about to face off against 600-plus terrifying warriors.

Some were compelled to come to his rescue; however, in that very moment, every last warrior having Klaus's blood in their veins heard his voice enter their heads.

"Relax, everyone. The enemy came prepared, and the only way to ensure their plans didn't succeed was to do the impossible.

I am now about to do the impossible, so you all should try to hold them back. Help will come, but I don't know when, so please, try not to die."

They nodded.

A few Death Stage warriors tried attacking the dome, but it held strong, showing no signs of cracking.

Klaus' voice entered Danny's head next. "Buddy, when the time is right, go for it. You are my first trump card, so make me proud."

Danny's fist went through the head of a Domain Stage warrior, blasting it apart.

"Don't worry, Klaus, I will get the job done."

"I know you will."

The next person to hear him was Kilian. "You don't have to be afraid of who you are, Kilian. You are meant to kill, so embrace that and show them what a real killer looks like."

Kilian nodded, his eyes completely black. His body was also surrounded by dark flames, and around him, the blood from the hundreds he had killed started to boil—probably from the heat emanating from his body.

Mason heard his voice next. "You are more than you are showing now. I know this because we once were life-or-death brothers. Unleash your inner killer and defy the heavens."

Mason was sweeping the battlefield like a wave. His movement was both swift and deadly.

The five uncles also heard Klaus's voice in their heads. "I will leave them all to you, uncles. Protect them."

"We got you, kiddo... just don't die," Uncle Ziggy said, looking toward the dome.

"I still have stuff to do, uncle, so don't worry, I will live."

All 27 wives heard his voice at the same time. "Ladies, no need to frown... I got this, so relax and protect the Earth for me."

They were all panicking, looking at the lineup Klaus had purposely waited for to trap, allowing his team some space to handle the millions coming at them.

"Be safe, Klaus," Lily said, her sword cutting through the torso of a Varenite warrior.

"I will, my sweet Lily..."

"Remember, you have 27 amazing wives waiting for you... So don't die," Lunara said, and Klaus could only smile.

"I know, ladies. Rest assured, I will spend a whole year doing it with all of you till I can't walk again and pass out."

They blushed, which was a good thing. Klaus knew they were worried, so he made them relax.

Klaus's next focus was on his mom, who was standing far away from the battlefield, killing the warriors using her three weapons at her disposal...

The battle had reached the stage where she couldn't be reckless. So knowing her son was worried, she retreated. Klaus's soul bodies were also back inside his soul sea.

"Don't worry, Mom, I will be fine. Just protect my wives for me, okay?"

She could only nod, holding back her worried look. She knew her son was watching her, so she allowed a smile to appear on her face to tell him she wasn't worried.

Klaus smiled, and then his voice entered Queenie's head.

"There is a 78% chance somebody or something dangerous will come out after I execute my final plans, so be prepared. Nyxthar and Eryx will help you.

Also, don't use the Blood Dance unless there is no other way."

"I understand."

Klaus nodded and turned to face the 600-plus warriors staring at him. Some were still attacking the dome, trying to break it.

Klaus chuckled and spoke. "Stop wasting your time. This dome formation is being powered by the dead bodies from your side.

The only way it will deactivate is if I will it or if nobody is dying on your side." Klaus turned and looked, watching as thousands of blood swords stabbed through the bodies of the Neburian warriors, ending them in an instant.

When their bodies hit the ground, they dissolved into the earth and transformed into runes, which flew and merged with the dome.

"As you can see, they aren't exactly faring well." Klaus laughed and looked at the faces of every last warrior he was about to face.

"It is rather unfortunate, isn't it? Most of you came to this mission thinking you would have it easy, only to meet me..." A skin armour formed from the Head of Space covered his body, leaving only his head unprotected.

"Many of you have heard of Paragons but never met one." The Head of Void also formed into leather armour and covered Klaus's body.

"You dreaded them, knowing they are the most dangerous warriors to ever walk the face of the universe." The Head of Time formed into a chest plate, shoulder guards, boots, and a horned helmet made of red metal.

"Too bad you have picked the wrong world to invade today." Finally, the Head of Death formed into three pairs of feathered wings.

"You've picked the wrong Paragon to challenge." Klaus extended his hand, and a black sword made of mysterious, liquid-type metal appeared in his grasp.

"System, activate my unknown bloodline and class."

Ten copies of Klaus appeared, and they all unleashed their auras.

"KILL HIM!"

And just like that, the Paragon of the Nine Stars arrived on the battlefield.

Chapter 1119: The Awakening (23)

The moment Klaus moved, eleven Death Stage warriors and twenty-two Life Stage warriors also moved. Not all six hundred and sixty-one of them inside the dome could have a go at him at the same time.

While the thirty-three moved to have a go at him, the rest were on standby, ready to jump in and take him off guard.

So they moved, and Klaus, who now had ten more copies of himself, smiled.

"Illusion world." He activated the illusion, and in an instant, the entire dome was affected.

The thirty-three warriors coming at him halted when they sensed their surroundings had changed. Some found themselves falling down a cliff with no strength in them, while others started to drown.

Klaus knew he had to play smart, or else he would be overwhelmed.

So while the illusion manifested, he unleashed his poison, creating a vortex of poison inside the dome.

"POISON!"

One of the Death Stage warriors who managed to resist the illusion snapped out the rest of the illusion.

"Too late."

Klaus arrived before Meva, whom he had marked for death a few minutes ago. His sword stabbed through her chest, ending her.

However, instead of throwing away her body, Klaus hurled it out of the dome. When it landed on the ground, she was absorbed into the soil. Then, in her place, a rune rose from the ground and merged with the dome, further strengthening it.

On the other side, a clone of Klaus clashed with a Death Stage warrior and two Life Stage warriors.

On the other side, the other clones attacked.

Klaus was controlling each clone with three minds—one mind for the attacks, one for anticipating their moves, and the last for creating all kinds of kill moves to use.

WHOOSH!

An arrow suddenly moved past Klaus's head, causing him to turn to a Death Stage warrior clad in blue armor. His bow is eerie, appearing to be made from bone, and the arrow he fired was also crafted from bone.

The feeling of death could be felt from him as he locked gazes with Klaus.

"Surround him. That is his true body," one of the masked figures said, alerting three more Death Stage warriors to surround Klaus.

This led to him being surrounded by four Death Stage and six Life Stage warriors, each a danger.

The first to move was the Death Stage warrior with the bone bow. He is someone who uses the energy of death, so he knew a dangerous person when he saw one.

Klaus was a danger, and so he aimed to kill him fast.

His fingers drew back, and a spectral skull appeared over his head. The air around him grew heavy, crashing down on Klaus. However, he remained unfazed, his hivemind already calculating the best moves to make.

The bowstring thrummed, releasing a volley of bone arrows faster than sound. Each arrow carried a fragment of death law, capable of piercing through anything living.

'Do it in moderation, Klaus... you still have a tribulation to fight,' Klaus said to himself. He smiled and then moved, his speed blinding.

The arrows passed through where he stood, hitting only afterimages. He was using Phantom Steps to amplify his movements, allowing him to move very fast.

He reappeared behind one of the Life Stage warriors, his blade already descending.

Clang!

A spear blocked his strike, sparks flying.

The Life Stage warrior snarled, countering with a twisting sweep aimed at Klaus's chest. But before the spear could connect, a tattoo on Klaus's arm shone, and a wraith wolf lunged at him.

"Aaaarrgghhhh"

The Life Stage warrior screamed, but the wolf bit into his shoulder before exploding into a mist.

Klaus moved back, distancing...

"Sneaky bastard," one of the Death Stage warriors roared, stomping the ground. Crimson energy erupted from his feet, forming a chain of molten lava that shot toward Klaus.

Klaus raised his hand. "Venom Veil."

A green wall of poison surged up, consuming the lava chain mid-air.

Klaus dodged to his left, then, with a wide swing, his sword met a spear. Then he kicked forward, attempting to shatter the armor of the Life Stage warrior, whose left arm started turning to ice.

However, a chain burst out of the ground and latched onto Klaus's leg. Klaus stomped hard on the ground, causing the 30-meter radius to freeze and shatter.

The chain bound to his leg also shattered.

Just when he was free, another chain of molten lava appeared overhead.

Yet again, Klaus slashed his sword, and the Venom Veil surged, consuming the chain.

The sizzling sound filled the dome as toxic fumes spread outward, forcing the Life Stage warriors to retreat. The Death Stage ones, however, didn't move.

But Klaus didn't stop there. He spun his sword in a slow circle, and the poison mist thickened until it became a violent storm.

"The storm is poisonous — destroy it at once," one of the masked figures shouted, and a Death Stage archer moved, shooting an arrow into the poison storm.

However, he was a tad too late.

Before his arrow entered the storm, a tattoo on Klaus's arm activated, sending a colossal peacock into the poison storm.

In an instant, the storm turned icy, freezing the entire dome solid.

"Hyno-Shards"

The storm halted for a second. Then it moved again, only this time, it started raining down ice shards, made from poison and Hypnotic Ice.

The warriors caught within this rain created a defense to block them. However, after the first few shards landed on their defense, a frown appeared on their faces.

The attacks, while violent, posed no threat to them at all. If anything, aside from a few scratches, not even the poison could harm them.

"What is this?" a Life Stage warrior asked, but Klaus didn't answer. His sword moved and cut through an arrow before he used Void Step to move, appearing behind the Life Stage warrior whose left arm was almost frozen solid.

Klaus's leg moved, and the metallic boot he was wearing transformed, creating a pointed dagger at the tip of the boot.

The spear-wielding Death Stage warrior moved again to intercept, but an ice shard erupted from the ground and shot at him.

This held him back from doing anything. So Klaus's foot landed on the poor guy's forehead, his brain pierced by the dagger, which was coated with a potent amount of poison.

The first opponent, excluding Meva, fell... but Klaus was merely starting...

His hivemind was not only for thinking. Now that he was facing multiple opponents, his mind began to create a battle plan. Once complete, it would not only make him immune to all their attacks but also provide a solid roadmap to kill them.

'It is all about the long-term goal... I just have to endure for now.' Klaus moved in an irregular pattern and started defending and countering all attacks thrown at him.

"My King, we should think of a way to restrict his movement. That is the only way we can kill him."

King Archon nodded, also noticing the strange way Klaus was moving. He didn't move the same way twice.

Generally, most warriors have a special pattern they move in during combat. Once these patterns are mapped out, they become vulnerable.

However, Klaus didn't have a pattern. After all, someone fighting with 250 minds is no simple warrior...

His movements are strange and the mask figures noticed it.

"CHARGE THE WEAPONS"

Chapter 1120: The Awakening (24)

The moment Klaus heard the order to ready weapons, he knew the time had come to implement his plans.

"Jane, get ready."

Inside the Pagoda, Jane formed a hand seal, and the dome appeared inside her star map. She tapped on the side, and a gap opened.

However, inside the dome, nobody aside from Klaus noticed the change.

The storm that was raining down the shards suddenly exploded, and in an instant, the entire dome was filled with green ice mist.

"Now."

All ten clones of Klaus manifested, moved, and appeared beside the three weapons that had been activated.

Three life stage warriors were guarding each weapon. However, the moment the clones arrived, two exploded into poison mist, knocking all three warriors back.

Then the other clone touched the weapon. The next second, the clones were moved, and the gap in the dome closed.

The mist was cleared by a mage who immediately noticed what had happened. If Jane had been a moment late, the mission would have failed.

"The weapons"

Everyone's expression changed.

Somewhere on the battlefield, the three weapons were mounted and ready to use.

"Damn it," King Archon frowned. However, before he could do anything, one of the weapons was fired, and a life stage warrior fighting Lily was obliterated.

"Good weapon," Klaus smiled, and then a wicked look appeared on his face.

"Initiate self-destruct sequence and send one of the weapons through the crack..."

Princess Eshira, who received this order, teleported away from the battle and appeared beside one of the weapons, and entered a code.

The moment she did, the mechanical voice of the weapon reached her ears, followed by a countdown.

"Self-destruct sequence initiated. Time until detonation, ten seconds."

One of Klaus's clones took the weapon, and in two seconds, he entered through the crack, shocking every last Neburian.

King Archon turned and looked at Klaus. "How?"

He was already aware of the dynamics. Since they were the attackers, they could enter and leave Earth at will, but the Earthlings couldn't do the same.

So the fact that Klaus managed to enter their world shocked them.

"What do you expect? I am a paragon, bitch... the rules don't apply to me."

His mind controlled the clone to scan the world, and he was shocked to find more warriors still hidden and waiting to be called.

This caused him to smile. "Karma sure is a bitch... isn't she?"

The moment he arrived, the warriors around him attacked.

However, Klaus didn't wait for them to get closer. He detonated his own body, creating a thick poison mist. This mist blocked them from getting close to the weapon.

On the outside, Klaus raised his left hand and started counting down.

"5... 4... 3... 2... 1."

"BOOM!"

An explosion so violent rocked the planet's surface, creating a powerful radiation shockwave that spread out several miles wide.

In an instant, a vast chunk of Planet Nebu became a deadland, and all warriors hidden within were reduced to ash.

"NOOOOOO!"

King Archon's scream was heard far and wide. However, Klaus only smiled, his expression cold and focused.

The explosion caused by Asmodeus was nothing compared to this.

Klaus was already aware of the kind of weapon the Neburians brought. He knew the three weapons were no cannons but rather mega bombs—the kind you use to destroy a planet.

He knew the weapons were brought for one of two things.

First, they wanted to use it as a threat to force them to surrender. Klaus knew that was a likely scenario.

Of course, he also knew that if they somehow recognized that there were no civilians on the planet, they would switch to the second option.

Complete annihilation.

Threatening the lives of ordinary folks is the best way to force Earth to surrender. However, without them, there was nothing stopping them from killing everyone.

Of course, one person stood between them. This one person was someone they had received warnings about. So they knew he had to go, and the quickest way was to kill him.

However, Klaus was much more brilliant and cunning.

When he first met King Archon, he didn't just kill the eleven guards who attacked him to show off. No, Klaus used the moment of fear and shock to get inside his mind and plant a seed...

The king is the key to everything, so Klaus wanted access to his mind.

Thankfully, he did, and to his complete and total joy, the king came back.

This development allowed him to implement the second phase of his plan... the Dome.

The dome was used to isolate all Death Stage and the majority of Life Stage warriors from the main battle. However, it was also for him to create the perfect smoke chamber to gas the king and easily access his mind.

That worked perfectly. With the Hypnotic Ice, Illusion, and Poison, he was able to create the perfect smoke screen.

This allowed him to access the mind of the king, get what he wanted, and plant some suggestions in the king's mind. He couldn't stay there for long, but he was able to do all he wanted.

Now, he managed to take the weapon out of their hands and, using the information he obtained from the king, made sure the bomb exploded where he wanted it to.

Now that the illusion was broken and the dome became clear, everyone, including the king, finally realized what had happened.

From the start of the battle, when Klaus raised the dome, everything else that happened had been one big and complex illusion.

Even Meva is still alive—broken, but alive. The Life Stage warrior he killed is also alive. However, the bomb inside Planet Nebu is real.

"It was all an illusion," said a Life Stage warrior named Tey, a demonic tiger man, fear gripping him.

"Nothing to be shocked about, demon. I merely needed your cooperation to steal the weapons. And now that I have done so and managed to wipe out the backup force of the Neburians, we can try to kill each other for real this time."

Klaus smiled, and then the head of Death, Void, Space, and Time formed into armor.

This time, instead of a metallic chestplate, shoulder guards, boots, wings, and a helmet, only leather armor formed around him.

However, compared to metal, it was much more durable.

Also, two swords appeared in his grip, and a high-tech glass covered his eyes. On the screen of the glasses, the Paragon System displayed the information of all the warriors facing him.

"I killed only warriors from your side, but I will kill the innocent civilians if the need comes down to it. This means you can only kill me and be free.

That is the only way out for you."

Klaus smiled and then spoke to Danny using telepathy. "You are on, buddy."

Through the crack, thousands of the warriors who survived the bomb started pouring out. The three moons were sealed by a device built by the Varenites, Kathorians, and the Elyrians. They were protecting their people just like Klaus was doing on Beta Earth.

So when the bomb detonated, all warriors, mostly mercenaries, left on Planet Nebu became alert. The first bomb took a very large part of Planet Nebu away, and now, there is a second bomb.

Naturally, unable to go to any of the three moons, their only option was to come to Earth, some to surrender...others to kill the bastard trying to destroy their world.

However, just when the last of them arrived, the battlefield shook, and a 140-meter-tall man spoke, his voice shaking the very ground they stood on.

"Everyone, welcome to Earth." Danny grinned, and then his axe rose into the air.

"Law Breaker." He slashed his axe, unleashing a powerful arc about 10 km wide.

The ground trembled, and everyone who saw this shuddered. However, the arc passed by everyone and slammed hard into the crack. It fractured, and instantly the portal turned golden.

Klaus grinned. His first trump card had been unleashed, and it was successful.