

## **Paragon 1121**

Chapter 1121: The Awakening (25)

Klaus is already aware of the rules.

His side can't enter Planet Nebu.

But the Neburians can come and go as they please.

Naturally, that works to his disadvantage.

The fact that his team can't go there makes them like caged animals waiting to be slaughtered.

However, if they were to reverse that... If they were to find a way to change the rules, then not only would they gain some form of control, but the chances of the enemy surrendering would be high.

Klaus wanted that, so he asked Danny for help.

On the battlefield, Danny is the only person with the means to do that. He has a skill called Law breaker. When used, the law around what it was used against will break, allowing the person to set their own rules.

Danny has it, and Klaus wanted him to use that to change the rules on the crack that only allows the Neburians to come and go.

Now, watching as the crack turned golden, Klaus knew Danny had succeeded, meaning that from now onwards they could go to Planet Nebu and back, but the Neburians couldn't do that.

In a way, the rules have been reversed, and the only way to change them back is to kill Danny.

"Kill him."

King Archon shouted, pointing at Danny, who had taken his Titan form.

Jane, who is watching all this, smirks and moves Danny away, sending him far from the battlefield. He is now an asset, and he can't be allowed to die.

However, even from a distance, one person on the battlefield has taken an interest in Danny.

This person is Ulric, the 15th disciple of Lord Sidra, one of the powerful demigods in the universe.

Ulric has been sent to Planet Nebu to retrieve the Red Blood Law Stone. However, upon arrival, he discovered that planet Nebu is undergoing its awakening

This means he is trapped until one side wins.

Naturally, he knew he had to get the Red Blood Law Stone from King Archon. So when the second bomb detonated and he nearly died if not for the metallic robots given to him by his master before leaving for this mission, he knew he had to take matters more aggressively.

However, just as he arrived, he saw Danny unleash an attack that blocked his way back home. That was a reason to be angry.

However, he wasn't angry. If anything, his blood was boiling with the intent to battle.

Ulric is no Titan, but he is a Half Titan. He had already taken half the blood essence of a titan, and when he returns from his mission, he will take the other half.

However, when he saw Danny, a True Titan, his bloodline grew hungry. Ulric, a Life stage warrior with the power to fight even Monarchs, knew Danny was his destiny.

If he can kill Danny and take his blood essence, then not only would he become a True Titan, but he would also become several times stronger.

He followed Danny.

Klaus, who was paying attention to this person, immediately warned Danny...

"Buddy, I believe you are in trouble." Klaus transmitted, getting ready to fight for real this time.

"Are you talking about the half-breed?" Surprisingly, Danny also seems to have noticed Ulric. "Don't worry, Klaus... He is a half-breed who seeks to become the real deal. So let him come; I will show him how True Titans do it."

"That's the spirit, buddy. Kill his ass."

Of course, none of them knew that killing the disciple of a demigod was a disaster. However, who cares? Certainly not Klaus or Danny.

"Surround him and kill him for real this time," King Archon shouted. He was super angry, so he gave the order, and the Death-stage warriors moved.

A dagger arrived before Klaus, aimed at his chest. However, he used Void Step to move, only for an axe to appear before him.

Klaus stomped on the ground and metallic spears shot out, aiming for the heads of all Death stage warriors... However, they merely swatted them away, showing illusions are not reality in any way.

Klaus didn't flinch at that.

He moved his hand and grabbed the spear of a Death stage warrior who came for his heart.

Klaus pulled on the spear, which shot from the Death stage warrior's grip and stabbed toward a Life stage assassin sneaking up on Klaus.

He was forced to abandon his attack. However, the next second, another assassin arrived, stabbing his dagger toward Klaus' heart again.

This time, Klaus smirked, and his Soul Fury Lightning blasted out, landing a soul attack on everyone within a 100-meter radius.

However, aside from a few frowns, nobody died.

Klaus grinned. 'Baby steps.'

He ducked, and then he turned toward a Life stage swordsman who hadn't attacked before but came in for an attack when he saw an opening.

"Boooo," Klaus said before his left leg moved, kicking the sword flying out of his hand.

However, he did not stop there.

While still midair, Klaus's right leg moved, and the living armor forming his boot created a spearhead at the tip of the boot, allowing him to land a piercing blow on the swordsman's head, piercing his brain through and through.

"One down."

Klaus landed on the ground, creating a red mist from his Annihilation Ice. However, a mage waved his staff, and the mist cleared along with the body of the dead Life stage warrior.

Klaus grinned and wiped his lips, telling them what they had to know.

"KILL THIS MONSTER," King Archon shouted; however, the next second, a clone nobody saw coming arrived behind Meva and slit her throat.

"Two down."

This time, everyone saw how the bodies were vanishing.

Just when the body landed on the ground, an ice mist surrounded it, and then by the time it cleared, the body was devoured.

Klaus jumped into the air and distanced himself from the Death stage warriors. However, a net came from all sides, aiming to trap him.

"Intangible."

A tattoo on Klaus's hand glowed, and he turned into water, moving through the net.

"WHAT?" the mage who cast the net ran back when she saw Klaus appear a meter from her.

"Why are you running?"

WHIPLASH

Klaus wanted to chase after her, but before he could, a whip made from fire slammed hard into his body, sending him flying. Klaus coughed a mouthful of blood, but he was back on his feet the next second.

'How many?'

«Ten Death stage and 34 Life Stage warriors»

'I see.' Klaus spat out more blood and raised his sword, meeting a spear that came out of thin air. The ground beneath Klaus's feet cracked, and he was pushed back a few steps.

However, with his other sword, he deflected the spear, only for an arrow to arrive next.

"Icon, I need a spirit weapon that can unleash sonic attacks. I want one that can unleash a directed sonic attack, not an Area of Effect."

Klaus was pushed back again, but instead of moving forward, a grin formed on his lips, and he ran back.

"Don't let him have a moment of rest."

"Bitch, please... I don't take orders from you," I, a Domain stage warrior, said, causing the frown on King Archon's face to darken.

However, despite being angry, he said nothing. He knew the bastard was much stronger than him...

«I have identified 3 of such weapon masters»

"Good. Put them in the inventory and start the countdown..."

Chapter 1122: The Awakening (26)

No matter how strong Klaus is, facing over ten Death Stage and three dozen plus Life Stage warriors at the same time isn't something to take lightly.

Klaus is constantly pushing his body to the limit, evading, defending, and countering all attacks coming at him. He had no time to breathe since every second, attacks kept coming.

However, despite all this struggle, Klaus didn't seem to be struggling...

It is true that he is under a lot of pressure; however, Klaus hasn't reached the point where his life is threatened.

Attacks are landing on him, and he keeps feeling the pain; however, despite all that, he has a small smile on his face.

Klaus jumped high into the air, then raised the dual swords he was wielding, bringing them together. The two swords merged and formed into an axe...

"Mountain Splitting Strike." He unleashed an attack on one of the Life Stage warriors. But this attack was neutralized by a shield-wielding Death Stage warrior who stepped in.

However, the smile on his face didn't falter. Instead, Klaus turned his boots into large metallic boulders, so heavy that he was pulled from hell with so much force.

The ground trembled as Klaus landed, the sheer weight of his strike leaving cracks spreading like veins across the battlefield.

Dust rose, and the air grew thick with killing intent. However, while everyone saw dust, Klaus saw poison—a slow-acting poison that was gradually being added to the battlefield.

If one's brain works like Klaus's does, then they will know that in a battle against people who could easily kill them, the best approach is to be cautious and create a battlefield that suits them better.

Klaus is very patient, so he was fighting, aiming to kill, while also figuring out a way to walk out of this alive.

The Life Stage warriors surrounded him again, circling like vultures waiting for a mistake.

But Klaus didn't give them that chance. He can't afford to give them a chance, especially when he still doesn't know how the four masked figures are tracking his moves.

With a swift motion, he slammed the butt of his axe into the ground, sending a shockwave outward.

The weaker ones who were much closer to him stumbled, their balance lost for a split second—just enough time for Klaus to strike.

He targeted one of them, so he moved, the axe ready for a swing.

"Heaven's Engine"

The three-layered gravity disc appeared over this poor Life Stage warrior, instantly suppressing him.

"Strike Through"

Klaus swung the axe with so much force that the head he severed shot into the air and vanished from sight.

"Poison Dagger"

However, before Klaus could turn around and move to his right, an assassin appeared before him and stabbed him with a dagger through his chest.

«You have been poisoned. Poison: Jade Mantis Venom»

«Blood Healing Activated...»

«Poison Neutralized»

In under a second, the Paragon System worked on the poison before Klaus even moved back.

"What?"

The assassin who vanished through the shadows appeared far from Klaus and muttered, shocked, that the poison was neutralized even before he dug out his dagger from Klaus's chest.

"No need to be shocked. Poisons don't work on me," Klaus grinned and turned into ice mist, appearing behind a Death Stage warrior. However, a chain came from behind him, aiming to shatter his skull.

Klaus caught it and channeled his lightning element, sending it through the metallic chain to land a powerful soul attack on the attacker.

He coughed a mouthful of blood and moved back to heal. However, Klaus knew he couldn't have a second chance to get this opening, so despite a sword coming at him, he tapped into his Spirit Master abilities, and a spear flashed out, driving a hole through the bastard's head.

However, he paid a price for killing another opponent.

The sword cut through his chest, drawing blood...

However, something happened the next second that caused Klaus to widen his eyes.

"Rewind"

Just when the cut appeared on his chest, his armor, which was formed from four heads of the nine-headed Ancient Hydra Dragon, healed him.

No...

Calling it healing is an understatement. The head of time rewinds the injury, reversing it by a second.

So while Klaus was cut, the Law of Time made it appear as though he wasn't injured in any way.

'Thank you, Aechron.' The head of time is called Aechron.

Klaus blocked a spear thrust, but he was forced back a few steps...

However, before he could move, one of the Death Stage warriors, covered in dark armor and wielding twin scimitars, appeared behind him with speed so fast Klaus barely tracked him.

Klaus twisted just in time, his axe clashing with both blades in a thunderous impact that sent sparks flying.

"You're fast," Klaus muttered, locking eyes with him. "But not fast enough."

Before the warrior could react, Klaus drove his knee into his stomach, then followed with a headbutt that sent the man crashing backward.

His nose broke, and blood started oozing out.

"Rule number one... Never take compliments from your opponents." Klaus laughed, but he jumped back and slashed his axe forward, which transformed into a broadsword.

His sword cut through a sword arc unleashed by a sneaky swordsman, hidden and constantly looking for openings.

The broadsword turned back into an axe just when another Death Stage warrior lunged in from the side, this one using a spear.

Klaus ducked under the thrust, grabbed the shaft, and yanked him forward before smashing the flat side of his axe into his jaw.

The impact was so fierce that the warrior's helmet shattered.

"Rule number two... Never wear a helmet to an axe fight."

A grin formed on Klaus's face, infuriating the warriors, who were doing their best to at least severely injure him.

"Pull back"

Suddenly, all warriors attacking Klaus pulled back, allowing the Paragon to have a breather. However, the next second, an arrow was aimed at him and was fired.

At first, Klaus thought it was a mere arrow... however, when it drew closer, he was heavily mistaken.

The arrow cut through the air, spinning with a piercing whistle. Klaus's eyes narrowed the moment he sensed the distortion of space around it.

"This isn't an ordinary arrow". Klaus used a void step to move back, but the arrow followed.

The moment it neared him, the arrow split into ten identical ones, each carrying a fragment of spatial energy.

"Spatial arrows..." Klaus muttered, his axe flashing as he swung upward.

"Tch." A chuckle escaped his mouth, knowing he had landed himself in trouble now.

However, despite the trouble he found himself in, Klaus was thrilled. He knew it wouldn't be the last danger... in fact, it is just the start.

The instant his weapon connected with the first arrow, the rest shifted direction mid-air, bending space itself to bypass his guard.

Klaus stomped hard, releasing a surge of gravity that distorted the surrounding space and forced the arrows off course.

It was a precise and well-timed move, yet one managed to graze his shoulder, slicing through flesh and armor alike.

The moment blood dripped, the Hydra armor glowed faintly.

"Rewind," echoed again, and the wound vanished as if it never happened.

A low growl rumbled from the distance as the archer stepped forward, a tall, slender man cloaked in silver shadows, his bow radiating the aura of space law.

Chapter 1123: The Awakening (27)

"You shouldn't have survived that," he said coldly.

Klaus twirled his axe and smirked. "You'll have to shoot harder than that."

"Just who are you?" the archer asked, his expression curious.

Klaus smiled and slammed the axe to the ground. He stepped on it and then rested his right arm on his knee.

"What can I say? I am someone who can't be killed easily." Klaus looked around and saw some of them getting ready. Some were secretly casting spells.

"I really pity you people. You could have had the chance to surrender; however, you chose to become puppets controlled by the heavens.

Now, I have no choice but to kill you all... such a pity."

"What makes you think we can't kill you?" the archer asked again.

Klaus laughed. "First of all, I have already devised ten ways to kill you alone... how much did you come up with to kill me?"

Without warning, two Death Stage warriors charged from both sides, their blades coated in crimson qi. Klaus immediately knew they were Aether users, making them very dangerous.

He pivoted, deflecting the first strike with his bare hands while kicking the handle of his axe, slamming it into the second. The clang echoed like thunder. Sparks flew, and the ground beneath them shattered from the collision.

But then, just when Klaus was aiming to retaliate, he saw a flash of light.

A mage among the attackers raised both hands, chanting a spell that summoned a glowing sigil beneath Klaus's feet.

"Spatial Lock!"

The ground pulsed with light, binding his movements.

Klaus immediately felt his body had been seized by an invisible force. He glanced down, his eyes gleaming.

"You think this will hold me?"

His axe pulsed with lightning; however, within that lightning, a trace of Space Law lingered.

He slammed it downward. The force shattered the sigil, ripples of lightning tearing through the formation and knocking the mage back several meters.

"Rule number three," Klaus said as he leapt forward, "Never give your opponent time to cast their spells."

He used Void Step to close in on the mage, who he knew was disoriented from the soul attack contained inside the lightning.

The axe transformed again into a longsword just as Klaus jumped high into the air and raised it.

His sword cut through the mage's barrier like paper, cleaving him in half before the rest could react.

Blood splattered across the broken earth, and Klaus spun, blocking another incoming strike from the archer's arrow, this time infused with killing intent.

But the attack wasn't meant to kill him—it was a distraction.

From above, a Death Stage warrior descended, cloaked in flames. His entire body was covered in molten armor, and in his hands, he carried a greatsword burning like the heart of a volcano.

"A Flame Lord."

Klaus narrowed his gaze, a memory filling his mind. It was a memory of how he met Daniel, one of the greatest Flame Lords to have ever lived.

Everyone moved back for Klaus and the new arrival to have a brawl. The four masked figures created this match-up.

Klaus turned his sword into a hammer and pointed it at the Flame Lord.

"You recognized me, huh?" the Flame Lord asked, and Klaus nodded.

"Such a pity then. It is not always that people recognize a Flame Lord when they see one." The Flame Lord, whose real name is Tahl, a Stone Flame Demon, pointed his greatsword at Klaus, too.

"I wouldn't give myself too much credit if I were you," Klaus grinned. "After all, a true Flame Lord is no lackey of anybody, especially not to the heavens."

"Domain Shatter." Klaus slammed his hammer into the ground, shattering it completely. This attack shook the entire dome and spread out, causing many to turn and look toward it.

However, the next attack came right after the first.

"Domain of Lava!"

From the shattered ground, lava pools exploded out. "You are no Flame Lord demon. I met a Flame Lord before, and today, before I send you to the afterlife, I will show you how a true Flame Lord fights."

"Devastation Flame Art!" The hammer in Klaus's hand was engulfed in flames as he charged at Tahl. He struck hard, and Tahl blocked with his greatsword.

A powerful flaming shockwave erupted when the weapons met.

"His name was Lukan, a barbarian warlord." Klaus attacked again, the flame around his axe only increasing. Tahl blocked, but he was pushed back.

"I met him on a battlefield, within thousands of fallen warriors of his kind—armor battered, body bruised and cut, strength completely drained..." He stomped on the ground, and lava burst forth, forming into a hammer.

"However, he stood straight, his hammer resting on his shoulder, flames of war burning as he gazed at his opponents, who numbered in the thousands."

Tahl took a wide swing, sending a blazing arc at Klaus. However, Klaus jumped high into the air and slammed his hammer on the ground, causing the lava to form into a wall.

The arc slammed into it and dissipated.

"He was supposed to surrender, let his enemies kill him, or worse, take his own life. However, he stood tall, his expression focused, and even the enemy, who numbered many times over, were afraid to approach."

"They were too intimidated by the aura around him. His aura was deserving of a Flame Lord, someone who refuses to bow even in the face of death..."

Tahl roared and swung his greatsword in a blazing arc, molten flames trailing behind every strike.

Each blow crashed like a volcanic eruption, sending waves of heat that melted the nearby ground. Klaus parried, sparks flying with every collision.

"You speak of this Lukan as if he were a god," Tahl spat, pushing forward with another strike that sent a wave of molten rock toward Klaus.

Klaus sidestepped, hammer spinning in his grasp. "Not a god," he replied, his tone calm amid the chaos. "Just a man who refused to bow."

He slammed his hammer onto the lava wall, shattering it into dozens of molten shards that hovered in the air before shooting toward Tahl like fiery bullets.

He raised his arm to form a flaming barrier, but the impact forced him back a few steps, heat rippling from his body.

"I still remember the way he fought," Klaus continued, charging through the haze. "Every swing of his hammer carried purpose. Every flame he conjured burned with pride."

Their weapons met again with a deafening crash.

The air quaked.

Lava splashed around them like rain.

Klaus pushed forward, his fierceness only rising.

Tahl snarled and unleashed his domain again. "Then join your warlord in death," he shouted, slamming his sword into the ground.

Rivers of lava burst outward, forming massive serpents that slithered and lunged at Klaus.

Klaus looked up at the molten beasts and smirked. "Oh, he is not dead," the smirk on his face widened, "He is fighting in that direction."

As if he had timed it, just when he pointed toward the direction Daniel was fighting, a colossal hammer bathed in flames rose into the air and came crashing with so much force.

Klaus also raised his hammer high, and flames of a different hue ignited—brighter, deeper, and far more powerful.

"Flame of the Eternal Forge," he roared. The aura that followed wasn't just heat; it was a belief, so deep and rooted that when his hammer met the serpent, Tahl was sent flying back.

"Now Die...Punk"

Klaus jumped forward, his hammer raised; however, at the very moment he was about to attack, three deadly arrows arrived before him.

"Lava Spear"

Klaus exploded the axe, which formed into a lava shield. Meanwhile, on the ground, metallic spears made of the fire element stab through Tahl's head...

Chapter 1124: The Awakening (28)

"You idiots really think any amount of planning could save you," Klaus said, summoning a new sword. He somersaulted and landed on the ground just in time to unleash a wide sword arc at the spear hurled at him.

The plan was very simple... Tahl was supposed to distract Klaus for a few moments so the others could overwhelm him with powerful attacks.

However, what they didn't know was that Klaus had already anticipated their thoughts, so when the so-called flame lord appeared, he had already started creating a countermeasure.

Initially, he merely wanted to hold him back while he waited for the main attacks. However, out of nowhere, a memory from his 9th incarnation surfaced about how he and Daniel met.

This gave him something he never knew he had — how to fight like a flame lord.

Flame lords are beings who have cultivated the flame element to an extreme level and have even gained the recognition of the Origin Flame.

Daniel from his past life, when he was the Star Monarch, was a flame lord... a true flame lord, not Tahl, who hadn't even gained the recognition of the Origin Flame.

Klaus met him when he was at death's door.

Of course, he wasn't in the business of saving humans back then; however, he saw how Daniel fought, and for a paragon who understood how to defy fate and the heavens, he saw something in him.

This thing led to him saving Daniel, and later they became friends.

Thanks to this friendship, Klaus knew how to kill Tahl.

Killing a flame lord is not easy at all. However, thanks to these memories, Tahl is now dead on the ground, and Klaus could only smile as his sword transformed into a bow.

"Ice Dominion." He fired an arrow, creating a trail of ice as dozens of Life Stage warriors were immediately frozen from the impact.

However, before Klaus could get close to killing them, three Death Stage warriors created a triangle around him, each wielding a sword.

"Die, worm."

They attacked, each unleashing a beam of sword aura from their swords. However, Klaus defended by raising metal shields from the ground.

He had now awakened all elements, so harnessing the power of the metal element was something he could do now.

"Three more to the slaughterhouse, I see," Klaus chuckled, watching as the others stepped back for these three to have their moment.

They didn't immediately attack, which allowed Klaus to check on the status of the battles happening all over Earth.

His divine sense spread far and wide, allowing him to see everything.

He saw his side wasn't doing too well, but it wasn't at the point where all hope was lost. However, with Asmodeus gone, the dead weren't rising back up, so as more of the Earth warriors died, the pressure bearing down on them kept increasing...

Of course, part of the reason this was happening was due to the Life Stage and a few Death Stage warriors occupying the powerhouses in the Earth Army.

The likes of Nyxthar, Nari, Queenie, Veylor, Lord Trench, and many more were either facing a Death Stage warrior or a few Life Stage warriors.

That prevented them from killing like they were meant to.

However, Klaus saw this coming and prepared them for it.

Despite thousands already dead, many were adapting, and thanks to warriors like Nadia, Asha, Aoi, Hanna, and Lulu, the enemy wasn't having it easy either.

However, as long as this continued, Earth would soon be nearing its breaking point.

Of course, Jane was doing a great job. She was using the Gravity Planet and Janei 001 to handle as many warriors as she could. This was lessening the pressure somehow.

His mom was also doing her best, targeting both Life and Domain Stage warriors, making sure her attacks either killed or severely injured them.

In a way, they were adapting... but looking at the millions of enemy warriors still left to join the battle, Klaus could only sigh.

'Something has to change,' Klaus said. However, for now, he knew he couldn't take down the dome. Doing so would spell doom for his side.

'Asmodeus, buddy, I hope you are doing well down there.' Klaus turned his focus to the three Death Stage warriors who were ready to fight.

The moment the three Death Stage warriors lunged forward, the ground trembled beneath their combined might — a clear sign of the power of the command.

Klaus stood calmly in the midst of it all, keeping a calm expression.

His icy breath curled from his lips as his bow shimmered with a chilling aura. He is now facing three powerful warriors, each proficient in close combat.

However, Klaus, instead of using a sword, chose a bow — a rather peculiar choice of weapon for such a battle.

The first warrior, clad in black armor with glowing crimson eyes, dashed toward him like a shadow.

The second swung his blade from above, creating a blazing arc of energy, while the third unleashed a wave of compressed air that cracked the earth open.

Klaus didn't move.

Instead, he raised his hand, and the air around him froze solid. The sound of shattering frost echoed as a thick mist of ice spread outward.

"Frost Reversal," he whispered.

Instantly, the flames from the second warrior's attack froze midair, turning into crimson ice crystals that glimmered beautifully before crashing down like frozen shards of glass.

The first warrior's blade struck Klaus's barrier, sending waves of frost spreading up his arm. He pulled back in shock, his sword freezing and breaking apart.

"Surprise," Klaus muttered, a grin forming at the corner of his lips. He exhaled, and his breath froze a fly speeding past him.

The ground beneath him cracked as icy spikes erupted upward, piercing through the mist and targeting all three enemies.

The third warrior leapt high, spinning his blade and summoning a storm of wind to deflect them. The gusts roared, tearing through the frozen earth — but Klaus only smiled.

The wind froze mid-spin.

"Did you really think your elements would obey you in the presence of a forbidden Ice User?" Klaus asked coldly. "Everything bends before my Ice; that is why it is forbidden."

He thrust his hand forward, and countless icicles materialized in the air, each humming with spiritual energy.

The sky turned pale blue as the temperature plummeted.

"Retreat," one of the masked figures shouted, but it was already too late...

"Blizzard Judgement."

The icicles rained down like a storm, creating a humming and whistling sound...

The three warriors screamed as they struggled to deflect the barrage. Klaus timed and executed his move flawlessly, a sign that he was always planning and plotting while also doing his best to keep his life.

One managed to form a fiery shield, but the moment it touched Klaus's frost, it cracked and shattered. The other tried to burrow into the ground using earth qi, but the soil itself froze, trapping him halfway.

The third warrior, the strongest among them, roared. He was Klaus's main target simply because the Paragon System placed him at the 19th spot on the strongest Death Stage warriors list.

His aura burst forth, shattering the ice around him. "You think your frost can kill me? I am Lord Garron of the Obsidian Flame Mercenaries."

"And I am Lord Klaus, who has a whip."

WHIPLASH

A painful scream escaped Lord Garron's lips, bringing an end to another powerhouse...

Chapter 1125: The Awakening (29)

Among the 600-plus warriors surrounding Klaus, he had noted down 25 who posed a great risk to his life. Twenty were Death Stage warriors, and the five were Life Stage warriors.

Klaus and the Paragon System (Icon) saw these 25 as the most dangerous warriors he had to pay close attention to. Even the five Life Stage warriors were much more dangerous than the dozens of Death Stage warriors not on his list.

He had already killed two of the Death Stage warriors.

One was Tahl, the so-called Flame Lord. He was 20th on his list...

The second was Gorren, whom Klaus had just killed using the whip. He was 19th on the list.

However, even after killing him, Klaus knew he had to be careful. The one he had just killed was reckless...

Klaus purposely baited him into unleashing that sword attack.

Under normal circumstances, he wouldn't have used that. However, Klaus found a way to make him angry, and in that unfocused state, he used one of the three sonic weapons Icon had selected for him.

It was a non-elemental weapon, but because Klaus wanted to really kill the bastard, he channeled his soul's Fury Flame and Soul Fury Lightning to do justice to him.

The attack that landed on him contained both sonic and soul attacks while also dealing lightning and flame attacks.

Naturally, Klaus planned well, and now that his main target was done, his focus turned to the two still trapped in the ice.

BOOM

However, a heavy axe slammed on the ground before him, causing him to back away. The two, clearly infuriated and injured, turned their fierce gazes at him before backing away...

"Chat later, guys." Klaus was willing to make them regret their life choices. So he created a clone just to say those words to them.

The clone was decapitated, but Klaus merely smiled, seeing the anger and fury burning not just in the two retreating but in hundreds of the warriors yet to face him.

More attackers closed in on him, but Klaus was very cautious, even after more kept joining in...

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Meanwhile, on one side of the battlefield, where the battle had now covered almost half of Earth, Danny stood at only 8 feet tall, his axe resting on his shoulder, with golden light moving across the handle and the cracks in the metallic jagged blade.

Facing him was Ulric, who stood 7 feet tall, a long sword jammed into the ground, faint lightning crackling across his skin as he locked gazes with Danny...

Danny could tell his opponent wasn't like those he had killed. This one was confident and, to some extent, arrogant... just like Klaus.

This also meant this person could not be underestimated.

"You are a Titan," Ulric said, a smile painting his face.

Danny, who had followed Klaus for a long time and had developed a thick skin, pointed at Ulric...

"Let me guess, your master is some big shot in the universe. He has given you everything you wanted, and now that you have managed to build some confidence, he sent you out into the universe to gain some expression." A smirk formed on the corner of Danny's mouth.

"You could have picked any other world to gain experience; however, you stupidly picked this one." The axe on his shoulder moved and gently struck the ground, creating a crack that immediately spread across the earth.

"Unfortunately for you, among the many warriors you could have bullied, you picked the right-hand man of a Paragon." Danny smiled, and Ulric frowned.

He turned his head and looked in the direction Klaus was fighting, a bad feeling seeping into his bones.

Danny was already aware of Klaus's true nature a few days after they became friends. This meant that on Earth, he was the first person to know Klaus was a Paragon.

However, in the dream from which he received this discovery, a person who looked exactly like him told him never to say it to anyone, not even to Klaus.

Now, the cat was out of the bag, and in the awakening, everything goes. The heavens can't do jack shit.

"You may be a realm above me, maybe even possess the ability to fight two realms above you... However, in front of me, you are an ant." Danny's aura flared, and a brilliant golden light burst out from his eyes...

At once, the mischievous Danny that Asmodeus loved to bully had become a battle-ready warrior.

"Do you want to know why? It is because I am a True Titan, and you are a half-breed."

Danny moved, a trail of golden light mixed with killing intent following him as he clashed with Ulric.

Danny had held back for a long time, but now he is putting everything on the line to fight someone who is several times stronger than he is.

The ground shattered beneath their feet as Danny's axe met Ulric's sword.

They both pushed each other back a few steps, showing that their strength was matched. However, one could tell from the first clash that Ulric was stronger.

Danny was, after all, a Domain Stage warrior, while Ulric is a Life Stage warrior who could fight two realms above him (Monarch).

The gap in strength is huge...

The collision produced a blinding flash that illuminated the entire battlefield for miles.

The shockwave that followed sent dust and debris flying in all directions, forcing nearby warriors to shield themselves from the storm of energy.

Battles happening much closer to them, which, in this instant, were 3 km away, were pushed back.

Ulric's sword hummed, lightning crawling up the blade before bursting outward like a wild serpent.

Danny twisted his massive frame to block it with the flat of his axe. The lightning coiled around his weapon, crackling and sparking across his arms, but Danny's golden aura flared, neutralizing it.

'So his lightning eats spiritual energy, huh... noted.'

He slammed his foot down, creating a crater, and surged forward like a comet wrapped in light.

Danny's form was already heavy and huge, so moving at that speed while bathed in golden light made him appear both elegant and dangerous.

His axe whistled through the air, and Ulric barely brought his sword up in time. Sparks exploded as steel and energy collided.

Danny twisted, forcing Ulric's sword aside, then spun, bringing his elbow down on Ulric's shoulder with bone-cracking force.

"Lightning Armor." An armor made of lightning materialized around Ulric, causing the strike to land on a solid surface.

Danny moved back and raised his axe, channeling light energy into it.

Danny didn't want to push too hard when he hadn't fully grasped his opponent's true strength. However, that also didn't mean he should hold back.

"Light Split." He slashed his axe down, sending a golden arc at Ulric.

BOOM

The golden arc struck the ground where Ulric stood, erupting into a massive explosion of light that swallowed everything in sight.

The shockwave flattened the terrain for hundreds of meters, turning stones and woods to dust. The very ground shook violently, and cracks lined the entire ground, showing the power behind that attack.

When the blinding light faded, Ulric stood in the middle of the crater, his lightning armor flickering.

Chapter 1126: The Awakening (30)

Thin lines of blood traced down his cheek where the attack had grazed him.

His lips curved into a grin. "Impressive. I guess you have some strength in you."

Danny planted his axe into the ground, golden light still crackling across its edge. "Can't say the same thing for you. Though I have to say, this armor of yours is impressive."

"I formed it from the Lightning Law... You can try it with your Light Law," Ulric smirked. "Sorry, I forgot you are from a wash-up world where the notion of laws doesn't even ring a bell."

Danny smirked. "Oh, you mean this?" Danny's armor was immediately covered in a thick layer of solid Light.

Ulric's eyes narrowed as his lightning began to concentrate, the air around him distorting with static energy. "Then let's see how much further you can go, Titan."

He vanished.

Danny's instincts screamed, and he swung his axe backward just in time to block Ulric's sword. Sparks exploded as lightning and light collided again.

'He has become faster and stronger,' Danny felt the change.

Ulric appeared behind him, his sword spinning in a crazy arc. Danny pushed him off, the force of the blow sending a wave of pressure that cracked the ground beneath their feet.

Ulric didn't let up.

He dashed forward again, his speed nearly invisible to the naked eye.

Each strike came faster than the last — lightning arcs slashing through the air, cutting deep grooves into the earth.

Danny parried every blow, his speed slowly adapting to Ulric's.

But Ulric's strikes grew sharper, faster — never letting Danny have a moment of rest. Danny's arms trembled from the impact as each clash grew heavier.

Ten minutes passed, and Danny was being pushed. He started sustaining wounds, and worse, he never seemed to match Ulric's speed.

It was like whenever he caught up to his speed, Ulric increased it again, causing Danny to always end up at square one.

Even worse, with every attack that injured him, Danny seemed to lose a large chunk of his Spiritual Energy reserve.

Ulric's lightning was causing that.

However, Danny wasn't backing down at all. If anything, his determination to kill this bastard kept growing with every spiritual qi he lost.

"You are not my opponent, Titan," Ulric said, unleashing a lightning arc at Danny. "I train with Nirvana warriors and hunt Monarchs... not bugs like you."

"Yet here we are, still alive, and you don't seem to come any closer to killing me," Danny smirked, cleaving through a lightning arc.

"Your death will come sooner than you think." Ulric vanished and appeared overhead. He struck down hard, aiming to split Danny's skull.

However, Danny saw through that attack. He merely moved to the side and struck with his axe, meeting the sharp end of Ulric's sword.

Ulric's arm vibrated, causing a frown to appear on his face. However, before he could move further away, Danny's leg moved and landed a powerful kick on his stomach.

The force sent him flying back. But the next second, Ulric was on Danny again, now more fierce than before...

Suddenly, Ulric ducked low, his sword glowing blinding white. "Heavenly Flash," he roared.

A beam of lightning shot forth, slicing through the air with so much speed that Danny never saw it coming.

It engulfed Danny, swallowing him whole.

The explosion tore a hole in the battlefield, sending molten rocks and plasma flying.

Smoke covered the area, showing the attack wasn't simple at all.

Ulric straightened, panting slightly. "That should do it," he muttered, waiting for the system to announce his kill.

However, even after a few seconds, no message came.

He frowned.

Then came a low rumble.

Golden light burst from within the smoke, parting it like a divine wind. Danny's silhouette emerged, unharmed — though his skin shimmered faintly with golden cracks where the lightning had struck.

"Not bad," he said, his voice deep and steady. "For a moment there, I thought I was in a sauna, not knowing it was your weak lightning. However, now it's my turn."

Danny raised his axe high, and golden runes began appearing all over his body. The moment Ulric saw this, a bad feeling crept into his heart.

The earth shook violently as pillars of light erupted around him.

“Titan Art — Celestial Descent”

The ground beneath Ulric glowed before erupting upward with massive golden pillars, each one carrying enough force to turn mountains to rubble.

Ulric dodged one, then another, but more kept coming, and slowly, he started to feel the pressure.

Danny stepped forward, aiming to add more pressure to Ulric’s load.

Wherever he moved, light pillars followed his movements like divine extensions of his will.

Ulric tried to retaliate with lightning spears, but each one dissolved the moment it touched the light barrier surrounding Danny...

Finally, Danny leaped into the air, axe raised high, golden energy swirling around it like a vortex. “Let’s end this.”

Ulric’s sword blazed with blue-white lightning, and he roared, meeting Danny head-on.

“Thunder God’s Wrath”

“Titan’s Judgment”

Their weapons collided in midair, and for a brief moment, the world went silent. Then —

BOOOOOOOM

A cataclysmic explosion erupted, shaking the entire planet. All battles came to a halt, turning in the direction Danny and Ulric were fighting.

The clouds above were torn apart, and a blinding dome of golden and blue energy spread outward, consuming everything in its path.

When the light faded, the once vibrant battlefield had become a wasteland — scorched earth, smoking craters, and silence.

At the center stood two figures — both still standing, bloodied, battered, and grinning.

All around them, over 40,000 Neburian warriors were reduced to ash.

Before the clash, Danny told Jane to be ready to move their warriors away. So when the attack came, all Earth warriors vanished and appeared on a different battlefield.

The ones left were the Neburians. A few Life Stage warriors survived. However, before they could jubilate, white beams came from the cloud and erased their bodies.

Far in the distance, Klaus's mom smiled.

Inside the dome, Klaus smiled when he saw what Danny was doing.

Danny knew he couldn't easily kill Ulric, so he planned to use their powerful attacks to kill the enemy. It was a dangerous plan, one that could cost him his life; however, with his superior healing abilities, he took the bet.

"This..." Danny muttered, wiping the blood from his mouth. "This is much more to get things started."

Ulric raised his sword again, lightning flickering in his eyes. “Don’t die too soon, Titan.”

Danny tightened his grip on his axe, golden light flaring once more. “You first.”

And once again, they charged...

—

«Master, something is changing»

Inside the dome, Klaus pushed a Life Stage warrior back and drove a dagger through another’s heart. However, the message he saw caused him to distance himself to have a more focused conversation.

‘What is happening?’

«I can sense some powerful things waking up on the other side of the Crack. I can’t tell what, but I know they are much stronger than even Death Stage warriors.

In fact, I think they are much stronger than even you»

‘This means we have to implement Plan F.’

«Unfortunately, we have to go with Plan F»

‘Do it.’

Just when Klaus gave the order, a Death Stage warrior appeared in front of him, his sword stabbing toward Klaus.

However, before the sword could reach him, Klaus's eyes, hair, and aura turned red. A red light flashed, and the Death Stage warrior lost his head.

A red scythe appeared in Klaus's grip as his aura grew several times stronger.

《Necrotic Vampire Monarch Class Activated》

“Everyone, we are in the Endgame now.”

All over the battlefield, every last warrior activated their trump cards...

What Klaus feared had come true...

Chapter 1127: The Awakening (31)

The moment the order was given, every last warrior on Earth became more aggressive.

Queenie, who was holding back a Death stage and a Life stage warrior, suddenly closed her eyes. The two warriors thought something bad had happened to her, so, taking advantage of the opportunity, they lunged at her.

However, just when they were a meter from her, a feeling of dread suddenly filled their hearts. The air twisted, and around them, which was thicker with battle intent, changed to that of blood intent, one holding so much power.

“Blood Region.”

Queenie said, swinging her sword.

In an instant, the entire 100-meter radius was encircled. The blood on her side of the battlefield began to move, and as it added to the circle, the two warriors felt their blood start to boil.

“What is happening to me?” The Life stage warrior was the first to feel the change.

“My blood is boiling.” The Death stage warrior also panicked. They could feel the danger slipping through their bodies. However, when they tried to run, they realized that escaping the domain created by Queenie was impossible.

In no time, the Life stage warrior started bleeding from the eyes, nose, mouth, ears, and other orifices. However, Queenie didn’t wait for him to die slowly...

“Blood Beetles.”

The blood inside the domain formed into beetles and started buzzing.

“What is this?” the Death stage warrior, who also started bleeding, asked. The sword in his hand suddenly grew heavy, and his movements had also become sluggish.

“No need to fight it. Death is the only way.”

As Queenie said those words, she pointed forward, and the beetles flew toward the two. Before they could muster defenses, even if they could, the beetles entered their bodies through the nose, mouth, eyes, and ears.

“AaaarrgghhHH!”

“NOOOOO!”

Their screams, pain, and fear filled the domain. Queenie, who knew they were as good as dead, flew away, leaving them to die.

Two minutes later, they died, and their bodies dissolved into a pool of blood. Then, from this pool, more blood beetles formed and began flying toward the enemies.

Queenie started targeting the Death and Life stage warriors.

Plan F is the event that, even after thousands of Life stage and hundreds of Death stage warriors appear, something or somebody even stronger than them comes after them.

Klaus asked Danny to change the rules on the portal, primarily so the Paragon System could detect the changes occurring on Planet Nebu.

Just now, Icon sensed a powerful presence.

Klaus also suspected King Archon was hiding something... Naturally, his suspicion was confirmed when Icon made this discovery...

So Klaus also knew he had to unleash the wolves.

Queenie is the first wolf he had unleashed.

She has fully become an Asura, and now, while using Blood Step, not only is the entire battlefield her domain, but she also has dominion over every place there is blood.

A Death stage warrior appeared behind her just when she cut off a Domain stage warrior's head.

The Death stage warrior attacked and cut Queenie's head off clean, only for him to also feel a gentle cut on his neck and a cold voice enter his ears.

"Blood Corrosion."

In an instant, his blood corroded and turned into ash while Queenie walked away unharmed.

She merely used the blood on the battlefield to create a copy of herself and then switched places using the blood again as a medium.

The only way one can escape that is if they have quick reflexes and hard skin. However, Queenie is an Asura, and the mere fact that you have blood in your body is already enough to make you a weak target in front of her.

As she flew over a certain battlefield, the heads of warriors who were bleeding in any part of their bodies started exploding.

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“Blood Sun”

On another battlefield, the Vampire Queen Tifa slashed her sword, and a ball of blood ignited into flames and sped toward her targets: three Death stage warriors.

She had already killed four Life stage and two Death stage warriors.

However, she looked calm, unhurt, and beautiful as ever.

Previously, while she was doing her best to wait for Plan F, the enemy, now that she had been freed, started to feel the danger.

The blood exploded in their faces, and the burning sensation started eating their skin and faces.

“AaaarrgggHhhh”

She was not holding back anymore, and neither were any vampires on the battlefield.

She beheaded the three Death stage warriors and moved closer to where Miriam was fighting...

“I will leave this side to you... Can you handle it?” Tifa asked, and her sister nodded.

“Go, big sister. I will be fine.”

“I know you will... because you are my sister.” Tifa smiled and vanished, also using the blood to move like Queenie was doing.

—

WHOOSH

A wind blew past a Life stage warrior. Before he could sense who it was, the wind moved again, and this time, as his head came off his body, he saw a young and beautiful lady dressed in red moving away from him.

Lily didn't even glance back at him. Before the man lost consciousness and slipped into the netherworld, Lily had already killed three more Domain stage warriors, and she was on her next.

The red fury that everyone thought was sweet and innocent was actually revealing her true self to be the opposite.

When the battle began, Lily was restricted to guard duty. She was to guard Klaus's mom and the nine troublemakers.

However, after two hours, that duty was taken away and replaced with making sure all sneak attacks were countered and no warrior from her side was stabbed in the back.

She had done an impeccable job, saving thousands.

However, things are different now, and everyone, including her sisters, could see that the Lily they knew was just a face she put on; the real her was now the fastest warrior on the battlefield.

But aside from that, she was also showing them how lethal she could be, harnessing the law of the wind.

“It is time, Lily.”

Queenie appeared beside her and pulled her away. In no time, she was standing beside Tifa, who was staring at the dome.

Inside, they saw Klaus standing tall, his red hair tied into a ponytail, his entire battle armor turned completely red with only a few black designs. A red scythe rested on his shoulder...

Klaus turned his head and smiled at them. “Are you ready?” Klaus asked, and they nodded.

“Very well... Activate the Paragon Blood Seal.”

The three ladies nodded and formed hand seals. In an instant, a blood-red spell diagram appeared in the air...

King Archon and the others felt something bad was about to happen, so he ordered them to move and attack Klaus.

However, before they could get close to him, Queenie, Tifa, and Lily vanished from where they stood and appeared inside the dome.

Klaus grinned, seeing them all come to a halt...

“It was rather unfortunate, but I would have to part with you bunch here.” Klaus smiled, and then his eyes turned deep red.

“But before then, you 23 have to die.” The heavens trembled when an aura of dread exploded from Klaus’s body...

“Paragon of War Art — War Judgment.”

Klaus moved, and heads started flying into the air...

Chapter 1128: The Awakening (32)

"Aaargghh... Please don't kill me."

A Death Stage warrior cried as hands burst out of the ground and grabbed hold of his leg. Before he could attempt to even free himself, a red scythe appeared before him, and his neck was cut clean.

"There is no mercy on the battlefield... that is the rule of war." Klaus appeared beside another Death Stage warrior and cut him in half.

Combining Blood Step and Void Step boosted his speed so much that, aside from Lily, nobody else could track him.

The War Judgment allows him to harness a part of the Paragon of War domain. Basically, within this domain, if one's belief in war is not firm, they will lose 40% mobility and 20% of their strength.

Klaus knew if he wanted to tie up loose ends before implementing what Plan F is really all about, all the warriors on his list had to die.

However, he didn't restrict himself to them alone. He was going for the kills that were in his path to his main targets, mainly because he could only maintain the War Judgment for 5 minutes.

He had already used two minutes and killed over 30 Death Stage warriors. Every last person on his list was also dead. However, Klaus also knew he couldn't kill everyone and risk doing more harm than good.

The moment Plan F was implemented, he was supposed to leave the overwhelming number of Life and Death Stage warriors to Queenie, Tifa, and Lily to handle while he went and drastically reduced the enemy army before the danger finally arrived.

However, he didn't want to leave them against Death Stage warriors.

So by the time the five minutes were over, all Death Stage warriors were dead, along with 120 Life Stage warriors.

Every last warrior left inside the dome was now scared of him.

Klaus smiled and changed back to his human form...

"Don't be scared of me... I am merely a bug compared to these three," Klaus laughed and then gave his three wives a kiss before vanishing from the dome.

"I will take the right," Queenie said.

"I will handle the left," Lily also said.

"I guess the center is mine."

The three ladies watched their man appear on the battlefield where the vampires were fighting, and immediately, every last Neburian was frozen solid.

The Domain and Life Stage warriors were also affected, but not too severely. However, before they could move, beams came from the clouds and erased them.

Klaus gave his mom a thumbs up before turning to Miriam. He saw that his Supreme Human wife was staring at the dome where her sister was now fighting the hundreds of Life Stage warriors.

"She will be fine, but if you are too worried, I can send you there to help them."

"No... I have my mission, and until I am done with that, I won't compromise."

Klaus nodded. She indeed had a mission to handle, just like Nia, who was also on a mission and soon to return with good news.

"Then leave here to me, and go handle your mission. I know you are worried, so hurry so you can join your sister."

"Okay," Miriam left, and Klaus stepped in to clear the battlefield that the vampires were tasked to handle.

In no time, 8 hours had passed, yet even with Klaus joining the major battles, the enemy was just too many. He had killed tens of thousands, yet they still kept coming.

The only good thing, however, was the Sylvan race; they kept healing the injured, rejuvenating their stamina, and even going as far as restoring the spiritual energy reserve.

'Icon, how much longer?' Klaus asked. He was also reserving his strength for what was coming. Of course, he also had to wait for Tifa's tribulation.

So he himself could not go all out, even if he had 9 cores, each larger and more powerful than the average warrior.

«I am making final scans, but so far, I can only sense a single person on the other side. However, scans show this person is not a human being nor a demon.»

'Then what is it?'

«An angel... a war angel to be precise.»

'Isn't that just too great. Do you know their cultivation realm?'

«No, master. However, this Angel is weird. I am sensing something familiar from it. It feels eerily similar to you... Almost like the laws don't work on him.»

"Damn," Klaus dodged to the side, just when a sword came out of nowhere and stabbed toward his heart.

"Who are you?" Klaus asked, his expression filled with shock.

Aside from narrowly escaping the sword, the lady standing before him, he can't sense her aura at all.

It was as if she were a mortal. However, Klaus can tell she is a Death Stage warrior. Even Icon confirmed that. The red-armoured lady gave Klaus a bad feeling just from looking at her.

'If I had been a second late to dodge, her attack would have killed me...'

Klaus distanced himself from the lady. However, she smiled and waved her hand, summoning 15 Death Stage combat robots—ones more advanced than the ones Inaki and Anaki created.

"So you are a Paragon? I am Loff, a warrior from Planet Kai, a direct subordinate of the Doctor," Loff said. Klaus narrowed his eyes.

"Are you also on a black mission?"

"No. I am just here to conquer this world and the one on the other side of the crack. The doctor wants it conquered, so I will see to it."

"Oh, I see. So you are some delusional warrior who thinks that with 15 Death Stage warriors, she can conquer my world. Makes me wonder who else tried that... Oh, the heavens—looking around, I can tell they are losing."

Klaus laughed; however, the next second his smile froze, and in that instant he activated his Vampire Monarch form again...

"But what if I am a Monarch?" Loff said, unleashing her aura...

Then she waved her hand, and the 15 combat robots lunged at Klaus.

"Even if I alone cannot handle you, I can at least hold you back long enough for your warriors to be reduced to a pile of dead bodies, then together with the Neburians, we will end you."

Klaus clashed with a combat robot wielding an axe. His scythe met the axe, and he was pushed back.

However, a powerful kick landed on his back, sending him flying forward, only for Loff to appear, her left leg shooting toward him with a deadly blow.

BOOM

Klaus slammed hard into the ground, creating a crater.

"Oh, thing to note, Mr. Paragon... you can't use the same move twice against me or my robots... just saying."

Klaus created three clones and used one to move back. However, the next second, a combat robot burst out of the ground and grabbed his leg.

---

On one side of the battlefield, Killian, who had killed all the Life Stage warriors that came at him, heard Klaus's voice in his head.

"Start the ritual."

Killian was startled when he heard this command. However, he obeyed and threw his sword into the air, which enlarged and started spinning...

'Bloodline Curse Ritual.' Loff, who saw this, felt a chill run down her spine.

She moved and was about to go after Killian when Klaus made his move...

"Demon Killing Circle."

"You—what are you doing?" Loff panicked when she sensed she couldn't move out of the domain.

"You attacked my world when we have no beef with yours. So do you seriously think we will let your world live in peace?" Klaus's eyes turned cold.

"When I am done with your world, even babies will know what terror feels and smells like."

Chapter 1129: The Awakening (33)

"What are you doing?" Loff asked, her expression dark.

The 15 robots came to a halt at her command as she turned and looked at the sword hovering in the air, several km from her.

"What do you expect? You came to my world just when it was facing the biggest challenge of its life, taking advantage of its vulnerability. And you think I will let it slide?" The coldness in Klaus's eyes said it all...

The paragon is angry.

This wasn't in his calculation.

He never expected there to be such a powerhouse gunning for his world when he wasn't even done with the main targets.

In a way, Klaus was caught off guard, and so he was angry for real this time...

"That sword has claimed more souls than any sword in existence. It has also cursed more bloodlines than one could count.

Today, because of your foolishness, your world will be brought to its knees, even if I have to sacrifice my life for it."

Klaus pointed his scythe at Loff. "Their death and suffering will be on your hands because you caused it."

Suddenly, hundreds of weapons materialized in the air and shot at the 15 robots.

"Now let's see how strong a monarch is."

Klaus moved, and Loff also moved. Klaus's red scythe met the sword, and this time, neither was pushed back.

However, Klaus didn't relax; he moved again and attacked with his scythe, ensuring the star qi channeled into it was stronger now.

Loff countered, channeling the spiritual qi to fuel her attacks.

However, Klaus also has a secondary energy source, which is the blood on the ground.

As a vampire, he could harness the power of the blood, giving him an extra edge.

However, as someone six realms below his opponent, Klaus could only give it his all... He isn't in control of this battle like he was with the Death stage warriors.

"Blood Slash"

His scythe moved, and a blood arc so deadly flashed out and attacked Loff.

Loff raised her hand, and the sword before her spun violently, creating a wave of silver qi that clashed against the incoming blood arc.

The feeling of shock appeared on her face after defending against the sword slash. However, she recovered the next second.

The impact split the land apart, forming a massive crater.

SLASH

A robot lunged at Klaus from the back just when the dust was settling. However, a large sword flew through the air and slashed at it, sending it flying back.

Another came from his right, and one more from the left; however, Klaus controlled the weapons in the air to attack.

His Spirit Master class is imbued in the Weapons Overlord class, so controlling the weapons had become second nature to him.

Klaus didn't pause.

His eyes glowed crimson, and the veins on his neck pulsed with a dark red hue. With each breath, the surrounding blood on the battlefield rose into the air, forming orbs, each exuding an aura powerful enough to cause Loff to attack.

However, Klaus had already anticipated this move and prepared for it.

"Rise," he commanded coldly.

The blood twisted and shaped itself into ten spectral scythes hovering behind him, each dripping crimson mist that sizzled through the air.

Loff's expression hardened. Even as a monarch, she sensed the danger contained in the scythes formed from the blood.

"Blood infused with Death qi." she said, taking a step back

Klaus smirked. "Just die already."

He vanished from sight. The next second, the scythes followed, blinking in and out of existence as they slashed from every direction.

Loff also attacked.

Sparks of blood and qi collided midair, creating flashes that lit up the skies.

Loff extended her arm, and the sword multiplied into hundreds of silver blades, each one humming with spiritual energy. They spun in a storm-like formation, deflecting the scythes with precision.

"Star Domain: Severing Halo," she shouted.

The space around her cracked as a massive circular wave expanded outward. Everything it touched was cut cleanly in two.

Klaus reacted instantly.

His body split into a dozen afterimages, but the edge of the wave caught him, slicing across his left arm and shoulder.

Blood poured out, showing the attack wasn't a joke.

However, the wounds healed the next second when Aechron used the 'rewind' ability again.

Klaus gripped his scythe with one hand, and his aura exploded.

The ground beneath him caved in, his killing intent spreading like a storm. Klaus was not holding back, and that was plain now that his opponent was out of his league.

He slammed his foot into the ground, and red energy spiraled up around him. The orbs of blood expanded into colossal wings that spread from his back—each feather sharpened to a blade.

"Blood Monarch Form... Awaken."

The temperature dropped instantly. The sky turned red. Even the robots nearby froze, their metal shells corroding under the pressure of his aura.

Loff's sword trembled. For the first time, a flicker of unease crossed her face, and this time, she didn't recover from it.

She sensed danger, and Klaus was the source of it.

Klaus pointed the scythe forward, his voice calm yet terrifying.

"Blood Monarch Art - Blood Cleaves the Heavens."

Loff's eyes narrowed, and she also raised her sword and activated a skill...

A flash of silver light burst from Loff's sword, splitting the crimson air in half. Sword qi and a unique aura that only she possessed were channeled into her sword exploded from her silver sword but she was forced back a few steps.

'Just how strong are paragons?'

The winds howled as her voice rang out, carrying a warrior's authority.

"Celestial Sword Art—Heaven's Sever!"

A pillar of pure silver qi shot skyward, piercing through the red clouds and descending again like a divine sword of judgment.

The pressure alone shattered mountains in the distance. These mountains were within the 'Demon Killing Circle.'

The ground beneath her disintegrated into dust.

But Klaus didn't flinch. His wings spread wide, casting an enormous shadow over the battlefield. Bloodlight surged across his body, giving him the true Blood Monarch form, one where he is one with the blood.

The two forces collided, ripping reality apart. The impact unleashed a blinding explosion that erased sound itself.

For a brief moment, time seemed to stop.

Then came the shockwave.

Every robot within the 'Demon Killing Circle' was shredded into molten fragments.

The land itself convulsed, bleeding magma from the ruptured crust.

Loff reappeared midair, breathing heavily, her armor cracked and glowing faintly with qi lines. She clenched her teeth.

"How... how can someone from a washed-up world wield such power?"

Klaus didn't say anything. He first waved his hand, and more weapons appeared in the air. He looked toward the crack, sensing that the person on the other side was coming through.

Icon told him he had just five more minutes to kill Loff, else it would be game over for thousands of warriors on his side.

"Die."

Before she could react, he swung his scythe. The motion was so smooth it made no sound, but the result was immediate—a massive gash tore open the sky itself.

Loff barely managed to block, the clash producing another deafening boom. Her arm trembled under the weight of his strike, and a drop of blood slid down her cheek.

She retaliated, summoning dozens of swords around her in a halo, each blade spinning faster until they formed a spiraling storm.

At the same time, Queenie summoned a spear made of blood and sent it flying through one of the masked figures' chests.

Chapter 1130: The Awakening (34)

BAM

Tifa's palm landed on the chest of a life stage warrior, causing his heart to explode. However, she didn't let him fall to his death; she snapped her fingers, and all the blood from this person was siphoned out, forming it into a blood sword.

She pointed forward, and the blood sword sped toward another life stage warrior. However, the warrior readied herself and raised a defense to block the sword.

The blood sword landed on her defense and exploded in a red mist.

However, the next second, a person appeared within the mist, stabbing her sword forward.

Queenie, who could use the blood medium to move, appeared and finished the job.

She is an Asura whose control of blood is very monstrous.

Tifa is also a vampire with so much control over blood. So pairing them together was like merging a fire and a gas; the result was always disaster.

There were still over 400 life stage warriors left to kill.

However, despite their strength, they were still one realm beneath the life stage warriors, telling them to be careful.

WHOOSH

Lily moved, and the weapon-wielding arm of a warrior came off clean.

Her sisters, Queenie and Tifa, took action. Tifa channeled the blood around the severed arm and, using his own sword, attacked the warrior with it, while Queenie used blood corrosion to speed things up.

"Lily, keep distracting them. We will handle the killing."

Lily nodded to Queenie's words. Her sword was coated in a potent blood-red wind, a rather unique wind element suitable for someone like her.

Her speed was so fast that the task assigned to her was but a breeze, though she had to be careful...

As Lily dashed through the battlefield, her movements became nothing more than streaks of crimson wind.

Every swing of her sword released a slicing gale that either cut through armor or distracted a warrior long enough for Queenie and Tifa to take them out.

Lily's movements were sharp and quick. Each step she took left a faint trail of red wind behind her. The sound of her sword cutting through the air echoed whenever she swung it.

She appeared in front of a warrior and swung her blade. The warrior tried to block, but his weapon was sliced in half. A moment later, his body followed.

That is just how monstrous the red fury is...

When the Red Fury chased after Kaden (Klaus's 8th incarnation), she took advantage of the wind to harness her speed.

The chase lasted for 300 good years, during which she clashed with Klaus 17 times, defeating him each time.

Klaus never stood a chance.

The only thing that kept saving Klaus back then was his luck at escaping at the last second. If it were a battle of life and death, Klaus would have died in his 8th incarnation...

The Red Fury was a force that couldn't be contained easily.

She spun, slicing through two more enemies who tried to ambush her. The faster she moved, the more gaps she spotted in the enemy's ranks.

However, having received some insight from her past life, she knew better than to take advantage of every opening.

Those she couldn't kill, her sisters would handle. But as the fastest, she was expected to do more work while also ensuring her sisters weren't sneakily attacked.

Queenie stood over a pool of blood, her crimson eyes glowing faintly. Every drop of spilled blood on the ground trembled as if alive, answering her silent command.

With a small wave of her hand, the blood rose, forming dozens of thin threads, each a weapon that couldn't be underestimated...

She flicked her finger, and the threads shot forward.

Warriors screamed as the blood strings pierced through their armor, binding their limbs and necks. In one motion, Queenie clenched her fist, and the threads tightened.

"AaarrgggHHH"

The sounds of bones cracking and flesh tearing echoed across the field.

Tifa didn't let the chance pass. She moved and, using the blood on the ground as a medium, appeared behind three screaming warriors.

Her sword moved, and three heads came off.

However, just before she could move away, five life stage warriors surrounded her. One stabbed her in the shoulder, but thanks to her healing speed, her wound healed in the next second.

However, three more cuts appeared on her when three more warriors joined the other five.

Tifa didn't panic; she stabbed her sword into the ground, and blood spikes shot at the warriors, only for one more, an archer, to aim an arrow at her.

However, just when the arrow was fired, Tifa drew a rune in the air, and a wounded life stage warrior swapped places with her.

The arrow went through the poor guy's chest, ending him.

Meanwhile, Tifa used the blood again to move, ensuring she was not surrounded.

Being surrounded is a death wish, so she kept moving, killing those she could while dodging those who posed a threat to her life.

Queenie turned and looked at the crack before dodging an arrow that came for her heart. She again turned and looked in the direction Klaus was fighting.

However, seeing that Klaus was nowhere close to killing Loff, she started to feel the pressure.

All over the battlefield, everyone was doing their best. However, because Plan F partially failed, mainly because Klaus was now locked in a battle he never saw coming, she knew something had to change...

'From what Klaus said, during an awakening, there can never be a warrior three stages above the strongest of the opponent. We only have domain stage warriors, so how come there is a monarch on the enemy's side?'

Queenie wondered, dodging an axe. The next second, however, her expression turned grim...

Far in the distance, she saw a red crack open, and thousands of warriors dressed in green armor started pouring out.

"KLAUS!"

She called out, and Klaus, who also noticed the frown, responded with a series of commands while still under the heavy assaults from Loff.

"Anna, Sofia, Uncles... please buy me a few minutes."

The said people nodded and moved toward the new crack. Klaus's chest was cut open, but it healed again, only that this time, the pain lingered.

"You are indeed a paragon. This means you must die, and I will kill you," Loff said, her sword moving. She could tell Klaus's mind was divided at the moment... a perfect time to kill him.

Klaus entered defensive mode as he restructured his battle plans. Moving his uncles and Anna away made the rest vulnerable.

"Lucy, minimize the death on our end." Lucy received the command, and her forest of vines grew, spreading all over the battlefield.

'Why did this happen, Icon?' Klaus asked his system.

«There is only one explanation, and that is, the heavens have planned for two worlds to attack us instead of one.»

'But that doesn't make any sense. That would be breaking the rules.'

«That is the only explanation I can come up with. The new arrivals are not from Planet Nebu.»

Klaus didn't say anything. He parried Loff's attack and attacked with a spirit weapon, only for her to summon a sword made of spiritual energy to deflect.

Inside the dome, Queenie started burning her life force to amplify her attacks. She started killing much faster, aiming to reduce their numbers...

Suddenly, 40 warriors surrounded her, and then a life stage warrior who had been hiding in wait lunged at her.

Tifa and Lily saw this swordsman move, but before they could take any action, they were surrounded by over fifty warriors.

"NOOOOO!"

The two ladies screamed, Lily even attacking with so much force. However, it was plain she couldn't get through the blockage.

The sword moved and was mere inches from Queenie's neck when suddenly, the void cracked and a clawed hand came out, grabbing the sword.

SNAP

The sword snapped in half, then a voice spoke...

"Ladies and gentlemen, the Chaos Dragon has arrived."