

Paragon 1131

Chapter 1131: The Awakening (35)

The moment Klaus heard Tifa and Lily scream, his focus turned to the dome, allowing Loff to land an attack. However, Klaus didn't mind; his priority was his wives.

However, before he could move, a hand burst out of the void and snapped the sword in half.

Then a purple-haired young man stepped out, killing the swordsman who had nearly succeeded in his sneak attack.

"Chaos Dragon," Klaus muttered, recalling something that happened a couple of months ago...

'Wasn't he the same person who left the Heaven Defying Body Refining Art with King Atlan?' When Klaus defeated King Kordax, he received a special package that was left for him under the care of King Atlan.

It is a unique technique that will allow him to cultivate a body capable of challenging the heavenly Dao.

This was something Klaus had been searching for his entire life, and in the end, he received it from someone who called himself the Primordial Chaos Dragon.

The moment he heard the person announce their arrival, Klaus felt he could trust them. Of course, Icon said nothing that suggested the new arrival was a danger to his side.

However, to confirm, he immediately issued an order to Queenie.

'If he is a danger, kill him.'

Of course, Klaus was just being protective, considering that leaving to aid his wives would mean taking down the demon-killing circle. Naturally, Klaus didn't want to do that, and now that his wife is safe, he could only confirm.

However, Loff was no easy target, so Klaus couldn't keep his focus away from her for long. He began to focus more on her as he observed.

A few seconds later, Queenie reached back to him, telling him who the new arrival was...

'So his name is Chaos, huh. Send him to the new battlefield.'

Knowing Chaos was on his side, Klaus started to increase the strength of his attacks. He still had two minutes before the danger on Planet Nebu arrived.

He wanted to be done with Loff before then.

More spirit weapons started attacking, and as they rained down on her, the feeling of dread slowly started to seep into her body.

Meanwhile, on the new battlefield, Klaus's uncles arrived and started clashing with the opposing forces. Anna wanted to open the Ice Age domain again; however, she knew that the moment she did, she would be gone from the battlefield.

Of course, that would mean over ten thousand warriors would be taken off the board. However, if she were gone, the chances of aiding her friends would be gone with her.

So she could only actively fight.

Klaus's uncles were also going all out while Klaus's mom slowly aided them to the best of her abilities. The sun was setting, which meant soon the moon would come. When it did, the Lunar gaze would become stronger, allowing her to go all out.

Jane was also doing her best to aid Klaus's uncles. However, having to divide her attention was already taking a toll on her.

Suddenly, Chaos arrived on their battlefield and activated a sea of flames. The instant the sea of flames appeared, the enemy warriors started to despair.

Klaus, who was finally gaining some foothold and moving closer to killing Loff, narrowed his gaze at the sudden flame sea that had appeared.

He immediately asked Sofia a question, 'Can you hold back the life stage and below for five minutes with the help of this flame sea?'

'If this person gave me access to his flame sea, I could do more than hold on for five minutes... these people would wish they had never met me.'

'Then go for it.'

Sofia nodded and asked Klaus's uncles and Anna to pull back. Then, like Klaus said, she felt a connection form between herself and this unique green flame.

She took her dragon form and started breathing flames on the enemy. For some reason, she felt her flame strengthen while inside this green flame sea.

"Looks like she can handle it," Uncle Ziggy said, watching as Sofia, in her dragon form, turned thousands of warriors charred. The domain stage and below were erased completely

Uncle Mark nodded.

Suddenly, Nari appeared beside them...

"Klaus said you all should go help Kilian handle the Kathorians, then, when done, head back here. Something big is coming, and he needs all of you here soon."

After saying that, Nari also turned into her Phoenix form and started burning the enemy alive.

Uncle Ziggy and the rest of Klaus's uncles left. Anna also retreated, but instead of going to her sister's side, she moved toward the direction Klaus was fighting...

Of course, she would have to kill her way there, but she slowly started moving there while leaving chunks of ice statues in her wake...

[Planet Ryn]

Thousands of warriors dressed in green slowly moved toward a portal leading to a world that the Nethran scientists had discovered a few months back.

It was a routine scan to identify habitable planets that they could migrate to. Now, they get to conquer it.

The Nethran race is a wandering race. They migrate from one world to the next. They don't have a world to their name. Every few years, once they identify a planet suitable to sustain life, they will migrate there.

Mostly, they conquer this world, making sure their stay there will be unhindered.

A few months ago, their scientists discovered Earth, and since then, they have been trying to open a portal to it. However, despite running many tests, the portal never worked.

They did all they could, but nothing worked until a few minutes ago, when out of nowhere, the portal suddenly activated, allowing them to send their army through.

To their shock, the world they were coming to conquer was already at war with another world, making the task all the easier for them.

At the moment, they had sent 30% of their force through the portal, and now, the rest kept entering.

Far in this world, inside a mansion, seven Monarch stage warriors and one Nirvana stage warrior sat, watching as their army entered through the portal...

"Looks like we will be ending things much faster this time," one of them said. However, before the others could respond, their communication tablets rang to announce that there was a resistance pushing them back...

"Who should go?" the Nirvana stage warrior asked, looking at the seven Monarchs.

They each stared at one another with amused expressions. After a few seconds, a Monarch with two swords strapped to her back stood up and sighed...

"Fine, I will go handle this one."

"Good one, Echo. I will be sure to tell Lord Logan of your contribution when we go back," the Nirvana stage warrior said, wearing a teasing smile.

Echo, who was known as the Twin Sword Mistress in the Nethran race, smirked and vanished from the mansion, appearing a few km from the portal.

"Halt your advance... Let me go clear the path first."

Every last Nethran came to a halt, hearing her command. They watched as she moved and disappeared through the portal...

Echo expected to meet a battle where her side was clashing with thousands of warriors from the world they were trying to conquer; however, she only saw three: a human, a dragon, and a Phoenix.

'What the hell?'

A dreadful feeling entered her heart... 'Just who are these people... what kind of danger did we jump into?'

She thought about entering back and closing the portal; however, a sudden gaze filled with killing intent locked on her...

When she turned her gaze, she met that of Chaos, who pointed his sword at her and smiled... "Since you came, why don't you stay?" he said before charging toward her...

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The moment Klaus saw that Chaos had taken on the new monarch, he sighed and turned his focus back to Loff.

However, Icon spoke the next second, giving him more context...

«His name is Chaos. He came from a different universe after he received a summons. I have no idea what summoned him, but he seems capable, and he is on our side, so there is an upside to that.»

'I see. Good to have him then...' Klaus didn't want to jinx it, but with Asmodeus gone and this new surprise in the form of Loff, a monarch stage cultivator, things started to get out of control.

His team was breaking under the load of the enemy assaults.

The dead weren't coming back to life anymore, and the worst part was that a new gate had opened when it shouldn't have.

Right now, the only thing holding his team together was his wives, friends, the various generals, the Sylvan race, and the new arrival named Chaos.

Klaus knew he would be asking too much to have a void stage warrior fight a life stage warrior. That would be like throwing a can of gas into a fire.

So he can only do his best to minimize the death toll.

'This just doesn't make sense.'

Klaus raised his hand, and the weapons flying merged, forming one large spear. With a gesture forward, the spear moved and attacked Loff.

Klaus summoned more weapons and began using his spirit master abilities to attack while strategizing.

It was true he never saw Loff coming, nor the new portal leading to Planet Ryn, or even a new monarch stage warrior coming out.

However, they are here, and as someone with 250 minds, Klaus knew his mind was his strongest weapon now.

Coming up with new strategies when other strategies failed was his specialty.

He first looked at Chaos, who was holding back the new monarch. 'Looks like he is having a good time... I just hope he can handle more because I don't think she will be the last.'

Klaus turned his focus to Queenie, Tifa, and Lily, who were down to the last 300 life stage warriors to kill. Queenie was full-on Asura, her sword moving like it had a life of its own.

Lily, too, was having a pretty good time.

The only one he was concerned about was Tifa, whom he could tell was not in the right mindset.

'She is worried,' He saw through her dull expression.

Klaus knew her worry was about her upcoming tribulation. To be frank, Klaus was also worried. He knew that the moment a monarch appeared, when there were still millions left to kill, the chances of more coming were very high.

This meant that while he was holding himself back, waiting for the tribulation he knew would be catastrophic, he couldn't hold back anymore now that there were monarchs.

This meant that he must tap into his nine cores.

This would drain him, making him vulnerable during the tribulation. So he was very worried. However, watching his vampire wife become uneasy while still in battle made him panic.

Thankfully, Queenie alone was making sure the warriors stayed at bay...

'I must thank this Chaos guy. Casting a debuff on the life stage warriors was the best thing that could have ever happened at this stage of the battle.'

Right when Klaus said that, a sword he was controlling with his mind managed to bypass Loff's defense and slice her right arm off.

'Bingo.'

The moment her hand came off, she faltered, allowing Klaus half a second to act.

"Law of Time - Time Stretch."

Klaus's hands moved, and then, like weaving reality itself, he stretched the time around him and Loff, allowing him to move a second and a half within half a second. This was more than enough time to activate two skills.

"Heaven's Engine."

The three-layered ring discs appeared and pressed down on Loff, whose bones creaked, and she was brought to her knees.

"Metal Law - Steel Dominion."

The ground beneath her turned to metal. Klaus manipulated it, and it turned to spikes that instantly pierced her leg the moment they touched the ground.

Then a sword moved, and her legs and remaining arm were severed. Klaus appeared, grabbed her by the hair, and dragged her toward a metallic boulder formed from stone.

BAM BAM BAM

He slammed her face three times into the metallic boulder before pulling away. However, Klaus didn't let go of her hair despite the cries of pain coming from her.

"A very long time ago, a family of five was kind enough to take me in when I was injured and on my deathbed.

They patched me up, fed me, and even dug into their own little savings and bought me the best medicine needed to completely cure me.

They knew I was a paragon, someone at war with the heavens. They knew helping me would be calling trouble upon themselves.

However, they did; for when they found me at the death door, they didn't see a paragon, they didn't see the enemy of the heavens. They saw a human who needed help, and so they helped me.

When I recovered, I offered to pay, but they said no. Their words were, 'Pay it forward.' Back then, I didn't understand what they meant.

I was a paragon; everybody wanted me dead. So, who was I going to show that kindness to? Yet despite my forcing them to pay me back, even going to extreme lengths of offering to become their guardian for a lifetime, they just smiled and waved me goodbye.

Two years later, I discovered that two demigods were fighting, and one of their attacks tore through space, landing in that small village.

The family of five died. They did nothing wrong... all they did was help me, yet the heavens killed them and not even their pregnant daughter was spared."

BAM

Klaus slammed Loff's face into the metal boulder again...

"They killed a baby who did nothing wrong simply because her mother fetched me water to bathe, her husband prepared herbs for my wounds, her grandparents cooked and spent money on more medication for me.

They killed her simply because her maid wiped the blood off my body. They did all this mainly because they could.

Today, they are doing the same thing... look around you. Look at how much suffering these people are going through simply because they know me, they live in the same world as me... they breathe the same air as me."

BAM

Another faceslam.

"You left your world, thinking you could finally score one for the heavens. They let you in, and you obey, and today, because of you, thousands are dying."

Klaus directed his sword to attack a Domain stage warrior who was aiming for a Void stage Sylvan warrior, a healer who hadn't killed anyone yet she was nearly killed

"You know, in the past, I only killed the ones who raised their weapons against me. I believed killing the innocent was evil.

However, now, watching what you people are capable of, I am going to teach the heavens a lesson."

"READY THE DESTROYER"

Princess Eshira, who was clashing against three domain stage warriors, teleported and appeared beside Klaus.

"Are you sure?" she asked, a little skeptical, knowing what the Destroyer was capable of.

"Ready the weapon." Watching the cold look in Klaus's eye, Princess Eshira's body shuddered. The Klaus she knew in both his current life and his 7th incarnation wasn't the same Klaus looking at her.

She waved her hand, and the spaceship sent from Planet Caelmir appeared. Tons of spaces, crystals, and explosive runes have been carved into it.

"ACTIVATE SELF DESTRUCT SEQUENCE"

In an instant, the ship came to life, and it turned toward the portal leading to Planet Ryn... "This is what happens when you mess with a paragon."

"GO"

The ship moved, and in under a second, it entered the portal, appearing on Planet Ryn.

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"Watch closely," Klaus made sure Loff was watching the portal when the ship exploded.

Even from where they were standing, they felt the shockwave, showing that whatever had happened on planet Ryn, there was no coming back from it.

Loff, despite her battered face, frown her expression crimson-pale.

A spike formed from the metal on the ground... "This is what is going to happen to your world. Killian will curse your race. Every last soul in your world will be cursed.

However, it wouldn't end there. When this awakening ends, and I am still alive, which I know I will, I will look for your world, and once I find it, I will blow it to bits. Not even a single soul will be left alive.

That is my promise to you."

BAM

Klaus slammed her face into the spike, piercing her from the mouth to the back of her skull. The moment she died, Klaus pulled out her blood essence and threw it at the sword.

The moment the last ingredient was added, Killian grabbed the sword and closed his eyes. His mind traveled through the void for a few seconds before he connected with Planet Kai.

Inside the world bustling with life, joy, and happiness, a sudden dark cloud spread across the horizon, causing everyone to raise their heads.

Up in the air, a red star appeared, and then a deep voice spoke... "Blood Slaughter Art - Bloodline Curse"

A large jagged sword slashed at the planet, and in an instant, every living soul felt their blood essence shaken.

Many instantly collapsed and died, a few merely lost consciousness, while the strong ones felt the change that had happened, causing them all to despair.

Back on Earth, Kilian lowered his sword and fell to one knee. He coughed up a few mouthfuls of blood, but he gave Klaus a thumbs up, telling him it was done.

"Good job, Kilian. For now, rest. I will call you back when I need your help," Kilian nodded. He was very tired after using a technique he wasn't ready for.

He even went against a world that had already awakened. That was just beyond anyone, especially Kilian, who was only at the Domain stage.

Klaus waved his hand, and Kilian's tired body vanished into the pagoda...

"Mom, enter the pagoda... Now."

Klaus shouted as he moved to block a spear aimed at his mother. Seven angry warriors emerged from the portal leading to planet Ryn, the one he had just destroyed, and the first person they targeted was his mother.

This enraged Klaus. So the moment he blocked the spear and made sure his mom entered the Pagoda, he clashed with the warrior who threw the spear.

BOOM

The moment they clashed, Klaus sensed this new warrior was much stronger.

'A nirvana stage warrior,' Klaus muttered, feeling his arms vibrate. He extended his arm and a spear appeared in it a second too late to block another spear throw.

However, while he was sent flying, while still midair, he issued a series of orders.

'Miriam, take one of the monarchs, the one wielding the sword... Your sister will come soon.'

'Anna, take mage... Lucy will come to aid you in a minute.'

'Amelia, Lulu, please take on the third monarch.'

'Jaguar, Lord Trench, take the 4th Monarch.'

'Nyxthar, Skar, take the 5th Monarch.'

'Danny, hurry up and end that bastard already... Chaos might need your help.'

Klaus saw that an archer fired an arrow at Chaos, who was getting close to killing the swordwoman he was battling.

A few seconds after issuing that order, Klaus slammed into a mountain but got back on his feet right when another spear arrived before him.

However, Klaus managed to evade it — only to sense another presence emerge from the portal leading to Planet Nebu.

A handsome angel walked out, holding a sword about the same length as his body.

'Another Nirvana stage warrior... just what is happening?' Klaus shouted inwardly, only for portals to start opening all over.

From within them, more angels started appearing, forcing Klaus to take drastic actions immediately.

"Lord Arcadia, ready the forbidden weapons..."

Klaus could tell that with two more Nirvana stage warriors appearing on top of the one he was facing, he alone could not handle them.

The least he could do while he still had time to issue orders was to deploy two Nirvana stage warriors, so he ordered the weapons humanity never wanted to use.

It could perhaps hold back a Nirvana stage warrior, but it would contaminate the planet, making it uninhabitable for years to come.

Lord Arcadian, Lulu's father, nodded and ordered his subordinates to ready the weapons.

However, just when the third Nirvana stage warrior was about to make his move, Chaos made his move, erasing three battlefields in three devastating explosions.

Then he also killed the two monarchs he was facing.

"Hold on for now," Klaus issued a new order, watching as Chaos teleported and blocked the Nirvana stage angel lady who was moving toward Queenie.

"Good one, Chaos... Now, I just have to kill these two before it is too late."

Klaus was soon surrounded by two Nirvana stage warriors, each several times out of his league...

BOOM

Danny raised his axe, which expanded, turning into a 30-meter-long axe, and swung it, meeting Ulric's sword. Ulric was sent crashing into the ground, digging a large crater.

"DIE."

Danny raised his axe again; however, before his attack could land, Ulric moved from where he stood and was now in Vida's firm grip.

"Fight for us, and when this is over, he will give you the titan bloodline you seek; refuse, and I will kill you now." Vida's pretty blue eyes turned red, showing she meant business.

"Vida, what are you doing... Let me kill him."

"Shut up, Danny.... Look around you. We are losing, and so if he can help, then we allow him." Danny turned and watched as hundreds of angels kept pouring out of portals...

He turned back to face Ulric. "Pick your poison."

Ulric also saw the danger.

While he would have loved to watch a world housing a Paragon burn to the ground, he also wanted to be free of his body limitations, so he nodded to fight for Earth.

"Eat this." Vida placed him down and gave him a fruit. The moment Ulric devoured it, his spiritual qi, strength, stamina, and health returned to normal.

Ulric first turned and watched Klaus locked in a fierce battle with two Nirvana stage warriors. This sight shocked him, so he moved and decided to take on one of the 16 Angel Monarchs.

However, he alone was not enough.

On one side of the battlefield, Mark, one of Klaus's friends, was locked in a fierce battle with a certain swordsman clad in red.

Suddenly, Mark unleashed a powerful attack that landed squarely on the swordsman's chest. He was sent flying back; however, before landing on the ground, a hand caught him.

It was Vida who gave him a chilling proposal: either they fight for her side or they die.

One of Vida's abilities is called Persuasion.

It only worked in dire times, and at the moment, she had found herself in such a dire situation that her own ability had to activate on its own, allowing her to persuade her enemies to fight for her side.

However, her ability had a limit, so after turning ten people to her side, she had to stop there and then focus more on the battle.

Chapter 1134: The Awakening (38)

[Asmodeus's Return]

On one side of the battlefield, an Angel monarch was making his way toward the direction Asha was fighting in. The poor Insect Queen had to hold the entire battlefield by herself.

However, despite having fewer warriors compared to the thousands she was up against, Asha had done an impeccable job holding them back for the past 9 hours.

Not even a single Insect soldier was killed.

They had been doing a great job, especially Linx and Jinx.

The two Ant Generals were the cornerstone of the insect army, not because they were the strongest, but because they were the best at both fighting and coordinating with the ordinary Ant and Butterfly soldiers.

The two had held back the forces, and even the Ant and Butterfly Queens joined in the battle. However, as the danger slowly began to intensify around her, she began to feel its impact.

Slowly, she was forced to unleash one of her trump cards, which was her Ant Demon Army.

69 handsome and 69 beautiful pale-looking warriors, each clad in black armor, had been sweeping across the battlefield for the past 5 hours.

However, just when the angels started appearing, Asha decided to unleash her last trump card...

“Death Agents... Advance.” The door leading to the domain of insects opened, and 12 figures clad in red armor walked out, each radiating the aura of a Domain-stage warrior; however, even the death-stage warriors who sensed them started to retreat.

“KILL THEM ALL!” Asha issued the order unleashing his last trump card.

However, before she could make her own move using her spearman class, a whip crackling with lightning wrapped around her neck, pulling her away.

“Queen Asha...” The Ant soldiers screamed when they saw their Queen being pulled away.

However, before any of them could make a move, a bone dragon burst out of the ground and breathed necrotic flames on the Angel, whose scream instantly filled the battlefield.

He let go of Asha, who coughed a mouthful of blood and landed atop the head of the bone dragon.

The next second, the dead bodies of the warriors on the ground stood up at the command of Asmodeus' chilling voice.

They started attacking their fellow warriors.

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[Asha vs an Angel Monarch]

“Long time no see, Asha.” After Asmodeus announced his return, he appeared beside Asha with a cold smile.

“It has only been 8 hours, Asmodeus; no need to look smug... Now, if you don’t mind, I have a monarch to kill.”

A spear appeared in Asha’s hand as she locked her gaze with the Angel Monarch who had attacked her.

“Blaze will help you.” With that, Asmodeus teleported away.

“Who are you and where do you come from?” Asha asked, looking at the Angel, who wore a weary expression as he watched the bone dragon Asha stood on.

“I don’t answer to insects.”

“You will die by one.” Asha moved, and a whip came for her. However, butterfly wings appeared behind her, allowing her to move several times faster.

She evaded the whip and appeared overhead, stabbing her spear at the Angel, only for his whip to circle around and latch onto the spear.

“Reverse Epoch.” Asha used the Time Law to rewind time by a second, just enough for her to summon a second weapon.

To the Angel, nothing had changed. He attacked with his whip just when Asha lunged at him. He then saw Asha grow wings, allowing her to evade his whip.

However, being the arrogant Angel he was, he allowed his whip to circle around and come for the spear that was stabbed at him.

In his mind, if he moved his whip and got the spear, he would move forward and grab Asha's neck. That was his kill move, always going for the neck.

However, just when his whip wrapped around Asha's spear and he moved to grab her by the neck, Asha's left hand moved and, like an experienced assassin, a dagger spun in her palm...

SLASH

It was quick and decisive.

Asha teleported away just when she managed to land a cut. He landed back on the head of the bone dragon Asmodeus left behind.

"You think a mere cut will be enough to kill me?" the Angel said, his expression dark. Getting cut in the face by a mere Domain-stage warrior was a plain insult to his pride.

This infuriated him, and so he wanted Asha dead.

However, Asha, known for her harsh tongue, spread her arms and smirked, "Take your best shot and let's see who dies."

This gesture further provoked the Angel, prompting him to channel his spiritual qi to charge his whip...

COUGH.

However, before he could even channel a sliver of his spiritual energy into the whip, the poison the dagger was made from took effect, causing him to puke blood.

"What did you do to me?" he coughed more blood, causing a satisfied smile to appear on Asha's face...

"An insect had just killed an Angel."

With that, she flew away, leaving the poor monarch at the mercy of Blaze's Necrotic flames...

Somewhere on the battlefield, Nebula, who had driven an arrow through a Domain-stage warrior, looked toward the direction Asha was fighting in and smiled.

"She used it."

Nebula raised her left arm and saw that an arrowhead tattoo had appeared on the back of her hand. The smile on her face widened.

"Myrk, cover for me." An Ice Hound, one of Klaus's beasts, nodded and unleashed an area-of-effect skill that instantly turned the 100 meters to ice.

Nebula used the cover created by Myrk to fly up into the air. When she was far enough, her bow trembled, and the arrowhead tattoo lit up.

Then a red arrow appeared in her bow and was aimed at an Angel Monarch flying toward Miriam, who was locked in battle with two Death-stage warriors.

"Life Ender."

BOOM.

The arrow left her bow, cutting the void as it flew toward the target.

"What the hell..." The angel who sensed the arrow raised five layers of defense, blocking the arrow's path.

However, to her absolute shock, just when the arrow landed on the first layer of defense, it passed through it, almost as if the defense wasn't there.

The remaining layers were also nothing. In an instant, the arrow went through all five layers and drew a hole through the Angel's skull.

"It worked," Nebula said, watching as the Angel fell down only to rise from the dead and start slaughtering her fellow angels...

Nebula instantly tapped into the connection she shared with her sisters and issued an order.

'My dear sister, it will be great if you all can use the daggers I gave you. For every life you claim with it, I can kill someone of the same cultivation base as them.'

'WHAT'

They were all taken aback by her words. They knew the dagger could kill anyone it cut. They are also aware that they only had one chance to use it. They could never miss.

However, they had no idea there was such a ridiculous ability embedded in it.

'Trust me, Asha just killed a Monarch, and thanks to her, I also killed a Monarch... Ladies, I don't have any trump cards aside from the daggers, so try to kill Death-stage warriors and higher.'

'I am on it,' Nia, who had been dormant all this while, spoke.

Somewhere on the battlefield, a shadow moved, picking an Angel Monarch who was locked in fierce combat with Miguel and Mason.

Chapter 1135: The Awakening (39)

From the start of the battle, Nia had been eerily quiet.

Her presence wasn't felt in the battle like the rest of her sisters.

Naturally, that was to be expected. After all, as an assassin, she hides in the shadows and lunges when her prey falls into her traps.

So her not being on the battlefield was fine.

However, the truth of the matter was, Nia, the twins (Luna and Nuna), and the rest of the assassins had been doing more than one expected.

The warriors coming from planet Nebu had assassins within their ranks.

In fact, the Varenites had a whole legion of assassins that Nia and the rest of the assassins on Earth had to deal with in the shadows.

Because of her and the able assassins under her command, they were able to stop many deaths that could have happened due to assassins hidden in the shadows.

Klaus gave her explicit instructions to remain in the shadows for as long as the battle raged on. Naturally, Nia had her hands full the past nine hours.

However, she had just learned that killing one Monarch is equivalent to killing two, thanks to the special daggers Nebula gave them.

Nia had even forgotten about the dagger.

However, now that she knows what this dagger is capable of, not only does she want to come out of the shadows and see the light, but she also wants to do her part by killing a Monarch just like how Asha did.

“Nia, can you alone handle it?” Just when Nia made up her mind to hunt down a Monarch, Luna asked. She was inside the shadow realm with her, her sister Nuna, and the Dark Assassins led by Rita, the Soul Assassin.

“I will be fine, Luna... once I am done with my kill, you two will have to go find your own target, so hold down the fort while I am gone.”

Luna wanted to protest, but Nuna held her back and gave Nia a reassuring smile. “Be safe, Nia, we need you more than you think.”

Nia smiled and hugged her sisters before moving with one shadow, leaving two behind.

“Axis and Veyrha will stay behind. I will go with only Chronis.” Luna and Nuna nodded.

Nia had three shadows. The shadow of time was Chronis, the shadow of space was Axis, and the shadow of void was Veyrha.

At the moment, although she could use the Law of Time, Void, and Space, her control was still limited. However, having the shadow of time augment her would allow her to exert some control over time.

Nia left, and in an instant, she appeared in the shadow of a Vampire warrior.

Using the connection she had to the shadows, her senses spread all over the battlefield.

Provided there were shadows, she could see and hear anything she wanted to.

This allowed her to spot all the Monarchs.

She quickly assessed all the battles based on many factors. After a quick survey, she decided to go to Miguel and Mason’s aid.

They were fighting a Monarch wielding a sword and shield. Naturally, despite Mason having the second-fastest speed and Miguel packing some punch, the two were falling short compared to their opponent.

'Miguel, Mason, find a way to distract him for two seconds... I will kill him.' Nia used the connection everyone having Klaus's Star Monarch Bloodline has to speak to them.

The two nodded and started probing for an opening they could exploit.

Mason wielded a spear while Miguel wielded an axe.

'Mason, run circles around him for a moment. I want to try something.'

Mason nodded, and his speed exploded.

"Wind Blades!"

Thousands of wind blades started landing on the poor Angel, causing him to prioritize his shield more than his sword.

"Die, bug!" the Angel Monarch shouted, raising his sword to land a powerful slash on Mason. However, before he could land a blow, Miguel took action.

"Giant Axe Form!"

His axe enlarged into a colossal 40-meter-long axe, the kind that would cause anyone to pay attention to it. And as expected, the Angel Monarch pulled back his attack to defend against the axe.

But that was what Nia had been waiting for.

Just when the Angel Monarch made his move to defend against Miguel's axe, Mason's shadow moved, and Nia jumped out, stabbing a dagger toward the Angel Monarch's shoulder.

He spotted her, and as someone who was three whole realms above Nia, he knew how to dodge or even defend while still keeping Miguel's axe in his focus.

However, something strange he never saw coming happened, causing his movement to slow down slightly.

Miguel suddenly dismissed his axe under Nia's command, instantly shattering all plans the Angel Monarch had.

However, that mistake allowed Nia to get close to him.

The Angel Monarch panicked, but just when Nia was six inches from stabbing him with the poison dagger, he activated a skill that created a forcefield around his body and expanded, aiming to push Nia away or even freeze her, considering the forcefield contained extreme ice energy.

However, the moment the Angel Monarch created the forcefield, Nia smiled behind her mask and muttered, "Got your ass."

"Temporal Reversal."

Nia tapped into the Time Law and activated a skill that forced the Angel Monarch to reverse just a second. However, that second reversal was enough to undo the forcefield around him and for Nia's dagger to close in the remaining six inches.

"Shadow Step."

The moment the dagger pierced his shoulder and drew blood, Nia teleported and appeared inside Mason's shadow. She then grabbed Miguel and pulled him into the shadow realm.

"Jane, now." Jane, who was on standby for this decisive attack, moved Miguel 4 km away.

It was far enough to be out of any sudden attack from the Angel Monarch, but close enough for the Angel Monarch to spot them.

Naturally, that worked like a charm.

The Angel Monarch spotted them, and so he immediately became angry and started channeling his spiritual energy to attack.

But a few seconds into channeling his energy, he coughed up blood.

He immediately realized what had happened, so he stopped.

However, how could Nia allow him to go without finishing the job?

“Miguel, attack him.”

Miguel nodded and unleashed a powerful attack. This time, the giant axe appeared and landed on his colossal shield.

The monarch played smart and only used brute strength to take on that axe attack.

However, when he sensed Mason pass by him and then a shadow move, his instincts took over, so he channeled more energy into an attack that could erase all three bugs from existence.

However, Nia’s mocking smile was all he saw while his body was instantly paralyzed by the poison, and he fell back, slamming into the ground.

“Easy enough.” Nia looked in Nebula’s direction and said in a cheerful tone, “A Monarch down... better make sure another one falls.”

Nebula looked at the arrowhead tattoo, and a smile appeared on her face.

Nia also smiled and then turned to Miguel and Mason. “Go help the others. I have to guard the shadows.”

They nodded, and Jane, who was already on standby, assigned them to new targets. The two guys who helped the Shadowless Assassin handle a Monarch were off to a different battle.

Miguel went to aid Old Lu in handling a new Monarch, while Mason was assigned to cleaning the Domain Stage warriors and below.

Chapter 1136: The Awakening (40)

Meanwhile, Asmodeus, who had just returned from the undead world, made his way toward the direction Klaus was facing off against the two Nirvana Stage warriors.

Just when he was 10 km away, a clone of Klaus appeared before him.

“Looks like things have turned upside down since I have been gone.”

“More or less... but as you can see, the devil is in the details.” The clone Klaus smiled despite his main body facing two warriors he had no business fighting.

Asmodeus smiled and looked in the direction Chaos was facing off against the Angel Lady.

“Who is the new guy?”

“His name is Chaos. He is a dragon, and he is from a different universe.”

“Do we know which universe he is from?” Asmodeus asked. He was already aware that there were other universes out there, so hearing Chaos was from a different universe wasn't a shock to him.

“I don't know yet... but if I am to guess, I would say he is from a Law Universe.”

“Ahhh, just like the Forsaken Universe, I suppose.”

“Similar, but not quite.” Klaus chuckled, recalling something that happened to him. “During my 4th incarnation, I met a collector from another universe. He was collecting spirit flame seeds, which he claimed were primordial flame seeds.

He bragged and said that back in his universe, the worlds are divided into seven levels. He said in order to maintain order, the laws have placed limits on the world, preventing those with higher cultivation stages from bullying mortals.

Looking at this guy now, I believe he is from a universe of the same structure.”

“Well, that collector sounds like a wuss. But why do you say that?”

Klaus smiled, watching Chaos run circles around the Angel Lady. “Watch how he is fighting. It is like he is checking to see if his attacks will deal some damage, almost like he is facing someone of this cultivation base for the first time.”

“Well, you are also facing them for the first time... in this life, at least.”

“I know, Asmodeus. But as someone who was able to cross over the universe with his weak cultivation base, who is to say he doesn't have the means to cross over to a world housing immortals?

However, looking at him now, it is like he is measuring his punches.

Also, he seems to be studying the Angel Lady, too.

If I didn't know better, I would say his main strength comes from close combat. Also, he seems to have a thing for bouncy chests...”

Asmodeus turned and looked at Klaus for a few seconds before a smirk appeared on his face.

“I hate how your brain works...”

Klaus merely smiled. “So how were things in the Undead World?”

“Very complex, but I succeeded in upgrading my class. I have already awakened our warriors and those of the enemy, which is allowing us to clear the battlefield much faster now. However, I still have to work on merging them if that is even possible, considering I am about to fight Monarchs.”

Klaus sighed. “If it will take too much time, then focus on taking care of the big battlefields. Then once that is taken care of, you can focus on the Monarchs.”

“You think they will be able to hold them back?” Asmodeus asked, watching Queenie and the rest holding back the Monarchs.

“Don’t underestimate them, Asmodeus. Queenie just needs some time and more blood, while Miriam is waiting for the moon. The moment the requirements are met for them, even Nirvana Stage warriors will have a hard time killing them.”

“I see. Then I suppose the main priority now is to make it rain blood.”

Klaus nodded. “The more blood, the better. As you can see, she is already in her element, and soon, she will go all Asura on everyone.”

“I will be sure to do that. However, I have a message for you.” Asmodeus smiled weakly, unsure if he should tell Klaus what he wanted to say since his return.

“Go ahead. Although I have dozens of minds, spending one on talking to you is already taxing. The earlier I return this mind back to the battle, the better for me...”

“I met the 14th Apostle in the Undead World.”

Klaus raised his brow, hearing something familiar.

“Did Yama send him?”

“You bet. The King of the Underworld, as usual, came with an offer he claimed you cannot reject.” Asmodeus grinned, knowing that if Klaus hates the heavens the most, the second person he hates is the Underworld King, Yama.

It wasn't the kind of hate that would cause Klaus to attack him; it was the kind that would make Klaus take every opportunity he would get to screw the bastard over.

SCOFF

Klaus scoffed, recalling a memory from his 7th incarnation when he mistakenly found himself in the underworld. As a living being, going to the underworld is akin to casting your soul into eternal damnation.

However, Klaus had no plans of staying in the underworld forever, so he went to see the King of the Underworld, Yama.

A tall and pale dude, handsome but smug as always, and he loved to play games with everyone. He granted him an audience and gave him an offer he couldn't reject.

“You know, the last time I met him, he made me participate in the Underworld League where I nearly died clashing with fiends of all shapes and sizes...

So pardon my smile because I have no plans on entertaining him ever again.”

Asmodeus laughed, recalling that fateful ordeal. Magnus (Klaus's 7th incarnation) had been in the underworld for 200 years.

“Sorry to disappoint you, but he seems to have some information that you need, and then after the information, there is the offer.”

Klaus watched Asmodeus's smile, and for a moment, he could tell the bastard was enjoying the moment.

"Tell me what he said."

"He said, 20 years ago, an Angel General with 1,200 Angel warriors under his command went missing. His team searched for him for the past decade but couldn't find a trace of him.

Naturally, they wouldn't have to worry about a Nirvana Stage warrior. However, this particular one has an uncanny ability that allows him to open portals to anywhere he finds himself."

Asmodeus paused and looked at the Angel man facing Klaus...

"I believe that is the bastard. However, here is where it gets better. According to Yama, there is a second unit of Angel warriors led by an Angel Archer who, from the very day she picked up the bow, never missed a shot.

Apparently, she leads the 67th-ranked Angel Army known as the Divine Cavalry. They number exactly 12,000, and well, she is the elder sister of this bastard, and guess what, she can tap into her brother's portals."

Klaus sighed, already pissed that the heavens chose to cheat this much... The moment the second portal opened, he knew the heavens had played one over him.

Now, he knew they just wanted him dead, and looking closely at the portals still open, he knew any moment from now, the reinforcements and the weapons the heavens wanted to use against him would arrive.

"What is the offer?"

Asmodeus smiled weakly, knowing his master had no choice but to play the game that the King of the Underworld wanted him to.

“According to Yama, some chains on the Chained Ones are loose, and he knew you had been trying hard to summon back your Chained Warriors.

He said if you agree to join the Underworld League again in 2,000 years, he might be able to waive a few limitations and send them much stronger than they would be if summoned using your soul.”

Asmodeus retrieved a small jade token with a skull on it and handed it to Klaus’s clone.

“All you have to do is break it, and he will grant your wish.” Asmodeus tapped Klaus on the shoulder and said in a serious tone, “I would focus on the present first before thinking about the future.”

With that, Asmodeus vanished back into the chaos to paint the battlefield red and perhaps golden.

Chapter 1137: The Awakening (41)

Klaus stood still, the jade token shining in his grip.

"Fucking Yama, why always play with me when you could have just helped me with no strings attached?"

Klaus’s eyes turned bloodshot as he looked at the token in his palm.

After a few contemplations, he vanished from where he stood and decided to get back to the underworld token later.

Meanwhile, somewhere in the underworld, King Yama sat on his bone throne watching a Klaus locked in fierce combat... The sight of the once mighty paragon now struggling to handle two Nirvana stage warriors made him grin from ear to ear.

"No need to fight it, Paragon. At the end of the day, it is whether you want to live or die... knowing you, you would want to live and get your revenge on the hateful heavens.

So playing my little game is only natural, don't you think?"

He grinned, a mischievous look painting his face. Watching people suffer is his entertainment, so watching Klaus suffer, knowing who he is, Yama couldn't help grinning.

What is even better is that many people are dying on Klaus's side, and he knew one day, the Paragon would come to him asking for a favour.

In a way, he is in the best of moods.

Suddenly, his expression turned dull, and he turned to his left, his gaze piercing through the void...

When his gaze landed on the person looking at him, he smirked and grinned nervously... "It is just a little fun, no need to be uptight about it, Monkey"

After saying that, he turned back to watching Klaus struggle.

Back on the battlefield, Klaus's full focus was on killing either the Nirvana Stage warrior from the Nethran race, considering Chaos had already killed two Monarchs from the same race, and the rest were almost at death's door.

However, just when he was about to decide, a figure clad in dark armor moved across the battlefield, catching his attention.

Initially, Klaus didn't panic, knowing the direction the person was going would spell doom for them. After all, he had set up many formations around the pagoda.

However, Klaus soon realized he was wrong.

Perhaps this person had some form of ability that shielded him from formations.

He became the first to get close to the pagoda, where Jane was actively manipulating the battlefield, and Klaus's own mom was hiding away from danger

Just when Klaus was about to make a move to intercept, the Nirvana Stage Angel warrior he was facing unleashed an attack that required Klaus to focus on that.

He immediately issued an order for Lily to intercept, since she was the fastest. However, Lily was surrounded, and if she teleported and left, Amelia would be in trouble.

"Damn it," Klaus cursed, and then he channeled a little death qi into his sword and unleashed a powerful attack, meeting the sword of the Angel man.

Klaus then tried to move away and handle the warrior heading toward the pagoda.

But he was intercepted, and then he was forced to halt his advance.

"Damn it."

If he were to form a clone, the least he could do was block the Life Stage warrior for two seconds. But that would be too little time for him to change anything.

"I got it."

Suddenly, a voice Klaus never wanted to hear came from the pagoda, causing his anxiety to reach the red meter.

His mom, whom he was happy to have finally placed inside the pagoda, appeared holding a spear. Then, without waiting for Klaus to shout at her and send her packing, she moved and intercepted the Life Stage warrior.

As someone whose armor was what made her have the power of a Nether Stage warrior, facing someone two realms above her was not recommended.

But she didn't mind and clashed with the Life Stage warrior, who didn't even put much effort into his attack but sent her flying.

However, she got back on her feet and moved. This time, she sped up a little, and the pattern she moved in was also different. In fact, the patterns started to change as she moved.

The Life Stage warrior, who wasn't having a friendly time with her movement, came to a halt and unleashed his domain, immediately trapping the poor woman.

Klaus's mom found herself trapped inside the domain, waiting to be killed. However, through her strange movements, she managed to waste the Life Stage warrior's time by seven full seconds.

That was more than enough time for Klaus to break free from the bind he was in and form a clone to come to her rescue.

"Die, bitch!"

The Life Stage warrior, who had had enough, shouted, stabbing his sword toward her chest. However, the cheeky woman who knew her son would pull her ear for risking her life smirked and pointed behind him.

"My son is behind you, punk."

The clone Klaus sent split into two and grabbed the Life Stage warrior by the shoulder...His mom then pointed at the life stage warrior's forehead.

BOOM

She mouthed the word just when a beam of water fired out and drew a hole through his head.

"Easy peezy."

"Go back inside...NOW," Klaus commanded, and the shameless woman who had just killed a Life Stage warrior at the risk of her own life smirked but entered the pagoda, where a Sylvan healer was immediately pulled away from the battlefield to heal her.

Back on the battlefield, Klaus smiled, a little proud expression appearing on his face...

'Like mother, like son, I guess.'

The moment he said that, Icon spoke...

«Master, Chaos has sent a gift that can allow you to open the gateway to harness your true bloodline instead of waiting till it is 100% awakened.»

'Really?'

«Yes. All you need now is to kill one of the Nirvana Stage warriors and let the others handle the other one. The earlier you get this done, the better.»

'I see.'

In that very moment, just when Klaus was starting to contemplate how to go about killing one of the Nirvana Stage warriors, Chaos's Sword Array, which he had been observing, activated and locked down the Nirvana Stage Angel lady he was fighting.

'Interesting...'

Klaus said inwardly, and then he started observing. Five minutes later, he saw the portals start to glow again...

Out of nowhere, two beams came from two portals.

One locked on Queenie, and the other locked on the array.

'Mom, use Icarus against the beam!'

Klaus wasn't even done when a red beam came from the clouds and collided with the beam. Then he observed as Chaos also defended against the beam aimed at him.

'Time to kill this scum... then go handle my bloodline.'

Klaus turned his focus to the Nirvana Stage Nethran warrior, and then he turned into a blood mist. It will drain him, but he knew things had to change.

The next second, the bastard coughed up blood, and his head exploded, sending blood mist flying everywhere.

It was all too sudden; the moment it happened, Klaus was gone.

"I guess it's you and me now," Miriam, who had been informed by Klaus of his plan, activated the Supreme Gem, allowing her to fight for two hours unrestricted.

An hour later, the pagoda shook, announcing Klaus had succeeded. However, that celebration was overshadowed when the sky started to change and more portals started to open...

Chapter 1138: The Awakening (42)

Klaus never expected to find a way to gain the ability to tap into his bloodline power.

What he knew was that until his bloodline had reached a 100% awakening level, he could not directly tap into it.

After all, a person cannot have more than one bloodline. In ancient times, there were beings who wielded double bloodlines... some even three bloodlines. However, there is always one bloodline that trumps the others.

There can never be two or more powerful bloodlines in one body.

However, thanks to Klaus having the Nine Reincarnation Divine Body, he can wield more than one bloodline—ten to be exact.

The Nine Reincarnation Divine Body holds the nine bloodlines he had wielded in his past lives, and then his main bloodline will be wielded by his own body.

However, because his nine bloodlines are being wielded by his unique physique, he cannot tap into them until they are fully awakened.

In a way, the Nine Reincarnation Divine Body will only open for him when his bloodline is 100%.

This is also why he has nine lives, but if he were to die now, he would be dead for good.

However, thanks to Chaos, he had now opened the door to his bloodline power, causing the very heavens to tremble in fear.

When Klaus swallowed the pill, he felt the heavens attack his soul, which caused him to fall into an unconscious state for a while.

Thankfully, he is not easily killed, so he woke up just in time for when the danger had finally reached its peak.

COUGH COUGH

Klaus cough twice.

"Are you alright?" Klaus' mom asked, standing guard even while her son was hidden in the most secure place on the battlefield—the pagoda.

Her hand brushed his hair and looked into his golden eyes.

Klaus smiled weakly and nodded, "I am fine, Mom. You don't have to worry about me."

"I can't bring myself to not worry about you... You... you are my son."

The smile on Klaus's face widened, "I will be fine, Mom. In case you are not aware, I live and die on my own terms."

Klaus stood up and planted a kiss on her forehead, "Don't come out, Mom, stay inside and use the weapons only to fight."

After saying that, he planted another kiss on her forehead before teleporting out.

The poor woman's heart ached watching her son put on a brave face in order to make her feel good when, in fact, he was scared just like everyone else.

Losing so many warriors was eating away slowly at his heart and soul, yet he decided to keep fighting...

"He deserves better," her eyes welled up...

"All he ever wanted was to live peacefully with his wives and friends, yet you won't allow him to have that. He deserves better than this..."

Like any mother would, her tears started flowing. Pitiful enough, there was no one present to comfort her... so left in her own sorrow and anguish, she could only comfort herself.

Klaus saw all this when he appeared on the outside, yet he couldn't bring himself to go back in. He had a mission to handle, which was to ensure his wife, Tifa, wasn't swallowed by the incoming tide.

So he choose to focus on the battle first.

Klaus noticed Chaos had turned into a full dragon. 'He is no simple person... This is good. If he can handle the angel lady, the rest can be managed somehow.'

Klaus was already aware of the connection formed between Icon (Paragon System) and the sentient intelligent life that Icon calls Tower, belonging to Chaos, so he decided to ask Chaos for another favor.

'Icon, ask Chaos if he can take on that angel lady. She is a Level 8 Nirvana Stage. The one he had killed was only Level 2.'

«Okay, Master»

Asmodeus approached Klaus the moment he returned to the battlefield...

"How did it go?" Asmodeus asked, and Klaus gave him a nod...

"It went well. However, we have a problem."

Klaus pointed at the green and blue portals and said:

"Tifa's tribulation is here. But now we have 40 plus Monarchs and 14 Nirvana Stage warriors arriving on the battlefield. If I take on the tribulation, it means all this will have to be handled by you all and Chaos."

Just when Klaus said that, he saw Chaos turn in his direction. Their gazes met and held firm for a few moments before the dragon gave him a nod, signaling he could handle the task...

Under Klaus's watchful gaze, Chaos barbecued the angel warrior he had trapped inside his array, and then he took a nosedive at the Level 8 Nirvana Stage angel lady.

After taking the lady off the board, Klaus noticed three more Nirvana Stage warriors vanish. He immediately made Icon inform her pal Tower of this development.

Klaus wanted to wait for some feedback from Chaos when suddenly a voice he recognized all too well spoke, spreading far and wide.

"Looks like we weren't too late."

CRACK

The void cracked, and from within, a red, green, silver, brown, and black dragons emerged, each releasing the aura of a Monarch Stage warrior.

"Despair," Klaus called out, and the Monarch of Despair turned and looked at him...

"Happy to see you are still breathing, Paragon. However, you seem to have found yourself in a pickle."

"It seems so. After all, I am fighting against the heavens, so what do you expect?"

"Point made. Now, how about we take some load off your neck?"

"That will be great, Despair." The Monarch of Despair and his pals nodded, and they lunged at five Nirvana Stage warriors, taking them off the board.

The five monarchs he sent away a few months back returned just when he needed all the help he could get.

"New or old friends?" Asmodeus asked.

"Old ones. I kidnapped them during the Primordial Era from the Doom Universe... We recently reconciled." Klaus smiled, feeling like giving his blood to the five Doom Monarchs was the best move he had made thus far.

"We are down to five Monarchs..." Asmodeus said, but before Klaus could even make a move, his wives made the decision for him.

The triplets—Nova, Stella, and Astra—asked Jane to move them. In an instant, the three elementals surrounded an angel holding a staff. She was a mage like them, so they picked her.

The next second, Queenie also made her move, isolating another Nirvana Stage warrior.

Miriam also took action.

The angel she was battling was already hanging by a thread, so she dispatched him and then took another Nirvana Stage warrior off the board.

The last two were taken on by Skar (Klaus's perfect warrior) and Nyxthar...

"Looks like you have nothing aside from the tribulation to worry about." Asmodeus smiled and then moved away. Under Klaus's watchful gaze, 25 Monarchs vanished from the battlefield alongside Asmodeus...

"So he had awakened the Realm of Evil, huh... But 25 Monarchs are too much even for him," Klaus sighed again.

He was aware of where Asmodeus sent the 25 Monarchs. It was the Realm of Evil, a place only Asmodeus could access. Once inside, he could use his abilities to the max.

However, he was not sure if he alone could handle them, especially when almost all his undead were fighting actively in the realm of the living.

However, Klaus didn't have time to think about that when, the next second, his wives—Anna and Lucy—did something even more life-threatening.

Chapter 1139: The awakening (43)

In an instant, 10 Monarchs, 25 Death Stage, and 100 Life Stage warriors vanished into Anna's Ice Age Domain. Tess alongside four Sylvan healers also vanish with them.

However, Klaus couldn't help panicking.

RUMBLE

His focus, however, was turned toward what he himself was about to face. Up in the air, the tribulation cloud was almost formed. The dreadful feeling a mortal feels under the aura of an immortal was what fell on him.

Klaus turned and looked at Tifa, who was staring back at him, the look of worry visible in her eyes.

Klaus smiled and reassured her, "I will not let anything happen to you. I promise."

Tifa nodded, but she couldn't help worrying about Klaus instead. "Just don't risk your own life, Klaus. If you can't handle it, just let me die..."

Klaus teleported and appeared beside her, "I will not let the heavens take you from me, so fear not. I will survive, and when all of this is over, find a way to thank me properly."

Klaus moved close and hugged her, his hands firmly squeezing her butt, washing away the worry and replacing it with a blush.

"You are not in the right mindset, so fight only the Life Stage and Death Stage warriors. I want you alive when all this is over."

Tifa nodded and kissed the Paragon.

The next second however, a mocking laughter came from the cloud...

"How romantic..." Klaus turned his gaze toward the tribulation cloud and spotted a lone figure—an elf—appearing from the cloud wearing a mocking expression.

The moment Tifa sensed the figure's aura, she grabbed Klaus's hand as if telling him not to go.

However, Klaus stood calm, his expression neutral, almost as if he didn't care that he was staring at a Peak Nirvana Stage warrior.

"How disappointing. To think the heavens actually sent a single long ear to come take the life of my wife... very disappointing," Klaus chuckled after saying that.

But a moment later, his expression changed from neutral to grim...

"Who said they sent only one?" Through the cloud, a demi-lion holding a crescent-shaped blade weapon, an orc wielding an axe, an ice demon holding two spears, a demi-dragon wearing a clawed gauntlet, a supreme human holding a sword while two were strapped behind her, and a masked figure also holding a sword appeared, bringing with them so much pressure.

"If you want something done right, you send more capable people to do it.

The heavens sent us, and aside from killing you, we will wait long enough for you to watch everything you care about burn down to the ground," the demi-dragon spoke, his arrogant look mocking Klaus.

"Too bad we can't join this battle... I would have loved to kill my fair share of humans," the orc spoke, a large axe resting on his shoulder.

"Killing Paragon sympathizers is always fun. I would have enjoyed slaughtering this bunch," the ice demon also spoke, making sure his gaze lingered on Tifa...

Klaus, who had never had a tribulation like this—not in this life or the past—didn't even know what to say to this.

"They are just like me, Heaven Executioners... However, if there are seven of them, then one of them will be their leader. However..." Tifa shuddered, saying that.

Klaus held her hand, giving it a gentle squeeze. He could tell Tifa wanted to say something, but she was too scared to say it...

"Don't pay attention to them, Tifa; they are bugs before me," Klaus said, a small reassuring smile on his face. Tifa nodded, though her body kept shaking.

"Whenever a team of Heaven Executioners moves, there is a leader, and the leader is always one realm stronger than the others.

However, the heavens disguise them, giving them the same cultivation base as the rest."

Tifa held on to Klaus tightly, "You have to be careful, Klaus... They are dangerous."

"I know. But fear not, they are nothing before me."

Klaus turned and looked at the seven people in the air and smirked, "Get far from here, Tifa. Go help your sisters; I will handle them."

Tifa didn't want to leave, but knowing Klaus wouldn't accept having her in this battle, she nodded. Jane did the moving for her... She moved her far from Klaus's location.

After Klaus made sure she was truly gone, he turned and looked at the seven Heaven Executioners...

"Who among you is the Heaven's Adjudicator?" Klaus asked, scanning the faces of the seven people... Well, one was wearing a mask, so he had no idea how he or she looked.

For some reason, Klaus was leaning more toward a 'she.'

"No answer, huh." Klaus scoffed, "That is to be expected from cowards."

A scroll appeared in Klaus's hand, and he threw it at the seven. The dragon caught it and, after a few hesitations, unfurled it...

"WHAT!"

His expression turned dark when he saw the content in the scroll.

The others moved close and looked at the content only for their expressions to change too...

"What is the meaning of this?" the elf asked, his expression twisted...

"What do you expect... The heavens broke the rules sending seven Heaven Executioners to kill someone who had already died and reincarnated. The rules of reincarnation transcend karma, at least for non-Paragons.

The last time I remember, the heavens broke the rules by coming after me and all those in my life, so I will also break the rules this time and make sure one day, the heavens will cry blood."

Klaus formed a hand seal and started muttering some words.

"Stop him!" the masked figure commanded, revealing herself as the leader and a female.

The orc lunged at Klaus with his axe raised high. Klaus saw him move, but he didn't move. In fact, he remained relaxed, muttering the strange chants.

"Overhead Strike!"

The orc shouted, his voice shaking the very ground beneath Klaus's feet. He slashed his axe, channeling so much energy into it.

The other six Heaven Executioners backed away, knowing the aftermath of the strike would create a devastating shockwave.

However, just when the axe was a meter from cutting Klaus in half, a grin appeared on his face...

"Death Chosen."

"STOP!"

The masked figure who heard what Klaus said shouted; however, the orc was already in motion, so there was nothing he could do.

A bone tattoo appeared on Klaus's forehead, and then he raised his hand and caught the axe between his fingers.

There was no shockwave, no blood, nor even a grunt.

Klaus caught the axe and then muttered coldly at the orc...

"Thanks for your sacrifice." Klaus's left hand moved and drove through the orc's chest. He grabbed his heart, and then with a swift pull, a beating heart was pulled out.

"NOOOOOO!"

The six remaining shouted and lunged at Klaus. However, it was already too late... Klaus clenched the heart, and a long black sword appeared in his hand.

"Domain of Death."

Klaus moved, and the domain that suppressed all healing abilities opened. The moment it spread and trap all six remaining Heaven Executioners, a smile appeared on his face.

Klaus never expected to gain access to all his awakened bloodlines.

When he was taking the pill that Chaos gave him, only his Vampire Monarch bloodline was active. However, when he woke up, he found out all three bloodlines were affected by the pill.

This meant his unknown bloodline, which he had initially thought was only good for illusions and poison, finally showed its true nature.

Chapter 1140: The awakening (44)

It has a unique death aspect which allowed Klaus to activate the Domain of Death. However, to do that, he had to sacrifice someone...

Naturally, he knew there was no way the seven Heaven Executioners would come at him at once, so he created a trap that he knew they would fall for.

The scroll was a bloodline curse, one that affected all those having even a sliver of the bloodlines of the seven of them.

Klaus knew they would want to kill him before he activated it. So he waited, and just when the brute saw victory before him, Klaus burned 100,000 years of his life force and channeled all his energy into the Law of Gravity.

With that, even a mortal could have caught the axe.

So he went for the kill, and before any of the six remaining could stop him, he activated the trump card he would be depending on if he wanted to have a narrow chance of winning.

Everyone caught within the domain can only rely on the current health because the moment it runs out, death is the next option.

"Surround him!" the masked figure said, throwing a dagger at Klaus. On another side, the elf unleashed an arrow aiming for Klaus's heart.

Now that one was caught off guard, the remaining six would be extra cautious, which to Klaus would be dangerous. However, he wasn't the same Klaus who took over an hour to kill a Level 3 Nirvana Stage warrior.

He had just killed a Level 9 Nirvana Stage warrior in under five seconds, so that showed he too was going to be a danger to them.

The dagger and the arrow sliced through the air with deadly force, cutting the void open as they approached Klaus.

With a calm expression, Klaus turned his wrist slightly. The Domain of Death pulsed outward, and the very air around him thickened with death energy.

Klaus is the heir of death so he can use Death Qi at will, though not recommended. Frequent use can destroy his soul.

The arrow slowed midair, its golden light dimming as it neared the death qi Klaus has raised.

The dagger, however, tore through the darkness, unaffected by the suppression field.

'So she is the dangerous one huh...'

Klaus tilted his head slightly, letting the dagger brush past his cheek, drawing a faint line of blood. The drop fell but never hit the ground—it evaporated into black mist.

"Asura Crazy sword strike" Klaus raised his sword and a red skull appeared in the air causing the air around it to warp.

It dissolve into his sword and then with a powerful slash, he unleashed a wide sword arc aiming it at the masked figured.

The masked figure lifted her left hand, summoning a barrier of silver light that shimmered like liquid metal.

Klaus's sword arc collided against it with a deafening BOOM!

The shockwave tore through the skies, creating cracks in the void showing just how dangerous the two attacks were.

Klaus channeled so much energy into the attack so despite lifting a rather strong defense, meeting such an attack wasnt a walk in the park.

The barrier held for three seconds before shattering like glass.

The masked figure was thrown backward.

However, she stabilized herself midair, her cloak fluttering like a black flame.

Her movements were silent but deadly.

Klaus so far is feeling pressured by her and the Elf.

Taking one of them out will be the next best thing to happen to him.

Klaus dodged to his left, feeling the sharp edge of a sword pass his ear. However, before he could celebrate, a second sword from the supreme human came for his other cheek aiming to slice his mouth apart.

'Fuck...this bitch want to turn me into the joker'

Sparks flew from his cheek as the blade grazed him. Thanks to his living armor able to change its form, he managed to form a half helmet which covered his neck, up his cheek and formed a crown around his head.

Klaus didn't have time to breathe before an arrow from the elf came tearing through the void, aiming for his chest.

He leaped back just in time for the arrow to slice through where his heart had been a heartbeat earlier.

'Facing Six Nirvana stage warriors is no joke. But at least I have them contained.'

Before Klaus could focus, the masked figure's dagger whistled through the air, followed immediately by two more arrows and a vicious claw strike from the demi-dragon, whose arm had already turned into a scaled weapon of destruction.

'Keep your cool Klaus, the danger is still hanging over your head' Klaus said to himself, stealing a glance at the tribulation cloud.

Klaus twisted his body, blocking one dagger with his sword and deflecting an arrow with his elbow guard, but the claw slash from the demi-dragon caught him in the ribs, sending him flying through the air.

He crashed into the earth, creating a massive crater.

COUGH

He cough blood, but he was on the move the next second. He can't give them a chance to attack, especially not when the Ice demon and the demi-lion had yet to make a move.

All over, battles that shouldn't have happened are raging on like crazy.

Klaus's side is already on the losing side; however, thanks to Asmodeus, Anna, and Lucy taking away many powerful opponents, the pressure isn't too much on them.

Jane had already transported the wounded soldiers and those weak enough to an undersea military base the Bast race built many years ago.

Since the battle had now turned chaotic, the Sylvan healers aren't having much time to heal them.

So to make sure those fighting are in good shape, the wounded are being transported there where human healers are doing their best to save their lives.

Meanwhile, deep inside the shadows, one of the biggest battles is raging on there...

Nia, Luna, Nuna, and Rita are locked in a fierce battle with 2 Monarch and 5 Death stage assassins. A battle that shouldn't have happened is now taking place there, and the most devastating part about it was that, these seven people aren't angels, Neburians, or Nethrans.

Nobody knew where they came from, but thankfully Nia and her sisters were ready for them.

If Klaus hadn't deployed them there, who knows what would have happened.

[Doom Prison Number 1023 - Monarch Wing]

Several million light years away from Earth, inside a prison that is built to house the most vile and twisted criminals in the universe, a man with his face covered in a mask stood, staring at some of the most vile criminals the universe has ever seen.

This is the Monarch wing of the prison where only Monarch-stage warriors are imprisoned. At the moment, over 3,000 Monarch-stage warriors stood, facing this masked fellow.

"Any moment from now, a rift will open and all 3,450 of you should enter. Your mission is to ensure all life on a certain planet that has been blacklisted is eradicated.

The tracking chips inside your heads will track the number of kills you make. Know that for every kill, 100 years will be taken off your sentence.

So do well to kill to your heart's content, because, trust me, there is more to kill."

All inmates cheered, evil expressions shining on their faces.

Somewhere deep in the cosmos, a certain monkey watches this and smirks...

"Since it had come to this, then why don't I also make my move?" He giggled, a mischievous smile painting his monkey face.

He snapped his finger and a certain golden key started vibrating.

