

## **Paragon 1141**

Chapter 1141: The Awakening (45)

"Rita, fall back. You are our killing weapon, so let us create an opening for you," Nia said, jumping into a shadow only to appear behind a Monarch Assassin.

The Monarch twisted his body, his dagger spinning for a quick jab at Nia. However, she fell back into the shadows and appeared in front of the same Monarch again.

However, she didn't attack. Right when she appeared before him, she fell back into the shadows again...

"Coward," the Monarch said, his dagger hungry to leave a cut on Nia's delicate skin.

However, despite having the numbers on his side, the Monarch could only wish.

There were two of them and five Death Stage assassins.

However, for the past hour, none of them had managed to land a cut on the four ladies who intercepted them just when they managed to sneak their way into the world of a Paragon.

Their mission was to kill a certain redhead beauty, who, aside from the Paragon, is the second most hated person in the universe.

All would have gone well, but then they met Nia and her team.

The four ladies—technically, the seven ladies, considering Nia had three shadows fighting actively beside her.

However, they had locked them down, and all the Monarchs could do was endure.

Nia and her shadows—Axis, Chronis, and Veyrha—weren't giving them time to breathe at all.

Axis, the shadow of space, caused the space around all seven targets to freeze, preventing them from escaping the shadows. Her understanding of Space Law is at the Adept stage, so she has some claim over space.

Naturally, nobody would expect a mere shadow to be Adept in Space Law.

But it didn't end there; Chronis, the shadow of time, managed to slow down time for the Monarchs, matching their speed to their own.

Under normal circumstances, Nia, Lulu, Nuna, and Rita shouldn't have been able to match the speed at which the two Monarchs were moving. In fact, even the five Death Stage assassins should be faster than them.

But thanks to Chronis, they were able to match their speeds.

But the most dangerous shadow thus far was Veyrha, the shadow of Void.

While Nia was holding a whole Monarch by herself, Veyrha was also locked in with the second Monarch, allowing Rita, Luna, and Nuna to handle the five Death Stage warriors.

Nia knew killing the two Monarchs would require all hands on deck, so she was waiting for her sisters.

The twins, Luna and Nuna, were attacking both the physical body and the shadow of their targets, while Rita, the soul assassin, was moving through the openings Luna and Nuna were giving her to attack the souls of the five Death Stage warriors.

It was a battle between assassins, so it was unexpected and lethal.

Rita's eyes shimmered faintly, their pupils narrowing into slits as the air around her distorted. She was channeling so much soul energy that standing beside her would be fatal to anyone's soul.

HUM

A sudden hum came from her body, spreading over the shadow battlefield.

She whispered something under her breath—an incantation so soft that even Luna and Nuna couldn't catch it.

A faint hum filled the air, and from Rita's body, ethereal daggers began to materialize—transparent and humming with soul energy.

They drifted weightlessly, surrounding her like she was a spirit master. Then, with a low hum, the daggers darted toward the five Death Stage assassins.

One of them sensed the incoming danger and turned sharply, spinning his dagger in defense.

However, his expression twisted in confusion.

The logical thing was for his dagger to meet Rita's dagger, allowing him to successfully defend against it.

However, Rita's daggers passed straight through his blade, plunging into his chest. There was no wound, no blood—yet he screamed.

His soul was burning.

Luna and Nuna seized the moment.

The twins moved as one, their coordination so seamless it was as though they shared a single consciousness.

Luna struck high, her curved blades slicing through the assassin's defense, while Nuna swept low, her weapon coated in shadow essence, severing tendons and forcing him to his knees.

"Now," Luna hissed.

Rita's eyes flashed crimson.

She formed a hand seal, and the soul daggers flared, exploding inside the assassin's spirit. His body froze for a moment before collapsing—lifeless, eyes still open.

That is how dangerous a soul cultivator is. Though it takes a lot to execute a perfect soul attack, once it connects, the chances of the enemy coming out unscathed are very slim.

So Rita had a good one, but that was one down. There were four remaining.

Meanwhile, Nia's battle with the Monarch was intensifying. The assassin's movements were sharp and ruthless, his every strike aimed to kill. However, Nia's body melted and reformed through shadows again and again.

With every failed attempt, the Monarch's anger surged, making him slowly and discreetly start to make mistakes.

"You're much too slow for a Monarch," Nia taunted, her voice echoing from all directions.

She decided to learn a thing or two from Asha, who loves to use taunts, claiming it is the best way to provoke the enemy into making mistakes.

And it worked.

The Monarch snarled, slicing through the air, but his dagger met nothing but mist. One could spot that his attack was now filled with anger, which, for an assassin, was a mistake.

Suddenly, Nia appeared behind him, her twin shadow blades crossing in a deadly arc. He barely turned in time, his dagger clashing with her blades, the impact sending sparks flying.

For a moment, they locked eyes—his filled with fury, hers with amusement.

"Axis!" Nia commanded, and the Shadow of Space responded...

They were one and the same, but Nia preferred to treat her shadows like real people.

Space itself seemed to crack like glass. The Monarch froze mid-motion as the air around him thickened into invisible walls.

Nia grinned and vanished again, her body turning into liquid darkness.

In the next heartbeat, she reappeared within the Monarch's personal space, her blade piercing straight through his abdomen.

The Monarch gasped, but before he could counter, his shadow rippled violently.

From it emerged Veyrha, her form half-material, half-void, eyes glowing a hollow violet.

She drove her clawed hand through his shadow, pulling out something glowing faintly.

COUGH!

The Monarch coughed, but it was already too late. Veyrha had taken out his shadow essence, the connection between body and shadow.

"Void binds shadow," Veyrha murmured, her voice cold and distant.

The Monarch howled as his movements slowed, his shadow bleeding into hers.

Veyrha was back to holding back the second Monarch while Nia worked on finishing this one off.

"Too bad... You had potential, but you wasted it by coming against my family," Nia spoke in a cold tone before driving her dagger through the Monarch's chest.

With his shadow bleeding—something only Veyrha could do—even if Nia did nothing, he would die. The only way he could survive a shadow bleed was if he killed the one who inflicted the cut.

But Veyrha was not somebody he could kill, not while Nia was still breathing.

With him dead, only four Death Stages and a Monarch remained.

Nia and Veyrha picked the Monarch and started working together to kill him.

Chapter 1142: The Awakening (46)

[The Elemental Triplets]

On another side of the vast battlefield that had now spread all over the earth, covering almost everything, Nova was bleeding from her nose, Aria's left arm was broken, and Stella was pale like a white sheet.

The three elemental sisters had decided to take on a Nirvana Stage warrior all by themselves.

Naturally, that wasn't something easy to do.

All three of them are mages in their own right, but not hardcore warriors.

Klaus is a Paragon... so fighting seven realms above him is plausible.

Miriam is a supreme human who has a gem that contains so much power—the kind that, if she has a clean shot, she can easily kill an immortal with it.

Queenie is an Asura, so she is a menace.

However, the three sisters are not in any way suited to face someone five realms above them.

In fact, as elementals, their primary job is to back someone else up in facing off against a Nirvana Stage warrior.

However, because of the nature of the battle, the three sisters decided to fight against their nature and do the impossible...

They faced off against another mage who was basically realms beyond them.

However, despite being hurt in more than one place, as wives of a Paragon, his rebellious nature had rubbed off on them, making them very keen to keep going.

"I pity you three. As elementals, your future is very bright. However, you are unfortunate to find yourselves in the company of a Paragon... such a pity."

The mage said, her expression sorrowful.

There aren't many elementals out there in the universe, so whenever one appears, they are nurtured and groomed to become powerhouses.

Seeing three elementals with promising futures waste away simply because they are connected to a Paragon pained her heart.

"Maybe someone who decided to become a lackey and commit genocide on behalf of the heavens shouldn't concern herself about someone's future,"

Nova said, unleashing a bolt of lightning.

The expression on the Monarch named Tallis turned sour as she blocked that attack.

"True, you really have no right to pity anyone. If anything, you should pity yourself for allowing the heavens to manipulate you like a puppet on a string."

Aria, the ice elemental, raised a barrier defending against the shockwave produced from Nova's attack.

"Indeed, they are playing you like a fiddle, and you dare open your mouth and pity us... what a delusional idiot,"

Stella, the fire elemental, made sure her words contained her fiery temperament. Her words made the sour look on Tallis' face become even more foul.

Stella had spent too much time with Asha and Nari, so her words weren't exactly befitting of a lady of her stature.

Thanks to her words, Tallis became mad.

'Looks like she fell for it,' Aria used the harem connection to talk to her sisters.

'Of course she fell for it. She is just an idiot,' Stella said, commanding a fire dragon that soared through the air and descended on Tallis.

The angry Nirvana Stage angel mage raised her staff and commanded a dense ice qi, forming it into pointed spears and hurling them toward the dragon.

Nova took the opportunity to land a sneak attack... but a Nirvana Stage warrior is no simple warrior. She defended and even managed to blast Nova back a few meters.

'We just have to keep her contained long enough for Nari to come to our aid. With a true Phoenix coming in, this bitch will be cooked,' Nova smiled, her white teeth now soaked in red.

She is hurt and it is painful, but she wouldn't give Tallis the satisfaction of seeing her pain-filled face.

Tallis raised her staff high, and a blinding blue circle appeared above the battlefield.

Frost energy poured down like a waterfall, freezing the ground solid. The temperature plummeted so fast that even the air began to crystallize.

Three barriers rose, separating the three sisters. She knew keeping them together was a bad idea.

Nova has red lightning, a type of lightning with great offensive capabilities. Aria is an Ice elemental, making her the perfect mage to keep her sisters active inside a domain of ice.

As for Stella, the fire elemental, she is the perfect counter for Tallis's ice. So keeping them together is such a bad idea.

This was why, despite being upset about losing the verbal duel and now wanting them dead, separating them was the best move she could make.

Nova gritted her teeth, lightning flickering across her arms.

"Damn it, she's freezing the atmosphere, and with Stella separated from me, I can't last long in this ice," she shouted, forcing arcs of thunder through the icy air to keep herself from being locked in place.

Aria can handle the ice because she is Ice, and Stella can raise her body temperature because she is fire.

Nova is the only one at risk here.

Aria quickly extended her uninjured hand, her palm glowing faintly as she summoned a barrier of pure frost to counter Tallis's domain.

'Nova, hold on for a minute, I will shatter her domain soon.'

Aria manifested her own barrier, which surged outward, colliding with Tallis's blizzard and forming a dome of raging frost and lightning.

Inside the dome, visibility dropped to almost nothing. All that could be seen were flashes of blue, red, and yellow light bursting like stars through the mist.

"Solar Pulse!" Stella roared, flames bursting from her hands. She slammed her palms together, forming a blazing sigil.

A wave of searing heat burst outward, burning away the snow and ice. The heat, combined with the ice barrier Aria unleashed from the other side, created a chain reaction that instantly blasted away the ice domain.

For a brief moment, the battlefield cleared, revealing Tallis floating calmly in midair, her wings wrapped in frost and her staff glowing with divine runes, the kind an ordinary mortal angel shouldn't have.

"You three really are troublesome," Tallis hissed, her expression twisted in anger. "But this ends now!"

She twirled her staff, channeling so much ice qi. As her staff moved through there, the entire battlefield started to freeze.

Once enough frost had been gathered, she unleashed her technique — Frozen Cataclysm.

The air froze, and a chill ran down everyone's spine.

Massive ice pillars erupted from the ground in a spiraling pattern, aiming to impale the triplets from all directions.

"Split up!" Nova yelled, dashing to the left in a burst of lightning. Aria dove downward, skating across the icy terrain using her frost energy, while Stella soared upward on wings of flame.

Tallis's eyes narrowed.

She raised her hand, and hundreds of ice shards formed into mirror images of herself, each casting a spell simultaneously.

Nova stopped, realizing what was happening. "She's multiplying her spell layers. She must be stopped before she completes it — Aria, Stella, break the mirrors!"

"On it!"

Stella spun midair, summoning a massive firebird that screeched across the sky, melting every ice reflection in its path.

Aria followed up, clapping her hands together and sending a shockwave of frost energy that shattered the remnants into frozen dust.

But the real Tallis was already behind Nova. She used the dust created from the various explosions to move, catching Nova off guard.

Her staff swung down like a guillotine, coated in ice law energy. She aims to kill, so she is applying the Ice law in her attack.

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Nova reacted on instinct — lightning burst from her eyes, and she raised her arm just in time to block the attack.

The strike connected, sending her crashing to the ground. Her entire body spasmed, blood dripping from her mouth.

"Nova!" Aria screamed, freezing the ground beneath Tallis to slow her movements. She moved toward her sister while casting several layers of defence to buy herself some time so she could heal her.

Tallis saw through Aria's plan, so she decided to finish off Nova before she got to her.

"Ice Law - Infinity Ice—" Before she could finish her spell, a wave of fire qi washed over her, causing her hair to break into a cold sweat.

Stella's fury ignited.

White flames erupted around her as her aura flared brighter than ever. She ignited her flame core, and she was injecting energy from her life force.

As an Elemental, she has an elemental core that holds a pure form of her element. Using it will multiply her energy severalfold but also drain her severely.

However, Stella was very angry now, so she ignored all concern and decided to become a True Elemental for once.

"Soul Flame Starfall!"

From the sky, countless meteors of molten fire formed, shaking the entire battlefield. They rained down toward Tallis, every last one aimed to kill.

She created a dome of ice and continued to channel more energy into it. When the meteor collided, the impact shook the earth, melting entire portions of the frozen battlefield.

Her dome exploded under her shocked gaze.

When the explosion cleared, Tallis was on one knee, her armor battered and her staff cracked.

She spat out a mouthful of blood, her body still shaking from the explosions. Aria reached Nova and cast a healing spell on her while Stella hovered in the air, keeping guard.

The air was still sizzling from the intense heat.

"Why go this far... risking your elemental core for a paragon?"

After a few seconds, Nova stood again, lightning crawling over her battered body.

She looked at Tallis, who was now hovering in the air with cracked armor showing Stella had done a number on her.

She smirked and gave her an answer, "Because he is our husband... duh."

Tallis looked at their confident eyes, and a wave of killing intent enveloped her. It pained her that she would be the one to kill three Elementals.

'Stella, can you cast one more spell?' Aria asked, and Stella, whose silver hair had turned white, showing she had drained too much life force, nodded with a confident smile.

'Then let's kill this bitch and never face a danger like this ever again.' Nova smiled...

'That will be great. We can go back to annoying the hell out of him when all this is over.'

The three sisters came together, forming a triangle formation.

They immediately formed a hand seal, causing their auras to begin to merge — lightning, frost, and flame intertwining into one chaotic storm of raw elemental power.

It was something impossible, something even Klaus would never attempt.

However, the three sisters were now merging their elements together to form a resonance.

Tallis's eyes widened.

"Impossible... a Tri-Elemental Resonance? That technique went extinct when the three elemental fairies fell during the war against the gods."

Nova smirked, the purest form of electricity surging through her veins. "Then consider yourself lucky — you'll be the first to witness the return of the three elemental fairies."

The three shouted in unison, their voices echoing across the battlefield.

"Elemental Trinity — Collapse!"

A beam of combined lightning, ice, and fire erupted from their joined hands, spiraling into a torrent of destructive energy that ripped through the sky and slammed into Tallis with unrelenting force.

There was no dodging that.

The explosion tore through the blizzard dome, lighting up the horizon like a second sun. A powerful shockwave spread across the entire surface of Planet Earth.

Klaus, who had fully adapted to the attacks coming from three of the six opponents he was facing, smiled, looking toward his three elemental wives.

'I will reward them after this.' His leg moved and landed a powerful kick to the demi-dragon's balls, causing him to cry out in pain.

"Punk."

When the light faded, Tallis lay on the ground — motionless, her staff shattered beside her.

The battlefield was silent for a moment, only the sound of crackling flame and dripping water filling the air.

Nova collapsed to one knee, breathing heavily. "Did... did we get her?"

Aria nodded weakly, lowering her ice barrier. "Yeah... but let's not celebrate too soon. If she's anything like the mages from back then, she might still have a trick left."

All three were exhausted, unable to even move. All they want now is to kill the mage; however, they are too tired.

Since Tallis was not dead yet, they could only recover as quickly as possible.

A few minutes after the combined attack, Tallis started to stir, divine runes lighting her body.

"These damn runes." Aria started burning her life force. She cast a healing spell on Nova, who at the moment was their best shot at keeping Tallis contained.

However, just when things started to seem bleak for them, Stella looked toward the distance, where a streak of crimson flame was rapidly approaching.

She smiled faintly. "Save your life force, Aria... Nari is here."

The sky burst open with a cry — a phoenix's roar echoed through the heavens as a trail of reddish calamity flame descended upon the battlefield.

"Relax, ladies, big sis will take it from here."

The three elemental sisters collapsed on the ground, and Jane moved them all the way to the Sylvan Kingdom. The mother tree, seeing her children in danger, decided to also break the rules and come to their aid.

With her around, the three elementals would soon be back on the battlefield.

Nari turned to her demi-phoenix form and smirked at Tallis, whose expression was very dark now...

"No need to guess... I am indeed a great Calamity, so suffer in peace."

Arrows started raining down on poor Tallis...

Klaus was paying close attention to the three elemental sisters, so when he saw them use the Elemental Trinity, he made sure Nari was freed from the four Monarchs keeping her company.

Jane burned her life force and moved them to Chaos. Klaus saw him fighting dozens of Monarchs and thought, "Why not add more load to his already oversized boatload?"

Several minutes passed, and the battles continued to rage on.

Klaus had severely injured the demi-dragon, causing him to turn into his full dragon form. Obviously, Klaus wanted him to become so big that targeting him using his spirit weapons would come in handy.

Suddenly, the dominant rift that was sealed by Chaos opened, and Klaus finally saw every last strand of hope lost.

There wasn't even a single warrior left to take on more targets, so watching a Monarch step up and more following, he saw no escape.

However, his expression changed when a certain golden portal opened and a figure clad in golden armor descended, his fist meeting the jaw of a smug-looking demon Monarch.

«Master, I think you should take the Underworld King's offer. We have no other choice.»

Klaus sighed, knowing it was indeed time to play Yama's game again.

## Chapter 1144: The Awakening (48)

Klaus saw reinforcements from both sides come. However, despite dozens of capable warriors joining them, he knew he couldn't sigh in relief just yet.

There were still thousands of monarchs left.

However, he wasn't panicking anymore.

His focus was solely on the six warriors he was fighting.

So far, the masked figure, the ice demon, the supreme human, and the demi-dragon were under control, considering he had adapted to their attacks and even managed to find loopholes in their defenses.

Of course, the masked figure was not someone he could underestimate.

Klaus had his suspicions about him.

He believed what Tifa said was indeed true. The leader was the masked figure, and possibly, she was a realm higher than the rest, meaning there was a chance she was at the Law Core Formation Stage.

However, he also believed the reason why the masked figure hadn't revealed her true cultivation base was that the laws weren't bending faster than they should.

They had already sneaked in several Nirvana Stage warriors. That alone was more than what even a twisted law could take.

So, they disguised one of their own as a Nirvana Stage and will later reveal that her true cultivation was being stalled by the laws.

It would take some time for that to happen. Klaus knew he must kill her before that seal was finally lifted.

However, to kill her, Klaus had to first kill the archer and the dragon. The two were proving to be quite annoying.

Klaus was not getting the chance to attack the masked figure simply because the archer kept offloading one arrow after another at him.

Also, the demi-dragon, after Klaus broke his balls, had now turned into a colossal dragon. However, while his spirit weapons kept him locked down, Klaus underestimated how dangerous a dragon really was.

Not all of his weapons had any effect on him, and what was even worse was that he kept trying to get in the way of Klaus attacking the others.

This only keeps provoking Klaus to the point where he wants nothing but for the dragon to drop dead.

The supreme human was also making things hard for Klaus; however, because Klaus could hold his own in close combat, the sneaky bitch wasn't having as good a time as she would have loved to.

Yet still, to kill the elf and the dragon, Klaus would have to be on the lookout for the demi-lion and the ice demon.

'This can be managed somehow. I just have to keep them contained until Maud is done.' As expected of Klaus, he wasn't about to go into battle without a backup plan.

From the start of the battle, Maud, his Death Heart, had been missing, and even now, as the battle had reached its peak, she was nowhere to be seen.

Naturally, Klaus had given her a mission that, if she succeeded, would bring this whole charade to an end. She was Klaus's last hope, and right now, he was counting on her to deliver.

Klaus never expected Chaos to help him the way he did. However, thanks to the Chaos Dragon, he was now facing the six warriors without getting pressed too much.

Drayk, the demi-dragon, managed to break free from Klaus's spirit weapons, aiming to launch a powerful attack at him. However, Klaus jumped back only for a powerful arrow to come from the elf, Vraen.

The arrow grazed Klaus's shoulder because he couldn't evade it in time. However, he managed to fend off most of the damage thanks to his armor.

Still, only four of the heads were aiding him, which was annoying. However, thanks to the Head of Death being part of his armor, he was getting healed despite being inside the Domain of Death.

'I will blind this motherfucker,' Klaus cursed inwardly, feeling his body heat up from the poison imbued in the arrow.

[Relax, Paragon, I will get rid of the poison], Nullis, the dragon head of the Void, said. Klaus's trust in him was absolute, considering he had already saved him from dozens of poisons. So he left this one for him, too.

Klaus's main focus now was blinding the elf.

The dense spiritual energy caused ripples in the air, and the ground beneath his feet cracked like dry glass. Klaus was absorbing the spiritual qi, and it was being converted to star qi.

This made Klaus's attacks much more powerful. However, thanks to the death qi he was channeling into his attacks, the six Nirvana Stage warriors weren't having it easy at all.

Klaus moved fast.

His sword glowed with dark light as he charged at Vraen. The elf, knowing Klaus had set his sights on him, jumped back and fired three arrows in quick succession.

Each arrow carried a deadly Law of Precision. Klaus swung his blade, cutting through two of them. The impact felt in his arm made him tremble.

The third arrow hit his side, but the Head of Death quickly began healing the wound. Inside the Domain of Death, he was the healer.

Up in the air, Klaus saw Drayk change back to his human form.

"His arm will do," Klaus grinned, knowing that if the dragon lost his arm, he couldn't use his full form anymore. After all, his arm changed into his wings when he became a full-on dragon.

So Klaus was aiming for that arm too, but first, Vraen had to be blinded.

Klaus dodged a dagger from the masked figure, who, from the start of the battle, hadn't pulled out her sword. She was merely using daggers, which surprisingly always put Klaus in a tight spot whenever she threw them.

BOOM

The ground shook as Drayk landed behind Klaus, his body radiating immense power.

ROARRRRR

The demi-dragon roared, his claws glowing with molten energy as he lunged with a powerful blow at Klaus.

Klaus spun around and blocked with his blade, but the impact threw him several meters back. A rock, unfortunate to be in his path, shattered when Klaus regained his balance.

"Annoying lizard," Klaus muttered, then raised his hand.

Five spirit weapons appeared around him—two spears, one sword, and two daggers. Klaus timed it perfectly before unleashing them.

They shot forward, aiming for Drayk's eyes. The demi-dragon blocked some with his wings, but one spear pierced through the side of his neck, causing him to roar in pain.

He had already suffered so much from these spirit weapons when he was in his full dragon form. Now, he was suffering from them again.

Klaus used that moment to rush forward.

He appeared above Drayk's head, slashing down with a powerful swing from his jagged sword. Lightning sparked around the blade, forcing its way through his defense as he cut deep into the dragon's scales.

Klaus didn't let the moment pass, so he unleashed yet another attack from his spirit weapons—a dagger that connected and stabbed into Drayk's shoulder.

Blood splattered across the ground.

Drayk swung his tail in rage, hitting Klaus mid-air.

Klaus crashed into the dirt, rolling several times before stopping. Luckily for him, he had seen this outcome and prepared for it.

He controlled some spirit weapons to attack the others, preventing them from ambushing him on the ground.

Chapter 1145: The Awakening (49)

Klaus knew for a fact that the ice demon and the demi-lion would love such a moment of vulnerability to attack him. So his big brain helped him prevent that from happening.

He coughed and stood, his armor cracked but glowing faintly.

The Head of Death was still working, healing the broken parts. The heads of Time, Space, and Void were also working, but their job was more about shielding Klaus from Law and soul attacks.

Klaus looked up and saw the archer drawing a massive arrow of pure energy.

"Time to feel the pain," he said and vanished from sight.

Vraen fired the arrow, but Klaus appeared beside him before it could hit.

He grabbed the elf's arm and twisted it.

Bones cracked.

The elf screamed, but Klaus's knee came crashing into his chest, sending him flying. Before the elf could land, Klaus summoned a spirit chain that wrapped around him and pulled him to the ground.

Drayk tried to help, but Klaus snapped his fingers. The ground beneath the dragon exploded with dark spikes that pierced through his limbs.

The masked figure, who was also on the move even before Klaus attacked the archer, backed away mid-flight.

She saw through Klaus's intentions, so she backed away but sacrificed Drayk to confirm her suspicions about the paragon.

Klaus, who still aimed to blind the poor elf, also saw through the masked figure's motive, so instead of showing her what she wanted to know, Klaus chose to cut Drayk's arm.

Now that he was injured, Klaus knew it was only a matter of time before he cut his arm off.

'How to cut a dragon's arms off,' Klaus smiled, forming 13 ways to go about cutting his arm off. In the end, he picked the 4th method.

'First, teleport and create a misdirection.' Klaus teleported and appeared behind the ice demon and attacked with a powerful punch. His fist landed on his back, sending him flying forward.

Drayk, who thought Klaus would attack him, sighed in his heart.

'Second, further make him lower his guard.' Klaus, instead of lunging back at him, evaded a swing from the Supreme Human and moved toward the masked figure, who never saw Klaus coming.

Klaus clashed with her, and they both were pushed back...

'Third, lower your guard and let him come close.'

Klaus, being a good actor, faked his fall and landed much closer to Drayk. The demi-dragon fell for it, and so he took the bait.

He lunged at Klaus, aiming to kill him...

'Fourth, cut his arm off in the most unusual way.'

Klaus smirked, and then a disc-shaped weapon moved out, and just when Drayk saw victory smile at him, his right dominant arm came off.

Drayk roared in pain, his blood spraying across the battlefield. The smell of burning flesh filled the air as his molten blood hit the ground.

Klaus didn't stop there.

He swung his sword again, forcing the dragon to retreat, his painful cries filling the battlefield.

The elf, still chained to the ground, struggled to break free. Klaus pointed his hand at him, and a spirit dagger flew straight toward Vraen's face. The elf managed to turn his head, but the blade cut across his eye, blinding him instantly.

Vraen screamed, clutching his face.

Klaus smiled coldly. "Ah, that feeling when all plans come together somehow."

Before he could finish, a freezing wind blew from behind.

The Ice Demon had finally joined the fight, and the Supreme Human retreated.

Sharp shards of ice flew at Klaus, each carrying deadly cold energy. He raised his blade and swung it in a wide arc. A wave of dark flame burst out, melting the ice midair.

Still, a few shards struck his armor, cracking the surface. Klaus was still hiding his forbidden ice for when he truly needed it.

After all, he plans to kill the Ice demon with it.

Of course, he wasn't helpless despite half his body being frozen from the impact.

Frost spread across his arm. Klaus gritted his teeth and stomped the ground, releasing death qi. The frost vanished, replaced by black mist that hissed like a living thing.

[Paragon, you can use the Void essence to ward off the ice qi whenever it slips into your bones.] Nullis, the head of the Void, said, and Klaus nodded.

He twisted his body and kicked at the Ice Demon. However, a dangerous feeling appeared behind him, causing him to turn to his right...

The masked figure appeared again. She threw her daggers at him—five at once. Klaus moved fast, deflecting four.

The fifth grazed his cheek, drawing blood.

'She is getting serious,' Klaus kept his composure and began facing her more actively.

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Meanwhile, Queenie, who was locked in with a Nirvana Stage warrior, suddenly landed a clean attack on the damn warrior, who not only wanted to kill Queenie but was planning to capture her and have his way with her first before killing her.

However, the Asura Queen, who meant business, soon made him realize that saving his own neck would be a miracle.

As she executed a series of attacks, she started to make the bastard bleed more. Naturally, to someone who needs blood to harness her abilities, the more cuts she makes, the closer she gets to killing her opponent.

'I never expected to face such a stubborn opponent in this awakening.' Queenie ran circles around her opponent before creating a shockwave by stomping down.

Then she pivoted and tapped into the blood on the battlefield, forming blood spears.

The Nirvana Stage angel tried to defend, but a sudden appearance of another redhead caught him off guard...

"What..."

Sura, Queenie's beast companion, appeared and lunged at him. However, he managed to block, only to feel a sharp sting come from his cheek.

Queenie used Nebula's dagger, and the distraction from her beast companion, who had been protecting Tifa all this time, created an opening for her to deliver the kill move.

"Let's go, Sura. He is as good as dead." Queenie teleported away with Sura.

The Nirvana Stage warrior, who was using his spiritual qi when he was poisoned, froze on the spot. He tried to suppress the poison; however, Nebula put a lot of work into making her deadly poison.

Suppressing it was next to impossible.

It took a lot of willpower, but after a minute, he dropped to his knees and life faded from his eyes.

Queenie had done the impossible, and now, she was going to commit a massacre.

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Meanwhile, on one side of the battlefield, a purple mist covered everything. From the start of the battle, Ohema opened her poison domain, and since then, nobody had heard from her again.

She said nothing to anyone, and even Klaus, who was keeping an eye on his wives, failed to see through her domain.

It was like she had vanished from the battle and died where she was gone.

However, what many failed to realize was that, as the battle raged on, a portal opened in the shadows, and Nia and her sisters teamed up to face it.

They had been fighting there since, even taking on two Nirvana Stage warriors.

But a second portal also opened, and, unluckily for the one who opened it, they appeared in Ohema's poison domain.

Initially, Ohema's main aim for opening her domain was to create poison fiends. However, that changed when the portal opened and two Nirvana Stages, alongside 15 Monarchs and 50 Death Stage warriors, appeared.

Then, she saw two more portals open on the outside, so she knew sending these people out would be dangerous for others.

So she chose the suicide route.

Chapter 1146: The Awakening (50)

Ohema trapped everyone inside her domain and locked it down, preventing them from leaving. This meant she was now trapped with 2 Nirvana, 15 Monarchs, and 50 Death Stage warriors.

The odds were high, but Ohema took it on.

She wanted to keep her sisters safe, and since none of the warriors used poison, she knew that by keeping them in there long enough, she would gain the upper hand.

Hours passed, and she continued to endure, though with a fractured leg, broken arm, bleeding face and neck, cracked ribs, and blinded in one eye, one could tell she was limping on her last leg.

"Just give it up already," one of the Nirvana Stage warriors said, her expression pale. Clearly, she had been poisoned.

Only 3 Death Stage, 6 Monarchs, and two Nirvana warriors remained. They all looked pale, and from the look of things, they wouldn't be far from death's door at this point.

However, they still had the advantage.

The only thing weighing them down was the poison domain.

Ohema looked at the Nirvana Stage warrior with her hazy eye. She was blinded in one eye, so she raised her head in a funny way to look at the Nirvana Stage warrior.

"I am afraid I can't do that. My husband needs me, my sisters need me."

She raised her bow, a poison arrow forming. However, her hands were too shaky to lock a perfect shot.

One of the remaining Death Stage warriors used the chance to approach. She lunged at Ohema from the side, aiming to behead her.

However, just when her sword was inches away from her neck, a purple staff blocked it, and a purple-haired beauty appeared, stabbing a dagger through the attacker's heart.

"Lani was right, daggers do come in handy." The purple-haired beauty smiled, pushing the dead warrior aside.

She waved her staff, and Ohema was instantly surrounded by a healing mist.

"Eat this." She handed her a leaf, which Ohema scanned for a moment, checking if she should eat it.

"My name is Princess Lovina, the most loved wife of the Chaos Dragon. You know, the handsome demi-dragon causing trouble all over the place."

Ohema knew who she was talking about, so she put the leaf in her mouth, and in an instant, a wave of healing energy washed through her body, repairing all injuries.

Even her blinded eye was healed in an instant.

"Better, we wouldn't want your man to worry when all this is over and see you with that look." After saying that, Princess Lovina, who in her universe was known as the Poison Princess, decided to team up with Ohema, the Poison Queen of this universe.

"I will take the little ones, you handle the big ones," Princess Lovina said with a smile before lunging at the Monarchs and the last two Death Stage warriors.

She was also releasing a purple poison mist, just like Ohema, so she blended in perfectly.

Ohema took a deep breath as strength returned to her body. Her poison aura spread wider, thickening the purple mist until it was hard to see anything inside.

Now that she had been fed the Leaf of Life, she was back to her full strength. This meant her waning poison had also started to become much potent.

The warriors coughed and stumbled, trying to stay on their feet.

Princess Lovina spun her staff and leaped forward. Each swing released a burst of purple poison light, melting the armor of the Monarchs.

One screamed as his skin burned away. Another tried to counter with flame energy, but her poison consumed it instantly.

"No need to struggle, I have been preparing for this day for a very long time," Princess Lovina said, her expression sinister.

Fighting side by side with someone who also commands poison was a dream come true for her.

Ohema aimed her bow and released two arrows at once. Each arrow hit a Death Stage warrior, piercing through their necks. The poison spread fast, and they fell one after another.

"Good shot," Lovina called out as she crushed another Monarch's skull with her staff.

If one Poison Queen wasn't enough, then add a Poison Princess to the mix.

The two Nirvana Stage warriors still stood.

Their bodies were covered in wounds, but their eyes were fierce. One raised her sword and sent out a wave of red energy, cutting through the mist.

The other used a thunder strike, forcing both women to jump back.

Ohema landed hard but quickly rolled away.

She was back on her feet the next second and fired another arrow, this one laced with a darker poison. It struck the ground and exploded, creating a pool of poison.

The pool boiled, releasing a wave of poison mist that instantly reduced almost everyone to mere waste. Only the Nirvana Stage warriors remained.

They had been inside the poison domain for far too long, so the poison had already reached deep within their bodies.

Now, all that was left was a push, and they would drop dead.

Of course, if it had been only Ohema, perhaps they could have managed somehow; however, with Princess Lovina joining in, things escalated quickly.

One of the Nirvana warriors charged through the mist, holding her breath.

She swung her blade toward Lovina, but Ohema's arrow struck her shoulder first. The impact made her drop her sword, and Lovina finished her off with a stab to the heart.

She merely manipulated the poison to form into a spear, which finished her off for good.

Only one Nirvana warrior remained. Her armor was cracked, blood dripping from her lips. "You will both die with me," she shouted, gathering all her power.

Ohema looked at Lovina, and the latter nodded with an amused expression. They both raised their weapons. Lovina's staff glowed deep purple, and Ohema's bow pulsed with light purple light.

The Nirvana warrior roared and dashed forward.

Lightning burst around her body, but before she could strike, Lovina's staff slammed into the ground, causing the ground to shake violently.

A massive poison burst exploded, surrounding the warrior. She was trapped in a toxic storm.

Ohema's final arrow cut through the air, glowing like a falling star. It pierced the warrior's chest. The light in her eyes faded as she fell to her knees and collapsed.

Princess Lovina looked around, and seeing none left, she sighed...

"You are good with the poison. We should be sisters." The moment she said that, a weak smile appeared on her face...

"Of course, I meant we should become sisters in the sense that we met and became sisters. I know you have a man in your life, and I do too, so I wasn't suggesting that kind of sisterhood.

My man doesn't steal other people's wives, so don't even think about that. Of course, I know you are a faithful wife, so there is nothing to worry about."

Ohema smiled, watching the beautiful Poison Princess continue to talk...

"I will be glad to become sisters with you, and yes, we will be just sisters, like you stated."

Princess Lovina giggled and opened her arms... "Hugs?"

Ohema nodded, and the two ladies hugged.

"Lovina, I believe we still have monsters to kill, so when you are done hugging, we will need you."  
Princess Lovina smirked and continued to hug her new best friend.

Chapter 1147: The Awakening (51)

Among Klaus's women, the only wife who can't fight actively is Nadia, the Puppet Queen.

She is just a Puppet Queen, so aside from her puppets, she can't use her own two hands to hold weapons and fight.

That is virtually impossible for her.

Klaus tried to help her gain another class that would let her fight like he did for Asha. However, Nadia never received a secondary class. Klaus mostly surrounds her with powerful warriors to protect her.

However, this time, Klaus was short on warriors—or maybe it had slipped his mind—so when he deployed Nadia, he didn't put this form of protection around her.

Naturally, just like most of Klaus's wives, she had her fair share of troubles—one of them was when she was forced to fight for her own life with her own two hands.

In these grand awakening battles, the portals that opened were what most paid attention to. Even Klaus was more focused on these portals...

Of course, he had every right to be; after all, it was where the major threats came from. However, behind the scenes, even more bizarre things were happening.

For instance, during Nadia's bid to hold down the fort as Klaus instructed, she was ambushed by 6 Monarchs, 34 Death Stage, and 130 Life Stage warriors.

She had no idea where they came from, but she knew—just like Ohema did—that she could not allow them to get close to her man.

So she did the only logical thing. She made sure that while she breathed, these powerhouses wouldn't have the chance to reach her man and her sister.

It was safe to say her bravery is on another level.

In her team, she had only two Domain Stage warriors—Vlad and Faye (Angel Lady). These two were her trump cards since that was all she could handle.

Of course, she has over 300 Nether Stage and close to a thousand Ascension Stage warriors. But even so, she is not at all at the level to face off against such terrifying odds when she was already facing thousands of Neburians.

However, Nadia had a secret: her memories of one of her past lives.

In that life, she wasn't a puppeteer but an archeress; she was an Elven princess who loved to hunt.

So when she was surrounded, Nadia chose to fight with her own two hands.

Her puppets have spirits possessing them; this means she doesn't need to actively control them. So, as someone without an Archer class, she chose to pull out a bow.

This bow was something she asked Klaus to create for her. Also, since she can't form arrows from her spiritual qi, she can only use the already-made arrows Klaus again made for her.

She has limited arrows, so she plans to reuse them if need be.

It was a risky move, but six hours later, 100 Life Stage, 14 Death Stage, and 2 Monarchs died at the hands of Nadia and her puppets.

But she was also broken.

Her body is littered with cuts, her beautiful hair is dyed with blood, and her legs are broken. However, Nadia is using her own puppet strings to move her legs, showing she is determined to see the battle through to the end.

Perhaps in this battle, she is the main MVP... after all, she defied the odds and went against her nature, actively fighting when she should merely be moving her fingers to control puppets.

"Ha... ha," Nadia breathed, her body rising from the ground.

She stole a glance at the other battles before her eyes landed on Klaus, who was bleeding profusely, but he held a determined gaze, battling with six warriors.

"I can't fall here," she muttered, shooting an arrow at a Death Stage warrior. The warrior blocked it, but Faye, Nadia's angel puppet, moved with lightning speed and cut him in half.

Nadia followed up with another arrow, the cut on her shoulder bleeding even more now. She jumped back, her mind pulling the strings attached to her legs, forcing herself to move.

"Aaarrgghhh," she winced when a sudden blow to her rib sent her flying.

Vlad, her demon puppet, caught her and jumped over a spear thrust that came for Nadia, aiming to end her before she could land.

"My Lady, maybe you should retreat," the worried Vlad said, moving across the battlefield with Nadia in his arms.

After distancing himself, he set her down, and Nadia fired another arrow. She looked in her quiver and knew soon, with her arrows getting destroyed, she would run out.

"I can't retreat, Vlad, not when there is more to do."

The poor demon puppet who hated seeing his Queen suffer frowns.

"Then allow me to burn my demon spirit. It will push my strength twentyfold. That will be enough to handle the four Monarchs. Faye has already injured them, so I can take them."

Nadia fired another arrow, and Vlad blocked a Death Stage warrior from getting close...

"I can't allow you to do that, Vlad. You may see yourself as a puppet, but to me, you are a person. I can't, in good conscience, make you kill yourself just to buy more time."

After this battle, during the celebration, I want you there, so don't even think about burning your demon spirit."

Vlad gritted his teeth, watching as Nadia ducked low, evaded a spear thrust, then, using the frame of her bow, she parried another attack.

Vlad, who was also held back, gritted his teeth again and pushed through, coming to her rescue, only to be sent flying back.

However, Nadia used the strings to pull him back, allowing him to land a surprise attack on the Monarch who had sent him flying.

"Faye, say something. I know you are also thinking about the same thing... so say something." Vlad may be a demon, but when it comes to his sense of duty, making sure Nadia is safe is his main priority.

Faye sighed, knowing that what Vlad said was indeed true.

But unlike Vlad, she wasn't stubborn. However, she knew burning her angel spirit was the way forward.

Suddenly, a Monarch sneaked up on Nadia and stabbed his sword at her, aiming to drive it through her heart.

Nadia saw the attack coming and moved her body to evade, but her fatigue made it clear she couldn't. Some of her Nether Stage puppets moved to intercept, but even they were too slow.

Nadia could only watch as the sword touched her armor, then pierced her skin, entering her body.

"Ah... I really am scared to die." Tears fell from her eyes when she felt her body grow heavy and her vision turn black.

Soon, everything went quiet...

However, a voice suddenly entered her ears, causing her dying consciousness to spark yet again.

"Death doesn't want you just yet, young lady."

Nadia opened her eyes, meeting the red gaze of a lady she was seeing for the first time. The lady smiled at her and pulled her to her feet.

"Eat this," she said, handing her a leaf. Nadia placed it in her mouth and bit on it. She felt a wave of healing energy wash through her body, repairing all damaged organs.

"You are one brave cookie," the red-eyed lady said, her expression full of praise.

Chapter 1148: The Awakening (52)

Nadia forced out a smile, feeling that her posture was a bit strange. Her man would clearly become jealous if he saw her in a lady's arms like that.

Nadia was also worried about her puppets, so instead of telling the red-eyed lady to pull her up, she turned to look, and that was when she saw two more unknown redheads fighting alongside her puppets.

"The one with horns is Lilian, and the other one is Zaila... I am Neomi."

Neomi lifted Nadia up after making sure she was ready to stand. "Don't push yourself too much..."

"Nadia."

"Yes, don't push yourself too much, Nadia. You want to celebrate with everyone when this is over, so keeping your life is the only way that can happen."

After saying that, Neomi let go of her arms and pulled two short swords from thin air.

"Let my sisters and I take it from here."

Nadia nodded, watching Neomi move, her speed blinding as she closed in on her first target, a Monarch.

On one side, Lilian waved her staff, and a wave of both fire and ice blasted out. On the other side, Zaila pressed her forehead, and a mind attack slammed into a three-Death Stage warrior's head, allowing her to attack.

Her spear move pierced one of the three Death Stage warriors.

Nadia steadied herself, holding her bow tightly. Her breathing was heavy, but her eyes were sharp again. The leaf had done its work, and though her body still ached, she could stand.

However, watching monarchs contained by Neomi, Zaila, and Lilian, she turned to the last remaining Neburians, who were being held back by her Ascension Stage puppets...

'Maybe, just maybe this time, we will win.'

Nadia started firing arrows again, now using a part of her mind to also control the puppets she hadn't put a demon spirit in yet.

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[Ice Age Domain]

Perhaps the only reason the first wave of Monarchs didn't overwhelm the Earth warriors was the decision Lucy and Anna made.

Just when the odds were mounting, when the Angels appeared with their full force, the two sisters, alongside Tess, Anna's beast companion, took out 10 Monarchs, 25 Death, and 100 Life Stage warriors off the board.

Anna used her Ice Age Domain to trap them, and just like how Ohema used her poison, she was also counting on her ice to slowly eat away at the enemy.

However, unlike poison, resisting ice is relatively easy. Despite many getting trapped, Tess, Anna, and Lucy had to fight for their dear lives.

However, it wasn't for nothing.

When Lucy was awakening her bloodline, she stole a Divine Knight from the heavens and sent him away to the Mother Tree to make him her knight.

Initially, the Mother Tree turned the Divine Knight into a Life Stage warrior; however, when the heavens started breaking the rules, the Mother Tree also broke them, knowing she would be helping her daughter fight for her man.

Using the souls of the dead, she upgraded him to a Peak Monarch who could fight Nirvana Stage warriors on equal footing. It took some time, but just when they were about to be overwhelmed, the Divine Knight arrived and saved them.

However, Anna was injured, and not even the Sylvan healers they brought with them could help her...

"Anna, Mother Tree said you should stay in here... She will find a way to save you when all this is over," Lucy said, her worried expression saying everything.

"But—"

"No buts. You stay here, Tess, and I will go help the others." Anna wanted to protest, but her sister didn't allow her.

"Just don't tell Klaus yet," Anna said, and Lucy nodded...

After a few more minutes, once she was sure she was comfortable, Lucy left with Tess.

Anna sighed, half her body frozen from core overloading. She went too far with her attacks, causing her Ice Core to overload.

If it hadn't been for Lucy intervening at the right time, things would have ended much worse for her.

"This is too boring. I should be out there fighting." Anna sighed again, then closed her eyes to clear her mind.

Meanwhile, on the outside, Lucy unleashed her knight. Tess also went to help Asha, while Lucy decided to become a healer. With her vines, she could reach her targets much faster.

In no time, the battle took shape, and the chaos slowly began to get under control.

The only chaotic battle now was between Klaus and the six Nirvana Stage warriors.

Of course, there was the one between Chaos and the Monarchs. However, with the five dragons also done killing the Nirvana Stage warriors they took on, they were helping him.

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[Beta Earth]

Back on Beta Earth, where Klaus was keeping the netizens safe, every last person was glued to their screens watching the battles with bated breath.

From the start of the battle to this point, blinking was even prohibited. They were all rooted to their screens, praying in their hearts for the warriors of their world to come back to them safely.

From when the first portal opened to the point when dozens opened, all they could wish for was for their warriors to gain supernatural strength to fight them.

However, as mothers saw their children dying, sons and daughters watching their parents dying for the sake of saving their world, the seed of hatred toward the heavens started to take root in their hearts.

While the heavens didn't know it, because of their cruelty today, in years to come, the hatred that will one day act as the final ingredient to bring them down will bloom, and when that day comes, they will cry tears of blood.

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[Somewhere in the universe]

While Earth clashed with warriors of all kinds, shapes, and sizes, uncertain of their victory, a coalition of gods sat inside a mansion, most of them pale from overexerting their divinity.

At the moment, they all seemed to be at a crossroads.

Their mission was to ensure the world awakening happening at the moment ended in favor of the heavens. They were to use any means necessary to accomplish that.

When people hear of the heavens, they think it is just the heavenly laws.

Of course, in most cases, it is the impartial heavenly laws that make up the heavens. However, once they are taken over by a higher existence, the heavens become people.

Someone influences them. In this instance, the heavens had deployed a ragtag group of gods to mess with Earth's awakening.

However, the crossroads they encountered took the form of another god suddenly appearing on Earth.

"What should we do?" one of the gods asked. He was not pale, meaning he had not yet done anything, anything.

"What else can we do? I can sense she is not bound by the heavenly laws, meaning if we are not Domain Gods, she can easily kill us," a different god replied, his expression pale.

"None of us anticipated any of this. We tried our best, and well, it was all for nothing. The Paragon has prepared well, so we might as well stop here while we still have our divinity intact.

Maybe if we try hard enough next time, we can accomplish what we started today," a goddess said, keeping a neutral expression.

Many seconded what she said. They didn't sign up to be crippled for good.

Chapter 1149: The Awakening (53)

It takes millions, perhaps even billions of years to become a god, so they just can't waste away their divinity now that there is a god on Klaus's side.

"I believe what Rosalind said is true; we should stop while we still can," another god said, and many nodded. However, suddenly, somebody entered the temple-like structure they were in, prompting the over a dozen gods to turn pale.

"Now, now, why would I allow you all to go just like that?" the person smiled weakly before activating his domain...

What followed, if witnessed by anyone, would traumatize them for millions of years to come.

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[Paragon Guard's POV]

Unity, Thyra, and Yuying were flying rapidly toward the Milky Way Galaxy at several light-years per hour.

Yuying was still unconscious, and Thyra, despite reuniting with Unity, never stopped panicking.

"Yuying said the master's world awakening will happen roughly right now," Thyra said, and then added in a subtle tone, "I wonder how he is handling it right about now."

Unity sighed, her expression calm, but she was worried too. However, in order to make Thyra feel good, Unity chose to say positive things.

"I am sure the master is having fun playing with the heavens."

Thyra nodded. "I am sure he is. After all, he expected this moment, and he planned and prepared for it."

Unity smiled, watching Thyra put on a brave face while, deep within, she knew she was soft like butter. The only saving grace is that after everything is said and done, when it comes to combat, Thyra is a beast.

They were both Monarchs; however, when it came to combat power, Unity knew Thyra would wipe the floor with her.

She was that strong.

Of course, among the Paragon Guards, aside from Yuying, who everyone knew was dangerous, Thyra could be considered the second strongest.

However, despite being created from Klaus's arrogance, she was a big softy at heart. She was a person, arrogant or not, who had other emotions.

"Have you ever wondered what would have happened if we had found Master before the awakening during his 7th incarnation?" Thyra asked, and Unity sighed.

"I have thought about the same question many times, but came up empty with no valid answer. We know Master lost his five wives and mother back then. We also know that his father and siblings hated him.

So the question is whether he would have become a menace after the awakening. I believe he would have. After all, even if we were around then, we wouldn't have done much to change anything.

His wives would have sacrificed themselves along with his mother since that was the only way to awaken his bloodline. His destiny was already set, and in a way, it played out just like how the heavens had planned it.

So if you want to ask, then ask something like, 'Would our presence change his mode after the battle?' Of course, even so, I believe he would have walked the path of war and carnage regardless."

Unity studied Thyra's expression for a few minutes before she chuckled.

"Don't worry. Master will be fine. You said it yourself—Yuying made sure he understood the danger he was in before the awakening even arrived.

Don't worry too much. In less than a year, when we get to Master, he will be fine and happy to see us again."

Thyra nodded.

They still had about a year of travel before they would reach their master's world and reunite with him...

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[Earth]

Back on Earth, many battles had ended, but the major ones were still raging on.

Inside the shadows, Nia, her three shadows—Luna, Nuna, and Rita—were down to one Nirvana Stage and two Monarchs to kill.

However, despite making headway in killing the assassins, they themselves were extremely tired, especially Nia, who was powering three shadows at the same time.

The battle was very chaotic, and now, they knew that if things didn't end in the shadows, they would have to bring the last three assassins out into the open and seek help from their sisters.

However, just when they were contemplating that thought, three ladies arrived in the shadows—two wielding scythes while one wielded a pair of daggers.

"Oh, looks like we have a big one here," one of them said, laughing, which, given the current situation, wasn't the best course of action.

However, looking at her, one could tell she wasn't laughing out of happiness; it was more like she was laughing to empower her abilities...

"Lani, we should really find a fix for this laughter of yours. Whenever I hear it, it makes me want to jump from a tall mountain," the second lady, clad in white leather armor with hair also white, said before turning to face Nia and her sisters.

"Sorry about that... She has an issue with her personality," the white-haired assassin lady said with a small smile.

"My name is Vari, the joker is Lani, and the quiet one is Liora..." Vari turned and eyed the Nirvana Stage warrior for a second before turning back to Nia.

"We will take care of him... You and your sisters should handle these two."

Nia saw no reason to deny such an offer. They were tired, but facing two Monarchs sounded like a better idea than facing a single Nirvana Stage warrior.

Soon, the battle turned even more chaotic; however, with the three ladies joining them, Nia's side started to dominate.

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Klaus was also making headway.

After cutting Drayk's arm off and blinding one of Vraen's eyes, he went ahead and severely injured the Ice Demon and destroyed two of the Supreme Humans' swords.

The only ones still unscattered were the masked figure and the Demi-Lion.

Klaus tried everything he could think of to get close to the Demi-Lion, but no matter what he tried, the guy always seemed to find a counter.

Now, Klaus didn't know if he had been mistaken or not.

He suspected from the start that the masked figure was the leader, simply because she was issuing the orders. Naturally, Klaus placed more of his focus on her.

However, now, despite managing to land a few attacks on the masked figure, he had yet to land even a single attack on the Demi-Lion.

In a way, Klaus started to have a very bad feeling about all this. If the Demi-Lion was indeed the leader, the one whose cultivation base had been suppressed, then it meant that while he was using his energy to fight the masked figure, the Demi-Lion was learning his moves and biding his time to attack when he least expected it.

'I am just overthinking things,' Klaus said, stabbing a poison spear through the Ice Demon's chest.

Soon, he fell back and died, making him Klaus's second kill... leaving him with five more to go.

An hour later, Klaus finally managed to put an end to Drayk, the dragon who couldn't heal from his wounds and had succumbed.

The moment Drayk fell, Klaus's worst fear came true. The lion was indeed the leader, and he had finally made his move.

However, right about then, a voice Klaus had been waiting to hear for hours finally spoke...

'Lord Death, I am back,' Maud, Klaus's Death Heart, spoke, bringing a smile to his face.

Chapter 1150: The Awakening (54)

Klaus has been waiting to hear Maud's voice for hours now.

When he made Maud his Death Heart, Klaus knew exactly what he was doing...

As the heir of death, Klaus has the means to select his Twelve Agents of Death. These 12 people will carry an aspect of death.

Maud is Death's heart.

She possesses the Emotion of Death.

Basically, she grows stronger by feeding on the dying emotions of all beings.

From the start of the battle, Klaus told her to gather the souls of the dead; however, it was merely a lie meant to trick the heavens.

What Maud had been doing all this time was gathering the resentment of all the dead warriors on both her side and the enemy side, waiting for when she could form the first Heart of Death.

Just now, when Klaus knew he was about to have a very nasty welcome now that the main powerhouse in the battle had revealed himself, Maud also informed him she was done with the mission he had given her.

'Ah, I like it when plans come together in the end.'

Klaus was pushed back by the aura produced by the demi-lion. However, he stabilized himself and got ready for a good battle.

So far, he had killed three Heaven Executioners.

The Supreme Human is down to her last sword. After all, Klaus saw through her and knew her swords were her strength, so destroying two out of the three swords was a huge blow to her strength.

She wouldn't be able to do much now.

The elf is also blinded in one eye. However, aside from that minor inconvenience, he is in good shape and can fight more actively now.

Klaus had already sensed many warriors on the heavens' side burn their life force to activate some strange runes, so he knew the elf wouldn't miss the same opportunity to ensure Klaus's death now that their leader had stepped into the battle.

Right now, his headache is the masked figure and the demi-lion.

The masked figure had unsheathed her sword, meaning she would not only throw daggers now, but she would actually fight with her sword.

This makes her extra dangerous.

From the start of the battle, she had only used daggers, but even with just that, she was super dangerous. However, now, she is even more dangerous, holding a sword coated in sword aura.

As for the demi-lion, he holds his Crescent Blade, looking at Klaus with a calm yet furious expression.

"First of all, you fooled me, which speaks a lot considering I am not easily fooled," Klaus said, looking at the demi-lion. He eyed the masked figure and sighed...

"I thought she was the leader all along, while you were merely a coward hiding behind your teammates. But bravo, you are much more cunning than I gave you credit for.

However, you were also stupid." Klaus grinned, watching as Maud appeared beside him.

The heavens made no fuss about that because, in their eyes, Maud is a weapon attached to Klaus. Her entering the tribulation wouldn't cause any change.

And that is why the heavens would lose.

After all, even if a Saint were to enter this tribulation, the changes that would have happened would have been super chaotic. However, they made no move when the most dangerous being yet stepped in.

"You have waited too long to make your move, allowing me to gather my strength for this very moment."

The moment Klaus said that, Maud walked and entered his body.

BOOM

A dark aura, so suffocating to the point that the elf and the Supreme Human instantly crashed to the ground, unable to bear it, exploded from Klaus's body.

The demi-lion and the masked figure retreated back, the look of shock and bewilderment flashing in the demi-lion's eyes.

If the masked figure wasn't wearing a mask, a pale look would have been seen on her face.

Klaus stood, his head bent down, as a three-layered ring diagram made from bones and obsidian hovered behind him. Inside each layer, three red skulls hovered, each releasing a chaotic power of death.

All over the battlefield, the dead bodies belonging to the enemy were lit in green flames, and their essence, which was in the form of a black aura, started moving toward Klaus.

RUMBLE RUMBLE RUMBLE

The heavens shook a couple of times, watching as Klaus, the Paragon of the Nine Stars, rapidly raised his strength.

"KILL HIM BEFORE HE IS DONE WITH THE TRANSFORMATION!"

The demi-lion named Leonis moved, and Seraphiel, the masked figure, followed Leonis as he spun his Crescent Blade, aiming to split Klaus in half. However, a wall of dark energy rose, blocking his path.

"Vraen!" Leonis shouted, and the Elf Archer, still on the ground, burned his life force to counter the pressure bearing down on him.

He rose to his feet and unleashed an arrow, shattering the wall. However, before Leonis could move, a bone staff appeared in Klaus's hand.

He waved it, and giant spears made of death energy formed from the Death Essence coming from the dead bodies on the battlefield.

"Eye of Despair!" Klaus yelled, and a large eye appeared in the air.

"Hahahahaha!" Somewhere on the battlefield, the Monarch of Despair laughed in his draconic tone. "I taught him that technique. Now watch how he devastates these poor souls."

Lyra, the Supreme Human, had also decided to burn her life force to unleash a powerful sword arc, aiming to destroy the eye. However, Klaus merely waved his staff...

"Beam of Despair!" The eye unleashed a powerful beam that blasted through the sword arc and landed on Lyra's body, sending her flying back.

"Falling Into Despair!" A mark appeared on her wrist, and in an instant, a powerful mind attack, one that instantly pulled her into despair, struck her, causing her to scream her soul out.

Klaus moved back, his staff moving through the air as he cast a different spell.

"Death's Chosen - Calling of the Death Agents!"

The ground behind Klaus shook, and Maud, dressed in her classic dark clothing, face covered in a dark veil, and even her hands covered in dark, stylish gloves, appeared behind Klaus and pulled a single note on her zither.

"It has been so long since the universe heard this song. Today, standing on the command of the Lord of Death, I, Maud De First Child, will play the Death Song yet again."

TING

She struck the second note, and the entire world shuddered.

Klaus rose into the air and waved his staff, creating a defensive formation around Maud.

He moved away, confident in his formation to protect Maud no matter what was being thrown at her. Leonis and Seraphiel followed him while Vraen fired an arrow, attempting to stop Maud from playing the Song of Death.

However, the formation worked.

The arrow fired was absorbed, then reappeared — only this time, it was ten times more deadly.

It was aimed at Lyra, who was just recovering from her mind attack.

Vraen tried to block it, but another note from Maud sent him flying away. In the end, Lyra took the arrow through her heart, ending her in an instant.

More notes of the Song of Death kept playing, and the longer Maud played it, the stronger the death energy inside the death domain became.

This meant that soon, the three remaining warriors would start feeling the need to kill themselves, for death would be calling to them, and they would have no choice but to answer.

However, before they did, they still had the chance to kill Klaus or be killed.