

Paragon 1151

Chapter 1151: The Awakening (55)

Leonis roared and charged at Klaus. He was now furious, having not only lost four teammates but also a secret lover.

He had his eyes on Lyra (Supreme Human) for a while now. However, he was just too scared or perhaps too shy to say anything. Now, he would never get the chance ever again because Maud killed her.

Knowing Maud came about thanks to Klaus, he was now fulfilling his duties as a Heavenly Executioner and taking personal revenge for the girl he never had the balls to have.

His Crescent Blade cut through the air, leaving arcs of golden energy. Klaus spun his staff and blocked the strike. The impact shook the ground.

Seraphiel appeared behind Klaus like a shadow. Her sword gleamed with light energy, channeling so much strength into it.

She swung fast, aiming for his neck. However, Klaus vanished, only to reappear a few steps away. Dark mist swirled around him.

“Too slow,” he said, a mocking grin painting his face.

He pointed his staff, and dark chains shot out. They wrapped around Seraphiel’s arm, binding her. She tried to cut them, but they wouldn’t break.

Leonis, seeing his teammate in trouble, leaped forward and sliced the chains apart, freeing her.

“Stay sharp, and don’t let him get into your head,” Leonis said. “He’s stronger than before. But he is still killable.”

Klaus laughed, turning into a red mist as an arrow from Vraen came at him from behind. He knew that being intangible using blood mist was the only way.

He reformed into a tangible form and landed a kick on Seraphiel's side, sending her flying back...

"I don't suppose you losers understand what is happening now." Klaus waved his bone staff again, and a large skull appeared in the air, sending out a wave of death qi.

"Killing me is impossible, not while I am inside this domain, at least. Clearly, your employers failed to tell you I was the Paragon of Death at one point, and now, thanks to you losers, I get to be one yet again."

Vraen landed beside Leonis and Seraphiel, blood dripping from his lips. His bow glowed with divine runes, his life force burning to keep himself sturdy and arrows strong.

He fired three arrows at once. Each arrow is split into ten, raining down on Klaus.

Klaus raised his hand. "Death Barrier."

The arrows, as mighty as they came, turned into dust before they could touch him. He waved his staff again, and black spears formed above him.

"Fall," he commanded.

The spears dropped like meteors. Leonis and Seraphiel dodged, but one hit Vraen's shoulder, throwing him to the ground.

Blood gushed out.

Klaus was about to retaliate when he sensed danger coming from the masked lady.

Seraphiel jumped high, her sword blazing. She cut through the falling spears and landed on a nearby rock. "I'll open his guard. Leonis, get ready!"

She dashed forward at deadly speed, a speed Klaus had never seen before. Her sword clashed with Klaus's staff, pushing him back.

Sparks of light and darkness flew everywhere. Leonis appeared beside her, spinning his Crescent Blade with both hands.

"Divine Cleaver!" he shouted.

The golden blade sliced through Klaus's barrier with deadly precision. The attack sent him flying back, crashing into a pile of broken stones.

His body rolled on the ground for a few seconds before coming to a halt.

For a moment, it was silent; all those watching the battle held their breath, watching as Klaus lay motionless on the ground. Then, laughter echoed. Klaus stood up, brushing dust off his shoulder.

His eyes glowed red.

"That was awesome. Do it again."

Leonis' eyes narrowed, and Seraphiel's anger flared, her life force burning even more now.

TING

Maud kept playing the death song, and now, watching their faces, one could tell the song of death was doing a number on them.

Maud was untouchable.

Vraen tried several times to get to her, but the formation Klaus opened around her was absolute. So he knew killing Klaus was the only way to stop Maud.

However, even that was proving hard now.

“Five more minutes to end this farce,” Klaus muttered, dodging Leonis’ Crescent Blade, only for Seraphiel to stab her sword at his heart. Klaus used his staff to push the sword away and did a backflip, landing a kick on Seraphiel’s chin.

Her head flipped back, and blood gushed out of her nose and mouth as her vision darkened for a moment...

“Damn, that felt good.”

Klaus laughed and chased after Vraen, who was about to unleash a void arrow.

However, Leonis blocked him and even used a mind attack on Klaus, only to feel like his attack had struck a kilometer-thick steel.

“Bitch, please. Mind attacks don’t work on me, so stop wasting your time.” Klaus slapped him, and then his leg moved again, and Leonis’s balls exploded, causing all men watching to close their legs.

“AaaarrgggHHHH,” the poor guy screamed, his soul shedding tears of anguish.

Four minutes later, Maud spoke to Klaus. ‘Master, I am about to execute the move.’

‘Go for it, Maud. It is high time I end this... I can’t last long in my death-chosen form. If they are not dead and I run out, even staying conscious will be my mercy.’

‘Okay, Lord Death.’

The music playing changed, and with it, the air in the domain grew thicker. The law of death swirled, and in an instant, Leonis, Seraphiel, and Vraen felt dark thoughts enter their minds.

Vraen, who was about to fire an arrow at Klaus, felt the bow in his hand grow heavy. However, with the last bit of rationality still left in his mind, he moved the bow and fired the arrow at Leonis, who never saw that coming.

“Death Calling.”

Klaus activated the ultimate move, finally plunging their minds into the darkness of death. There was no turning back from that. However, Klaus also felt the strain.

To activate just that one technique, he had to use 30% of his life force. His face turned pale, and even his body started to feel the pain.

However, he pushed through, knowing this was the moment he had been waiting for.

“MAUD!” Klaus shouted, and Maud struck several notes, causing the very air to shift, creating ripples that spread and formed into ropes.

“Bind.”

Klaus clenched his fist, and the ropes bound the three warriors.

“NO!”

Leonis shouted; however, Klaus didn't allow him to activate any of his cheat abilities. He channeled more life force into the ropes and unleashed a powerful soul attack.

“Death Gaze.”

A real deep red eye appeared in the air and opened its terrifying gaze at the three, who immediately froze.

COUGH

Klaus coughed up blood, staggering back like a drunk. However, he didn't stop to even relax. Thousands of weapons appeared in the air the moment the three Heavenly Executioners froze.

Still staggering back, Klaus gestured with his hand, and the weapons moved.

Be it spears, swords, or anything pointed, he controlled them all to attack. The three, still frozen, came to their senses only when the weapons started piercing them...

Vraen was the first to be pierced, followed by Leonis and then Seraphiel.

"Just die!" Klaus screamed, pushing his hand forward. More weapons appeared, and they shot at the three warriors, killing them all in their frozen yet conscious state.

They felt the weapons pierce them in what promised to be an agonizing feeling before they finally succumbed to death.

RUMBLE

Chapter 1152: The Awakening (56)

When the last of them died, the heavens quaked and shook, trying to rebel, but they lost. Klaus stopped the seven Heavenly Executioners, saving Tifa from their cruelty.

They hated him, but they lost in what they claimed to be a fair battle. So, although unwilling, the tribulation cloud slowly started to disperse.

Klaus held his guard up until the last of the clouds was dispersed.

“Klaus”

Just when the last trace of the tribulation cloud dispersed, Tifa teleported to Klaus’s side, tears falling down her face. Klaus held her in his arms, making sure she knew that from now on, the heavens had no hold on her.

They tried but failed to reclaim her, even after she reincarnated. Now, she is her own person. Her fate is in her hands now, and all this was accomplished thanks to Klaus.

“I am fine, Tifa... I told you I would save you, and I did. So relax, I am fine now... better than fine even,” Klaus smiled, exhaustion weighing down on him...

Suddenly, Klaus pushed Tifa, sending her flying several miles in a blink of an eye, as the void cracked and a large palm strike flashed out.

Klaus barely had time to raise his defense before the palm landed on his chest.

BOOM

“KLAUS”

Klaus’s wives, friends, and various warriors on the battlefield all screamed as he blasted into a mountain several miles away.

“Die, you evil!”

A voice came from the void, followed by another palm, this time aimed at Queenie. However, a brownish silver-haired lady appeared before Queenie, waving her palm.

However, just before she could block the palm, space twisted around her, and she was pulled into a domain filled with ten domain gods.

“Blood Dance – ACTIVATE”

Queenie had no time to waste, so she burned her life force and activated her trump card, gathering all energy into her palm.

She struck forward, meeting the palm in a thunderclap strike.

Queenie’s arm was shattered, and half her body was paralyzed. She immediately lost consciousness, her life hanging by a thread.

“Die.” The hand came again, sending out another attack at Queenie, aiming to finish her off. However, Miriam appeared, the gem in her crown glowering.

“LIFE SACRIFICE”

All her sisters clapped their hands together, burning their life force into Miriam. Her crown hummed, and a wave of power surged through the sword.

“ETERNAL SLASH”

Miriam unleashed an attack, cutting through the palm strike. She didn’t wait for the next strike since she saw the void open where Klaus landed.

However, before she could move to her man’s side, a powerful surge of pressure came from the void, which froze her in place.

“Domain Palm Strike.” The voice came from the void

“Miriam” Tifa, who saw her sister only a few meters away from death’s door, teleported and appeared behind her. She used every last ounce of her strength to push Miriam away, using her body as a shield.

“NOOOOOO”

Miriam’s heartbreaking screams filled the space when the palm landed on her sister’s body, shattering every bone in her body... her fate unknown.

ROARRRRRRRR

Suddenly, a dragon’s roar filled the place when a different void crack appeared, and yet again, a palm strike came from it, aimed at Nari....

“Chaos Dragon Blood Fury”

Chaos’s voice boomed as he flapped his wings, appearing between Nari and the palm. He used his tail to strike Nari, who was frozen in place, sending her flying across the battlefield.

“Dragon Scale”

“Dragon Aura”

Chaos activated two more skills before the palm landed on his body. He was sent crashing down... a devastating wound appeared on his left wing and left leg.

Far in the distance, Klaus rose up after being sent crashing into yet another mountain. He didn’t mind; his focus was on his wives...

“Jane, take them away now,” Klaus shouted, but he sensed his voice was masked, and the connection he shared with his wives and friends was also severed.

“Die, Paragon. The faster you die, the better for all of us.” The voice from the void spoke again, and chains came from the crack and bound Klaus, locking him in place.

He was made to watch as another crack appeared, and this time, a spear made from void energy shot at the unconscious Queenie.

However, before the spear could land, he saw Danny take on his Titan form and catch the spear. Then with a roar, he snapped it in half, only to be blasted away, sending him flying off the planet, his fate unknown.

“Icon, do it. Activate the curse.”

Klaus shouted, but Icon didn’t want to do it. After all, it was the same as giving his life away...

“DO IT!”

Klaus screamed, his expression twisted. If Magnus saw this look now, he would recognize it at once. After all, it was the same look he wore when his wives and mother died during the awakening in his time.

Now, Klaus wore the same look, and his anger rose beyond even what Magnus felt.

[Paragon, don’t do this.] The head of Death said, feeling Klaus’s life force fading away.

When the first palm strike came, all nine heads came to his rescue. When he needed her, they put aside their differences and came to his aid. However, Klaus dispersed all of them.

He sent the head of Void and Life to protect Tifa, the head of Time and Gravity to protect Queenie, the head of Dimensions and Elemental to protect Miriam, and the head of Chaos and Space to protect Miriam.

They are the only ones being attacked.

He was only left with the head of Death when he took on the second palm. However, knowing what Klaus started, the head of Death was powerless to stop him.

“BREAK!” Klaus screamed, his body releasing dense waves of life energy.

When Klaus reached the Ascendant stage, a throne and sword appeared in his third core. He called them the Blood Throne and the Sword of Death.

These two weapons were something he used in all nine lives he had lived. Whenever he used them, his Paragon nature would be exposed. Wherever he went, the aura of a Paragon would follow him.

It was something he could not use unless he had no other choice left. In all nine lives, something extremely dangerous had to happen before he would be forced to use them.

So today too, he was at the stage where if he didn't use them, his wives would die.

Of course, the reason his death was guaranteed, even if he saved his wives, was because Klaus was nowhere close to having the energy and body to use the sword and throne.

Suddenly, the chains binding him shattered, and a black sword, releasing immense blood and death energy, appeared behind him.

Klaus touched the sword just when a fourth palm strike came for Queenie.

Chaos took the third palm for her, and now, Chaos's women were about to take the fourth.

Klaus could not allow them to get hurt, so, throwing all caution to the wind, he activated the sword...

In an instant, a wave of death energy blasted out, destroying the palm. Klaus moved, and he appeared beside Nari, who was the next target.

He unleashed a powerful attack, which again destroyed his hand.

However, Klaus fell to his knees. But he rose to his feet and attacked another palm aimed at Miriam. This time, his entire bones shattered, and he started vomiting blood.

[[You are at your limit, master]]

Icon said, but when a different palm came again for Queenie, against all odds, he rose to his feet, dark veins forming on his face and neck, his heart beating wildly like a drum.

Klaus raised his sword, tears falling down his cold gaze. However, his hand gave way, and all he could do was teleport his body in front of the palm strike.

Suddenly, a calm, chilling, and sweet voice spread across the entire place, forcing everything to come to a standstill.

“ENOUGH!”

Chapter 1153: The Insidious Curse

Two minutes.

That was how long the heavens had to kill Klaus.

Of course, the battle lasted 18 harrowing hours. He faced many terrifying opponents, and he came close to dying if he had made even the least mistake.

However, after it all, Klaus' death was meant to happen in the last 2 minutes of this harrowing battle.

It was cemented in heaven, and for 20,000 years, it never changed.

Even within the 2-minute window where he was attacked close to a dozen times, the prophecy of how the Paragon of the Nine Stars died still held.

However, for some reason, it didn't pan out quite how it was written.

To understand why the last 2 minutes were set aside for Klaus's death, we have to hear the story of how a Demon Prince and an Angel Princess met and fell in love.

20,000 years ago, the Angel Princess of the Divine Angel of Death Race was sent on a mission to kill a group of demons. All she was told was that the Demon Prince of the Blood Demon Race would be among this group of demons.

Of course, they said nothing about why she was asked to go. However, as a demigod who had already killed her fair share of gods, the Angel Princess of Death was trusted to see this mission through.

So she embarked on this journey, not knowing she was walking to a destiny that would forever change her life.

One cannot tell when their destiny will come knocking at their door, nor would they know even if this was destiny knocking.

However, sometimes what one can do is take a leap of faith, and hopefully they will step into the right destiny, or fall headfirst into tears of anguish.

That day, when the Angel Princess of Death came face to face with the Demon Prince of Blood, a hatred that burned deep in their hearts ignited.

The two were powerful demigods, but the Demon Prince had five helpers known in the vast universe as the Five Blood Guards.

They were said to be a ragtag group of five brothers who swore to protect the Demon Prince of Blood for eternity.

However, that day, when they met the Angel Princess of Death, they became powerless. It was said to be a battle of no equal.

The Angel Princess of Death and the Demon Prince of Blood were the best of their generation. They were monsters in their own right.

The stories describe them as Paragon's equals, for they truly defied the norms and stood at the pinnacle of defiance.

Despite being bound by the rules, they found ways to defy them.

Their battle was legendary.

It lasted 69 days, and on the fateful day when the Demon Prince of Blood held his sword at the throat of the Angel Princess of Death, a sudden appearance of an egg caused him to hold back.

It happened when they were fighting; some of their attacks were just too devastating that they bored a hole into the ground, several kilometers deep.

Inside one of these holes lay a majestic egg, one that would cause even Celestials to drool.

From the moment their eyes landed on this egg, all urge to kill each other vanished, and for the first time, the two decided to put aside their differences and check out what the egg was.

If anyone were to witness this, they would wonder just why a mere egg could cause a battle that lasted 69 days to come to a halt.

But they did, and when they got to the egg, they understood why.

What started out as a battle to the death ended in the need to protect and guide.

The egg of a Paragon, the one that birthed the ultimate Paragon, landed in their hand.

While the two were obligated to kill him before he bloomed into a heaven defier, they instead chose to protect, and for years, they did.

However, how could the heavens let them go?

The rules were simple: the Paragon and all those who sympathized with them shall die.

So the heavens came after them.

However, the Princess of Death and the one known far and wide as the Mad Hunter aren't ordinary people, especially with the Five blood Guards helping them.

For years, the seven people went on the run, doing all they could to protect the Paragon of the Nine Stars. In the end, he succeeded in securing his safety thanks to a certain enchantress.

However, it came at a price —one written in the Book of the Absolute: Klaus Hanson, the Paragon of the Nine Stars, was meant to die within the 2 minutes he saw peace and quiet.

He was meant to die just when he thought he had won.

And they succeeded. Klaus Hanson is dead. He had used a power far beyond his current capabilities. The heavens won, but then, why does it look like they lost?

That is because his death was meant to be confirmed within two minutes, yet it had already been over two minutes.

The curse that was being fulfilled forced a father to remain away and to watch from a distance as his son died.

A mother who loved her son more than anything would forget who she was, and two minutes after her son died, she would get back her life, her memories, and all she was meant to do was to cry.

The curse made five uncles fight with all they had, yet in the end, they would fail to save who they so desperately wanted to save.

This curse was meant to happen two minutes ago.

So what changed...

“ENOUGH!”

An angel lady flapped her white wings and landed beside Klaus, her delicate hands pressing on his back.

“LIFE EXCHANGE!” She instantly tried the only thing a mother would do for her son—give her life away if that meant saving her son.

However, despite pouring everything into the one spell, it failed to work. Klaus was already at the boundary between life and death.

“NO... This is not how it was supposed to end.” She pursed her lips and turned her head, looking for an option.

The palm strike aimed at Klaus shattered, and the void closed. However, there were no cheers..

Far in the distance, Uncle Ziggy, Mark, Xian, Jojo, and James felt a curse lift from their bodies, bringing out their true powers as Immortal Lords.

Uncle Ziggy teleported to Klaus's side, Uncle James and Jojo went to Miriam and Tifa's side, while Uncle Xian and Mark went to check on Queenie, using everything they had to save them...

Up until now, they were Domain-stage demon warriors; however, in reality, they were Immortal Lords, beings at the peak of Immortality.

"I NEED A HEALER!"

Klaus's mom, who everyone saw as weak and useless in combat, had finally regained her life, and it was revealed now that she was the Angel Princess of Death.

Thousands of Sylvan healers teleported to Klaus's side, his wives, and the others who had used their lives to protect the five ladies from the sudden palm strikes.

However, while healing the others had been successful in a way, Klaus was not improving at all.

"I am sorry, my lady, but aside from calming his pain, I am powerless to save him," the strongest Sylvan healer said, her expression dull.

"Not even the Mother Tree could."

Tears welled up in the poor mother's eyes as she held her broken son in her hands.

In the end, despite recovering her memories and power in time, she was still too late to save her son.

"NOOOOOOOOO!" Her tears fell like rain, pain shattering her heart.

Chapter 1154: Second Chance

Klaus lay broken in his mom's arms, some of his wives standing around, tears falling down their faces...

This wasn't how things were supposed to go.

This wasn't how the battle should end. Yet here they are, watching as the one person they all love now lies broken, his fate sealed.

The heavens have won, and it has become clear now that Klaus, after everything he had done, still failed to save the one life that mattered—his own life.

Danny is missing.

Jane has been struck by a powerful mind attack, leaving her mind broken, unsure if she will ever get better.

Daniel and Miguel are both unconscious after using their lives to save Miriam from a palm attack.

The five monarchs, Nyxthar, Skar, Eryx, and Alesi, were also unconscious, their lives hanging by a thread after they did everything in their power to prevent the heavens from succeeding.

As for Killian, his body has been destroyed, leaving only his Soul Spirit.

Vida's stronghold is also hanging on by a thread.

Queenie's body is still warm, but there is no life in her.

Miriam is unconscious but still alive. Her sister Tifa, however, has grown cold, her life fading away.

Nari is still conscious, and so are some of her sisters.

As for Chaos, now that he had turned back into his human form, his injuries could be seen. However, under Elaine's healing spells and his own healing abilities, he has been healed.

CRACK

Suddenly, the void opened again, causing everyone to go into combat mode. However, the next second, they were all left stunned when ten people bound in chains came slamming down on the ground.

Vexthra, Chaos's first wife, walked out holding a sword dyed with blood, a cold look on her face. When her eyes landed on her man, she rushed to his side, hands trembling.

However, Chaos assured her that he was okay and that she should check on Paragon instead.

Vexthra obeyed and moved to Klaus's side.

When her eyes landed on Klaus's mom, a look of surprise appeared on her face, but she suppressed it and placed her hand on Klaus's forehead.

"Please, can you save my son?" Klaus's mom asked, her tears flowing like a dam.

Vexthra remained quiet for a couple of seconds before a sigh escaped her lips. "His body and soul are too damaged. However, he seems to have a strong will to live... That is the only thing keeping him alive, and the fact that his connection to his wives also seems to be keeping him rooted to the land of the living.

I can strengthen that connection and help pull him back to the living; however, if he pulls through, he will never be the same again. At best, he can talk, but he can't walk or cultivate ever again".

The tears in Klaus's mom's eyes were just too heartbreaking to look at.

"Exchange our lives. I know you are a god, and I also know there is a spell called Second Chance that can exchange lives. Exchange our lives, please. He is my only son, and I cannot watch him suffer knowing I was powerless to do anything."

Vexthra looked at Klaus's mom for a few seconds before another sigh escaped.

She opened her mouth to tell the poor woman she wasn't from the universe, and that she knew no such spell that could exchange lives; however, Chaos tapped her on the shoulder, causing her to hold back her words.

"Hi, I am Chaos, best friend of your son, soon to be sworn brothers. Did you just say Second Chance is a spell that can save him?" Chaos asked with a smile, and the woman nodded.

"Yes. I am the Princess of the Death Angels Race. I have been around gods all my life, and I have seen them do the impossible. My mother once performed a Second Chance spell, and it worked."

"I see," Chaos turned and looked at the ten gods Vexthra had bound in the chaos of hatred and resentment.

"I hate it when a mother has to give her life for her son's sake. No matter what happens, the son will be depressed for life."

Chaos sighed, recalling how his own mother gave her everything to ensure he was happy. In the end, his mom died, and he was depressed for a very long time, so he wouldn't want the same thing for Klaus.

Klaus might be saved using his mom's life, but Chaos knew if Klaus found out how he was saved, he would hate himself for a very long time.

So, looking at the ten chained gods, his fury burst.

"Vexthra, dear, extract their blood essence," Chaos said, not wanting to waste precious treasure.

"Already done that."

"Oh, that is one month for you," Chaos said with a small laugh, using the moment to make the poor mother lighten up a bit.

He looked toward another one of his wives. "Alina, dear, create the healing formation we talked about. Link all his wives together and connect the formation to these three gods.

They don't have their blood essence, so they are as good as dead."

"On it." Alina, knowing how urgent the situation was, went into overdrive and started drawing the runes.

If there is one thing Chaos is good at, it is his resourcefulness. He has the resources that, if Paragon did, he would overthrow the heavens in mere days.

"Gaia, Dori, Akira, time to get to work." Chaos retrieved a talisman and channeled his energy into it. In an instant, the heavens turned dark, clearly furious about what was about to happen.

Chaos looked up and smirked. "Vex, you have my permission to kill whoever comes down from the cloud."

"I will."

Vexthra was clearly angry, so she wanted to teach the heavens what it means to be a god.

Three small ladies appeared beside Chaos and formed a hand seal together, manifesting a formation.

"Akira, do the thing the moment I make my move." Akira nodded, and when Chaos waved his hand, the souls of the seven gods came out virtually effortlessly. They couldn't even resist...

"Since you choose to interfere with the affairs of mortals, even going as far as hurting my best friend and brother, I, Chaos, will use your pitiful and useless lives to save his.

One day, if you reincarnate, be sure to live a good life."

With a hand seal sealing their fate, the seven god souls could only scream in agony as their souls were consumed by the formation.

The energy from their sacrifice began to enter Klaus's body...

RUMBLE RUMBLE RUMBLE

The heavens' fury grew even more as they watched seven of their own become the reason their enemy would get a second chance at life.

"Don't worry, they are here for me," Klaus's mom said, not even minding them. She held her son in her arms, not even caring about the danger coming for her.

Seven hours later, the process ended. However, Klaus remained unconscious. Vexthra confirmed he would be fine, but she couldn't tell when he would wake up.

But at least both Klaus and his wives were out of harm's way. The only thing left now was for them to wake up.

Of course, a few minutes after the process ended, Chaos's time to leave also came. Thankfully, Princess Eshira was still conscious, so she helped Chaos leave a message.

Soon, he was gone with his wife and legion.

An hour after she left, Klaus's mom looked up at the teeming clouds and sighed.

She knew she had to leave, too.

Chapter 1155: Bittersweet Goodbye

The sky is completely dark, lightning and thunder raging deep in its dark depths.

Every last warrior felt their skin crawling, fear gripping them tightly.

They won, but the situation doesn't seem calm like the world expects.

The dark clouds want their pound of flesh, and that flesh is the silver-haired angel holding Klaus's body tightly.

"My Lady, I believe it is time to leave. Until this world reaches the level that can handle gods, your presence here will destroy it and everyone within," Uncle Ziggy said, watching the sky start to tear.

Though small, if more tears start to appear, it would soon become so chaotic that even immortals would feel constipated if they found themselves in this world.

Klaus's mom ignored him and kept holding her son.

She had been cursed to forget her own life and only get back her memories right when her son dies. Those two minutes meant for Klaus's death were meant to be the moment her heart shatters.

However, thanks to Chaos, the two minutes were turned around.

It started when Chaos arrived on Earth. Klaus was meant to face the many warriors that appeared alone.

Of course, he has his ladies, friends, and millions of warriors on his side, but they aren't at all ready to face the beings Chaos faced.

If Klaus had faced the Nirvana stage warriors Chaos did, his strength would have dropped further than it was when he faced the seven Peak Nirvana stage Heavens Executioners.

The second thing Chaos influenced was Klaus's own strength. Thanks to his pill, Klaus unlocked a part of himself that allowed him to hold back the enemy without overexerting himself.

Because of this, he managed to buy a few seconds into the two-minute window the heavens marked as the designated 120 seconds during which Klaus would die.

The third action Chaos made that shifted the odds in Klaus's favor was when he sealed the rift for an hour and summoned his own legion.

Because of him, the load that would have finally forced Klaus to use the sword or the throne was handled.

So when it was finally time for him to use it, he managed to survive the attack that would have completely crushed him.

Then, when it came down to the crossroads, when the heavens finally won, Chaos took action again and completely shattered the heavens' plans.

This means that, after regaining her life, her strength, and her memories, she gets to see her son grow. However, because the curse has been broken, the karma involved is now finding an excuse to come down.

Obviously, in the next hour, when Earth becomes an awakened world, the heavens would descend. So she must leave in order not to bring calamity to the first forbidden world in the entire universe.

If this world were to make her the guardian, she would become a god, and that cannot be allowed to happen, not when the heavens are slowly losing their hold on planet Earth.

Lily walked to her mother-in-law and held her hand. "Mother, don't worry. Chaos said he is out of harm's way, so he will be fine.

However, what he will not be able to handle is waking up only to find out the heavens severely injure his mother or, worse, kill her."

Lily clenched her hands tightly. "Klaus will find you, we will, so don't worry. Soon, we will meet again, and this time we will be reunited in a happy-ever-after reunion... I promise."

The rest of Klaus's wives, still conscious, nodded. Now that their man is out of harm's way, their worry turns to his mother.

They are shocked that their mother-in-law is actually a demigod. None of them saw that coming. However, five of them who knew the heavens wouldn't pass up a chance to kill her are more worried than any of them.

They knew how important she was to Klaus, so saving her life next was all they could do. If she leaves, the heavens would have no reason to target her directly.

"We will protect him. We will make sure he is happy, and when he finally gets to meet you, we will be by his side, making sure no harm comes to you or him ever again," Lucy said, holding Anna's weak body in her arms.

After a few minutes of making deep-hearted promises, Klaus's mom finally sighed and handed Klaus over to his wives.

She stood up, and at once, the expression on her face changed.

She turned from a worried mother to a determined warrior, one who is ready to fight for what she believes in...

"I will be leaving my son in your care. I know you all love and care for him, so I have no doubt you will make him happy.

If I stay here long enough, my presence will destroy everything he fought hard for. So I have no choice but to leave. However, tell him I will wait for him in the vast universe out there.

Tell him I will create a world out there where he will be welcome regardless of who he is. Tell him he is my son, and I would forever love him."

A jade box appeared in her palm, and she handed it over to Lily. "Give this to him when he wakes up. Tell him that his father and I will wait for him, that we love him and would forever be proud we get to be his parents."

A tear fell from her eyes, then it was soon replaced by a small smile. "Tell him I should have my grandkids running around when we meet again. And please, make sure this time, they should be real humans, not flame spirits."

The ladies blushed, and the four flame children standing beside Klaus's sleeping body gave her the 'grandma, you've hurt our feelings' look.

However, the angel beauty smiled when she saw their expressions.

She turned and looked at the hundreds of thousands of warriors standing. "Thank you all for fighting for my son. Although he isn't the person to have walking among you, none of you turned your back on him when he needed help.

Because of this, I will be eternally grateful to you all, and one day, I will repay you all." She gave a deep bow before turning to Asmodeus.

"Protect my son... No matter what, do everything in your power to protect him."

Asmodeus nodded. He is the type of person who will do anything, no matter how unethical, to save his master.

After making sure she covered everything, she turned to the five uncles. "Let's go."

Brownish-feathered wings appeared on their backs.

However, before leaving, Lily asked one important question. "Mother, what is your name?"

Lily asked a question that even Klaus didn't have an answer for. In fact, even the lady herself had no idea what she was called up until a few hours ago.

So, being asked this harmless question, she turned and gave the ladies a smile, putting on a brave face.

"My name is Elysia..."

After saying that, she flapped her wings and vanished from sight. In an instant, they traveled several thousand miles away from Earth.

Back on Earth, the dark sky cleared. The one they were targeting left, so the heavens had no reason to target Earth ever again.

It was only then that cheers rang out everywhere.

They won, and with that victory, the awakening finally came to an end.

Chapter 1156: The Mad Hunter

[An Unknown Planet]

A lone figure sat, his eyes closed, the air of calm snaking around him.

On his forehead, a crescent tattoo pulsed with dim golden light. If one were to see things, they would think the person was meditating. However, in reality, he was asleep, or more like forced to sleep.

The tattoo on his forehead put him in that state.

Suddenly, the tattoo flickered, and then a reddish star tattoo obliterated the crescent tattoo. The man snapped his eyes open, and the aura of a demigod spread far and wide from his body, going as far as to hit other planets billions of miles away.

"Klaus," the man muttered, his expression turning dark.

He formed a hand seal and pressed his finger against the bridge between his eyes. His dark eyes flickered, and then, like a beam shot from his eyes, his vision expanded and traveled through the void, landing on a blue planet.

His gaze looked through the many warriors cheering their sudden win against the heavens. He smiled when he saw this, but he kept looking. Soon, his gaze landed on the one he was searching for.

"Klaus," he muttered again, looking very angry yet happy to see his son.

"My boy," that was how Klaus's father used to call him when he was growing up.

When they were cursed by the heavens, he was forced to stay away from his son, or else he risked putting his son in danger.

Of course, he tried to stay in his life for as long as he could hold back the heavens, but in the end, he was forced to leave.

Initially, he thought he could stay in his life by watching over him, but to his dismay, the heavens put a sleeping curse on him, causing him to enter a deep slumber for all these years.

However, now the curse was lifted, and he immediately checked on his son. Seeing Klaus passed out, his heart ached, but then he saw how everyone was protecting him, making sure he was well. This calmed his heart.

However, he knew what had to be done, so he turned away from Planet Earth and focused on six people flying away from Earth.

After making sure they noticed his gaze, he pulled back his finger and closed his eyes, a sigh escaping his lips.

"How cruel." He was the Mad Hunter, a being of legend. He was born with one of the greatest classes in history, the Obsidian String Demon Puppeteer. However, he carved his own path by changing his class to suit his swordsmanship.

Many called him a freak, for he was indeed a freak for changing something so powerful into something extremely dangerous.

He stood up and waved his hand, causing thousands of swords to erupt from the ground, flying into the air. Dark strings coming from his fingers connected to every last sword.

Instead of cultivating puppets, the Mad Hunter cultivated swords. Every last sword in his possession is akin to a demigod; he has thousands of them.

Now, he was ready to leave, so he started removing the sword formation he had set up.

Once every last sword came out of the ground, he waved his hand again, and they vanished. Then he retrieved a spaceship...

Soon, he was away from the planet.

[Somewhere in outer space]

Klaus's mom and his five uncles were flying away from Earth.

Tears flowed freely from his mom's eyes as they flew away from Earth. The fact that she was leaving her son just when she had recovered her memories made her heart ache...

The five uncles didn't know what to say. Of course, they too were already missing the kid who came from the egg they found 20,000 years ago.

After the Paragon egg was found, they fought many battles, evaded many ambushes, and even came close to dying many times.

However, just when they finally had the chance to spend time with him, the heavens had to mess with that plan.

"Don't worry, my lady, once we get back, we will figure out a way to reunite with him without the heavens making a fuss.

For now, we should create a safe place for him." They had many enemies, so they didn't want to involve Klaus.

Now that the curse is lifted, their enemies will soon beware of them and come after them. If they stay close to Klaus, his life will be put in danger, a danger the current him cannot handle.

So, for now, their only worry was surviving the danger that awaited them.

They might be targeted by the heavens, but as beings who went against the norm and saved a Paragon, they would become everyone's target.

Even if they were to hide and wait for Klaus to appear in the universe, they would still be forced to go on the run, which would only put Klaus in danger.

Lady Elysia nodded, but she couldn't help shedding more tears.

A few hours later, a spaceship appeared in the distance, and a lone figure walked out. When they saw him, all five uncles smiled.

Klaus's mom, however, couldn't hold back her tears any longer. She jumped into the red-haired young man's arms and started sobbing like a child.

The five uncles sighed, knowing it would be a while before the most dangerous angel in the universe returned to her cold, ruthless self.

"Don't worry, Hunter, we will handle the flight back. Take care of her."

Soon, they entered the ship and started flying away.

It took Hunter (Klaus's father) a couple of hours to calm her down.

"Is he going to be okay?" she asked, struggling to hold back her tears.

"He is a Paragon, Elysia; he will be more than fine," Hunter said, a small smile painting his face.

"You are not fooling anyone, Hunter. The fact that he is a Paragon is the sole reason why he will not be fine."

"No need. I was privileged to read a forbidden record of one of his past selves, so I believe he will be more than fine. What we should be concerned about is how he will react against the Heavenly Court."

Elysia sighed. "We really should get to my mother in the next ten years."

"We should. She left a message for us at the outpost we stayed at 3,000 years ago."

"What did she say?" Elysia seemed surprised but expectant. After all, one of their allies was her mother, the Angel Goddess of Death.

"She said when the curse is broken, we should head to the Beast Universe. She will reach out when we get there."

"I see."

Unlike her and the five uncles, Hunter knew who Klaus was the entire time. The curse didn't take away his memories or strength as a demigod.

This also meant that, while they had been cursed, Hunter had been able to make some moves behind the scenes to ensure their safety once they left.

"We just have to get to the Beast Universe, and then from there, we will figure out what to do next."

Elysia nodded and leaned back in her chair.

"Did she say anything about the Divine Angel Race and the River Angel Race?"

"She said they are not a problem you should worry about." Hunter smiled, retrieved an item from his space ring, and handed it to her.

When Elysia saw the item, her eyes welled up. "Your mom is as stubborn as ever, so you don't have to worry about her. One day, when we reunite with Klaus, I am sure she is going to be very happy to finally meet her grandson."

Elysia smiled, hearing that. After a few minutes, she asked a question that made Hunter smirk.

"What about your old man?"

"That bastard is still as difficult as ever. But at least he stopped sending blood hunters after me, so there's a bonus to that."

"Like father, like son, I guess," Elysia smiled again.

"I just hope Klaus doesn't accidentally kill his grandpa one of these days." The two burst into resounding laughter.

Chapter 1157: The God Butcher Has Returned

While the warriors of Earth celebrate their victory over the heavens, in the vast universe beyond, dark news has spread, taking almost every soul by surprise.

In what was never expected, the greatest massacre the universe isn't prepared for has happened, and nobody had any idea why.

One hundred and forty-five gods were slaughtered within a span of 24 hours, and all signs point to one person.

"The God Butcher."

Nobody saw that coming.

"I mean, how did that happen? Gods are supreme, after all. Killing them is not as simple as cutting their heads off. To kill a god, one must possess both the strength and tools necessary to kill it.

But even so, one alone cannot kill 145 gods within 24 hours. That just doesn't make sense," an alien man with a dog face said, his expression filled with both shock and intrigue.

"I know what you mean, Tavak, but the evidence pointed at the God Butcher. He is the only person who can kill gods by merely severing their heads.

What I am confused about now, however, is the fact that he alone was able to kill 145 gods. That is impossible. Not even you-know-who possesses the power to do something that outrageous."

"Something is not adding up."

Be as it may, nobody could wrap their mind around the fact that 145 gods are dead and the one responsible is the God Butcher.

He is an old entity, someone who has lived since the Era of the Paragon of Shadows.

He was one of the enforcers who heralded the great era in which every shadow was a weapon to be used against others.

It was the era when the Paragon had never been seen with the naked eye—well, nobody who saw him and was an enemy lived to tell the tale.

So in a way, all who knew him were allies, and the God Butcher was one of them.

The God Butcher was said to be someone who killed in his name. They said his strength came from his sword—a weapon that could kill a god.

The legend speaks of him as an entity so dark that his mere presence was enough to invoke the power of death.

However, he was never seen or heard from ever again until the Paragon of Death came. After that era, he appeared again during the Era of the Paragon of War and Carnage (Slaughter).

Then again, during the Elemental Era. The time the Paragon of Elements, War, and Defiance reigns supreme. The last time he was spotted was during the Era of the Star Monarch.

It was said that every time he surfaced, a great massacre would occur, but never had he killed 145 gods before.

Killing just ten gods is already a huge blow to any organization... so killing 145 gods was already too devastating. The consequences would be too dire.

What many did not know, however, was that the God Butcher didn't kill gods; he killed gods undergoing heaven's punishment.

One of the many reasons the Paragon is feared is the meticulous way he plans his revenge. He is a being with patience and determination.

When he set out to do something, he would make sure it was done in the cleanest and most meticulous way possible.

He is a master planner.

Many years ago, the God Butcher was given a mission, and it has been fulfilled without even the one who gave it being aware of it.

During Earth's awakening, 155 gods were deployed by the Heavens Court to ensure the Paragon's death was certain. Of course, they would be breaking the rules, which, according to the Heavenly Dao, would warrant them to lose their divinity.

But that would never happen if the Heavens were the ones influencing this. This means the Heavens would never strip 155 of their own divinity.

However, the Paragon created a countermeasure for that.

The God Butcher was to lie in wait for when the Heavens would make a move. Then swiftly, he would take advantage of the chaos and go for the massacre.

In a way, it played out just as he predicted.

The Heavens never saw anything coming, and that was the main win for Klaus.

No one can tell how he knew of this moment, but he took advantage of the Heavens, who thought they were taking advantage of his awakening, and he struck where it hurt the most.

One hundred and forty-five were killed by the God Butcher, and the other ten died at the hands of the goddess of hatred and resentment.

In a way, the Heavens lost more than they bargained for.

They are severely weakened, and the perpetrator was none other than Klaus Hanson, who is now recovering from his injuries.

The Heavens may be unjust, but even they can't bend the rules too far without consequences.

But then again, they are dealing with a Paragon, so they tried to do things too far, and that was what landed them in an event that would spell doom for the Righteous Faction.

"This is bad for us," a demigod sitting inside a large hall with a few buddies said.

"This is indeed bad. With 145 gods dead, the Demon Faction will surely strike back. This can be fatal."

"This time, I am afraid it will be all hands on deck. The fact that we are down one hundred and forty-five gods is going to be very bad for us.

Just why do we have to offend someone like the God Butcher? If my memory serves me right, the God Butcher only surfaces when the Paragon is identified.

So far, nobody has ever seen or heard from the Paragon. So why has he appeared then?"

"We can never know. A Paragon is a person far beyond our understanding..."

"I know that. But knowing the demons are his enemy sometimes makes me sleep well at night. However, he has just created the perfect path for the demons to attack us, and this time, I believe it will be bad for us."

All over the universe, every living soul keeps wondering the same thing... 'Is the Paragon back?'

[Planet Baku]

Panther Goddess Bast sat on her throne, holding a tablet displaying headlines from various news outlets about the massacre that had just rocked the universe.

Sitting on the ground not far from her is a man with no color. Around a one-meter radius from him, there is no color. Also, the aura of death keeps radiating off him.

"That was excessive of you, Gorr. I never pegged you as someone who can kill 145 gods within a day," Bast said, her expression teasing.

"I merely followed the master's plan. He never disappoints on that front." Gorr replied with a smile that doesn't inspire happiness.

"That he did not."

"Still, how did you manage to move to all the targets? I may not be a God Butcher, but I know 145 gods will not assemble at the same place so they can be slaughtered. So how did you do it?"

Gorr raised his head and, as if he had forgotten something, he slapped his forehead.

Then he waved his hand, and the void cracked. Then, from within, a black-haired, handsome man walked out.

"I know you," Bast said, looking at the young man.

The purple-haired young man smiled and went to his knees. "Greetings, Panther Goddess, it is I, the Black Panther, at your service."

"I am so confused right now."

"Don't be, my Goddess. Lord Paragon has sent me to aid you and Lord Gorr in preparing the stage for his arrival."

And just like that, the mystery of why the Black Panther wasn't on the battlefield was made clear. Klaus used the chaos to send him on a very good mission, one that resulted in the death of 145 gods.

Chapter 1158: One Year Later

It had already been one year since the awakening.

Earth has survived and is thriving

Humans are naturally creatures that can survive anything and learn to adapt to the changes that follow.

One year ago, after the awakening battle, a lot of things happened.

First, the dead were buried.

However, not all the dead chose to be buried.

Earth went into battle with a combined force of 12.3 million warriors.

This number included Klaus's beast army, Asmodeus's Undead Legion, Nadia's Puppet Legion, Asha's insect army, the combat robots, the Earth Alliance Legion, the Lunar Legion, the Bastari Legion, the Knights of House Klaus, the Great and Legacy Families Legion, the Dark Assassins, and finally, the Vampire Army.

However, only 7 million survived in the end. This means 5.3 million fell in combat, a rather huge number for such a small planet.

However, knowing they went against numbers far greater and more powerful than theirs made this loss a miracle. In natural senses, Earth was supposed to perish at the hands of the heavens.

But thanks to Asmodeus raising the dead, the humans managed to use and reuse their dead to defend the planet.

After the battle, he was meant to release them.

However, something strange happened when Asmodeus went down to the Undead World to upgrade his Necromancy class.

He was given a boon that allows him to not only raise the dead but also give them a life of their own. This change turns the dead into the Undead, which, instead of merely making them mindless drones, gives them a mind of their own and allows them to make their own decisions.

It was a strange discovery that came just in time when Earth was in desperate need of saving.

Of the undead he raised, only 300,000 chose to be buried. The rest wanted to continue living as Undead.

In the end, a race of Undead appeared on Earth with 5 million members, all powerful warriors.

Aside from that, the injured are paid extra attention by the Sylvan healers.

All those who were injured when the palm strikes came recovered.

Tifa, whose life hung by a thread, woke up seven months later, and even Queenie, who lost her arm, received a new arm thanks to the Sylvan healers.

Anna was also healed, and her overloaded core was stabilized thanks to the Mother Tree, who had already made her decision to support the Paragon.

She gave Lucy a second blessing, allowing her to climb from the Domain stage to the Nirvana stage in a span of one year.

Thanks to her, even Kilian had received a new body. He lost his physical body during the palm strikes.

But aside from merely waking up, many powerhouses also rose up.

Queenie, Tifa, Anna, Asmodeus, Nyxthar, Lord Trench, Vida Stronghold, and Lunara all reached the Monarch stage.

Aside from them, all Domain stage warriors during the awakening had reached the Death stage, and all Nether stage warriors are now at the Life stage.

Basically, all warriors who participated in the war had either ascended to two realms, or even reached three realms.

It is a sudden leap that came from the numerous kills they made during the awakening.

In fact, if the same awakening were to happen again, and the humans were to possess the strength they have now, the battles would have lasted for less than an hour.

Earth has grown stronger, and it will continue to grow for years to come.

Even Jane had recovered.

When the palm strike came, she tried to save them all by moving them away, but ended up hurting herself instead. The same power that prevented Klaus from teleporting to his wives or talking to them also prevented her from interfering.

The backlash left her brain fractured beyond repair.

However, Vexthra saved her before leaving. Thankfully, a month after the awakening, she recovered. It was also after she recovered that they managed to locate Danny and save him.

When he broke the spear attack that came from the void, he was hurled away from Earth, landing on a planet 16 billion miles from Earth. Nobody knew how he managed to travel that far and fast, yet still alive.

When he was found, he was frozen in ice, barely alive.

But he was saved, and he made a full recovery three months later.

Aside from that, Ohema has taken charge of rebuilding Earth. Thanks to how large the battle was, almost every last piece of building was obliterated.

She anticipated this, so she prepared for it.

The past months after she recovered had been her and her company rebuilding everything from scratch.

The humans have been brought back from Beta Earth, and Ohema started developing that place, too. She had been working so much that in no time, Earth became vibrant again.

Of course, Klaus is still not awake. But nobody is worried, considering he is being attended to by the best healer Earth has so far - Lucy, the only Nirvana stage warrior on Earth.

So he is more than fine. All that is left for him is to wake up.

Today is exactly one year since the battle, so everyone was paying their respect to the fallen. It was something Earth plan to do every year.

First, it will be about honouring the dead. Then, when evening comes, they will celebrate.

Naturally, the event went well.

It was beautiful and perfect for a recovering world.

The next day, life went on as usual. Everyone is working to make sure the next time Earth is in danger, the resistance will be much stronger.

Klaus's wives had all been busy. They are working around the clock to make sure when their man wakes up, he will have everything he needs handed to him.

The hardest working of them all is Princess Eshira, who, from the moment she made sure her sisters were well, got into work and hadn't slept even once.

She had been working nonstop to ensure no surprise guests got to the planet without her notice. With Klaus comatose, she doesn't want Earth to enter yet another big battle.

So she gathered all the big brains, and for the past year, they've been working to better protect Earth.

They manage to come up with some weapons and even modify the C-class weapons they manage to take from the Neburians.

Aside from that, they worked on linking the formation Alina left them to satellites. This was so they could expand coverage and act quickly when a threat was discovered.

On this front, they have made some progress, but not as much if Klaus were around to help them. However, at least thanks to the formation, they can now see and sense up to 5 billion miles away.

This will give them enough time to prepare if a threat is headed toward Earth. Also, with the Grand Arcana Planet Formation spreading to other planets, they can stall them for a little longer.

Killing Life stage warriors might even be possible, but Death stage and higher is not likely. But the Earth is not weak now either, so they will thrive.

Exactly one month after they celebrated Earth's one year of independence from the hateful heavens, alarms started blaring.

"What is happening?" Queenie asked, changing into her battle wear in an instant.

"There is an unidentified ship heading toward Earth," Princess Eshira said, pressing a button that immediately displayed a sleek-looking spaceship heading toward Earth at a very fast speed.

Chapter 1159: Paragon Guard Arrival

Queenie wasn't the only one who changed into their battlewear; her sisters and many others did.

"Is there a way to speak to them?" Anna asked, watching the ship get close to Earth.

"No. We haven't yet managed to implement that feature. But we can make them aware we have noticed them... Hopefully, that can make them slow down and reveal themselves," Princess Eshira said, pressing a button on her computer keyboard.

However, even after a minute, the ship didn't slow down.

"Jane, prepare to move us," Queenie said, pulling out her sword. Her sisters followed.

However, before they could make a sudden move, Asmodeus appeared and stopped them.

"Let's not antagonize them."

"What if they are hostile?" Queenie asked, not wanting to give them any chances. She was in charge of all warriors on Earth now that Klaus was out of commission, so she wanted to be ready.

"Right now, the formation is strong around 120,000 miles around the planet. Also, we have two C-class weapons ready. Aside from that, we also have me, my Bone Dragons, and Lucy.

I am sure that even if they have five Nirvana Stage warriors, entering our domain with hostile intent will be dangerous for them.

After all, we also have the trump cards Master made for his mother during the awakening. It has been a year without firing a single beam, so we can only hope they are hostile."

Queenie, hearing what Asmodeus said, relaxed a bit. By then, the ship was a few minutes out.

"Princess, prepare Icarus... If they are hostile, you have my permission to exterminate them."

Princess Eshira nodded, and Jade sent Queenie, Asmodeus, Tifa, Lucy, and Lord Trench to 100,000 miles from Earth.

A few minutes later, a beautiful ship zoomed to a stop just 100 miles from them.

"Identify yourself and the business you have here," Queenie said in a firm tone.

Suddenly, a powerful and furious tone came from the ship... "Human bugs, step out of the way before I make you."

From the ship, a red-haired dragon beauty appeared, her expression ugly. Despite being only a Monarch, the aura that burst out of her body slammed hard into Queenie and the others.

They immediately recognised a true opponent yet none flinched.

Asmodeus grinned, then he lifted the hood covering his face...

"Little lizard, is that you?" The grin on his face widened, making sure the dragon beauty saw his face.

"Asmodeus." As expected, the dragon lady recognized him.

"So you haven't changed, huh?" Asmodeus said, touching Queenie's shoulder as a way of telling her to lower her guard...

"She is family, Lady Asura; she is one of the master's subordinates/lovers. Her name is Thyra, a very arrogant dragon that none of you would ever like, simply because she is too dislikable." Queenie narrowed her eyes at Thyra.

The lady shrugged and spoke, "Master is expecting us, Asmodeus, so why are you blocking our path? Also, why is the master not welcoming us?"

Asmodeus, hearing Thyra's words, put on a sad expression. "I am sorry, Thyra, but the master tried really hard. Unfortunately, the heavens came prepared this time."

"W-what... What are you trying to say, Asmodeus?" Thyra's expression changed.

"I am sorry, Thyra, the master is dead."

Queenie's jaw dropped, Tifa raised her brow, and Lucy didn't know whether to cry or laugh. As for Lord Trench, he stood there with a calm expression.

"No... No... No... No... No... No... This cannot happen. Master is a Paragon... Nobody can kill him. The heavens are bitches in front of him... This is not true." Thyra's world was coming apart, and Asmodeus could only laugh in his head.

Klaus's three wives didn't even know what to say. They just stood there watching all this play out. In a way, they wanted to see what happened to the arrogant dragon who called them bugs.

In a way, they love what Asmodeus is doing to Thyra, despite them not knowing her.

Suddenly, another figure appeared from the ship and glared at Asmodeus... "Be serious, Asmodeus. If the master is dead, how are you alive... How are we alive?" Unity, the Human Paragon guard, said, causing Thyra to frown.

The realization suddenly struck Thyra, and her anger exploded.

"ASMODEUS, YOU BASTARD!"

And that is how the Dragon Paragon Guard and the Undead King started their battle, one that would last for eternity, for Thyra would never forgive Asmodeus.

Unity ignored them and turned to Queenie and her sisters.

"My name is Unity. I am a Paragon Guard. Nice meeting you, ladies... sir." Queenie and her sisters nodded. Lord Trench also gave her a slight nod.

"Klaus has been expecting you ladies for a while now. I believe the one inside the ship is Yuying," Lucy said, and Unity nodded.

"He had been expecting you ladies... It is just too bad he isn't in his element to welcome you both. However, he made provisions for your arrival. We should go home first."

Unity nodded.

A few seconds later, the ship zoomed off, leaving Asmodeus and Thyra to fight to their heart's content.

They landed in a polished mansion featuring a very large landing bay for ships far larger than this one.

Ohema built a new family home, spending every last shred of her soul to make it stand out...

They quickly carried Yuying inside.

Before the awakening, Klaus anticipated the event where he would be hurt and spend months unconscious, so he prepared in advance.

Knowing Yuying was on the way, he made Icon extract a drop of his Star Monarch blood. He gave it to Lucy to preserve until Yuying arrived.

He calculated she would reach Earth two years after the awakening. However, an unexpected encounter sped up their travel, allowing them to reach in just a year and a month.

The moment they set her down, Lucy gave her the blood and started healing her.

Despite the Fox lady being completely drained of all energy, she was still as good-looking as ever. Her beauty still stood out, and that spoke volumes.

After spending 48 hours using her healing abilities on her, even going as far as burning her life force, a smile appeared on Lucy's face.

"The blood has started to work..." The ladies around sighed.

They had been on edge for the past 48 hours, knowing the Nine-Tailed Fox, fighting for her life, was the sole reason their master survived the event that occurred during their vacation when he discovered what happened to Asha's parents.

Knowing she gave her everything to save their man, none of them wanted to see her suffer for long.

"I need beast cores. She had burned her cultivation to fuel her power, so I need to restore it to some stage."

Queenie waved her hand, and thousands of beast cores appeared.

Lucy went to work, and for a week, she didn't even drink a glass of water. Thankfully, two weeks later, Yuying's eyes fluttered open, causing every last woman in Klaus's life to burst into cheerful celebration.

Lucy collapsed from exhaustion.

A week later, both Lucy and Yuying woke up, bringing the entire household great joy. Klaus was still asleep, but the ladies weren't at all dull now.

They had reunited with three of their sisters, and now, all they could do was wait for their man to wake up.

A month after Yuying woke up, another ship arrived on Earth, bringing an urgent message.

Chapter 1160: Rania's Return

The last time Rania came to Earth, she brought urgent news that prompted Klaus to take swift measures to handle whatever the heavens had in store for the awakening.

It was through her that they realized only Earth would be attacked on one front. This made them send the humans to Beta Earth.

Thanks to her, what could have been the complete annihilation of the human race never came to pass.

In fact, if Klaus hadn't sent away the civilians, they would have been swept away by the chaos of the battle during the awakening.

Now, however, she is back with yet another urgent news.

This time, Klaus wasn't there to handle it, so the responsibility fell on the laps of his wives, friends, and various generals.

"What is so urgent that you nearly destroyed the planet with your spaceship, Rania?" Anna asked, holding Rania's hand.

"We need to sit down first," Rania said, and the ladies who came to welcome her nodded. Soon, they were seated inside the Tower of Defiance, ready to hear her.

She rushed back to Earth at such speed that she nearly destroyed the planet. So whatever she had to say must be so important...

"The planet is in danger," Rania started, and everyone's expression changed...

"Is there another awakening?" Nari asked, causing the rest of her sisters to wonder the same thing.

"No. It is the Nethrans; they are coming for revenge."

At the mention of the familiar name, Queenie's expression darkened. After all, it was the Nethran that first brought a Nirvana stage warrior to the battle during the awakening.

"Don't tell me they are coming for revenge simply because we wiped out their warriors during the awakening. They were the ones who challenged us, and we responded to the challenge."

"I don't know how it happened, but I learned a princess of their race died during the awakening, and her father, the king, is out for blood.

When I left here the last time, I didn't leave the Milky Way galaxy. I only lodged at an intergalactic station, which is also a hub for trades and news gathering.

Five months ago, I came across a news report about a race called Nethran that was suddenly attacked by an explosion from a C-Class battleship. I immediately knew it was the Paragon's doing.

From the news, it seems the Nethrans had sent a team led by a Nirvana-stage warrior to scout a planet they planned to take.

However, this planet attacked them, wiping out their entire force. Their small team included their crown princess, one of the most important people to their race, and their king.

Now, they are out for blood, and from what I learned, they have located this planet."

The faces of everyone turned very dark...

Even Yuying, who hadn't recovered yet but chose to attend this meeting, wore a dark expression, knowing that another battle, one year after a mega battle, was not something Earth could handle.

"If they located this planet, it means others have too," Princess Eshira said, and everyone present couldn't help nodding. However, Rania shook her head.

"I am not sure they will do something as stupid as telling everyone the name of the planet they plan to conquer.

After all, a newly awakened planet is like a hot commodity anyone would love to own. Right now, this planet has no owner, so anyone who can conquer and register it will become the owner.

This means we still have a chance to salvage things."

"Rania is right... As a newly awakened planet, no being outside Phase III can come here. The heavens may be a bunch of idiots, but they are useful in this situation.

This means the strongest to be able to come here in the next 1000 years can only be an Empyrean. So we can indeed salvage this."

Unity said before turning to Rania, "Do you have an estimation of how long until they get here?"

"Unfortunately, no. However, I know they are somewhere in the Milky Way Galaxy, so they will be here in a year's time. That means we have a year more to prepare."

"Make it six months." Queenie is a warrior, so the concept of being prepared in advance is always the right path.

Her sisters nodded.

"What options do we have?" Lucy asked, and Princess Eshira answered.

"We are still working on the B-Class cannon gun. However, we can speed things up and get it running by the time they get here.

Also, Icarus has accumulated so much power. According to Melanie (the AI system linked to the guns), Icarus can discharge three beams that will prove fatal to even Nirvana-stage warriors. As for Lunar Gaze and Poseidon, they each have five beams that will directly kill a monarch.

So we have some power on our side. However, if someone stronger than a Nirvana came, we could only combine all three weapons and blast them to oblivion."

"That is good. But we cannot rely on only our weapons. They will also have weapons, so we have to prepare for that too."

This time, Vida Stronghold spoke, "I have been working with the metal elemental users for the past year, and so far, we have figured out a way to defend the planet from a C-class weapon. However, we can only take on four attacks, and that will be our limit.

If a B-class weapon appears, then I am afraid we cannot do much. The least we can do is take on one attack."

Everyone nodded.

It is already good that a small planet like Earth has measures in place to defend against a C-class weapon. Those weapons are akin to a full-on attack from a Nirvana-stage warrior. So having a way to tank it is already enough.

However, a B-class gun is already devastating enough. So if they can take on one attack from it, then there is no telling just how much advantage that will give them.

"What if we buy more C-class weapons?" Yuying suddenly made a suggestion, causing everyone to turn toward her.

"From where I sit, the solution to our problem now is buying more guns. The enemy has been in the universe for a very long time, so there is no doubt they have their fair share of weapons.

This means even if we match them in martial combat, they will outgun us in sheer weapon combat. So why don't we get more guns, and, if possible, even hire a few mercenaries?"

"That will cost a fortune," Aria (Ice Elemental) said.

"True. But moments like this are why the master made us awaken a hundred years before he is gone. I have saved up quite a fortune that can help us get at least five C-Class weapons and even two mercenaries," Yuying said with a smile.

"In the end, it boils down to whether we have enough time to go and come before the enemy arrives," Unity said, and Yuying smiled again.

"We don't have to go anywhere. Only one of us has to go. But first, we need a dummy planet that is at least 120 billion miles from this planet, and I need someone who is proficient in drawing runes."

"What are you hammering at, Yuying?" Unity, who knew Yuying was basically their master in the planning and plotting department, asked, and the fox lady smiled.

"Very simple, actually: we are going to blow up a planet, and we will do so by tricking the enemy into believing the dummy planet is Earth."