

Paragon 1171

Chapter 1171: Klaus's Plans for His Parents

Klaus knew his parents would seek revenge when they learned of what happened to his Grandma. So he made sure they knew now so he could de-escalate things.

The last thing he wanted was to hear that his parents had died trying to get revenge on the Death Angel and Death Demon races.

The Death Angel races colluded with the Divine Angel Race and the River Angel Race to attack Goddess Nivara when she was attempting to become a Supreme.

What they did was frowned upon by many; however, it was also the best moment to kill someone. Just like how Klaus becomes super vulnerable when facing the heavens, if someone wanted to kill him, that would be the best time to do it

And so these three forces combined tried and succeeded, but only partially.

She survived but at a dreadful cost...

Her suffering afterwards came from the Death Demon race when Almos, the leader of that race, captured her when she was vulnerable and imprisoned her.

Then he ripped out her Law Core, which was very vulnerable at that moment.

To become a Supreme, one must reach the universal-god stage and then transcend their god laws into supreme laws. To do that, they must cultivate their Law Core outside their body.

When Goddess Nivara was attacked, she was in the middle of taking out her Law Core. So the attack left her with a weakened body and an almost visible Law Core, which Almos ripped out without mercy.

In a way, if they wanted to seek revenge, then it would be against four races... not two.

So Klaus knew that it could not happen... yet. He is still too weak, and his parents are not strong enough to do that, so he can only stop them now and plan for the future.

"Those two traitors. How can they do that to their own mother?" Elysia's tears flowed freely as her heart broke, sadness overwhelming her.

Hunter reached for her hand and gave her a gentle squeeze... "Don't worry, Ely, I am going to hunt them down and kill them, their descendants, and everyone they said hi to on the road. I will kill them all."

Klaus smiled happily, watching the crazy look in his father's eyes. This was his first time in his many lives that he got to spend time with his father.

In his fourth incarnation, his father was always at war, so they never got to spend time together. As for his 7th incarnation, his pops was an idiot whom the heavens played like a fiddle, so he had no soft spot for him.

In his 9th incarnation, his mom was a consort to a certain Elven Lord. So he never had a father worth looking up to.

Now, however, he had one, and looking at his murderous eyes — eyes that could make anyone shudder in their boots and wet themselves — Klaus was excited.

'Oh, we are going to commit so much massacre together.' Klaus let his smile reach his face, causing his father to smile back.

He was super angry when he heard what happened to his mother-in-law. This made him unleash a side of himself he never wanted to show his son.

But watching his son smile at him instead of frowning and being afraid of him, his heart melted a bit.

"Relax, everyone. I am a strong believer in revenge, so fear not, we will have our revenge. However, we should focus on making sure you seven don't end up in the hands of the hateful heavens."

Klaus waited for his mom to calm down before he began drawing out his plan...

"Right now, you are flying into a trap set by Almos. He used Grandma's Law to trick you into believing she will meet you at the Beast Universe when, in fact, the Heavenly Court will be the ones waiting for you.

The gift he sent you is a tracker, which I believe he is either using to track you or has given to the Heavenly Court to use to track you. Either way, you should know that there is a danger waiting for you at your final destination."

Klaus's father sucked in a cold breath, hearing he had been tricked into believing his mother-in-law was waiting for them at the Beast Universe.

That was both dangerous and, in a way, infuriating.

Being toyed with is not something anyone would love. That vile Almos, the Supreme Demon of Death, had toyed with him, and for this, the Mad Hunter would never forgive him.

"So, knowing you, I suppose you have a plan," Uncle Ziggy asked, and Klaus nodded.

"First, we should dispose of the gift." Elysia waved her hand, and the box appeared. Maud reached out, took the box, and threw it into a dark portal she formed.

"Good. Now, the plan is simple... You will continue to the Beast Universe."

"Why? I thought that was where the danger was," Uncle James asked, and Klaus nodded.

"That is indeed the case. However, it is also the safest for you seven. I have some subordinates there that will be happy to shelter and spend handsomely on you," Klaus said, smiling.

"Who are these subordinates? Can they be trusted?" Hunter became skeptical. Since he had been tricked into believing his mother-in-law was waiting for them, he had started to doubt everything.

"Relax, Pops. I am a paragon, remember...? I don't trust easily, so if I trust someone, it means they are trustworthy."

Hearing the logic in his words, Hunter couldn't help nodding to him. A paragon is someone whom everyone wanted dead. They hated him to the point that even a best friend could stab him in the back.

So, for such a person to have people he trusted, it might mean they were indeed trustworthy and would never betray him.

"They are very trustworthy," Klaus reassured them before continuing with his plan.

"I will let someone come pick you up when you get to the Beast Universe. They will take you to the domain of the Panther Goddess. She will be expecting you, so stay there until I come to you."

"Uncles are already at the peak of the Immortal stage, so they needed time in seclusion to form their Law Cores. If they were going to get their revenge, then all of them would have to be at their best."

"Thank you, Klaus," Uncle Xian said, knowing that what Klaus had said was indeed the best move for them. Forming their Law Core would allow them to break into the Demigod stage soon.

Although a demigod was in no way comparable to a god, Klaus knew that, with a good law, killing a god was possible.

So he wanted his uncles at that stage before they exacted revenge on the four races that had colluded to hurt his Grandma.

"Who would be the one to come pick us up?" Hunter asked. It was best if he knew who his son would be sending to them. Right now, protecting his wife and brothers was the only thing that mattered.

He trusted his son, but he could not easily trust a stranger, so the more he knew about them, the better.

Klaus smiled, seeing that his father was still being difficult. "Relax, Dad. He is a chill guy. I believe you have heard of him before. He goes by Gorr, the God Butcher."

Jaws dropped and faces turned pale when they heard who Klaus had called a subordinate.

'Gorr, the only demigod whom all gods were terrified of, is Klaus's subordinate?' Uncle Jojo thought inwardly, swallowing his breath as his face turned pale.

Chapter 1172: Gorr

Obviously, none of the seven people on the ship with Klaus and Maud expected the god butcher to be Klaus's subordinate.

He is a legend.

In the vast universe, once a person reaches the Immortal stage, killing them becomes difficult. Just like what happened to Kilian, whose body was destroyed, yet he lived, Immortals can live only with their soul spirits.

Once they reach the Immortal stage, their soul spirits upgrade and become an Immortal soul. This makes them super strong and hard to kill.

To kill them, one needs powerful Immortal qi, powerful Immortal domains, and the right conditions to be able to kill them. If these conditions are not met, killing an Immortal is not easily achievable.

Their bodies can die, but their Immortal souls can escape and later reform their bodies. Of course, reforming a body after it is destroyed has some backlash on the warrior.

However, while all this was in favor of warriors, one day, a warrior appeared whose sword was powerful enough to kill both the body and soul in a single clash.

Nobody knew where he came from or what his agenda was, but his presence shattered the norm. He is someone to be feared, and many did.

Klaus's parents would be lying if they said they were not afraid of Gorr.

Someone whom the gods even run from—how can they not fear him?

Some even say that when Gorr reaches godhood, Supremes and Celestials will be his next targets. So they are scared, and Klaus can see it on their faces.

"Chill, everyone. Gorr is a cool guy. I have known him for generations already. He doesn't hurt allies, and he most certainly wouldn't hurt my own parents and uncles.

If anything, you all should prepare because, knowing him, he would like to suck up to you so that I will finally allow him to become a god. But please, don't fall for that.

That bastard is being punished for failing to kill a certain god when I needed him dead the most, so until I am satisfied, he will remain a demigod."

Klaus laughed.

Before the awakening, Magnus gave Klaus something.

This thing was something he could use three times to do the impossible. It is like three wishes of some kind that Klaus could use, but at a cost.

Naturally, wishing for the awakening never to happen or for them to win hands down was out of the picture. That would cost a lot. Of course, even if he could pay, the damage would have been unbearable.

It wasn't worth it. In a way, letting the awakening happen and allowing the humans to fight for their world was necessary. Thanks to that, they've become a race of heaven-defiers.

So Klaus used the three wishes on something else.

The first wish was to remember something that would allow him to strike the heavens where it hurts the most. That was when he received memories of Gorr, the god butcher.

This time, he received memories of their meeting in his life as the Paragon of Shadows.

Gorr was a farmer and a father who loved his daughter more than anything.

He is the kind of father who will go to extreme lengths to ensure his daughter is safe from harm and well cared for.

This was why, when the great disease finally reached his world, he tried everything to make sure his daughter was safe.

He used all means to look for ways to protect her, even going as far as sacrificing all he could to the gods to come to his aid.

However, they never did. They ignored him when he needed them the most.

This was why, when his daughter was at her death's door, he cried and cursed the heavens for their cruelty and wished that someday, somebody would bring them down and make them experience helplessness.

Unbeknownst to Gorr, his wish had generated the power of faith, which aided a certain demigod in a battle he was about to lose. His faith in his words gave this person the urge he needed to survive.

Thanks to him, the Paragon of Shadows survived an ambush he never saw coming. So, he sought him out.

When they met, his daughter was almost gone. However, Klaus's incarnation at the time, Velkhan, saved her. Thanks to this act of compassion, Gorr vowed to forever serve him in any way he could.

Coincidentally, Velkhan was looking for a mortal with no spiritual qi in them to wield the Necrosword, a weapon the first Paragon forged from his own bone.

Thus, the legend of Gorr, the one who would rise to become someone even gods would fear, was born.

He hated the heavens deeply, and so his hatred became the energy that fueled his determination to keep rising and keep slaughtering.

Every generation, Gorr will come out and perform a massacre, then go silent again.

For generations, he had caused great havoc, and all that was thanks to a certain Paragon who had started planning to strike the heavens where it hurts the most since the Primordial Era.

"Remember, Gorr is a funny but scary guy. He is one of my most trusted subordinates, so if you need anything —anything at all —don't hesitate to ask him.

Trust me, he is very resourceful. Also, Uncles, try to consult him on how to kill gods before attempting to form your Law Core.

He has killed hundreds of gods, so he knows intimately how to do it. Learning from him will enable you to form Law Cores that can easily aid you in fighting against even gods."

"Okay, Klaus. We will be sure to seek guidance from Senior Gorr."

"Good. Also, don't allow him to boss you around. He is a weak one, so he may try to act tough when he hears you call him Senior. In fact, don't add Senior to it."

The five uncles and Klaus' parents laughed. They could see Klaus hold Gorr in high esteem. This made them relax and know that accepting Gorr's generosity was the best thing for them now.

Klaus turned to his mom and smiled. "When you get to the Beast Empire, try not to miss me too much. I am fine and will be fine as long as I have my wives and friends. So don't worry about me, okay."

There is no way she could not worry about him. She is his mother, and so she could only worry about him.

"I will try my best," she smiled, knowing full well she would cry every evening.

"Good enough." Klaus turned to his father, who was looking at him with a calm expression but proud eyes. He was happy and proud of how his son had turned out.

"Protect them for me, Pops, especially Mom. She is a fragile one despite her trying to look tough."

"Ouch."

"Who are you calling fragile? Just so you know, I am no longer the same human who couldn't even lift a sword. I am now a demigod who has even killed a god before, so put some respect on my name," Elysia pouted.

"Sure, Mom. I believe you," Klaus grinned.

His mom smirked and turned away from her hateful son, who always liked to tease her. Klaus, his father, and the uncles laughed as they watched this.

"Don't worry, Klaus, I will protect her. I am the great Mad Hunter, after all..."

"Yeah... Mad Hunter, the great demigod. If a single hair on her head is touched while under your protection, Gorr will visit you in your dreams."

"Ouch."

Chapter 1173: Goodbyes

“You two do know the only reason why you could touch me right now is because of Maud, right? If I tell her to make me intangible, I will become nothing but a ghost to you.”

Klaus laughed, making sure his parents understood that pinching him was a privilege he could take away.

As expected, they smiled and started brushing the parts of his skin they’d pinched. Klaus just smirked, but was happy for that.

“Have you already woken up in your real body?” Klaus’ mom asked, knowing Klaus was in a comatose state when she last saw him a year and a half ago.

“Still sleeping, Mom. My body is still not ready to accommodate my soul, so I will be out for a while.”

“I see. I just hope nothing bad happens while you are asleep. Your wives need you.”

Klaus flashed his mom a reassuring smile. “Trust me, Mom, they will be more than fine without me. They have Queenie, so they will be fine.”

Klaus’s mom nodded, knowing the redhead’s beauty was indeed enough to keep everyone safe. She is, after all, an Asura.

To many, the battle during the awakening was something they wouldn’t want to be part of again for the rest of their lives. It was that traumatizing.

However, to Queenie, if another one, twice or even thrice as hard could come, she would be extremely happy. The battle was devastating, and so she had grown much stronger since then.

Because of this, Klaus is not worried.

Also, knowing Earth is a newly awakened world and that immortals cannot go there made him extremely calm because he knew his wives, friends, and people would be more than fine.

“So what will you be doing while your body heals?” Uncle Mark asked.

“Right now, thanks to Maud, I can only stay in the Realm of Death and explore there. I have nothing else to do, so I might as well explore the realm that will one day become my own.”

The uncles nodded, and Hunter said, “I still can’t believe you are the heir of death. If the Heavenly Court is made aware, they will triple their efforts to kill you.”

Klaus smiled. “They can go cry to their mommies. The day all 12 Agents of Death are found is the day they will lose all chances of ever having the means to kill me.”

“Just make sure to make me unkillable when you become the King of Death,” Elysia said, and Klaus nodded with a smile.

“Fear not, Mom, I will one day become someone this universe will have no choice but to obey.”

None of them doubted him. Even just at the Chaos Stage, he is already this heaven-defying—how much stronger would he become after reaching the Celestial Stage?

“Looks like my time is up.” Klaus turned to Maud, and the veiled lady nodded.

His mom looked sad, but Klaus knew she would be fine.

“Be careful out there, Klaus. Once you appear in the universe, join the Dark Space Virtual World and come find us. Although we can’t meet in person, spending time in the Virtual Dark Space is something we can do,” Klaus’s mom said, and the brat nodded.

He was already aware of the Virtual Dark Space, as he had used it during his 9th incarnation. It is like Oracle, but much more advanced.

Basically, it is a universe on its own where people can meet and do all sorts of things. Klaus had no idea which genius had created something so advanced, but he was happy to have used it and would be using it again.

And, as his mom said, they can meet there, provided Klaus finds them or has their Virtual ID.

“Take care of yourselves, everyone. The universe is vast, and so there is no telling where danger is hiding. So be careful in your travels.”

“We will, Klaus. Also, take care of your wives and friends. They are your strength, just as you are their strength.” Hunter patted his son on the shoulder and gave him one last piece of advice.

“I know, Pops. I will take care of them and everyone, so you too should take care of Mom and the uncles. Once you get to the Beast Universe, Bast will make sure your stay there is comfortable.”

They nodded.

Klaus smiled and hugged his mom. “I will be fine, Mom, so don’t worry too much.”

“Okay.” She managed to hold back her tears and said, “I love you, Klaus.”

“I love you too, Mom.”

After breaking their hug, Klaus looked at his father and uncles, and a sigh escaped his lips. “Just these ones. Next time we meet and you want a hug, then be ready to do a sex change and become a woman. I only hug women.”

Klaus smiled and hugged his father, who, despite the hard exterior, was actually a big old softy on the inside.

After breaking the hug, Klaus gave his uncles a warm hug before returning to his mom's side. The emotional angel hugged him again and started sobbing.

Klaus turned to his father, who shrugged and said nothing. The last thing he wanted was to break a mother-son bonding session.

When Klaus was gone, he knew he would have an earful, so he saved himself from the hassle.

After three minutes, Elysia recovered and let go of her son. Then Maud opened the portal since even she could feel the pull of the Realm of Death.

"Don't worry, Lady Elysia, Lord Klaus will be okay. I will protect him," Maud said. As someone who doesn't like to talk a lot, saying this line was already enough to show she meant every word.

Klaus' parents and uncles nodded.

"Until next time, everyone. Stay safe," Klaus walked into the portal with Maud, and soon, he was gone.

As expected, Elysia broke down and started sobbing. Klaus' uncles sighed, and Hunter started consoling her, which took thirty good minutes before the poor woman calmed down.

She was clearly pampered as a young child, so she cried very often.

After calming down, she looked at Hunter and asked in a shaky tone, "Is he going to be okay?"

Hunter smiled and answered in a confident and prideful tone, "He will be more than fine. So, for now, we should follow his arrangement, and soon, we will reunite with him again."

She nodded.

Right now, she managed to say a proper goodbye to her son. It was something she had wanted to do a year and a half ago. However, since Klaus was comatose then, she never had the chance.

But now she did, and so she was happy.

However, new adventures lay ahead, and so to survive and one day reunite with her son, she would yet again become Elysia, the Death Angel Princess whose legend once shook the universe.

She was the mother of a paragon. This meant that whether she liked it or not, her life would be chaotic. So, to make sure she and her son survived, the least she could do was become much stronger.

“We must become much stronger, so strong that protecting Klaus shouldn’t be a problem,” Elysia said, and Hunter and Klaus’s uncles nodded.

“Once everything settles down, I will send a message to my old man. He should know he has a grandson now, so being an ass is not something he can continue to be.”

“He is just sad that the Asura race is no more. After all, they were one of his benefactors,” Elysia said with a smirk before she sat down to meditate and calm her nerves.

Chapter 1174: Meeting Gorr

In a world where everything is dark and the sound of howling souls could be heard, sat a man with no color. His entire being is colorless, almost as if he is allergic to color.

Hovering before him is a large sword with a thick black blade. On the surface of this blade, a liquid substance made from what appears to be souls shimmered, making it look eerie and otherworldly.

From time to time, the heads of ghostly apparitions would try to force their way out of the sword, their howls and painful screams filling the place. However, no matter how hard they tried, their struggle was futile.

Watching these souls struggle to come out only to fail, the man couldn't help grinning from ear to ear.

"Fear not, once Master allows me to become a god, your pitiful souls will become my food and fuel to dominate even Celestials," Gorr, the god butcher, said with an evil grin.

Whenever he kills a person or beast, their souls are claimed by the Necrosword, allowing both himself and the sword to grow.

He cannot actively cultivate like normal cultivators since, technically, he is who he is now, thanks to the sword. So the path he walks is the Soul Devourer path.

And thanks to the recent massacre he had committed against the Heavenly Court, he had more than enough god souls to devour once he became a god.

It is not a path even the soul-devouring demons would be able to walk, but thanks to the Necrosword, Gorr is walking it.

"You do know staring at howling souls every day has a way of messing with the brain, right?" Suddenly, Klaus' voice entered Gorr's ears, causing him to turn to his left.

When his gaze met Klaus's, a faint, happy smile appeared on his face.

"Glad to see you again, Master." This is Gorr's sea of consciousness, where nobody aside from his master, the Paragon, can enter. He is the owner, and aside from him, the only other person that he allowed access to is Klaus.

So seeing him inside his soul sea wasn't unexpected.

"Glad to see you are doing well, too, Gorr. This is Maud," Klaus said. He was also happy to meet one of the many dangerous people he has in his Paragon family.

"Maud, meet Gorr, the god butcher."

“Nice to meet you, Lord Gorr. I have heard so much about you from Lord Klaus.”

“Oh, you have?” Gorr grinned, his shoulders rising. “I see.”

The only way Maud could hear about him was if Klaus told him. And as someone who seeks Klaus’s approval, hearing that Klaus had spoken about him made him happy and proud.

“Don’t let it get into your head, Gorr. I merely told him who you are and what you can do,” Klaus said with a smirk.

“If you say so, Lord Paragon.”

Klaus chose to ignore him altogether. The bastard would only go on about himself if Klaus engaged him actively in a conversation about him.

“How is your daughter?” Klaus instead changed the topic.

“She is fine, Master. She is currently the Operations Officer of Logistics across the entire Dream Human Galaxy. The Human Celestial Emperor holds her in high esteem, so naturally, she is much closer to the Heavenly Court.”

“I see. Glad to see she is thriving. I will pay her a visit when I appear in the universe.”

“She would be happy to see her godfather again. She misses you terribly.”

Klaus smiles.

While he hates the colorless bastard, her daughter is a whole different ball game. She is one of the best spies they managed to integrate into the Heavens Faction.

For years, she had helped him, and yet again, it seems she will be helping him.

“How about Bast and the others?”

“She called all Beast Generals for a meeting that will be taking place three years from today. She plans to make a move against the Heavenly Court.

You already know her; sitting in one place isn't her style, so she wants to become a Panther warrior again. Naturally, I would love some bloodshed too.

However, now that you are here, I suppose there is an urgent mission.”

“Something like that.” Klaus sighed, knowing Bast's character was the exact reason he had kept her dormant for the millions of years he had been away.

She loves to fight, so if he doesn't set her straight, she will be a calamity to everyone.

Of course, if this were when his parents weren't coming to seek refuge at her domain, he wouldn't mind her getting some action.

However, to make sure his parents and uncles don't fall into some unnecessary, dangerous battles, he knew stopping her was the best thing.

“My parents and five uncles are on their way, heading to the Beast Universe. I want you to intercept them and take them to Bast's domain.

This means she cannot start a war. Tell her if she tries anything funny, I will spank her so hard her bum will turn red.”

Gorr grinned, and Maud turned her head away, pretending she heard nothing.

“I will be sure to convey your words like they were spoken, my lord.”

“You do that.” Klaus smiles. “But the most important thing you should focus on is ensuring my parents make it to Bast’s domain. They will be reaching the outskirts of the Beast Universe in the next four to six years.”

“I will not fail the mission, my lord. I will ensure your parents make it safely and will continue to protect them until you make it to the Beast Universe.”

“Good. I know you are capable; that was why I came here.”

Of course, Klaus would have sought out others he knew were even more capable than Gorr if he had a way. However, since he can only talk to people with the Origin Mark of Death, Gorr becomes his only option.

Someone like the god of mischief would do a better job than Gorr, but that bastard is fond of deviating from the task when he is not closely monitored.

But then again, Gorr is capable too, so he can only trust and believe he will be able to pull it off.

“Tell Bast to take good care of her guest currently with her, and when my parents get there, she should provide for them to the best of her abilities. I will repay her when we meet.”

“Don’t worry, my lord, I will be sure to personally take care of them in your stead. After all, my lord’s family is the most important family in the universe. I won’t let anything happen to them.”

Klaus smiles, knowing the bastard is just trying to score some brownie points.

However, if it means making sure his parents are protected, he wouldn’t mind making him happy...

“Good to hear, Gorr. Be sure to start preparing for your Ascension. I believe it is time you become a god.”

Gorr played it cool on the surface, but inwardly, he was beaming with happiness.

"I will be taking my leave now. Later, I will come check up on how things are going, so be sure to pay more attention."

"Okay, my lord."

Maud opened the portal and soon, they were gone.

"YES," Gorr punched the air with great enthusiasm.

He finally let his happiness appear on his face...

Chapter 1175: The Odds

Breaking the minds of the 40 scouts from the Nethran race has proven very difficult.

Obviously, they aren't scouts for no reason. As warriors trained to go behind enemy lines and gather intel, they had been groomed to become unbreakable, even in the face of the most painful torture.

And so the 40 scouts didn't break easily. In fact, it took them three good weeks, even with Asmodeus joining them.

But eventually, they managed to break all 40 of them, and Yuying charmed them.

"Finally," Danny sighed, feeling accomplished. He had broken countless bones over the past three weeks he had spent torturing the 40 scouts.

Whenever a bone is broken, the Sylvan Healers would heal it, and then he would break it again. He and his pals had been at it for days, enjoying every last moment of it.

"Now we must know what they know and how best to prepare," Yuying said before she began her interrogation.

"Start by telling me something small about yourself."

Their main target was General Thorn, who was a Peak Nirvana-stage warrior. They knew he had been in charge of the scout mission, so Yuying picked him for questioning.

"I am General Thorn, the one selected to lead the scouting mission by High Warden Ardent Solivar. I am a Level 9 Nirvana-stage warrior. I have no kids and no lovers. My mission is to serve the Nethran race, serve my King."

"Poor guy, he has lived for a long time, yet he wasn't even laid," Asmodeus said with a grin.

Yuying and the others said nothing, knowing that sometimes people just project their own feelings on others. Asmodeus had lived for thousands of years, yet he had not fallen in love once.

Of course, he could argue and say he was an Undead, someone who had long lived and died. However, there was the case where his past self had had the chance to live, yet he remained single...

Yuying ignored the hateful Undead Necromancer and focused on the most important task...

"Your mission was to spy on us, right? How about you tell me what you were required to find?"

There was no resistance in his voice.

General Thorn was no longer in control of his own faculties, so he spoke like a parrot: "King Ardent wanted us to find out what kind of people you are, your strength, battle plans, and, if possible, infiltrate your ranks."

"Three of the Monarchs I came with are shapeshifters, so infiltrating your ranks would have been simple. However, aside from that, we were also to set up a teleportation gate on a planet nearest to this world.

"This was to allow some of our engineers to come through and set up six C-class weapons, three B-class weapons, and a Class A weapon.

"It is either we kill every living soul by blowing up the planet, or you surrender and hand over the one who killed Princess Soldeir."

Everyone felt a chill run down their backs when they heard the plans the Nethrans had for them.

Facing them in martial combat was something they could manage. They had already faced harrowing dangers and persevered, so they were ready for that.

But using weapons far beyond what a person could handle was already a headache they couldn't bring themselves to handle.

C-class weapons were comparable to a full attack from a Peak Nirvana-stage warrior. B-class weapons were already close to what an Emyrean could do.

An Emyrean-stage warrior is someone at the Peak of Phase III. They are beings just a step away from becoming immortals. If an Emyrean were to appear during the awakening, Earth would have fallen.

In fact, even if a dozen more Nirvana-stage warriors appeared, things would have been different. So, three weapons that could unleash an attack from such a warrior were not something to be taken lightly.

However, that was not the worst part.

There was also an A-class weapon, one that would, without a doubt, vaporise the Earth completely.

Such a weapon was akin to a full-on attack from a Real Immortal. There was nothing any of them could do to defend against such an attack. There was no way they could survive that.

Obviously, the enemy is planning to kill them all, including the planet, if they prove to be stubborn.

Yuying sucked in a cold breath and then asked, "How long would it take you to set up the teleportation, and how fast would the engineers be able to get here once it is done?"

"Just a week. We can build the teleportation gate in a week, and it will take another week for the engineers to make it through."

"And how strong would these engineers be?"

"They are not warriors, so the strongest of them is only at the Void stage. However, two Nirvana-stage warriors will come with them as guards."

Yuying nodded, and then she asked a follow-up question, "And how strong is the Nethran Army? I want specific numbers."

General Thorn relaxed his mind to focus so he could give an accurate account of the strength of the Nethran Army.

"We have seven million warriors; however, for this mission, we are only bringing five million—a million in each ship.

However, the five million warriors coming are our finest. Each ship has 20 Nirvana-stage warriors, 2,000 Monarchs, 20,000 Death-stage warriors, 200,000 Life-stage warriors, and the rest are Domain stages and below.

The weakest we have in our army is an Ascendant, but even they are few in number.

However, King Ardent and two others are at the Core Formation stage. Also, we have a combat robot that can match the strength of a Peak Core Formation stage. However, it takes time to get to full strength."

"How long are we talking?"

"Three hours. But it starts fighting with the strength of a Peak Monarch."

"I see. Something else we should know?" Yuying asked, and General Thorn nodded...

"We have discovered three planets that contain Luminous Crystals."

Yuying raised her brow, and then a smile appeared on her face. "I suppose there is something to be happy about after all."

She turned and looked at Queenie, who was quiet and planning. "What do you think?"

"Looks like we will be making the explosion much bigger. However, to do that, we have to ensure the enemy lands their ships and comes out of them.

The explosion should kill at least 70% of them, and making them come out is the only way that can be achieved."

Queenie looked at General Thorn and asked a very important question, "How well does your king trust you?"

"He trusts me enough to give me such an important mission."

"I see. In that case, how do you feel about dying for a good cause?"

General Thorn looked at Yuying, then turned to Queenie. "I am a warrior; my life is to live and die fighting for my race...So I have no problem dying for a good cause."

Queenie smiled, knowing Yuying's charm was solid.

As days passed, she kept remembering more of her past life as the Asura Queen. The more she recalled, the more powerful and resourceful she became.

Now, she knew what had to be done, and as a child of war, she knew how much they needed to sacrifice to win.

"Good enough for me." Queenie smiled, and then she looked at Yuying.

"We have a teleportation gate to build."

Chapter 1176: Terrible Plan

[Dark Universe Travel - King Ardent's POV]

The Nethran race is rapidly making its way toward Earth with only one mission: to kill and take over the planet. Of course, getting revenge for their princess is also a factor in their plan.

However, knowing the world they are going after had just awakened, their happiness was on another level.

After all, a newly awakened world will birth some treasures, and, mostly, these treasures are things that cannot be bought with money.

So, if they manage to take over and make it their own, all those treasures will become theirs. However, if they prove stubborn, then killing them is only normal in this situation.

King Ardent is looking forward to all this.

So, the past month, he had never rested, waiting for when General Thorn would reach out. He had no idea why he hadn't reached out yet, but he had complete trust in him and knew he would come through.

So, when a subordinate came calling, he was more than ready to hear what he had to say...

"My king, General Thorn is calling."

On the screen, he answered the call, and he saw General Thorn standing atop a small mountain. This sight made him smile.

"General Thorn, it is a great pleasure to see you've made it to your destination. How are things over there?"

General Thorn smiled and answered, "Everything is well, my king. I am just calling to let you know what we have discovered about our target and how far we have come in building the teleportation gate."

"I see," King Ardent smiled. "Well, let me hear it then."

General Thorn nodded and began speaking. "So far, we have managed to infiltrate their ranks and discovered the strongest of them is only a level 2 Nirvana-stage healer."

King Ardent raised his brow, doubt creeping across his face. The world that killed his daughter cannot be that weak, right...

General Thorn satisfied his curiosity and dispelled his questioning thoughts in his next words.

"The reason for this is due to the awakening that happened less than two years ago. The same one that the princess and the others fell into.

The majority of their powerhouses died, so they are now rebuilding their forces. However, this is not an open invitation for us to become arrogant and think we can easily take them on."

King Ardent nodded, already aware that arrogance is what kills the gods. He was even sure his daughter was arrogant, and that was what probably caused her death.

So General Thorn's words are true.

However, he couldn't bring himself to wonder just why General Thorn said that.

"The reason why we should approach this much more carefully is that my team and I are working on discovering the source of a very terrifying attack array.

However, this array, from what I have felt, is strong enough to kill even a peak Nirvana-stage warrior, and there is no telling if you can withstand it.

The best thing now is to make sure we handle this much more meticulously. I am even afraid we may have to use our weapons if we want to win.

Of course, my team and I would try and find a way to deactivate it. However, it is always best if the engineers make it through and mount the weapons by the time you and everyone reach here."

King Ardent nodded. "Understood. I will send ten Nirvana-stage generals with the engineers once we make contact. Use them to find ways to disable the array."

"Thank you, my king. I will be sure to get that done before you get here. Also, you must know that we have discovered three planets full of luminous crystals, so even if we have to erase the planets and their people, we wouldn't be at a loss.

"I have set up base near one of them, so once you get here, we will work on excavating everything."

"You have done well, General Thorn. I will be sure to reward you once I arrive."

General Thorn nodded. After a few more words, the connection was cut.

King Ardent sighed, then a smile appeared on his face. "This time, I will make it big and finally be able to reach the Empyrean stage and possibly step onto the path of immortality."

His enthusiasm caused the scientist who handed him the device to smile.

"Congratulations on your success, my king."

The poor king nodded with a smile and said, "Tell the engineers to be ready. They will be moving out in a few days."

"Okay, my king." The man bowed and left the throne room.

Meanwhile, back on the planet that Yuying and Princess Eshira had prepared for the Nethrans, General Thorn looked at Yuying and Queenie and nodded.

"Nicely done. Now, we just have to prepare to kill ten Nirvana-stage experts."

After charming General Thorn, they figured out that even if they were to die right now, their king wouldn't be aware.

The only reason they became aware of their princess's death was that she wore a very powerful transmitter that captured her death before it was destroyed.

So they can kill them and nothing will happen.

"You have done a good job, general. Now, make sure you alert the king once the teleportation gate is ready."

"Okay, my lady."

Queenie and Yuying went back to Earth to prepare while General Thorn worked on making sure the teleportation gate was built much faster. Some engineers from Earth are helping them get it done much faster.

The plan is simple.

Once the engineers come through, the C-class weapons will be rigged to explode at will. Naturally, Princess Eshira had already found a way to handle that.

So, one that is rigged—the explosion from that—and the runes already carved into the planet will do the job.

Of course, since the ships will also explode if they aren't moved fast enough, many are bound to die.

It is a terrible plan, one that will make them lose five spaceships. However, it is also a terrible plan for the enemy.

An explosion of that magnitude will certainly kill a lot of them. However, that is not the only thing; Queenie also plans to ambush them when they are all fuzzy and weakened from the explosion.

It will be a space battle. However, if they play their cards right, it will be a quick and decisive battle.

Since they came with nefarious intentions, they can only blame themselves.

Days later, General Thorn informed them that the teleportation gate was ready. She gave the order to activate it.

Meanwhile, Asmodues, Nyxthar, Veylor, Lord Trench, and Skar were deployed to handle the Nirvana-stage warriors.

They, alongside General Thorn and the three other Nirvana-stage warriors Yuying had charmed, would be in charge of taking out the ten Nirvana-stage warriors.

This was already overkill, but since Asmodeus wants the bodies intact, he wants the job done as efficiently as possible.

He wants to make them his undead, and having them at peak condition will be more than enough.

As for the engineers, Yuying will charm them once the main targets have been neutralized. Then the rest will be to wait for the main legion to arrive.

Six days later, the teleportation gate hummed, and horned humans walked out.

Chapter 1177: Rania's Return...Again

The battle was quick and decisive.

It ended in under 2 minutes.

Lord Trench, Nyxthar, and the others didn't even lift their weapons. Asmodeus did all the work...

Asmodeus didn't use Hades since the bastard chose not to fight an underhanded battle. Ambushing the enemy when they least expected it wasn't his style, so he refused to help...

So Asmodeus went mad and unleashed 7 Peak Nirvana-stage Undead demons.

Nobody knew when he had these horrors, but the 5-meter-tall demons with colossal black swords came out, and in under two minutes, all ten Nirvana stage warriors were dead, and the 13 Engineers were suppressed.

"That is how it is done... Thank you," Asmodeus waved his hand, and the seven towering demon swordsmen went back to the harrowing depths of his incandescent, tainted soul.

Lord Trench and the others who were meant to aid him in killing the Nirvana stage warriors could only look at him in horror and wonder just what had just happened.

One minute, they were getting ready to ambush the unsuspecting Nirvana stage Nethran warriors sent by King Ardent to aid General Thorn; the next minute, all ten of them were dead.

"What the hell, Asmodeus? When did you have seven Peak Nirvana Stage warriors?" Nyxthar asked, unsure how to handle what had just happened.

None of them could fathom just how terrifying Asmodeus had become. One person commanding seven Nirvana stage warriors is not to be taken lightly.

Asmodeus grinned at the sight of the shocked expressions on their faces. "About a year ago," he answered.

"I have been trying to hide them for a while, but some bastard who refuses to cooperate made me mad, so I had to compromise. Of course, I never expected him to be such a drama queen, but the point is, I now have the Seven Demons of Dread as my undead soldiers... Yay."

Nyxthar and the others shook their heads. "So how much more are you hiding?"

Asmodeus pretended he didn't hear the question and walked toward the ten dead Nirvana stage warriors. Soon, he vanished with the bodies, leaving everyone to wonder if he had more than he had shown.

"I hate necromancers..." In the end, Lord Trench said what was on his chest.

Yuying and Queenie arrived a second later, and without wasting much time, Yuying charmed them. They soon put them to work...

"Mount the C-Class weapons and make sure you imbue these runes into them."

Yuying handed over the runes that would trigger the explosion. They then took the three B-Class weapons and the A-Class weapon, which they planned to assemble and use as a last resort if things did not go as planned.

Once they were done, they returned to Earth.

The enemy would arrive in less than six months, so they had plenty of time to make final preparations.

A month later, Rania returned from her shopping. She came back with three others, each a Nirvana stage warrior that her mom had sent to come aid in the coming battle.

Of course, she also wanted to make sure her daughter was protected, so she spared no expense to send three of her best.

"This is Senna, Cellete, and Alora. They are all in the same unit I am a part of — The Flying Valkyries."
Rania introduced the three beautiful ladies she came with.

"Nice meeting you. I am Yuying, this is Queenie, and Lulu."

The three ladies nodded, but their gaze was fixed on Lulu.

As beings from Caelmir, it would be impossible not to recognize Lulu, even if she was no longer the same person.

She was the first wife of the Paragon of War, someone who had defied the norm and chosen to become the wife of an abomination.

She then fought to the death when Caelmir was in dire straits. Such a person cannot be forgotten, not when Caelmir is now a full supporter of the Paragon.

"Are you really Saintess Evelyne like the stories say?" The blonde named Cellete asked, keeping her enthusiasm just above average.

Lulu smiled at her and then answered, "I don't know about the Saintess part, but I was indeed Evelyne, a very long time ago."

The three ladies smiled, finally meeting their idol, even though they were much stronger than she was now.

The Flying Valkyries are a unit formed from the bravery of the six ladies who died so the Paragon of War could be born.

They believed in them even though none of them knew them personally. So meeting one of them in person was like the best thing that had ever happened to them.

"I told you she is real. Now, wait till you meet the rest... Even Saintess Dahlia is here, and guess what, she still uses the bow," Rania said, not minding the fact that the four of them were fangirling like crazy at the moment.

Yuying, Queenie, and Lulu looked at this and just smiled.

"Maybe we should get back to the mission we sent you on, Rania," Queenie said, taking the overly happy Rania's mind back to business.

"Oh, that. Using the Universe Coins Lady Yuying gave me, I managed to secure four C-Class and a B-Class weapon. Aside from that, I also managed to secure fifteen Empyrean Beast Cores of the flame type and three of the ice type."

Queenie sighed, knowing that even with this preparation, they wouldn't have known the enemy had an A-Class weapon at their disposal if not for the scout.

In a way, thanks to the scouts, they are now aware of the danger coming...

Rania, who saw Queenie's sigh, also sighed and made sure to clarify some things. "Since this world has just awakened, it can be considered a Tier 3 world. This means no immortals or higher can come here.

It also means no immortal or higher can send aid with the intent of helping. The warriors my mom sent were all banished from the Flying Valkyries, so technically, they have no home now.

However, even with that, she couldn't fool the heavens, so only Cellete, Senna, and Alora made it through. The heavens are very strict on that rule."

"You don't have to explain yourself, Rania. This is a forbidden world, so naturally, the heavens have their full attention on any and all things concerning this planet.

However, now that we have these weapons, we can start making preparations," Queenie said with a smile, making sure Rania understood she wasn't mad or anything.

After making sure all doubts were cleared, Yuying took the weapons and left. She and Princess Eshira would handle it.

"Lulu, take our guests around. I am sure they will like that." Lulu nodded to Queenie's words and left with Rania and her three friends.

She also wanted to learn more about Caemir since the last time she had little time to talk to Rania.

Once they were gone, Queenie entered deeper into the house and soon entered a room where Klaus's handsome body was sleeping.

Pickle Berry was inside the room, sleeping beside Klaus. She refused to leave, so everyone just ignored her whenever they came to check up on Klaus.

Queenie sat on the bed and rested her right hand on Klaus's chest.

"So, Rania returned again, and this time, she came with three friends sent by Queen Leah to aid us. It seems she is doing all she can to help us, which is nice.

Rania also brought the weapons we ordered, and now, Yuying and Eshira are working on them. Soon, we will be going into battle again.

But worry not, we will win and make sure by the time you wake up, Earth becomes more powerful than it was a year ago."

Although Klaus couldn't hear her, she always came to update him on her day-to-day as a way of coping with missing him.

Chapter 1178: For Our Motherland (1)

The days went by quickly, and in no time, five months had passed since the engineers from the Nethran race had arrived.

This meant that the main Nethran legion was only a few days out.

General Thorn had already given them the coordinates and several updates on what they had discovered and how best to handle the invasion of Earth.

In their last conversation, General Thorn pointed out that they had found a way to disable the Array protecting Earth.

However, it would take some time. This meant the king and his legion must first land and strategize. Naturally, the king bought into his lie, and so the planet where the explosives had been placed was sent to them, along with the coordinates for where they should land.

The mission could not fail, so they had to be cautious in how they attacked the enemy, even though they had a superior army.

Once all this was arranged, Queenie and her people moved back to Earth to wait for the enemy to arrive.

Six days later, Jane, who stayed behind to sense when anyone was billions of miles away, suddenly sensed five large spaceships emerge from the Dark Universe and start traveling at light speed toward the Dark Planet.

They chose to name the planet Dark, because it is always dark and cloudy there...

The moment she sensed them, she teleported back to Earth and decided to watch the dark planet from Earth.

The mission was to let them land on the dark planet, and then once they all got out, the explosion would be detonated.

"So they are finally here, huh?" Queenie muttered, already clad in her deep red leather armor. She and her sisters were ready for battle, so they were all clad in their armor, eager to enter combat.

Asha and Nadia had also finally come out of their domains and would be joining the battle. Of course, they said nothing about how much power they could command.

However, everybody knew their harvest from the awakening was already good enough to know they had become much stronger.

Nadia was now a Monarch, and so was Asha. Naturally, as warriors who had some effect on the strength of their warriors, the two of them being Monarchs again made everyone happy that they would be joining the battle.

Aside from them, there was also Nas, who had also left seclusion and decided to join the coming battle — that is, if there were even any survivors to fight after the explosive welcome Yuying and Princess Eshira had prepared.

However, Nas, who was also a Monarch, boosted the confidence of the warriors ready to fight in this new battle.

During the awakening, Nas had captured and trapped thousands of enemy warriors in his Chess World.

As the battle raged during the awakening, he kept trapping them, killing them, and then refining them into chess pieces.

By the end of the awakening battle, he had refined Hunter into a Monarch.

He also managed to refine five Death-stage and ten Life-stage chess pieces.

Naturally, he was only eligible to refine sixteen chess pieces since, in the game of chess, one can only have sixteen pieces to play with.

Nas knew that, so he was meticulous about refining his chess pieces, and by the end of the awakening, he had refined rather decent warriors under his command.

However, after the battle ended, the enemies' bodies had to be shared among those who needed them.

It was rather weird, one would say, 'don't burn the bodies, I need them.' Naturally, Asmodeus, Asha, and Nas said that, and in the end, they had to share the millions of bodies.

Of course, Asmodeus had long claimed a rather large sum of those bodies, so the majority of the remaining bodies went to Asha and Nas.

Nas had been in seclusion for the past year and a half and had just come out. He entered as a Nether-stage warrior and came out a Monarch — that's four stages ascended in less than two years.

It was not something that could be achieved easily, of course, as it would take many centuries to move that fast.

However, Nas and the others who had taken such huge, ridiculous leaps had checked several boxes.

In Nas's case, he had inherited several soul essences from the kills made by his sixteen chess pieces and also had Klaus's Star Monarch blood. This allowed him to level up much faster when the awakening was over.

And because Earth was now a forbidden world, there was no tribulation, so with the star monarch's blood securing his foundation, he managed to leap forward in stages in less than two years.

Now, there was no telling how strong his 16 chess pieces had become.

'We will find out soon enough.'

Queenie focused on the powerful lineup she would be leading into battle.

Now that Klaus was not around, she was in charge.

Standing on her right was Sura, her beast companion, who was also clad in red armor. She wielded a dagger and a sword; however, her true Beast form as a Blood Lion made her worthy to be a guardian beast of an Asura.

Queenie was not taking everyone into battle like they did before. This time, she was only leading the Domain stage and above. That was about 250,000 warriors.

After scanning their faces, she decided to say something small to boost morale.

"Speeches before battle aren't exactly my strong suit; however, in the concept of winning, I would like to say this battle will be swift and decisive.

The only thing we have to worry about is whether we will enjoy it. Personally, I have been bored for a while, so I would love to have some action down.

I don't know about you, but be sure to not have any regrets when slitting their throats and their warm blood splashing on your faces.

Now, that is a delight I would enjoy."

Everyone could only stare at the redhead beauty whose speech had left them unsure how to respond. Moments like this were marked by cheering and chanting.

However, everyone seemed taken aback hearing her words...

Sura leaned toward Queenie and whispered into her ear, "Big sister, you suck at giving speeches and boosting morale."

"They just don't get it. The Asura is all about war, so that is how we give speeches."

Sura sighed, and the rest of Queenie's sisters could only shake their heads and smile.

Yuying stepped forward and decided to boost morale. Since Queenie sucked in that front, the Nine-tailed fox decided to handle it.

"Remember, this battle is not one meant for revenge... It is one meant for glory. We have conquered the heavens, but they refused to give up.

They are coming again, and this time, we will conquer them with smiles on our faces. This time, we will tell them they aren't qualified to challenge us.

This time, we will use their blood to declare that we are a forbidden race, that we cannot be trifled with.

This time, we will show that we are true followers of a paragon and that defying the heavens is something we do for breakfast.

So go out and use the enemy's blood to make your declaration. Kill them and let the banner of the Paragon race flutter above the heavens.

FOR OUR MOTHERLAND!"

"FOR OUR MOTHERLAND!"

By the time Yuying was done, everyone was cheering, their blood boiling like hot soup.

Sura leaned in again and said to Queenie, "See, that is how you get the party started."

Queenie scoffed, but a smile appeared on her lips.

A couple of minutes later, the ships entered the Dark Planet's atmosphere — all five of them.

Chapter 1179: For Our Motherland (2)

The five ships hummed to a stop when they finally landed on the ground.

General Thorn and his band of brainwashed warriors and the Engineers stood, watching as the last spaceship landed.

The moment all five touched ground, General Thorn reported to Yuying, with whom he shared a psychic connection.

Though she was only at the Void stage, her charm ability allowed her to communicate telepathically with her charmed ones over a long distance.

Of course, reporting was useless since Jane could see and manipulate the events from her chambers back on Earth.

But then again, the fact that General Thorn reported was a clear indication of how much he had fallen under Yuying's charm.

The large titanium doors of the five ships hissed open, and the Nethran warriors started coming out.

The doors were large enough to let ten thousand out at once. Some used teleportation, some opted for flight, and others simply walked out.

However, in under ten minutes, warriors filled the dark planet. Of course, the planet's surface was in no way dark.

In fact, it was more like dawn there. There was no sun; however, the moon reflects sunlight for 3 hours a day, allowing the planet's luminous plants to store the light and use it to illuminate the planet for the rest of the day.

Perhaps calling it Dawn Planet would have been great. However, that could be arranged later when a similar planet was found.

This one was soon to go up in flames and devastation, promising to end millions of lives in what could be described as the most harrowing explosion ever.

"Welcome to the Dark Planet, My King." As the blue-horned man walked out of the ship, followed by two Core Formation warriors, General Thorn bowed in greeting to him.

King Ardent smiled, seeing one of his most loyal warriors greet him. "No need to be polite, General Thorn. You have done an amazing job here. Now, once we take that planet and secure the Luminous Crystals, everything will change for us."

"As it should, My King." General Thorn smiled, causing the already happy and unsuspecting King to trust him even more.

The two Core Formation warriors behind the King even smiled, knowing what General Thorn and his team had discovered on their scout mission would change the lives of everyone in their race for hundreds of thousands of years to come.

Perhaps because of the allure of getting their hands on the Luminous Crystal, none of them saw two shadows come out of General Thorn's shadow and slide into theirs.

General Thorn led the King and the two warriors in the direction of his team and the Engineers. Chairs were already arranged, so they sat down, and General Thorn started addressing them.

"Right now, the B-class weapons have been set up on another planet, much closer to the planet we will be attacking.

They also have a B-class weapon, but only one, while we have three. As for the Class A weapon, we have delivered it to the planet, and it is buried where it cannot be found.

Should they prove stubborn, the Engineers will enter the passcode, and it will go boom. Of course, with my King and the two royal guards personally joining the battle, we wouldn't even need the B-class guns."

King Ardent couldn't stop the smile on his face. Right now, he only wanted one thing: to get things over with so he could claim his Luminous Crystals.

The Luminous Crystal was one of the most sought-after minerals used in the manufacture of weapons. It is very durable and ideal for the cores of most weapons, so it is very expensive.

Now, in a strange way, they had discovered three planets that were rich in this mineral. If not for the fact that leaving Earth alone might one day prove dangerous to their mining operations, they wouldn't have even thought about attacking.

However, if they left Earth alone, humans would eventually attack them. This meant they had to eradicate them fast.

General Thorn, who was seated across from King Ardent, smiled and stood up.

Elsewhere on the planet, five shadows appeared around the five ships and drew some runes on them before vanishing away.

King Ardent looked at General Thorn, who took out a bottle of wine from his space ring and three or four cups.

"Before eradicating them, we might as well pay tribute to their hard work in making us discover so much. The humans deserve it, at least." General Thorn poured the drink and handed it to them.

No one could deny his words. The humans had indeed allowed them to discover the best thing ever. So they took their glasses and tossed them to Earth's downfall.

Then, in one gulp, they drank the wine, which tasted better than it should. After they drank the wine, General Thorn looked at the five ships and saw that aside from a few dozen still inside, the majority had come out.

This means the mission is a go.

'My Lady, you are good to go.'

The moment Yuying heard this, she gave Princess Eshira the signal.

Back on the Dark Planet, General Thorn sighed, then an evil smile appeared on his face. "So long, my King. It has been, as the humans say, a blast."

With that final sigh, he vanished, and with him, the five ships, the charmed warriors, and the Engineers.

Right at that moment, the shadows of the two royal guards stirred, and time slowed down around them and King Ardent.

CRACK

Space cracked, and they felt a pull on their bodies.

However, while they could at least try to wiggle their way out of the hold of the Void whirlpool, the entire planet, which was almost dark due to the absence of enough light, suddenly lit up.

Then cracks formed in the sky.

A searing heat permeated the air, tightening everyone's skin. However, that wasn't the worst part.

Just when everyone sensed the heat, a freezing cold aura washed over the entire planet, and then the BOOM happened.

The planet froze into solid ice, freezing everybody. Then, it started breaking, tearing apart, and quickly coming undone.

The mountains, valleys, and everything on the planet were soon engulfed in flames. However, as if that wasn't the most devastating part—

The six C-class guns came online and then exploded alongside three Empyrean Beast cores.

Below the chair where the King and the other two warriors were seated, a mechanism was triggered, and thanks to Nia's shadows slowing time for a split second, they couldn't move.

Naturally, underneath the three chairs, an Empyrean-grade Beast Core was rigged to explode. So when the mechanism triggered, the three went up in flames.

A second later, they were pulled into the Void.

Once they were gone, the final explosion finally shattered the entire planet. The planet came undone, and everything within it was ejected out into space, some flying several miles away.

Millions also died, and everyone was injured. Be it the Monarch or Nirvana stage warriors, everyone who survived was injured.

However, their nightmare hadn't even begun yet.

"AIM!"

Just when they were pulling themselves out of the rubble, a chilling voice filled the space, causing everyone to feel their spines tingle. Those who mapped the direction of the voice saw a young lady holding a spear.

Pickle Berry pointed forward and shouted, "RAIN FIRE!"

Thousands of combat androids unleashed large cannons that were embedded in their chests, raining down fire on their enemies.

And that was how the Nethran Race was greeted by the humans.

Chapter 1180: For Our Motherland (3)

Screams of pain and anguish filled the space as thousands of beams rained down on the poor Nethran warriors who were unfortunate for not dying when the planet exploded.

Millions died.

All Domain Stage warriors and below died from the blast. Of course, that doesn't mean the Life Stage and upward had it easy, too.

Thousands of them died. The Life Stage warriors who left wouldn't reach 100,000. The worst case, however, is that all of them are injured, and now that Pickle Berry is undergoing her therapy for nearly losing her big brother, all the Life Stage warriors were targeted.

Their screams before their death were like a cleansing spell that kept washing the pain off Pickle Berry's chest.

Before the awakening, Klaus told her to augment her mother instead of him. She obeyed after some persuasion.

However, to her horror, her big brother nearly died. She keeps blaming herself, thinking that if she had persisted and augmented Klaus, perhaps he wouldn't have been hurt to the point he is currently comatose.

That was why she also remained by his side the past year and a half.

However, when her mom, Lumia, came and told her they were going to attack one of the races that attacked them during the awakening, she decided to blow off some steam and finally recover, even if slightly, from her trauma.

Now, she had become the doom of the Life Stage warriors and a few Death Stage warriors.

There were supposed to be 90 Nirvana Stage warriors; however, 15 died from the explosion, 25 are severely injured, and the rest are down to half their health.

The king and the two Core Formation warriors were nowhere to be found. All of these warriors were now at the mercy of Pickle Berry and the rest of the Earth warriors.

Just when the beam attacks ended, Queenie and 250,000 warriors appeared.

"KILL THEM ALL."

With a gesture forward, the warriors of Earth descended on the weakened, injured, and disoriented Nethran warriors.

They weren't lucky at all.

Just when victory and riches were within their reach, they fell into an ambush. Now, the enemy is showing no mercy.

Asha stood calm in the air, watching thousands of humans descend on the enemy.

"What a headache." The door to the insect domain opened, and two Nirvana Stage warriors walked out. Linx and Jinx had reached the Nirvana Stage to the shock of everyone.

...Well, they would have been shocked if not for them all now locked in combat with the Nethrans.

A second later, 500 Monarch Stage insect warriors walked out and stood behind Linx and Jinx.

Four hundred of them are ant-type insects, while one hundred are butterfly-type insect warriors.

"Let's get this over with. We have stuff to do, and wasting time on a bunch of idiots is not something we should be doing." They all nodded, and with that, Asha and her insect warriors joined the battle.

However, one can only wonder whether she had unleashed her full force.

Nadia, who was standing a couple of meters away, didn't seem convinced that the 500 Monarchs were the best Asha could do.

The number of bodies she got from the awakening is more than enough to do better than what she had shown. Also, this is the first time Nadia is seeing some of the insect warriors.

Then again, looking at the nature of the battle, using her full force is just overkill. The enemy is cornered and injured, so going all out would be overkill.

Also, this is a perfect time for her to train her warriors since the danger is minimal.

"This is indeed annoying," Nadia couldn't help but sigh. Then she also brought out her warriors. Naturally, the two bodyguards were the first to come.

Vlad and Faye walked out. They were both in the Peak Nirvana Stage. They were quickly followed by three other Nirvana Stage puppet demons. Two were angels, and one was an Alien made of metal.

It wielded two curved swords that, when brought together, formed a circle sword disc.

After that, 150 Monarchs and 300 Death Stage puppet demons appeared...

"Prioritised their souls; that is how we grow stronger." After Nadia said those words, Vlad and Faye led everyone into battle.

Faye, who before the awakening was Heaven's favourite, had now become a Forbidden child - Heaven's reject. Thankfully, she had Klaus's blood in her veins, so the heavens couldn't do anything to her.

The battle took shape from the start.

Queenie led everyone into a bloodbath, and since the enemy never saw them coming, the Asura queen soon made them all aware of the danger they had found themselves in.

Blood flowed like a river, filling the stillness of space like a frozen river. Of course, the gravity in space is not always the same.

In this battle, the blood froze in place unless acted upon by an external force. This, of course, had fallen into the laps of Queenie, Tifa, and the vampires, who were using it to kill as if they possessed thousands of limbs.

"TAKE NO HOSTAGE... KILL THEM ALL."

"KILL THEM ALL."

The chants were so loud that even if the enemy were to recover from their injuries, they wouldn't be able to handle the onslaught the Earth Legion was dropping on them.

"THOSE WHO THINK THEY CAN LOOK DOWN ON US ARE DESTINED TO BE SLAUGHTERED. KILL THEM ALL."

In the end, they could only blame themselves for thinking they could strike while the iron was still hot.

Queenie made sure every last one of them was slaughtered within the span of three hours. Some of the Nethrans fought back, but they couldn't do much.

The least they did was injure a few warriors before they unceremoniously died by the sword of other humans.

Queenie alone killed 17 Nirvana Stage warriors, setting a new record for herself. She was slowly becoming her true self, and that meant slaughter became something she would enjoy.

Thankfully, her sisters didn't shy away from blood... except maybe Lucy, who had recently started focusing more on healing.

The rest were all bloodthirsty women who would do anything to make sure their man and all he cared about were protected.

Cheers rang out when the last of the enemy was cut down.

The battle could have been perilous; however, thanks to Yuying and Princess Eshira devising a plan to blow up the planet, it was won.

Even Asmodeus didn't come, citing that he had something extremely important to handle. One can only wonder what will be more important than a good slaughter. Hanna, Vida, and Kathy were also absent, as they were still exploring the Green planet.

In the end, they even saw that using 250,000 of their army was overkill.

Then again, once Klaus wakes up and gives them a new dose of his blood, what then would become of them?

"Collect their space rings and hand them over to logistics when we go back. Of course, those who enjoy spending time with dead bodies can also collect their share."

Queenie was scary, but whenever she smiled, everyone smiled with her. Of course, no one dared think anything lustful toward her unless they wanted to die.

Asha, who knew Queenie was talking to her, smirked and put her insect warriors to work.

Asmodeus and Nas joined her the next second and shamelessly started collecting the bodies too—especially Asmodeus, who hadn't participated in the battle.